

A Divorce 251

Chapter 251 Serina's Fear

Get logo

Mary was stunned for a moment as if she had not expected Raymond to apologize so decisively.

Her hand trembled slightly as she held the black and white photo, and her expression was a little complicated. In this way, she lost the reason to make a scene.

Mary's face was pale. "The one who harmed my daughter was not you. It was Ainsley! Why didn't she come and apologize?"

"Ms. Easton has already been suspended and is at home. We can't be certain that it's Ms. Easton's fault. There are so many reporters at the school gate, and we have to protect Ms. Easton," Cody said. The reason that he said this was because he was afraid the reporters would distort the fact.

Raymond's apology kicked the ball to Mary's court.

Mary said haltingly, "It's Ainsley's fault, and you still protect her! Can an apology solve all the problems?"

Cody looked at Mary in confusion. The black and white photo was reflected in the sun. He asked with a complicated expression, "Mr. Ford is right in front of you, and there are many reporters to testify you. If you have any requests, just say them."

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Everyone quieted down. The reporters changed their attention and looked at Mary.

Mary only felt her lips dry. She licked her lips, looked at Raymond, and then looked at the surrounding reporters. She said uncertainly, "I can ask for anything?"

"Yes, please."

Mary began to doubt Cody's intentions. She had already made it very clear that day at the school gate that she wanted 320 thousand dollars. Did he want her to repeat it again? Then everyone would know that she came for money!

However, Cody just said that she could ask for anything.

She hardened her heart and said, "1.6 million dollars! I want 1.6 million dollars. Ainsley killed my daughter. The Easton family is rich, and 1.6 million dollars is nothing for them. Moreover, Nancy is our hope. Now she's dead. I have to raise my family alone. So asking for 1.6 million dollars is not demanding."

"Didn't you only charge 320 thousand dollars last time?" Cody's eyes were cold.

"Not enough! I've thought about it," Mary said with disdain.

She put the photo behind her and grabbed it.

“So she came to ask for money!”

“I originally thought that she was pitiful, but I don’t think so now.”

Get Boy

“I didn’t think so when she asked for 320 thousand dollars last time. But 1.6 million dollars is too much.”

The discussions made Mary’s face turn red, but when she thought that she could get 1.6 million dollars, she straightened her back and said to the reporters, “What did I do wrong? Ainsley killed my daughter. I have to raise her brother and the family!”

Raymond calmly looked at Mary. “I’m sorry, Mrs. Conway. Even if it was Ainsley, I don’t think she would agree. You have already seen the police’s notice and the monitor in the consulting room. I don’t know why you insist that it was Ainsley who killed Nancy. If you continue to slander us again, we will keep the right to sue you.”

“You... You want to sue me?” Mary immediately burst into tears. “What has happened? My daughter was killed, and they still want to sue me! Is the University of Washington so ruthless? How can you protect a bad person?”

Cody frowned slightly. “Mrs. Conway, we can understand your feelings. We will compensate you for Nancy’s death, but we can’t give you so much money. If you continue to cause trouble at the school gate, we can only call the police to solve the problem.”

Although Cody and Raymond looked warm and gentle, they were sensible.

Mary calmed down and looked at them fiercely. “OK, call the police!”

Cody did not show mercy. He took out his phone and just pressed two buttons when the phone was taken away.

“How dare you!”

Raymond reached out his phone and showed the screen to Mary to let her see who he was calling. “Sir, someone is deliberately stirring up trouble at the University of Washington.”

The reporters probably did not expect Raymond to call the police.

Ten minutes later, a police car stopped in front of the University of Washington.

Mary watched nervously as the reporters pointed the cameras in the direction of the police car.

“Sir,” Raymond and Cody watched the police.

“Come with us.” The police came over and pulled Mary away.

Mary did not expect the police to really come. She screamed, "Sir, you have caught the wrong person! They have killed my daughter. The people you should arrest are them!"

"Mrs. Conway, we have investigated the matter clearly. Your daughter's death has nothing to do with Ainsley. Come with us now," the police said.

Mary was at a loss and didn't want to leave. She had made such a request with great difficulty but hadn't received a response. She didn't want to leave.

But no matter how much she struggled, the police officers didn't let her go and directly took her away.

The black and white photo was thrown to the ground, and so was the banner.

In the Easton's house.

Serina sat on the sofa in a daze. She tightly wrapped the quilt around her, which gave her a rare sense of security, as if nothing could harm her.

The woman beside her was also someone she was familiar with. Two hours ago, she had just been kidnapped and experienced something terrible. Serina saw someone bleed and cry in front of her. The screaming sound seemed to be circling her ears. When she closed her eyes, she saw the bloody scene.

The dagger with the shiny blood ruthlessly stabbed into the skin. The crackling sound of roasted meat was tormenting her.

She was in pain. She trembled violently because of fear. What was even more terrifying was that she could not describe the feeling, the painful and real feeling.

Facing Ainsley, Serina dared not mention the piece of flesh that had been cut off and the bloody and terrifying scene.

Everything was ready, including the sofa, the ceiling, the TV cabinet, and even Ainsley.

It seemed that after she was rescued from the school gate, her eyes were covered with a layer of transparent red glass.

Serina suddenly understood that no matter where she went, the red transparent glass would never disappear. Her world would be overwhelmed with fear.

Chapter 252 The Investigation Report

In this red world, Serina seemed to be able to smell the rich bloody smell, as well as the burning smell that filled the air.

When she was in despair, Serina felt a hand gently placed on her shoulder. "Serina?"

Who was calling her?

Serina was so painful and confused that she could no longer look at her surroundings normally. But the warm and clear voice made her feel very familiar.

That should be the person she trusted the most or even someone she relied on more than her brother.

No.

That was not just reliance. It should be dependence and trust from the difficulties that they once met.

Was it Ainsley? Serina thought.

She looked over in confusion. She suddenly saw a real person in the bright red world. She was not red, but a normal person.

"Ainsley..." Serina muttered to herself.

Ainsley seemed to feel her will. She held Serina's hand tightly and whispered in his ear, "Serina, I am here. Don't be afraid. I will always be here with you."

She did not know what Serina had experienced, but she knew that if Serina was ready to open up to her, it was about time. The soft murmur was a sign of revealing her thoughts.

If there was no one in this world that she could trust, how terrible would it be?

Serina did not know how it felt because she had someone she trusted.

Her eyes were slowly fixed on Ainsley as if she had found her backbone. "Ainsley, I'm so scared."

She threw herself into Ainsley's arms. After feeling the warmth, she was flooded with emotions again.

