

A Divorce 221

Chapter 221 Evidence

“No! The way to love someone will change, but eyes won’t lie, Kaitlin directly interrupted Lindsay.

She leaned back against the pillow, “Mom, I won’t take the blame for her. Just give up”

“You You really are too thoughtless Lindsay angrily left with her bag

Kaitlin looked at her departing figure with grief. Lindsay left so resolutely, not even turning back.

Kaitlin was very tired. For the first time, the person she hated was not Ainsley.

She closed her eyes and felt a chill in her heart. Her mother had changed, and Cason had also changed.

“What? Suicide? After hearing the news that Kaliyah had committed suicide, Ainsley widened her eyes in shock. She couldn’t believe

that Kaliyah would commit suicide.

Matteo continued calmly, “After it was discovered by the people in the psychiatric hospital, she was sent directly to the hospital for rescue. Now, everyone in the Baldry family is in the hospital except for Kaliyah.”

Ainsley nodded in understanding. After all, she knew best about Lindsay’s obsession with grandsons.

Perhaps Lindsay wanted Kaitlin to take the blame.

“We need to hurry up,” Ainsley said.

Originally, they still had time to look for evidence, yet Kaitlin’s suicide would definitely cause Cason and Kaliyah to make preparations.

After planning, Ainsley did not expect that she would receive a strange package in the afternoon. It was sent by an anonymous

person.

She opened the package and saw that it was a car key. There was also a small note inside, which said, “The car that drove to Rulina Villa Area is parked in the Baldry family’s garage.”

Clearly, it was Kaitlin who sent it. After she committed suicide, she must be desperate.

Not long after that, Ainsley handed the car key to Matteo, who went to find the car in the garage and extracted fingerprints from the

steering wheel

The process was very smooth. The fingerprints belonged to Kaliyah and Kaitlin. At the very least, these fingerprints were able to show

that Kaliyah had touched this car.

Matteo even found a cleaning list in the car. The date on the top showed that the car had been cleaned the day before the incident.

This fingerprint identification report just so happened to indicate that Kaliyah had touched the car during this period.

Ainsley then went to Rulina Villa Area to check if there were any surveillance cameras. She got the back door surveillance videos and found the picture of the car entering. The person sitting in the driver's seat in the surveillance video was Kaliyah.

Ainsley copied the video with a cold face, selected a few photos in which Kaliyah's face could be seen, and printed them out.

Before the next day, she called Kaliyah and arranged the meeting time. Ainsley was relieved and applied a cold compress.

In the coffee shop, Kaliyah nervously held the cup of iced coffee in her hand. She did not know why Ainsley had called her over this time, but she felt that it was related to what had happened in the Rulina Villa Area

Of course, it did not take long for Ainsley to come and sit opposite Kaliyah. Ainsley smiled and ordered a cup of coffee.

The two were sitting face to face, avoiding each other's eyes awkwardly. Finally, after a moment of silence, Ainsley said, "Ms. Packer, do you know why I asked you to come here today?"

"I don't know. What's the matter?" Kaliyah shook her head and held her hand tightly together under the table.

"Are you playing dumb? Do you really not know why I asked you to come here?" Ainsley's tone was unkind. She had no intention of pretending to be polite.

Kaliyah probably did not expect her to be so straightforward, but she still shook her head. "I don't know what you are talking about."

Ainsley was too lazy to talk nonsense. She took out all the documents from her bag, put them on the table, and pushed them in front of Kaliyah. She said coldly, "Take a look."

"What are these?" Kaliyah swallowed. Her fingers trembled as she opened the document bag and took out a few photos, which were the screenshots of the surveillance footage of her driving Kaitlin's car.

At the top of the document bag, there was a recorder. She turned on the recorder in horror and pressed the play button.

"It was Kaliyah who found Glenn and asked for help. And even our family had agreed because of Glenn...."

“She first had Glenn find Mr. Salter’s car and deliberately crashed into it. Following that, Glenn went to the hospital to have an examination. With the medical report, the Salter family could only be framed. Originally, I thought that this would be enough, but her goal was not the Salter family, but you....

“You also know what happened after that. That woman came after you went to Rulina Villa Area that day. She hid in the bathroom and listened for a long time...”

Micheal’s voice was ***and dignified. He described what had happened that day.

As she heard this, Kaliyah’s face turned pale. She took the cup and drank her coffee. She almost couldn’t hold the cup. Her voice also trembled. “I don’t know what you are saying. It has nothing to do with me. These words are just slanders!”

Ainsley sneered, “Kaliyah, take a closer look at the evidence in this document bag. There is not only this recorder. Do you still want to lie to me after seeing these?”

“I don’t know where you got these, but they are all fake. I didn’t do that!” Kaliyah suddenly stood up from her seat.

Ainsley leaned back against the chair lazily and looked at Kaliyah scornfully. “So if you don’t want to admit it, I’ll hand this over to the police. Whether they believe or not has nothing to do with me.”

“Ainsley, since you got this evidence, don’t you just want to hand it over to the police? Why are you telling me now?” Kaliyah’s heart raced

She knew that if Ainsley really handed all these things over to the police, she would definitely be arrested.

Then Kaliyah would be done for.

“What do you want?” she asked, looking at Ainsley with red eyes.

“Ah, don’t you know what I want? What I want is just the truth. Tell me. Was what happened that day planned by Irene?” Ainsley asked, staring straight at Kaliyah.

A long time later, Kaliyah finally replied, “I can’t say it.”

She sat down as if she had lost all her strength. She did not dare to say that because she had seen Irene’s methods before.

diyah said it, she would be tortured by Irene, which might be even worse than being imprisoned.

“it’s fine if you don’t want to say it. Then I will hand all this over. When the time comes, the person asking you will not be me,” Ainsley

said in a deep voice

“Don’t do that” Kaliyah reached out to stop her if Ainsley really handed all this over to the police, Kaliyah would definitely be taken

atray

“Then say it’ Ainsley’s eyes were cold and deep

Kaliyah took a deep breath it’s useless. Even if I told you, it would be useless. There is no evidence, and now all the evidence you

can find points to me.”

She paused and said hesitantly, “If I tell you, will you let me go?”

Chapter 222 Persistence

Get Bo

“No, but you have to think clearly about the difference between the mastermind and the accomplice This is not just a matter of measuring the severity of the punishment Ainsley’s tone was heavy

11 say it

“Tell me I will investigate the other things myself.”

“It’s Irene. It’s her” Kaliyah closed her eyes, and her shoulders trembled.

“So Kaitlin is the first scapegoat. The second is you?” Ainsley felt that things were not that simple. Sure enough, she got the answer

easily

1 guess so.” Kaliyah nodded.

She continued, “She is very cruel.”

1801

Roman had been feeling very upset these days because of Lainey and her boyfriend who suddenly appeared, or maybe because he

could not answer the questions she asked.

He entered Twilight Club where he and Lainey had met strangely. He had come to this club every day in the past few days. It was a

kind of inexplicable persistence.

But tonight, when he walked in, he looked at the corner and saw a person. It was Lainey.

His heart beat faster as he walked over. There was a bottle of wine in front of her. She probably hadn’t drunk much. Seeing him come

over, Lainey looked up in confusion.

“Don’t drink.” Roman took the wine glass from her hand. He couldn’t describe his feelings. He just wanted to do this now, so he did it.

