

## **A Divorce 211**

Chapter 211 Portrait of the Jade Deity

Get Bopti

Kalayah held Cason's hand as they walked into the hall. She wore a pink muslin dress which looked expensive and fashionable.

She placed her hand on her belly and touched it intentionally, looking at Ainsley with a provocative gaze.

"Ms. Easton, how are you doing?" Kalayah smiled gently as if she was just Ainsley's friend and nothing had happened between them.

Ainsley glanced at her and did not reply. She followed Matteo and sat down.

Their seats were in the middle. Although the Easton family did not compare with the Gage family, it was more powerful than the Baldry family.

Just as they sat down, a noise sounded at the door, and the reporters rushed toward the people who came in.

Ainsley looked over and saw that it was Manuel and Irene.

There had been a lot of rumors about them recently, so the reporters would like to seize the opportunity to get more information.

Manuel and Irene were also sitting at the main table opposite Matteo and Ainsley.

"Ms. Easton, long time no see," Irene smiled.

Ainsley smiled, "Ms. Wade, you look excited today."

"Today is Mr. Callahan's birthday, and it's so lively, so I'm happy."

Irene was confident in her collection because she had picked it abroad.

She hoped that Aedan would bid for her collection and have a good impression on her. This way, she may manage to buy the land.

Ainsley lowered her eyes and clenched her fists.

The Easton family, Manuel, Irene, and Aedan were around the main table, while Cason and Kalayah sat at the next table.

Aedan walked over and first glanced at Manuel. "Why isn't your grandfather here?"

"Mr. Callahan, my grandfather is not feeling well today, so he asked me to come," Manuel said

respectfully.

Borus

Aedan looked at Irene. "Are you Irene? You are a grown-up girl."

"Hello, Mr. Callahan. Wish you a long and healthy life." Irene put on a mischievous smile.

In the midst of the greetings, the charity auction began.

The first item was an oil painting, and its starting price was 160 thousand dollars. The starting price of each item was set by the donor.

"The painting is Master Scott Hampton's work offered by Mr. Dereon Hampton from the Hampton Group. Please enjoy the lifelike mountains, rivers, and the moon..."

Money raised by the auction would be used for charity. To leave a good impression in Aedan's heart, the participants would set the starting price ten percent higher than the original price. It was an unwritten rule.

The final transaction price of the first three items was less than 800 thousand dollars. Two staff members brought the fourth item up to the stage. It was Cason and Kaliyah's collection.

The staff opened the box, and inside was a tourmaline lotus. Coupled with the green leaves, the pink lotus was quite exquisite and pleasant to the eye.

The tourmaline lotus raised the auction by a level. Of course, the value of the antiques did not need to be measured.

"The tourmaline lotus was provided by Mr. Baldry. It is a collection from several hundred years ago. The starting price is 800 thousand dollars..."

Ainsley looked at it a few more times. The color of the tourmaline was pure, and it was worth at least 1.3 million dollars.

As the bid price rose higher and higher, the smile on Kaliyah's face became more and more brilliant. It was she who had chosen the tourmaline lotus for the auction.

However, Cason's expression became gloomier.

From the very beginning, Aedan had no intention of bidding for it.

The item was bought at a price of 1.4 million dollars. Cason clenched his fists tightly.

Aedan was not interested in the tourmaline lotus at all, and Cason's trip to the birthday banquet ended in vain.

The next few items didn't arouse Aedan's interest, either.

It was Irene's turn. The staff member took out a long box, and inside was a painting. It was a

Get Hop

portrait of the Jade Deity. When it was shown on the big screen, Aedan began to tap his fingers on the table unconsciously.

Irene smiled. The portrait was different from the ordinary one, and Aedan should have noticed it at first glance.

Ainsley looked at the painting seriously. Irene was so bold! The Jade Deity in the portrait looked quite similar to Aedan!

Other people didn't intend to bid for it because everyone could tell that Irene had prepared it for Aedan. No one would choose to offend the Wade family and Aedan, who was in the limelight.

Ainsley glanced at Manuel. The shock in Manuel's eyes was not less than hers. Obviously, it was Irene's idea.

However, Irene had made the wrong move.

For someone who loved jade, the Jade Deity could not be blasphemed, yet the portrait prepared by Irene was painted according to Aedan's appearance, which showed great disrespect to the Jade Deity.

As expected, no one intended to bid for the portrait. Irene looked at Aedan with some panic. She wondered, logically speaking, Mr. Callahan should have won the bid. Why does he not take a move?

The entire hall fell silent. Even the sounds of discussion disappeared.

In the silence, Ainsley leaned close to Matteo and whispered into his ear.

A few seconds later, when the staff member was about to take the portrait down the stage, Matteo stood up and said firmly, "1.6 million dollars."

The auctioneer breathed a sigh of relief and regained her smile. "Deal." She even counted down faster than before and wanted to get rid of the hot potato as soon as possible.

Irene was stunned. After Matteo won the bid, she suddenly realized something, but she had no way out. She was not allowed to bid for her collection.

She made a big mistake. She only knew that Aedan was a Christian and ignored the most important thing.

Aedan looked at Matteo with gratification. Matteo's action not only removed Aedan's

embarrassment but also ensured the auction went on smoothly.

Irene tightened her grip on the cup. She had spent so much effort, yet her limelight was stolen by someone else!

Get Bodos

She glanced at Manuel and bit her lip. She was clear that he would not help her!

Kaliyah's face turned pale. She did not expect such an embarrassing thing to happen. Matteo was indeed quick-witted.

After a few more items, Ainsley's collection was brought to the auction table.

"The next item is from Ms. Easton."

Matteo looked meaningfully at Ainsley. He did not know what she had prepared and was also curious about it. Moreover, the starting price was high.

One staff member held a wooden box with yellow pear flowers, and the other opened the box and aimed the camera at the item in it.

It was a jade amulet, whose color was pure and bright.

When the auctioneer introduced the jade amulet, he almost choked. He checked it several times in disbelief before saying, "The starting price is 16 million dollars."

Chapter 212 Halfmoon Island

Kaliyah gasped, and everyone looked at the big screen in shock.

Although the jade amulet prepared by Ainsley was precious, it was not rare or unique. If one searched carefully, it would not be difficult to obtain one.

In the auction, compared with the items from others, it was not that noticeable. However, its starting price... was exorbitantly high.

The auction became livelier after the silence just now. Everyone was discussing the jade amulet.

"Is the Easton family crazy? Such a jade amulet is not worth 16 million dollars at all!"

"It is a charity auction. We can do charity, but we are not here to be fooled!"

"That's right. I think the Easton family is treating us like fools!"

Cason also widened his eyes in surprise. Kaliyah said pretentiously, "Cason, 16 million dollars is too much. I think even Mr. Callahan would not set such a high price."

Cason frowned slightly because the price was also beyond his expectations.

Irene looked at Aedan nervously with a straight face. If she knew that Ainsley would set a price of 16 million dollars a day before, she might think that Ainsley was crazy.

Now, she suddenly understood what Ainsley was going to do.

If Irene hadn't made a mistake, she might not have been so panicked.

Since Matteo won the bid for the portrait and prevented Aedan from being disgraced, Aedan might bid for the jade amulet to return Matteo's favor.