The red world once again forcefully drove away the normal world she could see. Serina wrapped herself in a blanket again, shivering.

"Serina, can you hear me?"

Serina felt a sharp pain in her ears. The next second, she heard a warm voice asking her.

She replied softly, "Ainsley."

Then she cried bitterly, "Don't kill me! Don't kill me! Let me go..."

Serina murmured, repeating these words.

Ainsley put a glass of water into her hand and said, "Drink slowly."

Serina trembled as she drank the water. After finishing it, she held the glass in a daze. Ainsley took the glass from her.

Ainsley thought for a long time before she suddenly thought of something, a marionette.

Serina was like a marionette right now.

What she cared more about was what Serina had experienced in the short three hours when she disappeared.

Perhaps she could not ask anything today.

Ainsley turned on her phone and checked the latest news. The latest news report did not disappoint her.

“Ms. Gage suffered an emotional breakdown at the school gate of the University of Washington. Ainsley was questioned about her professionalism. After the incident with Nancy, this is the second time Ainsley is questioned.”

In the video, Mary and Serina held each other and cried. It really looked like two victims hugging and warming each other.

She watched a live broadcast and it happened to be Mary communicating with Raymond.

Then she heard Mary say, “1.6 million dollars! I want 1.6 million dollars!”

That was ridiculous.

The sound of the door opening came, and it was Matteo.

“Matteo?” Ainsley said as she glanced at Serina.

“I saw the news. Was it Manuel who sent her here?” Matteo was a little unhappy.

“And Irene,” Ainsley said.

Matteo’s expression suddenly became serious. He looked deeply at Serina. Her condition was very bad.

So this matter had something to do with Irene? Matteo thought.

He was not sure, but he knew that there was no one else besides her.

Matteo took out a document from his bag and gave it to Ainsley.

Ainsley was confused.

Ainsley opened the document. It was a report about Nancy.

Nancy was nineteen years old and looked classical. She was gentle and quiet, like the good kid that other parents would like.

But Ainsley noticed the neighbor’s words. “How should I put it? Nancy was a good girl, but she was

unlucky to have such a mother! Mary vented her anger on Nancy every day, beat her up, and scolded her. She even forced Nancy to give her money. How could a college student have money? By the way, she also has a younger brother. That young man always caused her trouble. Poor Nancy. Now she was gone. I don't know if I should be sad or happy for her relief. Maybe Nancy suffered from physical problems from Mary's scolding every day and wanted to commit suicide. The day before Nancy jumped off the building, I heard Mary scold her again. That sounded too sharp. Mary called Nancy bitch..."

Ainsley finished reading all the notes.

She had become the target of public abuse. The University of Washington released the surveillance.

The only advantage was that some people were rational.

But some were trolls and scolded Ainsley more and more fiercely, "Hurry up and compensate! Don't you even have 1.6 million dollars? You are from the Easton family! I believe that if Nancy is alive, Mary will definitely not ask for money."

"That's right, such a kind of person is not worthy of a teacher. She only hides! How shameless!"

"Her cold attitude chills us!"

This investigation report was like a joke in front of gossip, but when the police released the evidence, the trolls dared not make a sound.

The rational people quickly commented.

"Dear, Nancy is so miserable! Why did Mary hit her? She is so sensible!"

"Friends, I have a bold guess. I wonder if Nancy was killed by Mrs. Conway. Ms. Easton said before that Nancy went to the Psychological Counseling Room for consultation, which means that Nancy should be depressed for a long time."

"Yes, I just remembered that she has psychological problems. That's not Ms. Easton's fault."

"So it is her mother who indirectly killed Nancy, right?" Ainsley took a deep breath. She did not know what the truth was. She did not know if it was like what the neighbor said.

After all, Mary would take the initiative to tell the truth.

"Aisy, that might be the case," Matteo said when he heard the neighbor's words.

He said in a deep voice, "Mary was arrested. Raymond has called the police."

"Raymond and Cody have always been very concerned about me," Ainsley said gratefully.

Matteo said in a deep voice, "The point now is not where Mary went, but what happened on the night that Nancy jumped off the building."

"Got it."

She had already rejected Mary's request for 320 thousand dollars, not to mention 1.6 million dollars.

Ainsley narrowed her eyes slightly and didn't expect Mary to ask for so much money.

She had also seen the interview at the school gate. Mary really did not hide it and said she wanted money in front of everyone.

Chapter 253 Armbell Oaks

The most puzzling thing appeared again. What exactly happened on the night of Nancy's suicide?

Ainsley looked at Matteo and solemnly said, "I want to see Mary."

Everything returned to the Psychological Counseling Room. Nancy had said that she was afraid of Mary a few times. However, after hearing what Mary said at the school gate, Ainsley began to think. if Nancy was afraid of Mary's reaction after the latter knew about AIDS.

In Armbell Oaks.

When Ainsley stepped into Armbell Oaks, she was surprised that there was such a dilapidated and old neighborhood in the bustling and magnificent Seattle.

Armbell Oaks should not be so dilapidated. After all, it existed next to the key primary school and should be popular.

However, when Ainsley saw the buildings in the neighborhood, she found that there were only a few of them, and the highest one had four floors, and it was a dangerous building.

Ainsley was more confused. If the residential area where Nancy lived was only four-story, then where did she jump down?

Nancy lived in the innermost building. There were no public facilities in the neighborhood and no one taking care of the grass and plants. They grew wildly.

Even the mottled marks on the wall outside the floor showed that the floor had existed for a long time. After walking through the bumpy roads, Ainsley finally found the place where Nancy lived.

She walked into the corridor. The dark corridor without a voice-activated sensor light made her feel a sense of panic.

Fortunately, Nancy's house was not too high. It was on the second floor.

She reached out and knocked on the door. Not long after, she heard the door open. A child poked out his head. Ainsley knew that he was Nancy's younger brother.

The little boy looked only seven or eight years old. His small face was dirty, and he wore a shortcut, staring at Ainsley strangely.

"Where's your mother?" Ainsley asked.

A voice came from inside the door. Mary quickly opened the door and pushed the little boy behind her. "Why are you here?" Mary looked at her warily.

Originally, Matteo was not at ease to let Ainsley come alone and wanted to come with her after work.

Ainsley handed Mary the things she had just bought in the market. There was food and expensive supplements.

Seeing these expensive items, Mary eased her serious face, but she did not intend to give Ainsley anything to drink. She just said snappily, "What are you doing here? Do you want to see us make a fool of ourselves? Did Mr. Ford tell you what I said? I want 1.6 million dollars! You better give me! When we get the money, we will have nothing to do with you. But if you don't give me the money, I will continue to make a fuss. I will go to the state court. I don't believe that no one will help me. Even if you are from the Easton family, I don't believe that you can be spared of this."