Lainey looked at him in shock and asked confusedly, "Roman, what are you doing?"

"Don't drink," Roman said in a low voice. His eyes were deep.

Lainey took the wine glass from his hand in a daze and said in a bad tone, "It's none of your business!"

She pushed Roman. The person she did not want to see the most was Roman, and today she met him.

"Lainey, why are you drinking?" Roman's eyes were bright and infinite, like a pool of water

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"This has nothing to do with you. Roman, if you have something to do, hurry up and do it. If you want to play and drink, hurry up and

drink. Don't bother me."

Lainey frowned slightly. This man even came to pester her.

He did not answer the questions she asked. He clearly did not like her, so why did he appear at all times?

"Let's talk," Roman said in a low voice. Lainey didn't want to pay attention to him. She raised the bottle and directly poured the wine

into her mouth

She really didn't know what else she could say to Roman. She had already made everything clear.

Roman sighed. He took a bottle of wine from the waiter passing by, opened the lid, and poured the wine into his mouth as she did.

Taking a deep breath, he said, "If you want to drink, I'll drink with you"

Lainey looked at the empty bottle in his hand and was little stunned for a moment. "You're crazy.

Although this wine was not strong, it was very uncomfortable to down an entire bottle of it, especially before it was decanted. She

could already imagine how uncomfortable Roman would be

"Don't drink anymore!

shouted

Roman seemed to have found a way to vent his emotions. He took another bottle of wine and was about to drink it. Lainey directly

took the bottle from his hand.

She had drunk more than half a bottle of wine just now, and the consequence was that she got drunk quickly. She almost couldn't stand up. She held the table to stabilize her body.

Roman sat on the sofa, his cheeks red and funny

Lainey wanted to laugh. In the colorful flashing light, she looked very beautiful

Roman was stunned for a moment. "Kaff Lainey, you are so pretty."

"So cheesy."

Lainey was also drunk.

After another ten minutes, Lainey was not much better than Roman. The two of them were both drunk. Roman retained his last bit of sanity. He got a taxi, gave his home address, and fell asleep.

When the driver called out to them, Roman found that Lainey was sleeping in a daze. He ***and helped Lainey into his house.

This scene seemed very familiar, just like when his friend brought Lainey to his house.

When he returned home, Roman helped Lainey to the bed. Just as he was about to get up and go out, he fell heavily. Then, an arm

climbed up his chest. It was Lainey's arm.

He carefully picked up Lainey's arm and put it down. But it instantly moved onto his chest again.

After this repeated several times, Roman finally gave up.

Both of them were reeking of alcohol. Roman turned around and saw Lainey's face. He was dazed for a long time until his eyes were

sore. Then he quickly looked away.

Lainey's sleeping posture was not particularly good. She turned over and pressed directly on Roman's body. Her face was just on Roman's shoulder, and her warm breath tickled his neck. Roman felt very itchy and could not suppress the desire in his body. Finally,

he held Lainey tightly.

Lainey also embraced him, and the two drunk people once again had sex.

The next morning. Lainey opened her sleepy eyes. She looked at the man in front of her in shock. Why was it Roman again?

The memories of last night emerged. She could not remember how she had come to Roman's house or how she had slept with him.

She quickly got up from the bed, picked up her clothes, and was about to rush out, but her foot had just touched the ground when her

ankle was twisted. "Ah!"

It hurt!

She sat on the ground, rubbing her ankle in pain.

Roman was awakened by this cry. He quickly sat up and picked Lainey up. "What's wrong?"

Lainey smelled Roman's scent and slapped him hard. "Let go!"

“You sprained your ankle. How can you walk?”

Roman refused to let go of her and put Lainey on the bed.

Lainey did not resist anymore She watched Roman skillfully bandage her ankle and carefully rubbed it. She suddenly had a wonderful feeling

Roman sat on the sofa, watching TV

Lainey was lying on the sofa, her injured ankle on the armrest, and the table was full of snacks and fruits.

The TV was playing the most popular TV series, and Lainey was complaining. “This female protagonist is too silly! How can there be

such a silly person in the world?”

She was exasperated, and she did not notice that Roman was smiling at her.

Get Bords

He saw that she was picking up grapes. He had just asked someone to buy these grapes. They had just been taken out of the

refrigerator. They were still cold now.

Roman frowned and looked at the plate of grapes. Most of them were finished. He pushed the plate of grapes away. Lainey looked

unhappy. She was eating happily.

Why did he take them away? She wanted to continue eating.

She looked at Roman and wanted to pull the plate back when he was not paying attention, but Roman was too fierce.

Chapter 223 Her Belly Hurts

“Try if you dare” Roman’s tone was gentle but irresistible Lainey cursed in her heart, but she obediently took back her hand.

She thought, he’s so domineering

Lainey wanted to sit away, unwilling to get close to him.

But before she could get up, she was pulled back and plunged into Roman’s arms.

His embrace was warm. She wanted to glare at Roman, but she looked into that pair of gentle eyes. She could not help blushing and lowering her head.

Last night, Roman was so crazy and forced her to beg for mercy. Her strength had just recovered. Lainey wondered, does he want to...

At the thought of this, Lainey only felt that her face was hot. When did her thoughts become so impure? Perhaps Roman just wanted

to look at her.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. But at this time, Roman noticed her abnormal behavior.

He seemed to see through her. She stared at him.

Before Lainey could react, the man lowered his head and pecked her lips. Her brain began to feel dizzy

“What are you doing?”

Roman placed her on the sofa, leaned over, and kissed her lips, holding her with an irresistible force.

But at that moment, Lainey felt that her lower abdomen was particularly painful.

She groaned, and the painful expression on her face made Roman stop.

“What’s wrong?” He looked at Lainey nervously. Could it be that he accidentally hurt her just now?

The woman in front of him was already curled up, both hands covering her belly as if she was in unbearable pain.

“What happened?” Roman was anxious, but Lainey seemed to be in so much pain that she could not speak.

He hurriedly called the private doctor and asked him to come as soon as possible.

The private doctor lived nearby, so it would only take a few minutes for him to arrive.

When Roman went to the kitchen to pour hot water, Lainey struggled to get up. She ran to the bathroom, and only then did she know

what was going on with her.

It turned out that she was on her period.

But she didn’t feel any pain before. In the past, she always heard those people say that they were suffering from excruciating pain. She didn’t believe them. She always thought that those people were too fragile. But now, when she experienced it, she knew how painful it was

“Lainey Roman got the hot water but found that Lainey was missing.

Hearing the sound in the bathroom, he put the glass on the table and rushed over

Lainey tidied herself up before coming out. She was still covering her belly Roman hurriedly carried her back to the bedroom and let her lie on the bed

Just as he was about to get up, he was pulled back by Lainey

“I might be She was in so much pain that her forehead was covered in a cold sweat. But how could she say such things?

How could she say that she was having a cramp?

She was hesitating, but Roman was worried. “Tell me.

At that moment, the doctor came. Lainey did not say anything and waited for the doctor to speak.

“Come and take a look. Why does her belly suddenly hurt so much?” Roman asked anxiously.

After the doctor checked Lainey, his mouth twitched. He composed himself and said to Lainey, “Are your menstrual period irregular?”

Lainey nodded

The doctor looked at Roman and said, “Nothing serious. It’s because Ms. Salter ate something cold during her period. She should pay attention to her diet in the next few days. She can’t eat anything cold.”