The auctioneer continued to introduce, "The background of the jade amulet is not simple. It is a few hundred years old, and it was once collected by several influential bishops..."

Aedan took a sip of tea and put the teacup down.

Irene asked, "Ms. Easton, is your collection worth that much?"

Ainsley smiled faintly, "Ms. Wade, maybe you have ignored something."

"What?" Irene was stunned.

"Listen," Ainsley said.

The auctioneer continued. "There is indeed nothing special on the surface of this jade amulet. Let's aim the camera closer to it. Actually, every bead is carved with scriptures, and the carving technique is amazing!"

Following the auctioneer's introduction, everyone looked carefully at the magnified beads on the screen. Irene did not say anything. What she said just now was so \*\*\*. What was worse, Aedan had heard it clearly.

"The starting price is 16 million dollars."

No one made a move, and the entire hall fell into silence again. Ainsley was enjoying the tea with satisfaction. It was Aedan's private collection.

Aedan suddenly asked, "Ms. Easton, do you like the tea?"

Ainsley nodded slightly. "Its fragrance is as fresh as a gentle spring breeze, and its taste is slightly cold. Mr. Callahan, have you added something to it?"

"Yes, the tea is placed with incense.

"16 million dollars," Aedan said casually.

It was as if he was talking about what to eat for his dinner.

The auctioneer was stunned for a few seconds. In the silent hall, his voice was particularly

conspicuous. "16 million dollars going once! Going twice! And sold!"

Aedan smiled at Ainsley. "I have always liked jade amulets."

"It is my honor." Ainsley nodded.

Irene looked down angrily and tried to control her emotions. Aedan was sitting right next to her, so she couldn't make a fool of herself.

Aedan spent 16 million dollars to buy Ainsley's collection! Even if it was carved scriptures, it should not be sold at such a high price!

Ainsley guessed that Aedan was so generous, probably because of the incident of the portrait.

After the auction ended, the banquet began. Aedan didn't like such an occasion and left. Irene bit her lips and stared at Ainsley. She thought that the jade amulet was not prepared by Matteo.

Irene said coldly, "Ms. Easton, you have done so well. The auction item you chose won Mr. Callahan's favor."

Ainsley accepted her praise directly. "I think so too. Ms. Wade, I can share my experience with you if you need."

Get Bots

Irene clenched her knife and fork and looked at Ainsley gloomily. "Ms. Easton, don't be complacent so early."

Even if Aedan had a good impression of Ainsley, Irene thought that she still had a chance to obtain the land.

During the meal, a man suddenly appeared. He walked to Ainsley and Matteo and said respectfully, "Ms. Easton, Mr. Easton, Mr. Callahan invites you in."

Others all heard it. Irene's heart tightened, and she thought, why does Mr. Callahan want to see them alone?

Manuel glanced at Ainsley's back with complicated feelings.

In the lounge on the second floor, Aedan sat on the sofa and closed his eyes to rest. Ainsley and Matteo walked to him. "Mr. Callahan?"

Aedan slowly opened his eyes. "Have a seat."

He came straight to the point. "I know that your efforts are all for the sake of Emerald Island. The development of a new route is a good opportunity for the island."

Matteo said directly, "Two weeks ago, there were rumors that you wanted to sell the land of Emerald Island. Is it true?"

"It's fake," Aedan said in a serious tone.

Ainsley and Matteo looked at each other. They didn't expect the rumors to be fake. The fake news fooled every person in Seattle.

"I did want to sell the land, but the development project of the new route is not on Emerald Island," Aedan said unhurriedly.

Ainsley held back the shock in her heart.

"Where is it?" Ainsley asked.

Aedan continued, "It is on Halfmoon Island, which is close to the local \*\*\*."

"Halfmoon Island?" Matteo muttered.

He had never heard the news. The surroundings of Halfmoon Island were similar to that of Emerald Island. It was also surrounded by the sea and built for vacation.

Matteo smiled bitterly. To buy Emerald Island, they, as well as the guests downstairs, had done their best.

Who was the first to spread the news? Why did everyone believe it?

Aedan smiled and looked at Ainsley. "Why did you buy that painting?"

He had seen it clearly just now. It was Ainsley who had asked Matteo to bid.

Ainsley said seriously, "Mr. Callahan, although I am not a fan of portraits, I knew that one is important to you."

"Someone does not know such a simple truth." Aedan's eyes instantly darkened.

"A month later, the Land Bureau will hold an auction. Halfmoon Island is included. However, the corresponding information on the new route will not be released. I will not tell anyone else about this. Thank you for helping me today." Aedan closed his eyes again.

Ainsley and Matteo went downstairs tactfully. They did not obtain the land, but they got important information!

Chapter 213 Dare Not Disobey

After the banquet ended, Ainsley waited at the door, and Matteo went to the garage to drive.

The light at the door of Pearl Hotel was dazzling, and Ainsley was stopped just as she was about to walk out.

Kalayah stood in front of Ainsley and stroked her belly with a smirk. "I'm pregnant. Ms. Easton, do you know?"

Ainsley glanced at Kalayah curiously. She reached out and wanted to touch Kalayah's belly. Kalayah was shocked and took a step back. "What are you doing?"

Ainsley smiled faintly. "Everyone in Seattle knows that you are pregnant, and the things you try to hide will also be exposed one day."

"What do you mean?" Kalayah's expression changed slightly.

Ainsley continued, "I mean what happened in the horse track and the Rulina Villa Area. You think that you have found a scapegoat and that Cason will do his best to protect you because you are pregnant. But don't forget that the Baldry family is nothing in Seattle."

"Ainsley, are you threatening me now?" Kalayah widened her eyes and failed to remain composed.

"Threaten? No, I am just warning you. Don't be too complacent. Kaitlin is currently in detention, and the Baldry family does not even want to save her. I wonder if Cason knows that the real culprit is you. Anyway, I will not let you get away."

Ainsley's eyes were filled with coldness.

Kalayah's face turned gloomy as if her mask had been torn off. She refused to admit defeat and said ferociously, "Ainsley, you won't make it!"

Kalayah wanted to say more, yet Matteo drove to the gate and Ainsley got into the car without looking back. Kalayah stood in place, not knowing how to vent her anger.

In the car, Matteo said, "The Wilson family refused to tell who the culprit was. My subordinates asked for a long time."

Ainsley felt strange. What method did Kalayah use? The whole Wilson family was actually willing to protect her.

They all said that Kaitlin had done all of those things, but Ainsley was sure that she had heard Kalayah's voice.

Moreover, from the conversation between Ainsley and Kalayah, Kalayah was obviously behind it.

Irene took Manuel's car back home. It was Koen's order, and Manuel did not dare to disobey it.

The atmosphere was tense in the car. Irene had a headache when she thought about what happened at the auction. She had prepared carefully for so long, but in the end, she left a bad impression in front of Aedan.

Just now, Ainsley was able to make a quick reaction, and Irene thought that she was a respectable opponent.



However, Irene was angry that Manuel didn't help her.

"Manuel, just now, you also realized that there was something wrong with the painting, but why didn't you remind me? You should have thought of a solution. Why didn't you help me?"

Manuel looked ahead with a contemptuous smile on his face. "Weren't you always confident in it? I thought the situation was within your control. Anyway, it was settled properly in the end."