As she said this, Mary's fingertips trembled slightly. In the end, her voice trembled a little. It was as if she was trying to muster up her courage and tightly gripped the corner of her clothes.

Ainsley laughed softly, "Mrs. Conway, you should know that your daughter's death has nothing to do with me. The reason that you insist that it was my fault and blamed me for that was Nancy came to me for counsel a few days ago. The contents of the form were just what I asked her to write down her feelings. It has nothing to do with her determination to commit suicide. Even if you sue me, won't make any difference."

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Mary was so angry that her eyes were red. She pointed at Ainsley and did not speak for a long time.

The little boy behind her slightly bent his head and looked at Ainsley suspiciously. He was about seven years old and started to understand the ways of the world. But he seemed to be unable to understand what Ainsley and Mary were talking about.

"Mrs. Conway, why don't you let your son go to the room to study?" Children should not listen to such things.

Mary thought about it and let the little boy go to the bedroom.

Ainsley sat on the sofa and said to Mary expressionlessly, "Where did Nancy commit suicide?"

"So why are you here today? You're not welcome here!" Mary scolded angrily.

"If you want compensation, answer my question seriously." Ainsley's eyes looked cold.

Mary had to compromise temporarily, but she refused to admit that she was shocked by Ainsley. She said hesitantly, "We didn't live here before. We used to live in the neighborhood next door. It was rented. After Nancy jumped down from the building, the landlord felt that we brought him unluckiness. The people in the building disliked us, so they forced the landlord to drive us out. In desperation, I had to move out with Trevon."

Ainsley glanced around and found that it was indeed as Mary had said. Mary hadn't even had the time to pack up the pile of things.

It made sense. No matter what, after Nancy committed suicide, the previous house became a haunted house. She had committed suicide, and the housing prices in the entire neighborhood would fall.

From the information Matteo showed her, Ainsley roughly knew what happened that day. Just as Mary went out to buy groceries, she saw a large group of people gather downstairs on the way back. They pointed to the rooftop as if they were watching a show.

Mary found that the person standing on the rooftop in despair was her daughter. Before Mary could say a word, Nancy staggered and jumped off the building.

Seeing her daughter die in front of her, Mary couldn't stand it. It was lucky that she didn't go crazy.

That shouldn't be what a normal mother was like.

No one could tell if Mary was a good mother who loved Nancy from her behavior.

"Can you show me Nancy's stuff?" Ainsley said.

Mary thought about it for a while and nodded. She pointed at a bag placed at the entrance.

Ainsley took the bag and opened it. Then she saw some clothes and books.

Mary said to herself, "The police had already looked at the surveillance in the corridor. She walked up there. Later on, I heard the people downstairs say that she had been waiting on the rooftop for five minutes, as if..."

"As if she was waiting for you to come back?"

"Yes, she should be waiting for me to come back." Mary was so scared that her face turned pale.

When Mary came back, she only looked up, and then Nancy jumped down the building resolutely. Why?

Chapter 254 The Day Before She Dies

Ainsley looked at Mary with a questioning gaze. She didn't think that a mother who loved her child would be uncertain about it when this matter was mentioned. From the beginning to the end, Ainsley did not find any guilt or sadness in Mary's eyes except for numbness and happiness.

What was Mary happy about?

Suddenly, Ainsley thought of a possibility. She narrowed her eyes slightly. "Before Nancy committed suicide, did you find out that she got AIDS?"

Mary trembled, her face full of fear, denying quickly, "No! I didn't. I knew it in Mr. Ford's office."

Her face was pale, and she wouldn't admit it.

But Ainsley was clear that Mary's reaction in Mr. Ford's office that day was abnormal. A mother would be either angry or sad when she found out that her daughter got AIDS, but Mary did not react at all.

“To be honest, it seems that there is no point in hiding it now.”

Why didn't Mary realize it?

If Mary cooperated, perhaps Ainsley would give them some compensation because of her sympathy, but Mary's actions made Ainsley disgusted.

Mary's face was pale. She was hesitant for a while and finally said, “Yes, I knew it the day before she died.”

The day before Nancy died...

It was sunny. When Mary was tidying up the room, she found a diagnosis. She looked at it suspiciously for a long time but failed to get anything from it.

However, she only needed to check the medicine on the table to know what it was.

In the afternoon, Nancy returned home from school and had no idea what was waiting for her at home.

As soon as Nancy opened the door, Mary went straight to her and slapped her, shouting, “Bitch!”

“Mom? What do you mean?”

“How dare you? Do you know what you are doing? I spent so much money and made so much effort to support you to go to university, not for you to mess around there!” Mary was furious.

Nancy realized something. She looked at her desk. “You rummaged through my private things?”

“Don't be so harsh. You are my daughter. I helped you tidy up your things and accidentally saw the medicine. Now you must answer me. What exactly is going on?”

Mary couldn't bear her talented daughter being infected with this kind of dirty disease.

In Mary's opinion, the people who got AIDS were all promiscuous.

Nancy felt desperate. “Mom, I got AIDS because of my ex-boyfriend.”

Nancy suddenly thought of what Ainsley had told her. “Your mom will only care more about you.

After all, it's not your fault...”

Nancy seemed to hear the cry from the bottom of her heart.

She looked at Mary expectantly, looking forward to her concern and comfort. Nancy just hoped she would say that it was okay and that she would be protected.

However, nothing happened. Nancy could only see Mary dodge as if she was avoiding a dreadful monster. “Don't get close to me! Get away!”

Nancy's outstretched hand suddenly stopped. She saw her mother looking at her as if she was a dirty thing.

"Mom, I..."

"Don't call me that! I worked so hard and supported you to go to college so as not to let you mess around. And you even got this kind of dirty disease. When did you get it? Don't try to infect your brother!"

As Mary spoke, she asked her son to return to his room quickly and locked the door.

Nancy's eyes darkened at that moment. The strangers in the consulting room could say to her gently that she didn't need to be afraid. Mary claimed to love her the most, but Nancy didn't know why Mary tried her like this.

"I am not dirty. The teacher said that there was hope for me." She looked at Mary with a glimmer of hope.

But Mary just said worriedly, "Shut up! Stop talking nonsense. You can't be cured. One who got the disease can't be cured. Besides, you have no money to pay for the treatment. And you can't get a cent from our family!"

At that moment, Mary looked at Nancy without a trace of pity, only anger and fear.

Nancy was originally filled with despair, and the hope that was gradually recovered by Ainsley's words was gone.