After saying that, the doctor gave Lainey some medicine and left.

Roman’s gaze was a little strange. He looked at Lainey coldly.

“Is this how you take care of yourself?” He suddenly thought of the iced grapes just now.

He thought, she ate cold food during her period. How could she be so careless?

Lainey said with some grievance, “My period has always been irregular. I didn’t expect it. I thought it would come a few days later.

“You mean, you knew that you would have a period soon?” Roman only felt that his nerves were throbbing in anger. It was all because

of this woman.

“No...” Lainey’s belly was hurting. Her face was pale, and her eyebrows were tightly knitted.

But the man in front of her was still unwilling to let her go. She was a little agitated for some reason.

“You can’t blame me for this.”

“You didn’t take good care of yourself,” Roman said.

Looking at the pain on Lainey’s face, he felt very distressed.

“It’s none of your business.” Lainey was stunned after saying this. She had just blurted out this sentence because she was too

annoyed.

She looked at Roman’s livid face and regretted it.

Yet Roman’s face froze, and he rushed out of the door without leaving a word.

Lainey felt extremely regretful. How could she say that?

But she had already said that. She thought, **it. How can it be so painful? It didn’t hurt before.

He even left. Thinking about it, Lainey felt extremely wronged.

However, when she was thinking wildly in the room, Roman did not really leave. He thought about it at the door and remembered that eating ginger soup with brown sugar during menstrual pain was useful, so he drove to the supermarket to buy brown sugar.

He swore that this was the first time he came to the supermarket. Seeing that the shelves were full of brown sugar, he did not know

which kind to buy

When he came in, he attracted the attention of a female clerk in the supermarket. She was originally infatuated, but when she saw that this person wanted to buy brown sugar, she knew that he was buying this for his girlfriend.

However, seeing him so confused, the clerk came over.

“Sir, do you need anything?”

Roman looked at her and then at the brown sugar shelf. He said distantly, “Brown sugar.”

The clerk continued to ask, “Which brand do you need?”

“As long as it’s brown sugar.”

“Which flavor do you like?” asked the clerk as she brought over several bags of brown sugar.

Get Bodos

“I’ll take them all,” Roman said as he looked at them.

An hour later, Roman walked over to Lainey with a huge bag in his hand.

“Lainey, I’ll make you some brown sugar soup.” He placed the bag in front of Lainey. “Take a look and choose the one you like.”

Lainey looked at the brown sugar bags ***on the ground in embarrassment.

She pointed at one of them. Not to mention Roman, even she could not tell the difference between them.

Roman picked up the brown sugar bag and walked into the kitchen. Lainey limped over and leaned against the door frame. They

looked at each other.

He was a chef, but he had never made brown sugar soup before. It was simple. He just needed to pour brown sugar and some pieces

of ginger into boiling water.

She stood at the door and could hear the sound of him cutting ginger. When she walked in, she found it even more strange.

Why was she upset just now? Why did she regret it?

All of this had nothing to do with Roman.

Chapter 224 Go Tell Her

The day before the land auction. Ainsley and Kaliyah met.

After the last conversation, Kaliyah was no longer afraid when facing Ainsley. Since Kaliyah had told the truth, the worst condition was to be sent to prison.

Kaliyah ordered a cup of iced Americano, and Ainsley stopped her. "If you are pregnant, just drink a glass of water."

"Thank you." Kaliyah was a bit surprised.

She could see that Ainsley's incomparably clear eyes were no longer holding any grudge. "I used to misunderstand you."

"What?" Ainsley was quite surprised.

"I always thought that your indifference to Cason was just pretending. I heard a lot about you from Kaitlin and mom before. I always felt that you were deeply in love with Cason, so you couldn't give up so quickly. I thought regardless of your previous indifference and estrangement, you always kept a place in your heart. Now it seems that I was wrong," Kaliyah said.

Ainsley did not answer. She didn't meet Kaliyah to chat with her. She went straight to the topic, "Will you and Cason participate in the land auction tomorrow?"

Kaliyah thought about it and finally nodded. "Do you want to buy any piece of land?"

"Emerald Island." Ainsley nodded.

"No wonder, Everyone in Seattle is crazy for just one island. I heard that Mr. Callahan didn't deliberately raise the price of the land. Instead, he lowered the price by five percent. Mr. Callahan is really a generous person," Kaliyah exclaimed.

"Well, Cason also wants to buy the island?" Ainsley's eyes flashed with light.

"Yes, I heard that the new route will pass through this island. Once possessing the island, we can build a huge hotel and other amusement facilities like aquariums. It should make the economy thrive in Seattle," Kaliyah said word by word.

Ainsley stared at Kaliyah. "If I tell you that the new route won't pass Emerald Island, what will you do?"

Kaliyah suddenly lowered her eyes and let out a sigh in disbelief. "This... How is this possible?"

Ainsley smiled. She seemed to know something.

"I can tell you now, the last time Mr. Callahan called us over alone, he told us the island that the new route would pass by was not Emerald Island but Halfmoon Island."

"It's impossible!" Kaliyah looked a little flustered.

"These words were personally said by Mr. Callahan. How is it impossible?" Ainsley smiled.

“Why would you be so kind as to tell me about this?” Kaliyah suddenly raised her head to look at Ainsley.

Ainsley lifted the cup of iced Americano and took a sip. She said sarcastically. “I’m not telling you this to let you compete with me. I want you to tell irene that I want to bid for the island.”

“You want to 7 Kaliyah asked

“Yes”

“I understand”

After Ainsley went out of the café, she bumped into Manuel downstairs.

The moment he saw Ainsley, Manuel showed a particularly nervous expression. “Aisy.”

Ever since the last charity auction, Ainsley had rarely seen Manuel. When she suddenly saw Manuel after several days, she suddenly

felt a bit strange.

“Mr. Gage, what’s up?”

“Aisy “Manuel did not say anything more. He stared at Ainsley with a miserable expression.

Manuel only came to see Ainsley because he missed her too much. And there was one more thing.

He took something out of the car and handed it to her “This is for you.”

“What is this?” Ainsley took it with doubt. It was a file folder.

She tried to open it but was stopped by Manuel.

“Open it after we get home”

Ainsley looked at his serious expression and knew that what was in the folder should be confidential. She hurriedly put it down and was about to walk past him when she stopped.

She turned around and glanced at Manuel. “Halfmoon Island.”

“Halfmoon Island?” Manuel frowned slightly when he heard the three words.

“Yes.” Ainsley didn’t want to say anything else. She had told him the crucial information, and the rest could only be understood by

him

Ainsley took the folder and went back to her room. She locked the room and slowly took out the documents inside.

Her pupils shrank as her hand trembled.

This was...

At the land auction, Ainsley entered the venue with Matteo in gorgeous clothes. She didn't know if people who came to the auction knew that the island about to be more valuable was Halfmoon Island, but the Easton family needed to acquire Halfmoon Island.

In this land auction, besides Emerald Island and Half-Moon Island, there were more than a dozen pieces of land that needed to be auctioned.

The people who were invited to this land auction were all business crocodiles in Seattle. The seats of Manuel and Irene were very close to the front, and Ainsley and Matteo were arranged to sit in the second row.

The seats were arranged according to their status in Seattle. She saw from afar that Manuel and Irene had sat down. She and Matteo also sat in a good position.