Irene put on a self-mocking smile. "Have you forgotten? The Wade family and the Gage family have joined hands today."

Manuel heard her, but he did not say anything.

Irene could not accept his indifference. Her emotions were almost out of control, and her voice became sharper. "Why didn't you answer my question? Is it because of Ainsley? You didn't help me just to give the Easton family a chance, right? Manuel, you disappoint me. Do you still remember the cooperation between our two families?"

Manuel remained silent and focused on the road at the front.

After Ainsley returned home, she kept thinking about the important news that Aedan had mentioned. If what Aedan had said was true, why had the upcoming auction of Halfmoon Island not been made public until now?

There was not even the slightest bit of gossip about it.

Now, everyone thought that the new route would be developed on Emerald Island.

Ainsley was not sure that the news Aedan had told her was true.

"Matteo, do you think where is the new route? Emerald Island or Halfmoon Island?" She suddenly asked

Matteo thought for a moment, "It's hard to say. Emerald Island is surrounded by the sea on all sides and was at the intersection of other routes. Halfmoon Island is indeed close to the \*\*\*\*.

Aedan has no reason to deceive us."

Get Bogus

After all, if Aedan wanted to sell Emerald Island and didn't tell them anything, he could get more money. What he said would only drag the high price of Emerald Island down.

For Aedan, it would be a great loss.

"So you think what he said is true?" Ainsley asked again.

Matteo nodded. "Maybe the previous news was fake. Someone spread it deliberately so that they

could bid for Halfmoon Island at the lowest price.”

“Anyway, we have to attend the land auction in a month,” Ainsley said.

“Go rest early. I have something to deal with.”

“Okay.”

Kalayah had been uneasy ever since she returned home because Ainsley’s words echoed in her mind. Although Kalayah knew very well that Cason would protect her, she understood that if Ainsley found concrete evidence, the Gage family and Easton family would work together to send Kalayah to prison.

After Cason went to the study to deal with work, Kalayah took out her phone and called someone. The phone was picked up quickly, and Irene’s lazy voice sounded. “What’s the matter?” You have recently been in the limelight because of pregnancy. Aren’t you afraid of being discovered when you suddenly call me?”

“Save me!” Kalayah went straight to the point. She had no other choice but to call Irene.

“What happened?” Irene’s voice became a little anxious.

Kalayah said, “That \*\*\*\*might have known the truth long ago. She’s been looking for evidence to convict me. She warned me just now.”

“Idiot!” Irene cursed, “If you had not provoked her, would she have said those things to you?”

Irene paused for a moment and then continued, “I told you. Since Kaitlin is in detention now and was willing to be your scapegoat. Don’t think about it anymore. Why did you provoke Ainsley after the banquet? If you want to die, don’t ask me to help you think of a way.”

#### Chapter 214 A Scapegoat

Kalayah was in horror to hear Irene’s words, and her hand trembled. “Ms. Wade, you can’t watch by the side! What should I do now? I don’t want to go to prison!”

“Others don’t want to go to prison, either. Don’t mention it to me from now on. Kalayah, you did that. on your own, and it has nothing to do with me. Just ask Cason for help. You are pregnant with his child now. He will protect you!” Irene said coldly and hung up the phone.

Kalayah listened to the busy tone on the phone, and her heart sank. Irene would no longer help her.

Irene was right. At that time, she didn’t show up even once, and it was Kalayah who did the most in person. If things were exposed, Kalayah had no evidence to prove that Irene had gotten involved.

Kaitlin was Kalayah’s scapegoat, and Kalayah was Irene’s scapegoat.

Kaliyah sat by the bed and panted heavily. After a long time, Cason returned to the room. As soon as he entered, he saw Kaliyah panting.

“Cason.”

“Kaliyah, what’s the matter? Are you feeling unwell?” Cason asked with concern.

Kaliyah shook her head, her face pale.

She did not know how to ask Cason for help. However, only the Baldry family could help her. Kaitlin had been locked in a psychiatric hospital, and Kaliyah was almost unable to hide what she had done.

If it was exposed to the public, she would go to jail.

Kaliyah looked at Cason, who was concerned about her. She thought for a long time before she finally made up her mind. She had to confess as soon as possible, or if Ainsley took a sudden

action, even Cason had no time to save her.

Kaliyah’s eyes welled up with tears, which made her look pitiful.

Cason held her hand in panic and was worried about the child in her belly.

“Kaliyah, what happened? Just tell me.”

“Cason, if you found out that I have done something wrong, what would you do?” Kaliyah looked at him with tears in her eyes.

“What?” Cason had a premonition.

“Cason, it’s all my fault.” Kaliyah threw herself into Cason’s arms and cried.

“What the hell is going on?” Cason furrowed his brows.

Get Bots

“Actually, the incident in the Rulina Villa Area has nothing to do with Kaitlin. I did it. I drove that car.

When

you asked me that day, I was scared and didn’t dare to admit it. Kaitlin is detained because of my selfishness. It’s all my fault. Cason, send me to the police station. I know I was wrong.”

Kaliyah clenched her fists. She did not know what choice Cason would make. Would he send her to prison directly? Or would he turn a blind eye to what she said and let Kaitlin be the scapegoat?

Before Cason could say anything, Lindsay rushed in and comforted Kaliyah, “Don’t be afraid. We can give them money. Cason, don’t be foolish. Kaliyah is pregnant and can’t be put into jail.”

She paused and continued, "Kaitlin has done so many wrong things before. This time, she should learn a lesson."

Cason frowned. Previously, Lindsay was willing to do anything for Kaitlin, but now, she actually wanted Kaitlin to take the blame.

Kaliyah was secretly delighted in her heart. She was originally thinking about how to persuade Cason.

Now, it seemed that Lindsay would help her.

Kaliyah wiped off her tears and cried, "Mom, it's all my fault. Don't blame Cason. Kaitlin is detained because of me. Even if you send me to prison, I won't have any complaints. It's my fault."

Lindsay shook her head and stopped Kaliyah. "Don't say that again. Stay at home and take care of your child. I am eager to see my grandson."

Her heart also ached. The one being sent to prison as a scapegoat was her daughter. If not for the child in Kaliyah's belly, she would have immediately sent Kaliyah to the police station.

Kaliyah looked at Cason with pity, "Cason, don't be angry. I know it's my fault. You can punish me as you want."

Tears streamed down from the corners of her eyes. She wiped the tip of her nose and looked at Cason innocently.

With Lindsay there, Cason had to compromise. "Stay at home and take good care of your baby. Don't think about those things anymore. I will think of a way to help Kaitlin."

Kaliyah felt relieved and wiped her tears. Lindsay returned to her room.

Kaliyah was still not satisfied with her performance. "Cason, please save Kaitlin."

"I also want to save her, but I can't."

Get Bo

Cason was exhausted. "I will do my best."

The next day, Ainsley went to visit Kaitlin.

In the detention room, Kaitlin had waited for a long time, but no one came. In the past few days, the Baldry family and Irene hadn't come to visit her. Kaitlin thought that they might have given up on her.

Thinking of what Kaliyah had said that day, she still had a bit of hope in her heart. Now, she thought it through. She was just a scapegoat.

“Kaitlin, someone has come to see you.”