Nancy fell into despair at that moment. Her face was pale, and she looked at Mary, saying with a trembling voice, "Mom, I didn't want to ask you for money to treat my illness. I just..."

She added the rest of the words in her heart, I just want to get a few concerns. Can you share some of them that are given to my brother to me?

What Mary said about painstakingly supporting her to go to college was fake. The tuition fees and living expenses were all earned by Nancy through her part-time job during the winter and summer holidays. And Mary would ask her for money from time to time.

Nancy's eyes were red, and Mary was searching for information about AIDS hurriedly. "You can't live with us after getting AIDS. Where is that jerk? You got AIDS because of him, so you must ask him for compensation! Go and ask him for 160 thousand dollars! Where is he? Take me to him!"

"He's gone."

"What? What nonsense are you talking about?" Mary's eyes were full of disgust.

After a long time, Mary said, "You'd better keep it a secret forever. If you dare to let our neighbors know about it, I will beat you to death!"

Nancy had been keeping silent since just now, looking at Mary with self-mockery.

"I wondered if you have learned anything in school. The tuition fees are so expensive, and you still become like this. It would be better if you gave me your expensive tuition. In that case, I can buy a house for your brother.

"I think you shouldn't go to school from today on. The previous tuition fees are gone, and the rest of the tuition fees will be saved for me. Maybe they will return the tuition fees when you drop out of school.

"Forget it. It's all over. Your life will be helpless since you got such a dirty disease!

"You take good care of your brother at home. I will go out to buy some food. Remember, don't touch him. If you dare to infect him, we will all die!"

What Mary did not notice was that Nancy looked out of the twenty-story window as she scolded.

Of course, Mary did not tell Ainsley everything, and she didn't mention the cursing words to Nancy.

"Mrs. Conway, although patients who got AIDS cannot be cured, they will give free medicine for treatment, I believe that there will be a way to cure them. On the contrary, what they have to conquer are those harsh words. The virus cannot make her sad, but you can," Ainsley said calmly.

Chapter 255 Jump off the Building

Get Boys

"You will never know how cruel your words were to her. Perhaps it is these words that she..."

Ainsley could not bear to continue.

Mary jumped up in anger, pointed at Ainsley's nose, and scolded, "Shut up! What do you mean by this? Are you trying to say that my daughter was killed by me? You are full of nonsense!"

"Don't be agitated. I need more details." Ainsley frowned slightly. She felt that things were not that simple.

Mary wanted to kick Ainsley out but suddenly thought of the compensation that she had not yet

gotten. So she tried to restrain her anger. "What more details do you need?"

"When you came back from shopping and saw your daughter fall, did you see anyone coming out of the building? Did you see someone running away in a panic?"

"What do you mean by that?" Mary's face turned pale.

She trembled as she said, "Didn't my daughter commit suicide? Did someone kill her? But the police said that she..."

Ainsley said coldly, "Someone secretly changed the report, and traces of fighting were found on the rooftop."

"How could that be?" Mary's eyes suddenly widened.

She didn't like Nancy, but the memories of that day were still engraved in her heart.

"Someone is going to jump off a building. Call the police!"

"Gosh, isn't she that student from the University of Washington?"

Mary seemed to have returned to the moment when she came back from shopping. At that time, many people were talking about suicide.

At that moment, she looked up and saw Nancy standing on the edge of the roof. Nancy would fall by just taking a step forward.

But who was running away in a panic?

Suddenly, a loud noise came!

That was the sound of flesh hitting the ground. Mary seemed to hear it again.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she didn't even have time to cry. Unfortunately, she didn't see anyone running away at that time.

Mary came back to her senses and looked at Ainsley.

"I... I don't remember. Was Nancy pushed down by someone?"

Ainsley shook her head. "I'm not sure yet."

Mary said with dodging eyes, "I don't want to think about anything else. I only want compensation right now. My daughter's death is related to you, so you'd better give me the money quickly. If you hadn't asked her to imagine that there were only three days left in her life, how could she have made that list?"

Ainsley's eyes became cold again. She could not believe that there was such a mother.

Unfortunately, Kaitlin's mother happened to be such a cruel mother.

For the sake of the child in Kaliyah's belly, she even asked Kaitlin to take the blame. What a "good" mother she was.

Ainsley was angry. She had told Mary about the possible cause of Nancy's death, but Mary only thought about money.

"Mrs. Conway, what if your daughter was killed by someone else? Do you still only want money? Don't you want to find the truth and find the murderer?" Ainsley asked in disbelief.

Mary tried to avoid Ainsley's eyes. She only wanted money....

"Think about it carefully. She is your daughter! Don't you care about her at all even though you knew that she was probably killed?" Ainsley stared at Mary, attempting to awaken even a trace of motherly love.

Mary looked at her in a daze. Suddenly, the innermost bedroom door was opened a little. The little boy poked his head out and asked, "Mom, there is a bad person."

Ainsley turned her cold eyes and stared straight at the little boy.

Mary immediately ran over and closed the door. "He's just kidding. Don't trust him."

"I want to talk to your son!" Ainsley grabbed her wrist tightly.

"He is just a kid. He doesn't know anything. Don't scare him!"

"He's your kid, but Nancy is also your child, and she is only a college student. She hasn't even worked yet. Since your son has seen a bad person, why do you stop him from telling the truth? Do you know that person?"

Mary said angrily, "No! Don't slander me!"

"Look, I'll call the police." Ainsley took out the phone and placed it in front of Mary.

And she pretended to call the police.

Get Bo

"Don't!" Mary hurriedly stopped her.

"Then let me talk to your son," said Ainsley as she took away her phone.

"I..." Mary seemed to be hesitating.

"When mom went to buy something that day, I saw my sister leave with someone. They went upstairs. That must be a bad person. Why hasn't my sister come back yet? Has she been taken away by that bad person?" The boy said in a childish voice. At his age, he did not understand the meaning.

of death.

Mary was stunned. She suddenly grabbed her son's hand. "What do you mean? Are you saying that someone called your sister away after I went out that day?"

"Yes, she originally did not want to go, but that person insisted on pulling her upstairs."

Ainsley looked at the boy with a serious expression and asked, "Please tell me, is it a man or a woman?"

"It's a woman, a very beautiful woman."

The kid didn't seem to realize that it was that beautiful woman who had killed his sister. When he mentioned that woman, he even smiled.

"Trevon, why didn't you tell me these days?" Mary seemed to have thought of something and was slightly dazed.

Trevon Conway looked innocent. "You didn't ask me."

"Trevon, do you have a good impression of her?" Ainsley noticed something.