Cason and Kaliyah sat behind her. When Ainsley sat down, her eyes met Kaliyah's.

The first piece of land in the auction was abandoned for a long time. The starting price was very low and cost the bidder 800 thousand dollars

The first three pieces of land were not what Ainsley wanted. She only aimed for a certain one from beginning to end.

When Emerald Island began to be auctioned, Ainsley could feel the commotion in the venue.

She saw Aedan sitting not far away with a warm smile on his face. The host said, "The starting price is 16 million dollars. Every time you raise your sign, you will add 2 million dollars."

She saw more than ten people raise their signs in just a minute, the price was raised to 32 million dollars.

Ainsley quietly watched the people who raised the signs. The price of Emerald Island was around 96 million dollars. A higher bidding price would mean bad business

When the price rose to 80 million dollars, Matteo raised the sign. "88 million dollars."

Kaliyah nudged Cason, who immediately raised the sign. "90 million dollars."

'92 million dollars." Ainsley raised the sign.

This price was at a critical point. If it was any higher, it would exceed the original value of the island.

Ainsley looked in the direction of the first row. Irene slowly raised the sign. "94 million dollars."

If Emerald Island was really on the new route, then it would be able to generate profits. The profits and the subsidies gained for developing a holiday island would not exceed 102 million dollars.

Ainsley smiled and raised the sign. "96 million dollars."

With such a high price, few people continued raising the sign. Only the Baldry family, the Easton family, and Irene remained in the competition.

Kaliyah looked at Ainsley crazily. She knew what Ainsley was up to. She knew that Irene must be deliberately raising the price.

Chapter 225 You Need to Concentrate

When she wanted to raise the sign, Cason stopped her. "Don't raise it again."

But Kaliyah didn't listen. The person Ainsley wanted to deal with was Irene, so Ainsley would definitely lead Irene to bid.

She raised the sign in her hand 100 million dollars!"

This price was far beyond the value of the island itself. Kaliyah still wanted to wait for Ainsley to raise the price again.

Unexpectedly, neither Ainsley nor Irene raised the price again.

*100 million dollars going once!

*100 million dollars going twice!"

Kaliyah's forehead was covered in sweat. Why did they stop bidding?

"100 million dollars for the final price! Congratulations, Mrs. Baldry. Emerald Island belongs to you now."

"What?" Kaliyah was still in confusion.

"Why?" she asked. She bought the island in a daze.

Cason had been showing her respect by not leaving on the spot.

Kaliyah stared at the back of Ainsley's chair. Her eyes were filled with anger. Ainsley deeply looked back at her with smiling eyes.

She suddenly felt a chill down her spine. She had been fooled.

After Emerald Island was auctioned, the venue fell into a short period of silence. There was no fierce competition.

Three pieces of land auctioned next were Southwest Suburb, Chilly Island, and Barton Island, at the prices of 80 million dollars, 32 million dollars, and 72 million dollars, respectively.

The piece of land for the next auction was Halfmoon Island. Ainsley could feel that the people in the venue suddenly became a little

more serious.

Matteo whispered into Ainsley's ear, "You have to concentrate."

Ainsley nodded slightly and looked at Kaliyah in the front row. Kaliyah straightened her back and seemed to be serious.

It seemed that Kaliyah told Irene about Halfmoon Island.

"The starting price of Halfmoon Island is 48 million dollars. Each increase in price is 4 million dollars."

"64 million dollars." Kaliyah smiled and raised the sign.

Many of the people present looked in disbelief. Kaliyah immediately added 16 million dollars.

Manuel also raised his sign. "80 million dollars."

They worked together to increase the price by 32 million dollars in one round.

Ainsley looked around. She saw Aedan raise the sign and say, "88 million dollars."

She smiled and did not speak. Matteo had raised the price again. "92 million dollars."

"96 million dollars." Irene followed the suit

Kaliyah was anxious. Cason looked at her with a sullen expression. They did not have a lot of budget after they bought Emerald

Island The current price was not something they could afford.

"Cason, I'm sorry I didn't expect... She wanted to apologize.

However, Cason didn't even glance at Kaliyah. He only calmly watched others raise their signs, suppressing the anger in his heart.

100 million dollars Aedan raised his sign again.

Get Bopt

In fact the price of more than 95 million dollars was much higher than the original price of Halfmoon Island

But if it was really on the new route, then the value was not supposed to be estimated like this.

Ainsley also raised the sign. She said a shocking price, "112 million dollars."

This price was the highest price in the auction Most people gasped.

Even Matteo looked at Ainsley in shock. However, no matter what she did, Matteo would support her.

Ainsley looked at Irene, looking forward to how Irene would react. Irene was stunned for a few seconds before finally raising the sign

in her hand 120 million dollars.”

With such a high price, Aedan sighed and shook his head, seeming to give up.

Matteo frowned and was about to raise his sign. But Ainsley stopped him. “Don’t.”

Matteo looked at her doubtfully for a while but still decided to trust Ainsley. He put down his sign and stared in front peacefully.

*120 million dollars going once! As the hammer fell, the land of Halfmoon Island was bought by Irene.

Kalayah looked at Ainsley with her eyes widened and finally felt that something was wrong.

If like Ainsley said, Halfmoon Island was the real one on the new route, how could Ainsley give up?

Irene also noticed that something was wrong, but when the hammer fell, she realized that the first person Ainsley looked at was

Manuel, who looked calm.

Irene thought she must have overlooked something.

Why was there no frustration on Ainsley’s face?

Why didn’t she continue to fight for the island?

It was only 120 million dollars. Halfmoon Island was twice as large as Emerald Island. She definitely wouldn’t give up just because of

this amount of money.

“The next piece of land is PineMist Island. The starting price is 48 million dollars. Each increase will be 4 million dollars.”

“52 million dollars Aedan raised his sign.

Kalayah glanced at him This Aedan was really persistent. He had bid for many pieces of land, but all of them had been bought by others PineMist Island wasn’t worthy of his trying.

Irene was still immersed in confusion. She could not figure out why Ainsley would give up.

also couldn’t figure out what Ainsley was doing. Ainsley said she was going to take down Halfmoon Island. Why did she

suddenly give up?

“56 million dollars”

“60 million dollars Aedan didn’t show the white feather

And that person wouldn’t give up, either ’64 million dollars!”

No one cared who was bidding for this island because they were still immersed in the failure of buying Emerald Island and the high

price of Halfmoon island

Irene looked

Ma

“Manuel, are you hiding something from me?”

looked at irene in confusion and tittered. “What can I hide from you?”

*80 million dollars,” Aedan said somewhat anxiously

Get Bots

“I really don’t know why Mr. Callahan wants to bid for PineMist Island. It’s only worth 80 million dollars. If he increases the price, it will be a loss Kaliyah was still complaining.

Cason replied unhappily. “Do you think everyone is as **as you?”

Kaliyah’s face turned pale. She wanted to retort, but when Kaliyah thought of what had happened just now, she shut up. Cason was right. She had done something wrong..

The person in the corner did not intend to give up. “84 million dollars.”

The two went back and forth to increase the price. Only two minutes later, the price had reached 96 million dollars.

No one expected that the competition in PineMist Island would be more competitive than that in Halfmoon Island.

At this moment, Aedan said, “I’m sorry, Miss. PineMist Island is a place where my grandfather and I went when I was young, so I really want to buy it. Can you give it to me?”