Kaitlin’s heart trembled. She wondered, who was it? Was it Cason, Mom, or Irene?

When she was brought out by the police, she was stunned by the person she saw. It was not Cason, nor was it Lindsay or Irene. It was Ainsley, a person that she had never expected.

Kaitlin’s face instantly turned cold. “Why are you here? Are you here to laugh at me or show me your victory?”

Ainsley sat across from her and smiled faintly. “Kaitlin, we haven’t seen each other for so many days, but you are still sharp-tongued.”

“What exactly are you going to do? I don’t want to see you.” Kaitlin felt annoyed.

Ainsley was dressed in clean and beautiful clothes, while Kaitlin was a criminal wearing a prison uniform.

How ironic!

Ainsley did not care about Kaitlin’s words. She said, “Kaitlin, I know that you were not the real mastermind of the incident in the Rulina Villa Area.”

Kaitlin was slightly stunned. She wanted to clarify the truth, but her brother and her mother didn’t believe her. She didn’t expect Ainsley, who she had harmed many times, to defend her.

Kaitlin smiled mockingly. “Are you here to pity me? Or do you want to know something from me?”

Chapter 215 Psychiatric Hospital

Ainsley swept her gaze over Kaitlin and slowly said, “Kaitlin, no one knows your situation better than yourself. Are you really willing to be the scapegoat?”

Kaitlin looked at her in disbelief. “Would you be so kind?”

“There should be another person behind you and Kaliyah. It is Irene, right? You protect them so well, but what do you get?” Ainsley said with a faint smile.

Kaitlin’s face turned pale, but she said stubbornly. “What about you? You would also frame me.

“I don’t have the time to waste words with you. I know that the person in the Rulina Villa Area was Kaliyah. I need more details. Tell me.” Ainsley’s eyes were filled with coldness.

Kaitlin trembled. After weighing the pros and cons, she finally spoke up.

Perhaps Ainsley wouldn’t help her out of good intentions, but Kaitlin did not want to be a scapegoat.

Kaitlin narrated how Irene had saved her and how Kaliyah had met Irene. Ainsley revealed a satisfied smile.

“Since you’ve confessed, you should not stay in the detention room anymore.”

Kaitlin had mixed feelings. She knew that Ainsley would not let her go easily.

Sure enough, Ainsley continued, "Kaitlin, do you still remember how you escaped that time? Your medical report is still here. You should be at the psychiatric hospital."

Her tone was relaxed, but Kaitlin's expression changed greatly.

"No! You can't do this to me!"

The people in the psychiatric hospital were all abnormal and had to take medicine every day.

Kaitlin hated it very much.

Last time, she was saved by her grandfather. This time, her grandfather would not be soft-hearted and save her again.

Ainsley stood up and said, "It is not up to you." Then, she left.

Kaitlin chased after Ainsley. "Ainsley! I helped you just now! You \*\*\*! Don't send me to the psychiatric hospital!"

She was pulled away by the police and locked back into the detention room.

In the psychiatric hospital.

Get Bogor

Kaitlin was sent to the psychiatric hospital once again. Without Cason's warning and Mathew's care, she was treated as an ordinary patient.

Differently, because she had committed crimes, the nurses would be extra careful when taking care of her.

Without the protection of her family, she was nothing.

Kaitlin had only been sent in for half a day, and she had suffered a lot of scolding.

"Kaitlin, take all of the medicine!"

"Kaitlin, you \*\*others' food again. Go back to your room and calm down for an hour."

Such scolding happened at every moment. Kaitlin's temper had been softened because of it.

Kaitlin knocked on the door frantically. She had been locked up for nearly two hours, yet no one came to open the door.

She did not even have a single person to talk to, and her heart was overwhelmed by endless loneliness.

During the meal, she brought her plate to a corner and sat down. Before she could eat something, her mood was ruined by a madwoman.

“What are you eating?”

Kaitlin replied impatiently, “Can’t you see it yourself?”

“I see it. You’ll easily gain weight after eating so much,” the person continued.

When Kaitlin thought that she had met a normal person, the person suddenly took away her tableware and said to the fork, “Friend, don’t be afraid. I’ll come to save you.”

She began to talk to every fork in the restaurant as if she had been possessed.

“Crazy!” Kaitlin subconsciously said.

Such a scene was common in the psychiatric hospital.

At dinner time, the nurses would send food to the patients.

Kaitlin sat by the bed obediently, holding a plate in her hand.

Get Boys

Just as the nurse was about to open the door, she saw a figure rushing in as well.

Kaitlin turned around and saw that it was the madwoman she had met in the afternoon. They actually lived on the same floor.

“Get out! Get out!” Kaitlin did not have any forks in her hand.

The food sent by the nurse was simple. There were no potatoes or even vegetables.

Kaitlin asked the nurse. The nurse did not want to tell her.

At night, Kaitlin could not sleep at all because the patients shouted at midnight.

The sharp screams upset her a lot.

She covered her ears with all her might but to no avail.

After two or three hours, the screams finally stopped.

The moonlight was still shining, and it was almost dawn.

Kaitlin finally fell asleep.

Ainsley went to work, and Serina went back to school.

After class, Serina would come to Ainsley’s consulting room on time.

Ainsley would provide suggestions for Serina.

Ainsley printed two more photos and gave one to Serina.

They had been doing this for the past few days. Ainsley did not trust her memory, so she could only look for herself hidden in the subconscious.

Or she would look for Serina in Serina's subconscious.

"Serina, close your eyes. Imagine that you are floating on the sea. You agreed to watch a movie with someone. Where is that person?" Ainsley said softly.

Serina replied, "She is with Manuel."

"What are they doing together?" Ainsley's heart beat quickly.

"Date."

Ainsley frowned and did not continue to ask. She felt that something was wrong.

Assuming that she was the one who agreed to watch the movie with Serina, then she was also the one who had a date with Manuel.

But she remembered clearly that she had nothing to do with Manuel.

Serina regained consciousness.

"Ainsley, how is it?" Serina's eyes were filled with anticipation.

"Today, you told me that your brother and I are dating."

Get BogT

"Dating?"

"That might not be true," Ainsley said.

She had never thought of dating Manuel.

"

She did not even remember Manuel. And she did not think that it was true.

In the dining room of the Baldry's place, Cason had become much colder after hearing Kaliyah's confession.

He believed firmly that Kaitlin wanted to harm Ainsley. However, the truth was that Kaliyah wanted to harm Ainsley.

He did not understand why Kaliyah would tell him the truth even though she was already safe.

"Cason, here you are." Seeing that Cason was in a daze, Kaliyah hurriedly picked up the spoon, trying to feed him something.

"I don't want to drink it." Cason pushed the spoon away.

Chapter 216 Report



“Cason... I know that you still hate me because of that matter.” Kaliyah’s eyes were red as she looked at Cason pitifully.

As he saw her like this, Cason’s heart gradually softened.

“Sorry, I just...”

“I understand. You don’t have to say anything more. Cason, it is only right for you to blame me. If I had not done something wrong, Kaitlin wouldn’t have gone to such a far place.”

Kaliyah threw herself into Cason’s arms and hugged him.

Cason sighed and also held her.

In the Wilson Group.