Trevon was very scared just now and was worried that his sister would not be able to come back. But when he mentioned that woman, he revealed a smile. Ainsley felt that Trevon should like that woman very much.

Sure enough, Trevon nodded heavily. "When she came, she gave me two squares of chocolate." Trevon trembled and took out a golden packaging chocolate from his pocket. "I ate one. This is for my sister, but she hasn't come back."

Ainsley looked at the golden packaging and the shining logo on it. She suddenly smiled, "Trevon, can I help you give this chocolate to your sister?"

Before Mary could figure out why Ainsley would say this, Trevon had already willingly handed the chocolate to Ainsley. "Okay, then you must give it to her."

"Trevon, since you like her, why did you say she was a bad person?"

"Because she took my sister away." There was a hint of doubt on Trevon's face. He was wondering why his sister didn't come back.

Ainsley glanced at Nancy's photos in the corner. Fortunately, there was someone who cared about her.

"Okay, then you can go back to do your homework. I want to talk to your mother," Ainsley said.

Trevon turned around and returned to his room. Mary did not understand why Ainsley wanted this chocolate.

"Mrs. Conway, are you still unwilling to tell the truth?"

"What... What do you mean?" Mary trembled.

She pretended to be confused and stared at Ainsley.

Chapter 256 Chocolate

Get Boys

"Now that things have become like this, there's no point in hiding it anymore. Whose idea is it to take a banner and go to the school gate with Nancy's photos? Who told you to ask for 1.6 million dollars?" Ainsley asked Mary sharply, staring straight into Mary's eyes.

"I don't know what you're talking about. As ordinary people, it's all we can do, but the police said. that it was suicide. I don't believe it, so I can only go to your school and ask for an explanation. I think you have to compensate me with 1.6 million dollars," Mary lowered her eyes and said.

"The person who gave your son chocolate is exactly the one who gave you the idea, right?" Ainsley

did not believe Mary at all.

Mary pulled a long face and did not answer any of Ainsley's questions.

"Even if you don't tell me, I can still find the truth. Do you know about this brand of chocolate?" Ainsley took out the chocolate that Trevon had given her.

"We can trace the buyer of every piece of the expensive chocolate. You probably don't know that this kind of chocolate is very expensive. Each piece has a number, which means that its buyer can always be found."

The chocolate of this brand was from Italy, and it was the most expensive chocolate in the world. And it received all kinds of awards. One would have to make a great effort if he wanted to buy it in Italy, not to mention in this country, because it was a limited edition, rare and precious.

But Mary didn't know about it, and she would only think it was ordinary, but in Ainsley's eyes, it was not.

Mary's face was pale. She looked at the chocolate in disbelief and could not believe why the chocolate was worth their living expenses for several months. Why could those people casually take out such precious chocolate from their pockets and give it to other people?

There was a huge gap among different people.

Mary said with self-mockery, "So? Just because of this? That doesn't mean that someone asked me to do that. You can just go and investigate it."

Ainsley looked cold, thinking that Mary was so stubborn and wouldn't admit it.

"Mrs. Conway, I will come to find you with evidence. Just wait and see. I hope you can face Nancy's photo with a clear conscience."

Ainsley left angrily. She didn't go home but went straight to find Matteo.

"Matteo, look at this."

She handed the chocolate to Matteo. "Could you please check the buyer of this chocolate?"

Without being told in detail, Matteo knew that this chocolate had a number,

"Why do you want to check this chocolate?" he asked as he looked at Ainsley in confusion.

"Before Nancy died, a woman came to the Conway's house and took her away. Then something happened. That person gave some chocolate to Nancy's brother before she left. This is one of them," Ainsley said seriously.

"You went to the Conway's house? Didn't you say you were going with me?" Matteo narrowed his eyes slightly. He was very worried when he thought of his sister going to such a dangerous place alone.

"Matteo, I can't wait anymore. Look, I'm fine now," Ainsley said.

“You don’t know how terrifying the people on the Internet are now. Too many people want to hit you. How can I be at ease? Go home now and I will check it out.”

“Thank you, Matteo.” Ainsley looked at Matteo gratefully.

In a room, Ainsley and Serina sat opposite each other.

There was a long table in the middle, and there was a blank piece of paper on the table with a pen next to it.

Ainsley looked at Serina with a soft expression. “Serina, relax. Imagine the moment when you are most excited and then draw that scene.”

Although Serina didn’t recover, and she was always on guard against the world, Ainsley could communicate with her in a simple way, such as by letting her draw a picture.

Patients with mental illnesses usually could not communicate normally with others when they were sick, but they could use another way to express their inner needs or emotions.

The psychologist could ask them to express their most intuitive feelings or things in their subconscious by letting them draw.

This was what every psychologist had to learn, and Ainsley happened to get full marks in this course.

Serina looked at Ainsley in confusion. She slowly picked up the pen from the table and began to paint on the paper.

The most exciting moment?

She did not seem to remember when she was most excited. It seemed that not long ago, her brother found the person he loved the most.

Was that person her... sister-in-law?

Get Bo

She seemed to have always called a woman sister-in-law. Serina slowly drew a woman on the paper and wrote the word “sister-in-law” next to it.

Ainsley was stunned. She didn’t quite understand why Serina would write that word.

Serina’s painting was a sketch. Every rich family’s daughter would have all kinds of interests and hobbies when she was a child, such as drawing and playing the piano. Although Serina had never learned them systematically, she could draw a sketch.

It was a woman who looked like Ainsley. At first, Ainsley thought it was her, but when Ainsley saw

there was a ring on that person's raised hand, she suddenly thought of the ring on Irene's hand during the interview.

Ainsley laughed bitterly. So it was Irene that Serina had drawn.

Then was Irene her sister-in-law?

It seemed that Ainsley had realized something from this painting. It was because of Irene that Manuel ignored her when Irene appeared, even though she was kidnapped.

If Serina thought that Irene was her sister-in-law, then what about her?

Serina held the blanket tightly with a numb face. Ainsley had already changed the thick quilt into a blanket for her. Only in this way could Serina have a temporary sense of security.

Originally, Ainsley wanted to read Serina's mental state through the painting, but now that she saw this painting, she did not know how to analyze it.

From the moment Irene appeared, all sorts of setbacks had begun to appear in Ainsley's life.

She couldn't tell how she felt, but it was as if someone had cut her heart with a knife.

Now that things had come to this, Ainsley didn't have the heart to continue.

"Serina, let's rest for today."

Ainsley locked herself in her room. Nancy's matter had not passed yet. Now that in this situation, she was criticized by many people.