Usually, one would agree to his request, not to mention that PineMist Island was just an inconspicuous island.

Unexpectedly, the woman in the corner said, “PineMist Island is also very important to me. 112 million dollars.”

Everyone gasped. They never thought that the bidding price of an ordinary small island would amount to 112 million dollars.

Aedan sat down with cold eyes and no longer said anything.

Chapter 226 PineMist Island

Irene did not have the time to think about this. She tried hard to think about what happened just now. She did not understand why Ainsley suddenly gave up, but she couldn’t change the fact that

Halfmoon Island now belonged to her.

With the last sound of the hammer falling, PineMist Island was given to the woman in the corner.

Cason looked over strangely. He felt that the woman’s voice was very familiar, but he could not tell

why.

The auction was about to end. Before it ended, Ainsley went to the bathroom.

She was washing her hands when he heard Kaliyah's questioning voice. "Why did you suddenly give up? I was tricked to buy Emerald Island for you. I only increased the price for you."

Ainsley laughed. "Kaliyah, if I were you, I wouldn't stand here and say such things. I told you to tell Irene that I wanted Emerald Island. Did you tell her that?"

"I... Of course I did. I told her about this." Kaliyah took a step back.

"Liar! I thought you would be wise and cooperate with me after what happened last time, but now it seems that I think highly of you."

Ainsley's face became colder and colder and was about to leave.

"Then what about Emerald Island?" Kaliyah pulled her back, unwilling to accept the fact.

"What a joke! You were the one who bought it. You asked me what to do? Does it have anything to do with me?" Ainsley shook off her hand.

"You!" Kaliyah was so angry that she almost couldn't stand.

It wasn't just Kaliyah who was waiting for Ainsley at the entrance of the bathroom. Irene was, too.

When Ainsley came, Irene said, "Thank you for giving up. That's why Halfmoon Island belongs to me now."

"You're welcome," Ainsley responded with a smile. She quickly left.

Irene said after Kaliyah walked out. "Although I have obtained Halfmoon Island, I still feel a little uneasy. Can you tell me why?"

Ainsley stood still and looked at her calmly. "Did Kaliyah not tell you? What I want is not Halfmoon Island."

"What?" Irene was surprised.

Ainsley didn't want to answer. She left the place directly.

Get Bons

"Kaliyah, what do you mean? You didn't tell me the truth?" Irene looked at Kaliyah coldly.

Kaliyah was caught off guard by Ainsley's words. She shook her head. "No! She only told me that what she wanted was Halfmoon Island and asked me to lie to you that she wanted Emerald

Island."

“I don’t think you understand me well. Kaliyah, my anger can arouse serious consequences. Do you know?” Irene did not believe her words.

She slowly approached Kaliyah. Seeing Kaliyah’s terrified expression, Irene slowly raised her hand and touched Kaliyah’s belly.

“What are you going to do?” Kaliyah was shocked.

Irene snorted and left.

In the venue, Ainsley slowly returned to her seat.

Ainsley knew that Matteo must be very puzzled now, but he didn’t ask her anything until now because he trusted her very much.

“Matteo, I received a document yesterday that stated the sea areas involved in the new route. Halfmoon Island is not included.”

This document was what Manuel had given her last night.

Matteo looked at Aedan. “But, Mr. Callahan...”

“He is a very scheming person. I finally met such a man.” Ainsley exclaimed from the bottom of her heart.

“He told us about Halfmoon Island because he wanted us to fight for it. He participated in most of the auctions tonight, but he bought nothing.”

“You mean that what he said to us was just a trick to divert our attention?” Matteo asked.

“What he wants is PineMist Island.” Ainsley nodded.

From the beginning, Aedan only had his eyes on PineMist Island. She did not know how Aedan got the secret document, but Ainsley knew that it was not easy to get it.

“But PineMist Island was bought by a stranger,” Matteo said regretfully.

“It’s okay,” Ainsley said.

The auction had ended. Most of the people left the venue.

Get Bogus

Ainsley and Matteo were about to leave. The person in the corner who had bought PineMist Island walked over to Ainsley and took off her mask and sunglasses.

Matteo was stunned. This was Lainey.

“Aisy, did I act like that just now? You gave me a budget of 128 million dollars, but I only used 112

million dollars. You have to treat me to a meal.”

“Okay.” Ainsley smiled gently.

Irene stood up in surprise. She had never expected it at all.

Aedan also saw this scene. His eyes were cold and fierce.

Cason and Kaliyah were also shocked. They couldn’t believe that they would all be tricked by Ainsley at this auction.

At the auction of PineMist Island, Irene was still immersed in doubt. Now she was even more shocked. This was a complicated sense of frustration. It was like climbing up to heaven, but being told it was hell.

The contrast and the feeling of being fooled made Irene almost want to rush over and tear up Ainsley’s mouth.

But she remembered what Ainsley said in the bathroom.

She looked at Kaliyah in shock. Had Ainsley really told Kaliyah about that thing?

Sure enough, the betrayal was because of the evidence. Maybe Kaliyah also deliberately lied to her.

Aedan walked to Ainsley, looked at her maliciously, and said coldly, “I really didn’t expect Ms. Easton to play this trick. It seems that you didn’t believe what I said at the beginning.”

“No, on the contrary, after hearing your words, we even carefully planned how to get Halfmoon Island in the auction. However, a detail arouses my suspicion.”

“Oh? What details? Aedan raised an eyebrow.

Ainsley said softly, “If Emerald Island is indeed not a new route, then there is no need for you to lower the price. But you still sold it at a price lower than the market expectation. That’s why I got suspicious.

“Just because of this?” Aedan suppressed the shock in his heart.

bed arooted Irene

and appeared close to her grandfather. There is every reason to tell her the news you told me, so she knew about Halfmoon Island long ago.” Ainsley considered all these factors.

Of course, she didn’t mention anything about the proposal that Manuel had given her.

“How did Ms. Easton find out the truth about PineMist Island?” Aedan asked doubtfully.

“It has nothing to do with you.” Ainsley smiled.

Aedan snorted. "Ms. Easton, you're truly smart."

Chapter 227 Nice Working With You

When Aedan left, Irene and Kaliyah stared at Ainsley's back. They never believed that they were tricked by Ainsley.

"Don't go!"

Just as Ainsley and Matteo were about to leave, Irene called out to her, "Ainsley!"

"I wonder what Ms. Wade wants to say. The auction has ended."

"I don't need you to remind me. I know that the auction has ended, but I didn't expect you to be so scheming. I admire you for being able to play me around. However, I really want to know who told you about PineMist Island. Is it Manuel?" She glanced at Manuel beside her.

In Seattle, there was no second person who could get such a confidential document except Manuel. She didn't know how Aedan got it, but she was sure that Ainsley got it from Manuel.

Ainsley laughed. "Ms. Wade, are you asking me or questioning me? What's more, why should I tell you?"

She looked at Kaliyah through the crowd and said something meaningful, "Ms. Packer, it's nice working with you."

Irene suddenly looked at Kaliyah, and Cason also looked at her with a frown.

When Irene wanted to ask Ainsley, Ainsley had left with Matteo and Lainey.

Irene looked at Manuel. "Manuel, I have something to ask you. Kaliyah, you don't have to wait for me."

She paused for a moment and said to Cason, "Mr. Baldry, can I have a few words with your wife?"