A woman in a suit and sunglasses walked in with the latest bag. Just as she was about to enter the elevator, she was stopped by the receptionist. “Miss, who are you looking for?”

“I am looking for Micheal Wilson.” Ainsley took off her sunglasses and showed her delicate face.

“Sorry, do you have an appointment?”

Ainsley shook her head. “The Wilson Group is not very busy now, right? Tell Mr. Wilson that Ainsley wants to see him. He will agree.”

The receptionist’s expression changed. She quickly made a call and took Ainsley to the elevator after a few minutes.

When she entered Micheal’s office, she saw a middle-aged man sitting at the desk with gray hair. He must have been worried about Glenn Wilson these days. There were dark circles under his eyes.

“Mr. Wilson.” She walked in politely and sat on the sofa in front of him without waiting for Micheal to answer,

Micheal looked Ainsley up and down and laughed self-mockingly. “What are you doing here?”

When she came upstairs, she saw that most of the people in the Wilson Group’s building had left. What happened a few days ago had a great impact on them.

Ainsley did not beat around the bush and said, “Tell me. Who is the woman colluding with the Wilson Group? Who was the person in the Rulina Villa Area that day? If you want to save the Wilson Group, you’d better tell the truth.”

Micheal chuckled, “Now the Wilson Group doesn’t need you to do anything. It has already fallen apart.”

Ainsley was unconcerned and took out a stack of paper from her bag. "Mr. Wilson, you know better than me what this document is."

She casually threw the document onto the table.

Micheal took it and was stunned. This document... was the tax report of the Wilson Group for the past two years.

Usually, the company made two tax reports. One was real, and the other was sent to the tax revenue office. This one...

Micheal's face changed. He said coldly, "Where did you get this document?"

"This is not the main point. The main point is what I want. What can you tell me?" Ainsley smiled and put the document back into her bag.

She had brought the document here to seek the truth and find evidence.

Micheal sighed. His tense nerves suddenly relaxed at that moment. He looked at the office. "I will tell you what you want to know."

Ainsley leaned back against the sofa and looked casually at Micheal. "Since you have come around, let's start from the beginning of the story."

Only in this way was she able to slowly analyze all kinds of flaws.

Of course, Micheal understood what Ainsley meant, but he was even clearer that if he didn't say that, his son couldn't be saved, not to mention the Wilson Group.

Recently, the tax revenue office was investigating companies. In this dangerous period, those who still wanted to stir up trouble would hand themselves over.

Most companies would be like the Wilson Group. They understood the situation and acted cautiously.

Micheal told Ainsley everything that had happened in detail. Although it was not that complete, he remembered a large part of it.

Ainsley was interested. "You mean Glenn, your son, likes Kaliyah?"

Micheal nodded seriously. "No one else knows about this. After all, Ms. Packer is already married. It would be disgraceful if word got out."

Ge Bog

"It's nothing. But did you do that because of Ms Packer or because of something else?"

Ainsley did not believe that Kaliyah could manipulate the entire Wilson family.

The real culprit behind the scenes was not found yet.

She already suspected someone in her heart, but she really could not figure out how the Wilson family could be related to Irene.

Micheal looked away from her eyes and only said, "Ms. Easton, I've told you everything you want to know. The rest has nothing to do with me."

Ainsley nodded. She knew that she could not push him too hard.

After leaving the Wilson Group, she took out the recorder from her bag.

The conversation with Micheal had been recorded, and she wanted to give it to Matteo.

On the national highway, Kaliyah stepped on the gas pedal with all her might. The car was like an arrow leaving the bow.

She gripped the steering wheel with trembling hands. She already knew that Ainsley had gone to find Micheal. It seemed that Ainsley had never intended to hide it from her, or perhaps Ainsley wanted to let Kaliyah know and make her panic.

Kaliyah was indeed very frightened. Her communication with Cason was not smooth. Even though Cason had not handed her over now, no one knew if he would still protect her when there was evidence.

When Kaliyah got home, Bryan and Becky thought that their daughter had argued with Cason.

Kaliyah returned to her room, shivering. She only came back to her senses after a long time.

She dialed a number with a trembling hand. The phone was picked up after a long while. She hurriedly said, "Ms Wade, you must help me. That \*\*\*has already found Micheal. I don't know what she said, but I'm afraid she has already gotten the evidence."

Irene said leisurely, "Kaliyah, this is your business. I told you about it, didn't I? Eh? Is your memory so bad?"

Kaliyah's face turned pale. She could not believe that Irene really wanted to burn bridges. Kaliyah became desperate and said tough, Irene You must help me. If I am caught, you won't be able to escape"

"Huh, Kaliyah, are you threatening me?" Irene's voice was terrifyingly cold.

3/4

"Ms. Wade, I really have no other choice," Kaliyah said in a sobbing tone.

you

Irene replied icily, "Good. If you have the ability, try dragging me in. Do Kaliyah? From the beginning to the end, you were the one who took action."

have any evidence,

These words reminded her. Kaliyah widened her eyes, tears falling from the corners of her eyes. "You! You thought of this long ago? I really didn't expect it."

Kaliyah suddenly understood why when she first went to see Glenn, Irene didn't want to go with her. Irene had been preparing for what would happen today.

Irene chuckled, "Kaliyah, I warn you one last time. Don't call me again, or you will regret it."

Her voice was getting smaller and smaller, but it was firm and commanding.

"Beep, beep, beep."

The phone was hung up abruptly. Kaliyah stared at the phone in a daze, but she didn't dare to call again.

She understood people like Irene.

Chapter 217 Confession

Get Boy

On the turf, after Ainsley was saved, Irene angrily bought the horse that Ainsley had ridden and skinned it alive.

After the incident in Rulina Villa Area, Irene beat her people in the villa half to death.

Kaliyah did not dare to use such a vicious method.

She wiped her tears and threw her phone to the side. Now, she could only rely on Cason.

Before she left home, Kaliyah had especially left something for Lindsay. Perhaps Lindsay would be able to see it very soon.

100%

In the Baldry's home, Lindsay was eating dinner. She had not seen Kaliyah for the entire day. Lindsay looked at Cason a few times. "Where's Kaliyah? Why haven't I seen her today?"

"She has returned to the Packer's home." Cason had an ugly expression.

"You will protect Kaliyah, right?" Lindsay looked deeply at Cason.

Lindsay was relieved when she received his affirmation.

She walked to the living room and suddenly saw a piece of paper placed on a table. She opened it and saw that it was Kaliyah's pregnancy test report.

Kalayah hired a private doctor, and there was the baby's gender written on it. Lindsay couldn't remain calm after just a glance.

She immediately took the report to Cason and threw it in front of him.

"Cason. Did you bully Kalayah?"

"Mom, I didn't."

Lindsay quickly said, "No matter what, hurry up and bring Kalayah back. She's pregnant with your son, my grandson."

Cason frowned meaningfully. He slowly told Lindsay what Ainsley and Kalayah had said.

Lindsay was stunned when she heard this. It took two minutes before she came back to her senses and said eagerly, "We must protect the child at all costs."

She gritted her teeth and even clenched her fists tightly. "Cason, at all costs."

She seemed to be also saying this to herself.

Get Bog

In the psychiatric hospital, Kaitlin had just taken the medicine. After the nurse turned around and left, Kaitlin threw up the medicine.