She seemed to have learned the cause and the murderer of Nancy's death. The limited-edition chocolate and the abnormality from that day showed that the person behind it was Irene.

As for the Baldry family, ever since the court's judgment, Lindsay knew that it was over and that her grandson would be the son of a criminal when he was born.

Although Kaliyah's residence that was being monitored was not far away from them, they could not meet each other.

Cason was not worried about Kaliyah. On his computer screen, recent things in the University of Washington were displayed, that was, things about Nancy.

Chapter 257 Found It!

Before he could finish reading, Lindsay came over with a worried look.

"Cason, I'm worried about Kaliyah. She isn't imprisoned. Why can't I take care of her? If something happens to my grandson, I won't let them off!" Lindsay coughed angrily after saying that.

Cason said calmly, "Mom, she is not in prison, but she remains under house arrest, which means that even though she is at home, she can't go anywhere as she wants. You can't visit her without

permission.”

Lindsay glanced at his screen and saw Ainsley. She snorted, “Bitch! Now everyone knows what she really is. She is a pest. She harmed Kaitlin at first, then Kaliyah and my grandson. Now, a person died. Well, I would like to see how she will get away this time!”

Cason looked at her with dull eyes. “Mom, things are not over yet. Moreover, Raymond released the surveillance footage. There is no problem at all.”

“How dare you speak up for that little slut! Don’t forget it is she who harms Kaliyah. And Kaitlin, she’s still in the psychiatric hospital!” Lindsay almost scolded him.

Cason took a deep breath. “They brought it upon themselves.”

“How dare you talk to me like that? Do you really fall for Ainsley?”

“Mom, stop it.”

Lindsay’s eyes turned red. “Alright. I don’t want to talk about anything else. Just get Kaliyah out of here. She’s pregnant. I can’t let her be alone.”

But there was no point in worrying. Kaliyah was under house arrest, and that was decided. It was good enough that she didn’t go to prison.

“Mom, I can’t do it. Kaitlin was in the psychiatric hospital, and I couldn’t get her out, let alone Kaliyah,” Cason refused directly.

“Fine! If you don’t help, I’ll go find someone else!” Lindsay managed to suppress her anger and not scold him.

She slammed the door shut and left. Only then did Cason let out a sigh of relief.

The Gage Group.

Manuel was reading the trend of that event. Ever since the reporters released the news that Mary wanted that money, the whole trend had changed.

“I originally thought that it was another story of a small fry fighting against capitalism. It turns out to be extortion!”

Get Boys

“She asked too much. If she wants only 160 thousand dollars, I might even support her. Well, I merely earn 500 dollars a month. I’d better mind my own business.”

There were many similar comments. Manuel understood what they thought.

It was common among humans. If someone lived worse than them, they would, of course, speak for them. But if not, they would not offer help.

“Continue to block it,” he said in a deep voice.

The assistant nodded. In fact, ever since the surveillance footage was revealed by the University of Washington, some trolls had given up slandering and deleted their comments.

All the famous psychologists were clarifying for Ainsley. From their professional point of view, they analyzed that there was no problem with what Ainsley said. On the contrary, her words could give Nancy some encouragement and make her give up the idea of suicide. However, she chose to commit suicide for other reasons. No one knew what she had experienced in the three days after consulting.

The video Manuel saw was original, and the video that was spread out was edited. Although it might be better for Ainsley to release Nancy's illness, they did not do so. Of course, this was what Ainsley requested.

After it was released, Serina's video spread crazily. The eldest daughter of the Gage family had just spoken up for Ainsley the day before, and then she got sick at the gate of the university. It was like a slap, straight on Serina's face and also on Ainsley's face.

Many people doubted Ainsley's ability. They could not deny the value of the Decker Contest, and they began to think that Ainsley should only have rich theoretical knowledge but no practical experience.

From the beginning until now, Ainsley did not give a response.

The assistant pushed open the door and came in again. This time, he brought some news.

"Mr. Gage, this afternoon, Mr. Sullivan met Ms. Wade alone. I don't know if it is related to the contract."

The Gage family and the Wade family had similar share prices. The cooperation between the two families had always been close. If they left now, Applegath wouldn't trust them anymore.

"Keep an eye on them," Manuel said.

Right now, the Gage Group's shares were stable, and I could not let anyone stab me from behind.

He thought so, and so did Irene.

While Ainsley was making a report MattoS IN

dull.

"Aisy, I found out what you asked me to investigate last time."

"Who?" Ainsley took a deep breath.

"Irene."

Ainsley's pupils shrank. It was her!

"Come with me! To the Conway's house!" she said sternly.

Matteo then followed her downstairs. He was in so much of a hurry that he didn't park the car in the garage. Therefore, they just got in the car and drove away.

Once again, they came to Armbell Oaks. Afraid that there was no parking space inside, Matteo parked the car outside.

Ainsley was familiar with this neighborhood, so they found their house soon and knocked on the door.

It was Mary who opened the door, and she looked at them warily. "You again!"

She wanted to close the door, but Matteo stopped her and forced it open.

Ainsley stepped into the door. The room was filled with a faint musty, and damp smell, which was very unpleasant.

She rubbed her nose and said to Mary, who was obviously angry, "Mrs. Conway, have you thought about it? Do you want to confess who told you to do that?"

Mary shook her head even more firmly than the last time. "No!"

Ainsley noticed the discernible gold necklace on her neck. She realized that Mary had gotten a sum of money to shut her mouth. It was not too much, but enough to buy her silence.

Ainsley did not come empty-handed this time. She said, "About that chocolate, I've already found the person. Is that her?"

"Answer me." She took out a photo and showed it to her.

Mary trembled and sniffed. "No."

"Lying! It's her. You're lying!" Ainsley leaned closer to Mary and placed the photo very close to her. "If it's her, you can get a large sum of money."

Mary frowned and said after thinking, "You will compensate me?"

"Tell me. Was it her?"

Mary was silent for a long time before she said, "It was her. After Nancy committed suicide, she appeared and taught me what to say to the police."

Chapter 258 Nightmare

Get Boys

She said after a short pause, "After Nancy jumped off the building, I was scared. I cried and cried, and then she appeared. She said that she would help me get justice. She even helped me plan what to say and what to do. I thought she was helping me. Did she harm my daughter?"

Ainsley understood what Mary was thinking. She just wanted to get the money.

She calmed down and said, "Mrs. Conway, your daughter might have been killed by her. To put it in a more horrible way, maybe she was pushed down. Do you still believe that she is helping you?"

"How is that possible?" When Mary heard what she said, she found it too terrible. She did not even dare to think about it.