"Cason, don't..." Kaliyah held Cason's hand warily. Irene's dangerous aura made her want to escape.

However, she did not expect Cason to shake off her hand and walked out of the venue.

It was only fifteen minutes after the auction ended. There was no one else in the entire venue except Kaliyah and Irene.

Kaliyah cleared her throat and stared at Irene nervously. "Ms. Wade, what do you want to say to me?"

"You betrayed me?" Irene narrowed her eyes.

Kaliyah backed away nervously, but Irene approached her step by step and slowly forced her into a

corner.

Get Borth

Just as she was about to dodge, Irene suddenly raised her hand and fiercely slapped Kaliyah's face. With a crisp slap, Kaliyah only felt a burning pain on her cheek.

Kaliyah covered her face in disbelief and looked at Irene, who stared at her coldly. Tears flowed down her face. "You hit me? You dare to do so?"

"Why wouldn't I? You actually worked with that slut to harm me, tricking me into spending a sum on an abandoned island. Can you compensate me for such a big loss?" Irene finally tore off her hypocritical mask.

Kaliyah shook her head in pain. She could feel a swelling pain in her cheeks. Perhaps it had swelled up.

"I wasn't the one who forced you to buy Halfmoon Island. It was your own decision. I told you everything that Ainsley said to me that day. I didn't hold anything back at all. I was also her victim!! I was even forced to buy Emerald Island. Cason is very dissatisfied with me." Kaliyah thought of the way Cason looked at her just now and felt uneasy.

"Kaliyah, I think you have forgotten that you have something in my hands. It is not over. Do you think I don't have the evidence that Ainsley has? I will only have more than her!"

"What do you want to do?" Kaliyah widened her eyes.

Irene snorted coldly. "The murderer who hurt others should pay the price. Am I right?"

"You want me to take the blame for you?" Her forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

How could she have forgotten? Not only had she told Irene what Ainsley had said that day, but she had also told her all of the evidence that Ainsley gathered.

Irene knew that Ainsley had begun to deal with her. At this critical moment, the only way for her to escape was to let someone take the blame at the time when Kaitlin was rescued.

Irene laughed softly, "Kaliyah, don't tell me you lost your memory. What do you mean by taking the blame for me? You were the one who broke the law in the beginning. You were the one who planned all this. I don't know anything."

"You!"

"Kaliyah, be a nice scapegoat for me." Irene left the venue with an elegant smile on her face.

When Kaliyah walked into the parking lot, Cason's expression was sullen. He waited for her to get in the car and said, "You know about PineMist Island?"

Her heart sank. She did not expect that the person she relied on the most did not trust her.

Get Bogo

Kaliyah said helplessly, "I don't know. Ainsley told me that she wanted Halfmoon Island. Didn't you notice that she tricked me and Irene at the same time?"

"What did Irene say to you?"

"Cason, please save me." Kaliyah's heart skipped a beat.

Before she could say anything, Kaliyah's tears welled up in her eyes. "Actually, I didn't tell you everything that day. I was the one who drove Kaitlin's car, but the one who planned all this was not me but Irene. At that time, I got silly and thought that you still loved Ainsley. But the person who came up with the idea was not me. Ainsley had found evidence to prove that the person in the villa area was not Kaitlin but me."

"So, you're saying that Irene wants you to be the scapegoat now?"

"That's right! I don't know why things have gone to this point! But you must help me. For the sake of the child, just help me." Kaliyah cried until tears streamed down her face.

If Cason didn't agree, she would go look for Lindsay. Lindsay would definitely help her.

Cason drove the car out and looked coldly at Kaliyah. He simply said, "If you have behaved yourself, these things would not have happened. Because of you, Kaitlin committed suicide and is still staying in the hospital now."

Kaitlin was his younger sister. Kaitlin didn't do anything this time and was forced to take the blame.

"What do you mean? Do you want to give up on me? Cason! You know that the child in my belly is yours! Do you really want to see him be born in prison?" Kaliyah said in a sharp voice.

"Go home." Cason only felt that his mind was about to explode. He did not want to pay any more attention to this sort of thing.

Previously, the trouble was Kaitlin, but now it was Kaliyah. No one in the family could let him live in peace.

But it was too late....

Kaliyah and Cason had just returned home when the police car arrived at the Baldry's home.

Lindsay closed the door in shock and quickly helped Kaliyah into the basement. "Kaliyah, hide there. and don't come out."

Cason indifferently watched as Lindsay did everything. "It's useless," he said softly.

The door was opened, and several police officers walked in. One of them asked, "Where is Kaliyah?"

Chapter 228 What Are You Afraid Of?

"She's not at home. You should leave." Lindsay shook her head.

"Mrs. Baldry, before we came here, we had checked the surveillance footage on all the roads.

Kaliyah and Mr. Baldry left the auction venue and went straight home. Please cooperate with us."

"Why are you looking for her?"

"She is suspected of instigating a crime and needs to be brought back for investigation," the policeman snapped.

Lindsay said calmly, "That's impossible. Someone must have framed her."

"Mrs. Baldry, we won't come here without evidence or warrant. Please cooperate with us."

Just as Lindsay was about to argue, Cason opened the entrance to the basement. "Kaliyah is down there."

The police glanced at each other and went down to the basement to catch her.

When Kaliyah was taken out, her face was ashen and her shoulders were shaking. She tried to grab Cason. "Cason, save me!"

"Tell me everything you know," Cason had been coldly looking at Kaliyah.

Kaliyah knew that Cason would not save her. She looked at Lindsay in pain. "Mrs. Baldry, save me."

Lindsay walked over in a panic. She looked at Kaliyah and said, "Be careful. She is pregnant. If something happens to her, you have to take responsibility."

"My belly hurts!" Kaliyah stopped as soon as she left the door.

"What's going on?" Cason frowned, pulled the servants away, and held Kaliyah.

"Cason, help. My belly hurts." Kaliyah's face was pale as if she was going to faint at any moment.

"Send her to the hospital," the policeman said, looking at each other.

On the way back, Ainsley pressed the play button. Inside the car, there was a cheerful song. Lainey sat in the back seat and happily twisted her body.

"I didn't expect everything to be so smooth. I thought there would be a large group of people competing with me for PineMist Island. Ainsley is right. Those people know nothing. You didn't see that when I was going to your place after the auction, Kaliyah, Aedan, and Irene all had long faces."

Get Boys

Ainsley smiled. "It's all thanks to Lainey. Why don't we go eat together? I'll ask Matteo to treat us today. I also brought Pearl Hotel's membership card, so we can go there."

Pearl Hotel?

Lainey's face turned red. She quieted down and took out a mirror from her bag.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at Pearl Hotel's entrance. The valet went to park the car. After Ainsley took out the membership card, the manager received them.

They were taken to a quiet area. They did not even need to choose a chef because the membership card was given by Roman.

When Roman walked in and saw Lainey, he was dazed.

The memories of yesterday still lingered in his mind. He didn't look at Lainey anymore and put down the menu. "Ms. Easton, you can just order the dishes."

At the same time, he placed the tablet in front of Ainsley.

Ainsley felt that there was something unusual between them. After randomly ordering a few dishes, she returned the tablet to him. "Other than the dishes that have been ordered, pick some dishes for us as you wish."

"Alright."

Roman left as if he was escaping. Lainey looked at his back with some sadness.

"Lainey, did something happen between you two again?" Ainsley asked.