She had suffered like this for several days, and she no longer wanted to live this sort of life.

Before she could lie down and rest, she was called out again. "Kaitlin, someone has come to see you."

Kaitlin wondered, someone came to see me? Who is it?

Kaitlin was overjoyed. The person who would see her must be Cason's parents or Irene.

She excitedly walked out and discovered that the person who had come to see her was actually Lindsay.

"Mom, why didn't you come earlier?" Kaitlin looked at Lindsay sadly.

Not only had Kaitlin waited for Lindsay to arrive in the holding cell for a long time, but also in the psychiatric hospital.

Kaitlin firmly believed that Lindsay would definitely come to see her and save her.

Lindsay looked at her thin daughter, her nose twitching and her eyes turning red. "Kaitlin, I know that you have been wronged."

"Mom, are you here to save me?" Kaitlin looked at Lindsay pitifully with her eyes wide open.

Lindsay avoided her gaze and took out Kaliyah's examination report from her bag. "Kaitlin, take a look at this first."

"What is this?" Kaitlin opened up the paper. It was Kaliyah's examination report. After looking at the baby's gender for a long time, she frowned slightly. "Mom, is she pregnant with a boy?"

Lindsay nodded with relief. "In the past, when Cason was with that \*, she had no children. Now, Kaliyah has a son."

She suddenly looked at Kaitlin with a complicated expression. The emotions in Lindsay's eyes caused Kaitlin to feel a bit scared. "Mom, why are you looking at me like this?"

Lindsay held Kaitlin's hands. "Kaitlin, I'm sorry."

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Kaitlin suddenly had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, Lindsay choked and said, "Kaitlin, Cason and I are so sorry. Just take the blame for the incident in Rulina Villa Area."

Kaitlin looked at Lindsay in shock. Kaitlin did not dare believe that these words had come from her mother.

Get Blos

"Mom, what are you talking about? You already know about what happened in the Rulina Villa Area? Then you should know that it was not done by me, but by Kaliyah. She framed me," Kaitlin stared with wide eyes.

Lindsay's eyes were red, and her lips trembled as she said, "Kaitlin, just take it as a sacrifice for our family..."

"Huh, for our family? So you are planning to sacrifice me? It's because of Ainsley, right? She is about to find evidence, so, to protect Kaliyah, you would rather sacrifice me?" Kaitlin's tears fell.

Only then did she realize just how laughable she was. She had thought that her mother loved her the most and would try hard to save her, and Kaitlin had never thought that after begging for so many days, she would get such a result.

Lindsay straightened her back. Originally, she was feeling sad for her daughter, but when she thought of the child in Kaliyah's belly, she made up her mind. "Kaitlin, this is not up to you. The only thing you can do now is to take the initiative to admit that you're the culprit."

"On what basis? Why should I be the scapegoat? Mom, you have disappointed me too much. Just because of the child in her belly, you even want to abandon your own child." Kaitlin's eyes were

filled with endless disappointment.

At that moment, she wished that Lindsay had never appeared, and it was better than hearing Lindsay say such cruel words.

“Kaitlin, don’t be stubborn. You are a member of the Baldry family. For so many years, I have always doted on you and protected you. No matter what trouble you caused, I did my best to protect you. But now, it is time for you to contribute to our family.” Lindsay slowly stood up from her seat and looked at Kaitlin.

This sort of pressure caused Kaitlin to feel very depressed. Her eyes dimmed, and she lowered her head. With a self-deprecating smile, she also stood up. “Mom, I will not do it. Ainsley will find evidence. I will not help Kaliyah.”

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left without looking back.

Lindsay looked at Kaitlin’s dispirited back and raised her hand toward Kaitlin’s back, but Lindsay didn’t know what to say.

Ainsley returned to Green Road again. It had been a few months since she last came here.

At that time, she found that strange picture in her old house.

The reason why she came back this time was to see if there were any new clues.

Get Boot

She had already looked through the entire storeroom last time, but she didn’t find anything strange. This time, she even searched her parents’ room, trying to find something that could help her regain some of her memories.

But when she entered the master bedroom, her eyes were filled with familiar things, which almost made her cry.

The soft bed carried many of her memories. She had badgered her mother into telling her stories for countless nights.

“Mom, I want to hear this story.”

“Okay, let your father play the frog.”

“Little frog, I’m here to keep you company.”

Chapter 218 Presumptuous Request

Get Bor

Memories welled up in her mind, and she agonized. She thought that as long as she opened the

door of the master bedroom, she would be trapped in the past. She closed the door tightly as if she had locked sadness inside the door.

She went to her room again. Before, she accidentally found the photo in a book, so she searched through all the books on the bookshelf, but she did not find a second one.

She opened the jewelry box hidden in the wardrobe. This jewelry box was a gift from her parents, and there was also the jewelry her mother gave her inside.

She opened it. Except for the antique bracelets, she found a strange bracelet in the bottom drawer.

Ainsley took out the bracelet. The gilded logo "Cartier" had already lost paint.

This kind of handicraft needed to be taken care of every day to maintain its perfect state, and this bracelet had stayed in the cold jewelry box for three years.

However, she really had no impression of this bracelet.

Something flashed across her mind.

Ainsley suddenly widened her eyes. For some reason, she felt that she had overlooked something.

What exactly had she missed?

She suddenly thought of the bracelet that Manuel gave her. It was also a Cartier bracelet, It was the first time when they were eating at Pearl Hotel that Manuel gave it to her.

If she remembered correctly, Manuel was the only one who gave her a Cartier bracelet. She picked up the bracelet and put it in her bag, ready to take it back to Seattle.

It might be difficult to find out the origin of a photo, but if she wanted to find out the origin of a bracelet, she only needed to go to the counter and ask.

The biggest feature of Cartier was that each bracelet had its own number and identity. However, this kind of store valued guests' privacy very much. If she wanted to get information, she could not use normal methods.

Cartier's shop assistants respectfully led Ainsley into the store. Without any nonsense, Ainsley directly handed the bracelet she got from her old house to the shop assistants and said angrily, "My boyfriend bought this bracelet for me, but my friends all said it was fake. I came here to make sure if this is real or not and if this bracelet was really bought by my boyfriend."

The shop assistants looked at each other, but when they took the bracelet from Ainsley, they were immediately stunned "Miss, this bracelet was designed by Roselle Dorsey, four years ago. He was a late master So its value is immeasurable if it's real."



Ainsley knew nothing about this bracelet, which was the top work of a late master according to the shop assistants, so she could not feel any excitement at all.

After waiting for about ten minutes, the store manager came.

The store manager personally brought the bracelet over with a flattering smile on his face. "Hello, Miss."

"Hello." Ainsley nodded slightly.

The store manager continued, "We asked the people from the technical department to check this bracelet. It is undoubtedly real. It was produced by our company. The bracelet that Mr. Gage bought for you is really too exquisite. I have a presumptuous request."

Ainsley's heart trembled. It was really Manuel.

"What is it?" she asked as she came back to her senses.

"This bracelet is a work left by Roselle. I just had a video call with the headquarters. We want to make a copy of Rolar Star. Is that okay?"

The store manager paused for a moment before continuing, "Of course, we will not display this copy or produce it. In return, you can choose a bracelet in the store."