Although she had never loved her daughter, she gave birth to her. It was a life!

She could not imagine how frightened Nancy was on the rooftop, not to mention whether it was that woman who pushed her down. She believed that even after she scolded her daughter that day,

Nancy did not give up hope of living.

“Anyway, your daughter is dead now. You have held her photo for several days. Even if this woman did not push her down, she must have added some fuel to the fire. Tell me, what did she tell you?

What benefits did she give you?” Ainsley said in a deep voice.

Mary’s eyes were red. This was the first time she felt sad.

The sadness was from the bottom of her heart, but she closed her eyes and continued, “I don’t know.”

“You know it. Tell me.”

“Why do you force me? I don’t know. I don’t know! You killed my daughter!”

Ainsley’s eyes were full of disappointment. She grabbed Mary’s wrist and forced her to face Nancy’s photo. “Look at your daughter. Look at her eyes. Tell me, do you know anything? I have already told you now that your daughter might have been killed by someone else, and you still refuse to tell

me?”

“I don’t know what you are saying at all. Don’t think that you can wash away your suspicion just by saying these words to me. If you force me again, I will call the police.” Mary said with a little guilty conscience.

“Sure! Call the police then.” Ainsley gave her a phone.

“Get out! Don’t come to my house again! I won’t give up on the compensation!” Mary felt that Ainsley was mad.

Ainsley was driven out. But fortunately, she had made a breakthrough.

1/3

Get Bota

At night.

Mary had a nightmare. In her dream, she saw Nancy doing housework while she was watching TV with her son in her arms.

When Nancy was eighteen years old, she had already taken care of all the chores. She became a “nanny” at a carefree age when she should have been pampered by the family. It was all because of

Mary’s oppression.

This was the first time she saw what Nancy had done for the family and how she treated Nancy as an outsider. In the deep night, Nancy could only be herself after she finished all the housework. Only then did she have her own time.

She quietly sat at the small table in front of the window. She had excellent grades and did all her homework in school. She opened the diary and wrote down her thoughts.

The young Nancy stumbled toward her and asked her if she could buy her some candy. The young Nancy was forced to wear old clothes sent by her distant relatives. The young Nancy would stare at a dress when she was shopping with Mary. Although it was not expensive, she did not speak.

When Nancy got older, she became more and more silent. She hid everything in her heart, but she still could not help looking in the mirror when she was alone.

Mary had never paid attention to these details. These clips flashed across her mind one by one. She kept these memories deep in her mind. She did not want to take them out. She did not want to face the fact that when she could easily afford the candy and dress, she did not do that.

One thought was embedded in her thoughts. After her daughter got married, she belonged to another family. Therefore, there was no need to treat her too well.

Looking at these scenes that flashed in her mind, Mary smiled, her eyes full of tears.

When Nancy stood in front of her with tears in her eyes and said about AIDS, she heard her own cold voice. "Stay away from me! Don't infect me! It's so dirty!"

She saw with her own eyes that the hope in the eyes of a girl faded little by little, but she found pleasure in it.

Bang!

It was the sound of her body falling from the 20th floor. It was fast, and the dull sound was deafening. She just happened to be standing next to her.

She could see her eyes when Nancy was lying on the ground, and she could even hear the sound of bones breaking.

Mary reached out her hand. But the body got colder, and Nancy never closed her eyes. No matter what Mary did, she got no response. That was a life gone.

She could not deny that after knowing that Nancy had AIDS, countless voices came to Mary.

"So dirty. It's so disgusting to be infected with such a disease at such a young age. There must be many men she has hooked up with."

"There must be a lot of them. Like mother, like daughter. Look at her mother. She is a single parent. Maybe she gave birth to Nancy before she got married. Maybe they don't even know who the father

is.”

“Fortunately, she is dead now. We won’t get the disease from her. No more scourge!”

The unpleasant abuse made Mary a little sad, but soon she smiled.

Yes, they have the right to say that!

Nancy was sick and deserved to die. Anyway, she would not live for long.

The light in front of Mary was eroded by darkness little by little, and soon there was full darkness.

When the light came again, she saw the noisy neighborhood and the busy market. She was holding a little girl’s hand.

The little girl said in a tender voice, “Mom, that dress is so beautiful.”

Mary’s body trembled, and then she pinched herself hard, trying to force herself to stop crying.

She suddenly let go of the little girl’s hand, and then the young Nancy said to her, “Mom, I can cook for you.”

Go away! Go away!

Mary suddenly sat up from the bed and looked around in fear.

She touched her cheek and found it wet.

She ran to the living room and saw the photo on the TV cabinet. Nancy looked straight at her as if she was alive.

Chapter 259 Nancy’s Phone

Mary touched her chest and took out her phone. “Ms. Easton, I can tell you.”

She sat in the living room. The moon was high up in the starry sky outside.

Ainsley and Matteo sat on the other side and listened carefully.

“After I left the police station on the day my daughter died, I met her in the doorway of my home. She said she would help me get justice and taught me what to do. In fact, I saw her on the 20th floor that day, but I didn’t tell anyone... She came not long after you left. I didn’t know who she was, but I knew she was dressed well and looked good. One piece of her clothes can cover our living expenses for years.”

Mary smiled with self-mockery and continued, “I couldn’t help but confront her. She told me not to think about this anymore. She asked me to accuse you of killing my daughter. She even gave me 160 thousand dollars to make me agree.”

“So this is why you refused to reply to me later? Just for 160 thousand dollars?” Ainsley narrowed her eyes slightly.

Mary nodded. "You are rich and never have to worry about money. 160 thousand dollars isn't worth know much to you, and you might spend hundreds of thousands of dollars on a sports car. Do you what 160 thousand dollars means to ordinary people like us? I won't have to work from dawn to dusk and worry about money. I won't hesitate to send my child to the hospital if he gets sick, nor will I have to live in a house that might collapse at any time. The money can bring a good life to me and my son. Why shouldn't I agree?"

Even if Nancy did not die, she might not be able to earn 160 thousand dollars by working hard for decades.

Ainsley understood it, and Matteo did not say anything.

Ainsley saw tears falling from the corners of Mary's eyes. No matter whether Mary did it for the money or not, at least she made the right choice.

"I can tell you

that the money can give you and your son a good life, but Nancy can't rest in peace. Doesn't your conscience prick you, Mrs. Conway?" Ainsley asked slowly.

Mary subconsciously looked at the photo of Nancy on the table. Nancy seemed to smile at her, and her heart trembled.

"That's why I asked you to come here."

Pondering for a moment, Mary finally took something from behind her and handed it to Ainsley.