Lainey shook her head and refused to say anything.

How was she going to talk about the sex between her and Roman after she got drunk in the bar the night before?

Before the dishes were served, Roman carried a plate of soup and placed it in front of Lainey.

"Drink this

Lainey looked down and saw that the soup seemed to be sweet.

"I don't want it." She lowered her head and murmured.

Roman pushed the soup in front of her again. "You have to finish it."

The two kept doing this. Ainsley knew what was going on and covered her mouth to laugh.

Matteo noticed something and took the initiative to say, "Why don't we sit down and eat together

Get Bopti

after the dishes are served?"

"No!" Roman and Lainey said at the same time to Matteo.

After all the dishes were served, Roman glanced at Lainey and said, "Come here. I have something for you."

Lainey was puzzled, but she still stood up and followed him.

Roman's lounge was similar to the suite in a hotel because he was a top chef.

Lainey stood at the door, not wanting to get in. "What do you want to give me?"

"If

you don't come in, how can I give it to you?"

Lainey walked in. As soon as she entered, Roman slammed the door and pressed her against the wall.

"Why did you run away that day?"

Roman panted as if he was trying his best to suppress his anger.

"..."

That day, Roman was making Lainey herbal tea in the kitchen. Listening to the sound of cutting ginger, Lainey felt uneasy.

What happened that night was still vivid in her mind. Why did they have sex again?

Looking at Roman's back in the kitchen, she could not tell whether she liked him or not, but her pounding heart meant everything. In a panic, she limped out of Roman's home.

"Answer me." Roman's eyes were red.

Lainey looked away from him and said hesitantly, "Scared."

"Scared? What are you afraid of?" Roman narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect this to be the reason.

"I'm afraid that I will like you."

Roman's breathing stopped. He could not tell how he was feeling. He just felt his heart beat faster.

"Why are you afraid of this?"

Ainsley and Matteo were enjoying the food in front of them. "Matteo, do you think they will be

together?”

Get Bogus

“It’s hard to say. One is always hiding, and the other always remains silent,” Matteo said calmly.

“Today, at the auction, I told you that Manuel gave me the proposal. You didn’t seem to be surprised, and you didn’t object to me meeting him.”

Matteo said expressionlessly, “You don’t need me to stop you, right? I can see it.”

Ainsley smiled bitterly. “In fact, you were right at the beginning. I should listen to you. Irene is meant for him.”

Irene was ambitious, bold, and scheming. She would solve difficulties without any worries when faced with them. She would be a good help to Manuel’s career.

“No two people will be found compatible from the beginning. I stopped your relationship with him. because I was afraid that you would be hurt.” He did not warn Ainsley she should be alert after being hurt once.

“Matteo, can you give me an area to construct PineMist Island? It doesn’t need to be big. Just a small area on the island will be enough.”

“OK, what do you want to do?” Matteo looked at her doubtfully.

“I can’t say it for now. It’s a secret.” Ainsley smiled.

“PineMist Island was won by you, and the Easton Group is also yours. You can do whatever you want.” Matteo smiled.

He had never thought of taking Ainsley’s properties. He just managed them.

Chapter 229 Be Together

Get Boos

While Matteo and Ainsley were talking, Roman and Lainey walked over. Both of their faces were flushed. Ainsley said meaningfully, “What happened?”

Roman did not hide anything. He grabbed Lainey’s hand and said, “Ms. Easton, I am with Lainey.”

“Together? So fast?” Ainsley teased.

They left for less than half an hour. How could they be together?

Ainsley looked at Lainey worriedly. She was afraid that Lainey would be hurt.

After all, Lainey was so simple-minded, and although she had come into contact with Roman, she

didn't know him well.

Lainey walked to Ainsley's side shyly and picked up the soup to drink it, but Roman stopped her.

"It's cold. I'll make something new for you."

Roman took the soup away. Lainey looked at Ainsley and smiled embarrassedly, "Just now..."

An hour ago, her way out was blocked by Roman.

"Why are you afraid of this?"

She shook her head and said, "If I like you but you don't like me, how pitiful will I be? To play safe, I have to stay away from you."

Just as she finished speaking, Roman laughed.

"Idiot." He placed his hand on Lainey's head.

"Why don't we try being together?" As soon as Roman said this, Lainey agreed.

Listening to Lainey's happy story, Ainsley was happy for her.

Kaliyah had been screaming in pain in the hospital. Lindsay and Cason were looking after her by the bed. The police officers who came to arrest her were guarding the door.

After all, Kaliyah was pregnant. They couldn't force her to go with them.

"Cason, it hurts! Kaliyah grabbed Cason's hand.

"Kaliyah, the doctor said that you are fine," Cason said doubtfully.

He asked Kaliyah three times in the doctor's office, afraid that he would miss something. However, after the doctor checked Kaliyah, he found nothing unusual. The doctor didn't know what caused the pain, and he couldn't get anything out of Kaliyah.

Get Boys

"You won't be pregnant. How could you know? I've been there. Pregnant women are always more fragile. They often feel ache in their bellies. This is normal," Lindsay echoed.

"Of course! In such an important period, we can't let Kaliyah go to prison. The environment there is so harsh. Cason, are you not worried about her? She is pregnant with your child!"

"So you forced Kaitlin to confess because of this?" Cason asked as if he did not recognize his mother.

Lindsay was a little embarrassed. "Cason, don't make it sound so bad. In the past, our family had paid so much to clean up her mess. Now it's time for her to pay us back. Also, do you remember what you said about her when I doted on her? Didn't you also say that she should be taught a

lesson?"

"Mom! Don't forget that Kaitlin is your child," Cason said disapprovingly.

"I know, but don't forget that I did all this for you." Lindsay's face was cold.

She did not understand why Cason insisted on having someone take Kaliyah away.

"Don't blame Cason. It's all my fault. It's because I was too timid to confess that Serina was taken away. Cason should be unhappy and hate me. Moreover, Kaitlin is innocent. She must have suffered during her time in the psychiatric hospital. It's all my fault." Kaliyah said this and began to cry.

When Cason heard her wail, his heart softened. Kaliyah was lying on the bed weakly, and even her face became pale. Her hands tightly covered her belly, but she was apologizing to him with guilt.

He immediately sat down by the bed, and his voice softened. "Kaliyah, don't cry. I will never hate you. It's my fault."

When Kaliyah heard his gentle words, she threw herself into his arms and held him tightly to feel his warmth.

She was afraid that after being sent to prison, she would become a guilty person. Would Cason still like her?

At that moment, there was a loud noise coming from the door. Cason helped Kaliyah up and she wiped her tears.

Bryan and Becky walked in with long faces. Becky pushed Cason away. "Kaliyah, my poor daughter! You are pregnant, but your husband can't wait to send you to prison."

She glared at Cason fiercely. Bryan looked at Lindsay with an ashen face and said, "Mrs. Baldry, do
Get Bot

you want to explain everything to us? Why was my daughter sent to the hospital? What about the police at the door?"

Cason saw that Lindsay was embarrassed and did not know how to answer. He then said, "The police came to our home to arrest Kaliyah. They said that she was suspected of instigating a crime. This is a felony."

"Mom, I did not do it! I did not instigate anyone. It was not me!" Kaliyah held on to Becky's hand.

"Cason, she is your wife, and she is pregnant with your child. Can't you protect her?" Becky looked

at her daughter with concern.