Ainsley got restless because of this matter. "Alright, but I have to take it away first. I will bring it back in a few days."

"Thank you, Miss."

In the Gage Group, after talking to the receptionist, Ainsley sat in the rest area, waiting for Manuel to come downstairs. This time, she was not in a hurry to see Manuel because her mind was a mess and she did not know how to ask about it.

Within five minutes, Manuel ran out of the elevator. The staff members gave Ainsley meaningful looks. After all, she was a person who could make Manuel go downstairs and personally pick her. They thought she must have a powerful background.

Along the way, Manuel and Ainsley maintained their indifference and alienation, but Manuel broke the awkward silence. "Why did you suddenly come to me?"

"I have something to ask you," Ainsley replied coldly.

Get Bojts

She followed Manuel into the office and suddenly heard Irene's voice. "Manuel, why did you suddenly go out during the meeting? Ormus is still waiting."

Irene ran out and was stunned when she saw Ainsley.

"Ms. Easton, why are you here?" Irene forced a smile.

Ainsley looked at Irene strangely and said slowly, "Ms. Wade, why can't I be here? This place is the company of the Gage family. I came to see Manuel about something. Do I have to report it to you?"

Irene looked at Ainsley with an embarrassed expression. She did not expect Ainsley to be so eloquent. Irene had not seen it before.

Manuel glanced coldly at Irene. "Go back to the meeting first. I will explain it to Ormus."

The smile on Irene's face was distorted. "OK."

She turned around and walked into the conference room.

Ainsley followed Manuel into the office and sat on the sofa. She said kindly, "Mr. Gage, if you are in a meeting now, just go on with it. I will wait for you."

More importantly, she had to think of how to ask him.

"That's not important. Just say what you want to say." Manuel personally poured a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Ainsley.

"I want to be alone now." Ainsley shook her head.

"I will finish it as soon as possible." Manuel nodded.

After Manuel left, only Ainsley was left in the huge office.

Rolar Star was Roselle's work from four years ago. How could it be bought by Manuel?

Then why didn't she have any impression of it at all?

Cartier's machine wouldn't have any problems. She was sure that the Mr. Gage mentioned by the shop manager was Manuel.

Did she and Manuel know each other four years ago?

She slowly stood up and looked around. This was a dignified office.

Her gaze was attracted by a photo, in which she had a bright smile on her face.

Ainsley suddenly blushed. The picture on Manuel's computer screen was hers.

Get Borus

When she felt bored, Manuel came back.

As Manuel sat in front of her, Ainsley did not beat around the bush. She directly took out the bracelet and put it in front of him. She said straightforwardly, "Mr. Gage, do you still remember this bracelet?"

Manuel stared at the bracelet with a serious expression. He forced a smile. "This bracelet is pretty good. What's wrong?"

"Manuel, you gave this bracelet to me. Do you want to play dumb?"

Chapter 219 Take Sleeping Pills

"Aisy, I don't know." Manuel looked away from her.

Seeing Manuel's expression, Ainsley had already guessed most of it. He did not say it clearly, and this was the real answer.

Since he refused to say it, Ainsley did not want to force him.

"Since you don't want to answer my question, I won't ask you again. But Manuel, I won't give up," Ainsley said seriously.

Because of the photos from before and the bracelet, Ainsley already had a lot of doubts about her memory. It was impossible for Manuel to tell her.

Matteo wouldn't tell her either. Since things had come to this, the only person who might tell the truth was Serina.

Ainsley went to Serina again. When she showed the bracelet to Serina, Serina also felt it was very strange.

"Ainsley, could it be that the shop manager misremembered? After all, you only heard a surname. According to the shop assistants, the guests' names must be kept secret. How could they easily tell you the information of the buyer?"

Ainsley nodded. What Serina said was reasonable. She had also considered it.

But in recent days, too many strange things had happened to her, such as her chaotic memories and the reactions of Matteo and Manuel.

Even Irene seemed to know something. Ainsley felt like she was in a dense forest and was surrounded by thick smoke. She was like a traveler who wanted to light candles, but someone put them out.

"Ainsley, don't be too immersed in the past. Before everything is confirmed, what we have guessed is not necessarily true, including the psychological state," Serina comforted.

“Serina, you have become so rational, not like your usual self.” Ainsley touched her forehead.

“I’ve always been like this.” Serina looked at Ainsley proudly.

Ainsley suddenly asked, “Serina, do you think I need to find a psychologist for hypnosis?”

“You are a psychologist. Don’t go to other psychologists.” Serina shook her head.

In Pearl Hotel.

Get Boyas

Lainey stopped the car and walked into Pearl Hotel.

For some reason, ever since she made it clear to Roman, she found it hard to calm down.

Even at night, she dreamed of Roman, and she always thought back to that night.

She wanted Roman to serve her. The hotel manager asked doubtfully, “Miss, do you have an appointment?”

“No.” Lainey shook her head.

“Miss, Roman is the top cook here. If you want him to cook for you, you need to make an appointment in advance,” the manager said gently.

Lainey smiled bitterly, “Is he here?”

“Yes,” the manager answered respectfully.

“Go tell him that Lainey wants him to cook for her and ask him to come out quickly.”

The manager looked at her strangely, wondering, is she a friend of Roman’s?

Although it was very strange, he went to Roman. Before long, Roman followed the manager in.

When he saw Lainey, he was slightly stunned. When they parted at Lainey’s door, he felt that he might not be able to see her anymore. He wondered if Lainey would hide from him.

But unexpectedly, Lainey came here for him.

“This is my ... friend,” he said awkwardly.

The manager finally saw this and left the two of them alone in the room.

Roman sat opposite Lainey. This was the second time they had met so awkwardly. “Lainey.”

“Coward! Why didn’t you answer the questions I asked you back then?”

Lainey’s eyes were red. She had been upset since she came home that day. She could not understand Roman’s real thoughts.

She was in a daze today and walked in.

“Lainey, it’s not that I didn’t want to answer you. I just didn’t know how to answer you.”

Roman hung his head. He took a glass and placed it in front of Lainey. He gave her a glass of warm water.

Lainey asked again, “Why did you suddenly appear at that time and ask me to break up with my boyfriend?”

Get Boo

Roman’s fingers trembled slightly. “Because we have already... This means that we belong to each other.”

“Then do you like me?”

Roman suddenly raised his head and looked at Lainey in shock, not knowing how to answer.

Lainey shook her head and said, “I asked you before. Is it because you want to take responsibility that you said those things, or because you like me?”

For a long time, Roman did not say a word.

When Lainey was about to give up, he suddenly opened his mouth.

“Lainey, don’t go. I don’t know if I like you now. When I can’t see you, I always think about what you are doing. Every night when I can’t sleep, I think about you. But every time I see you, I forget all the words in my mind,” Roman said eagerly.

Lainey nodded. She understood. Roman looked at Lainey seriously and said softly, “Listen, I really like you.

“What did you say?” Lainey widened her eyes and clearly had not reacted yet.

“I like you,” Roman said gently.

“I’m shy.” Lainey stared and suddenly covered her face. She felt that her face was red and hurriedly ran away from Pearl Hotel.

This time, it was Roman’s turn to watch her back as she walked away.