“The police came to arrest her. I wanted to protect her.” Cason was a bit agitated.

Kaliyah tugged at Becky’s clothes and said aggrievedly, “Mom, don’t scold him. Cason is good to me.”

Lindsay echoed. “Mr. and Mrs. Packer, don’t worry. Kaliyah is my family after she married Cason. Moreover, she is pregnant. How can I not take her seriously?”

Bryan and Becky looked at each other and felt that it made sense.

“Then, what should we do now?” Becky still felt sorry for Kaliyah and did not want her to be imprisoned.

Cason said, “Mr. and Mrs. Packer, don’t worry. I will do my best to save Kaliyah. But before that, Kaliyah has to be hospitalized for observation.”

Lindsay looked at Cason with satisfaction. He should have done this a long time ago.

In the psychiatric hospital, ever since the failure of her suicide, Kaitlin had become the focus of attention.

When the doctors in the hospital prescribed sleeping pills for Kaitlin, they would take out those she didn’t take. To avoid someone stealing sleeping pills for suicide, they decided to use special methods.

Kaitlin expressionlessly sat in the dining hall and ate. When the television was on, the news of Irene and Manuel was on the screen.

“Halfmoon Island is in the development stage, but we know that the Wade Group and the Gage family will develop it together.

Kaitlin greeted her teeth. Unfortunately, during this period, she was surrounded by nurses. She was trapped and could not attack the Wade Group and the Gage family.

Irene was truly capable. She would not give up on what she could obtain and would throw away things she didn’t need without thinking.

Chapter 230 A Mysterious Document

Right now, she was being watched by countless people every day. It was very scary.

What Lindsay said was still vivid in her mind. She wanted to forget it, but those words seemed to linger in her mind as they were chattering non-stop like people.

“Can you contribute to our family?”

“After all, Kaliyah is pregnant with your brother’s child. That is the only baby in our family.”

The Baldry family, the child!

Her ears were about to turn deaf. Ever since her negotiation with Lindsay failed, her mother never came, and neither did Cason.

Perhaps her mother had long forgotten about her.

Neither Cason nor her mother cared about her.

The corners of Kaitlin’s mouth rose. It was useless. No matter how hard they tried, it would be in vain.

Ainsley had found the evidence and submitted it.

It was not far from Kaliyah being imprisoned.

After the auction ended, Ainsley went through a period of peacetime. She was surprised. After tricking Irene, she thought that Irene would go crazy and retaliate without regard for the consequences.

“Ms. Wade and Mr. Gage are going to Halfmoon Island today. It seems that they want to build a resort there...”

In the news, Manuel and Irene were surrounded by reporters. Irene had a gentle and bright smile on her face. She held Manuel’s arm and leaned against him. The two were like a loving couple. At least, this was how the news described them.

Ainsley’s face was pale. She turned off the TV, got herself a glass of water, and took a sip.

Though the TV was off, she could not ignore the pain in her heart. She felt that countless needles were stabbing her heart. It was hard to hold back the pain. Although the pain was not heart-wrenching, she felt discomfort every time she breathed.

She thought that she could let go soon, just like what she did after divorcing Cason, but she was
Get Bo

wrong.

Knock, knock!

There was a knock on the door. Ainsley sorted out her expression and said, “Please come in.”

The door was opened, and a strong wind came in, making the sound of tearing things apart.

Ainsley’s nose was sore. The person she did not want to see the most was now in front of her.

Manuel walked slowly as if nothing had changed.

The only differences were that Ainsley quickly lowered her eyes and that Manuel had a haggard look in his eyes.

After closing the door, the wind stopped, and Manuel sat in front of her. "Aisy."

"Manuel, why are you here?" Ainsley asked after a long time when she was sure that she wouldn't cry.

"Here," Manuel said calmly as he handed her a document.

"What is it?" Last time, he gave her a document that made her know about PineMist Island. What was it this time?

Ainsley opened the file bag and put it away after just taking a glance. "Are you sure you want to give it to me?"

"Take it." Manuel nodded solemnly.

"Is there anything else, Mr. Gage?" Ainsley thought that he would leave after giving her the document.

"Did you forget? I came for treatment."

"Treatment? What treatment?" Ainsley regretted it the moment she asked. She suddenly remembered that Manuel pretended to be depressed and came for her treatment.

He had been away for so long, yet he appeared at this time.

"Ainsley, have you forgotten me?" Manuel could not believe it. The moment he entered, he saw the look in Ainsley's eyes. Her scarlet eyes and depression meant everything.

Ainsley avoided his gaze and said softly, "I thought you were no longer sick."

After all, he looked calm in the previous two auctions. When he faced her, he was composed as if he was an ordinary friend of hers.

Her eyes were darkened. She didn't know if it was because of Irene.

Get Bogs

"Aisy, I didn't recover. You didn't forgive me, so how can I recover?" he smiled bitterly.

"Then, what question do you want to consult about? A failed relationship again?" Ainsley looked at her fingertips.

Manuel leaned against the sofa leisurely. "Yes. The person I like doesn't want to talk to me now.

What should I do?"

"Thank you for the land. Did Irene blame you?" Ainsley blinked.

Manuel shook his head. "Even if she blamed me, she would not show it."

He and Irene were not so awkward when they first met at the airport. Now, although the two could sit together and talk about the company face to face, they always felt that something separated them.

As long as Manuel faced bad people, he would think of everything Irene had done to Ainsley.

Recently, he had always dreamed of some bloody scenes. He dreamed of Ainsley lying in a pool of blood in an abandoned factory. He was at a loss and wanted to pick her up, but they were separated by a wall.

He heard women screaming and crying. The desperate and shrill scream was an unforgettable nightmare.

"Mr. Gage, let me treat you."

Ainsley walked past the desk with a smile. She walked to Manuel's side and placed her hand on his shoulder. She adjusted the back of the seat so he could lean against it.

She bent down to his ear and said gently, "Don't think about anything. Slowly relax your body and let your mind go empty. You feel very sleepy, just like you've been running for a long distance..."

Ainsley looked at Manuel, who lowered his eyes slowly. He relaxed and lay on the chair.

She continued, "You are walking aimlessly on the street. There is no one around. You should be waiting for someone. Who do you think you are waiting for? And what are you going to do?"

She heard Manuel say softly, "I'm waiting for someone to go on a date."

"With who?" Ainsley's eyes moved.

"Aisy." Manuel's voice became gentler.

"You checked your phone and found that the date on it is different from the reality. What date do Get Boots

you see on it?" Ainsley's eyes were serious.

She stared at Manuel's expression. He said, "8th May, 2019."

2019? Ainsley's fingertips moved slightly. It was three years ago.

Why did Manuel's subconscious let him mention that time?

Why did Serina and he dream of the past her?

Did she forget something? Was this what Manuel always wanted to hide from her?

What happened between her and Manuel three years ago?

The things in the past came back into Manuel's mind and formed one mystery after another.

These mysteries seemed to be crumpled into a rope and were tangled together tightly.

Even if she wanted to sort the rope out, she had to find the first knot.

She continued to ask, "When did you meet the person you were waiting for? What was your relationship? What was the name of that person?"

As she asked, Manuel's expression became more and more painful. His brows were furrowed, and cold sweat flowed down his forehead.

Ainsley asked, "Tell me! What is your relationship with that woman? When did you get together?

And when did you get to know each other?"