He smiled bitterly. He did not know if Lainey was feeling shy or just did not want to accept him.

In the psychiatric hospital, Kaitlin was no longer as arrogant and domineering as she was back then. She encountered something big.

It was very simple. It was precisely because of what her parents had said to her.

She curled up in a corner. In the past, when she ordered food, she was picky about the taste of

every dish.

And now, she directly shrunk back.

She could not accept the fact that Lindsay had treated her like this, nor could she accept the fact that she had been pushed into the abyss by her biological mother.

Get Bots

All along, she had been doted on. This time, because Kaliyah was pregnant, Lindsay planned to make Kaitlin a scapegoat.

That was her mother. When Kaitlin heard this, she felt extremely sad.

But no matter what, Lindsay had already left. Cason and Lindsay would never let her out. There was only one way to get out of this \*\*\*\* place.

At night, the entire psychiatric hospital was so quiet that it was suffocating. The nurses had given everyone sleeping pills, so it was surprisingly silent.

Kaitlin took out a bottle of medicine from her bag. It was the sleeping pills she had stolen from the nurse on duty.

It was a whole bottle. She poured out the sleeping pills.

She did not believe that they could kill her and did not want to make Lindsay regret it in this way.

There were small pills in front of her, and she grabbed a handful of them and stuffed them into her mouth.

This time, she believed that Lindsay would definitely regret it.

Chapter 220 Rescue

This bottle had nearly twenty pills, and Kaitlin swallowed all of them.

White foam came out of the corner of her mouth. She felt that her consciousness was fading, but she didn't know what to do.

The intense and sharp pain stimulated Kaitlin's nerves, and she fiercely bit her red lips.

She could only feel pain.

"It hurts..."

Her voice trembled slightly, and she could no longer make a sound.

Time passed bit by bit. Her vision became blurry, and she was getting weaker and weaker.

She was losing her strength. The pain was still intense.

However, she felt lost for the first time in her life and did not know what to do.

She lay on the bed and stayed there for a long time, feeling her temperature slowly fall.

It lasted so long. Kaitlin got a headache. It was an indescribable pain.

When she woke up, she was in the hospital.

Kaitlin only felt that her throat was very uncomfortable. Her entire body felt as if it had lost all of its strength.

She looked at the white ceiling with a pale face, and she saw Lindsay at her side.

“Why did you do such a \*\*\*thing? Do you know that Cason and I are very worried about you?”

Lindsay’s eyes were slightly red. She raised her hand and wanted to pat Kaitlin. Lindsay then saw Kaitlin’s pale face and stopped.

Kaitlin’s breathing was weak. After a night of emergency treatment, she was rescued from the jaws of death by the doctor.

Her voice was \*\*\*“Worried about me? Is it because you were afraid that no one would be a scapegoat for Kaliyah if I died? Or is it for something else?”

“Kaitlin, how can you speak like this? Even though we want you to plead guilty for Kaliyah, it is only because of the child in her belly. That is the child of the Baldry family. How can we let him be born in prison? Lindsay looked at Kaitlin with dissatisfaction and continued, “Moreover, even if you go to prison, Cason and I will think of all sorts of methods to save you. In the past, we were able to save you so many times. This time, of course, we can do the same.”

Get Bo

Kaitlin gave a self-deprecating smile. “In the end, isn’t it all for Kaliyah? Mom, could it be that I’m not your child? You just pretended to dote on me in the past, right?”

Lindsay looked embarrassed. “Kaitlin, how could you say such heartless words? You should know best how I treated you.”

“That’s right. You just asked the maids and nannies to take good care of me. I clearly remember that there was a time when I was bullied at school and cried to you after coming home. You were busy playing cards and said I was annoying.” Kaitlin’s eyes were dim. She always remembered that afternoon.

The love and respect that she had not received that afternoon, as well as the disappointment and depression that she had felt, left an indelible influence on her future life. Even now, she still

remembered it.

Lindsay looked away, and her tone began to turn cold. "Kaitlin, one should be grateful. Which of the things that you have eaten or worn is worse than others? You said that someone bullied you. The next day, I followed you to school and taught that person a lesson."

"Alright, I don't want to talk about the past. You clearly knew that Kaliyah was the real culprit, but you did not hesitate to let me take the blame for the sake of the child in her belly. Why? I definitely won't do it. You saved me this time, but I can kill myself a second time." Kaitlin's eyes were bright. This was the first time she had been so determined. "I believe that Ainsley will soon be able to find out the truth. She has already found Glenn. Finding the truth is only a matter of time. When the time comes, how can you help Kaliyah?"

Lindsay's eyes turned colder. "There is no need for you to care about anything else. After you leave the hospital, immediately plead guilty. This is what you should do."

"I won't. I definitely won't." Kaitlin's voice was \*\*\*and weak. After saying so much, she no longer had the strength to say anything else.

That was right. She couldn't decide anything other than her death.

She had never thought that one day, Lindsay would force her to plead guilty.

"Kaitlin, it's not up to you. Cason and I have already made a decision. Even if you are really sentenced, we will save you at all costs." Lindsay's expression was obscure.

Kaitlin sneered and said, "Mom, you will do anything to protect Kaliyah, right?"

"Whatever you say, this matter has been decided," Lindsay said.

Kaitlin lay on the bed. Even though she felt dizzy, when she heard her mother say this sort of thing, she still felt an indescribable pain.

Get Boys

For the sake of Kaliyah and the child in her belly, they completely ignored her. Holding the last bit of hope, she asked, "Where's my grandpa? What does he think?"

In her impression, he had always been upright and honest. He could clearly distinguish right from wrong. He definitely would not allow her to take the blame because of the child in Kaliyah's belly.

Lindsay, however, looked down at her. That was a cold and distant gaze that Kaitlin had never seen before. It was enough to freeze her.



“You really do not understand your grandfather. When it comes to the people he likes, he will naturally be able to be fair enough and even cover up for them. But do not forget that. Whether it is you, me, or Kaliyah, none of us are people he likes. In his eyes, there is only the Baldry Group. Perhaps he takes a fancy to Cason. Do you know what your grandfather said after knowing that

Kaliyah is pregnant?”

Kaitlin shook her head. Lindsay laughed self-mockingly, “He said that it was a child of the Baldry family anyway and that he would protect it well.”

Kaitlin looked at Lindsay. Kaitlin understood what her mother and grandfather meant.

Her gaze shifted from Lindsay. Outside the door, a mother held a child who had vomited blood and kneeled at the doctor’s feet, saying, “I beg you, doctor. Please save my daughter. I can sell my kidneys and liver. I can sell anything. I beg you...”

She softly said, “Mom, you said so much because you wanted me to take the blame. You have never been like that mother.”

“What?” Lindsay followed Kaitlin’s gaze in surprise. She also saw that scene.

She said sarcastically, “How do you know that I won’t do this?”

Kaitlin retracted her gaze. It was as if she had ignored life and death. She gently said, “You won’t. Every time I was in the holding cell and you came to see me, I thought that you were really worried about me, but that was not the case. Only when I saw the eyes of the mother who truly cared about her daughter did I know that you did not really care about me. You just hate Ainsley. I am just a tool,”

Lindsay did not think that she would actually say this. “Kaitlin, everyone has different ways to express their love...”