"This is Nancy's phone. Perhaps there are clues inside. I'm not a good mother. I've decided to take my son back to my hometown tomorrow."

Get Bopti

Matteo glanced at Ainsley and then said, "Don't go yet. I will send someone to keep an eye on this place and protect you. Before things are settled, you'd better stay here."

Mary looked at them doubtfully, but in the end, she nodded.

Matteo and Ainsley went out of the dilapidated house with grave eyes.

After getting into the car, Ainsley told Matteo all the information she had gathered and things she had seen in Mary's house in the past two days.

"I'm sure it was Irene."

"In this case, it's not easy to deal with her," Matteo said solemnly.

Ainsley handed the phone to him. "Matteo, I look to you to get the information from the phone. It can't crack the password."

There was a hint of caution in her eyes. They had been confused by different questions, and they finally got the key to the answers.

If they could crack the phone password, they could find some clues.

Early in the morning, Matteo finally got off work and brought the unlocked phone.

Ainsley and Matteo sat together and turned on Nancy's phone.

Late at night, Nancy opened Line.

"Did you go?"

Nancy replied nervously: "Not yet."

"You only have two days left. If you don't go, you will regret it."

Nancy texted with trembling fingers: "Don't! I beg you. I will go. I will go tomorrow."

"I will wait for your message."

The next day after the short conversation, Nancy went to the Psychological Counseling Room where Ainsley worked.

As expected, Nancy received a text from the mysterious person after she got home: "Very good. I know you went there today. When will you die?"

"I don't want to die. There are still many things I want to do. Besides, AIDS doesn't kill me immediately. I heard that the country would give free medicine for treatment. I am not completely hopeless, right?" Nancy looked at the phone with expectation.

"I don't care what you think now. Since you have made an agreement with me, please follow it. Otherwise, I will help you do it. By the way, do you really think that the people around you will treat you the same after knowing about it?"

Before Nancy knew how to reply, she received another text that read: "I advise you not to dream about it. After getting this disease, do you still want a chance to start anew? If you really want to do the experiment, why don't you start with the person closest to you? How about letting your mother see your medical record accidentally so we can see if she will give you a chance to start anew?"

Nancy turned to look at her mother, who was watching TV, and texted forcefully: "Okay."

As Ainsley read the texts, she took a deep breath.

It turned out that Nancy purposefully let her mother see her medical record and medicine because she wanted to do an experiment.

Ainsley knew what happened next. Nancy failed. When Mary knew Nancy had contracted AIDS, she chose to ask the latter to stay away from her immediately. Her disdainful look was the first blow to break Nancy's defense line.

Right after Mary went out to buy groceries, the mysterious person texted again mockingly.

"Hehe, did you see that? I told you long ago. You're too stubborn. Even your mother can't accept

You are hopeless since you got this disease. Why don't you kill yourself? Your mother and brother will get good compensation. It's more worthwhile than staying alive."

you.

At this point, Nancy was still hesitant. She texted: "But I..."

"Don't worry. Nancy, you have delayed this for too long. I don't have the patience to wait for you."

When Nancy was texting with her trembling fingers, there was a knock on the door before she sent the last text. Right after that, she received a text: "Open the door."

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"This woman forced Nancy to commit suicide." Matteo's face was livid.

"It's Irene," Ainsley said confidently.

“Mr. Gage responded to Ms. Gage’s incidence of her illness at the gate of the University of Washington.”
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“Mr. Gage responded to Ms. Gage’s incidence of her illness at the gate of the University of Washington.”

Chapter 260 The Tripartite Cooperation

On TV, Manuel’s face looked cold and handsome. He sounded inexplicably strange “Back then, when I decided to hire Ainsley Easton as my sister’s psychologist, I had fully taken into account her professionalism. Dr. Easton remained professional the whole time and had given my sister several courses of treatment. The accident that happened at the school gate was not because of Dr. Easton, but because three hours before that, my sister was kidnapped and stimulated...”

Ainsley turned off the TV. She knew why Manuel responded to this matter. It was all to help her.

The most direct result was that after Manuel accepted this interview, the Internet gradually became less angry with Ainsley. After all, although Nancy’s matter had that piece of paper, the police and Raymond had already released all useful information.

After the interview, Manuel packed up his things and was about to leave, but he did not expect to see Irene.

“Manuel.” Irene smiled playfully as if nothing had happened between them. It was like they went back to a few years ago.

“What are you doing here?” Manuel glanced at her with a grave expression.

“Mr. Sullivan wants to see us. I called you just now, but you didn’t answer. I was just nearby, so I came by.”

“Mr. Sullivan wants to see us?” Manuel frowned slightly. The closeness between Ormus and Irene had far exceeded that between Ormus and him.

At Present cafe, Manuel and Irene walked into the private room. Ormus had been waiting for a long time.

After a simple greeting, Manuel sat down and gently placed his hands on the table. No matter what, Applegath was a multinational group. Manuel had to show some respect.

“Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade, I called you here because Minimax Group and my company have a several–hundred–million–dollar deal. We need to order the parts from you. But this time, the two of you can decide whether to continue the tripartite cooperation or Applegath directly works with one of you.”

Manuel looked dignified. He suddenly understood what Ormus meant. The reason why all three of them were present was nothing more than to facilitate the cooperation between the three parties. This was because whether it was the Wade Group or the Gage Group that got kicked out, Applegath would also be unhappy.

“Continue the tripartite cooperation,” Manuel said lightly.

He knew very well that if he continued the tripartite cooperation, he would be stuck with the Wade Group for good.

Get Bots

The cooperation between the Wade Group and the Gage Group was already very close. There were multi-party contracts that tied them tightly together like a knot, and this three-party contract was more like an encased knot.

Irene smiled and said, “I agree.”

In Matteo’s house, Ainsley hid the painting Serina drew at the bottom of the bookcase. She didn’t want to face it.

Manuel’s girlfriend should be that woman, even though she didn’t want to admit it.

Manuel walked into the Easton’s house. The main reason he came here today was to take his sister home.

As soon as he entered, he saw Serina sitting quietly on the sofa and waiting for him to come. Meanwhile, Ainsley raised her head from a pile of documents and smiled bitterly at him.

“Aisy, how is Serina?”

“Mr. Strato, although Serina seems fine now, it is only because she is not panicking or sensing danger. If you insist on taking her back, you must remember not to let her face any stimulation or harm. As long as she feels threatened, she will lose control even if there is not any substantial harm.”

Ainsley lowered her eyes. She did not tell Manuel the more important thing, which was that Serina especially relied on and trusted Ainsley. This might be related to her memories from three years ago, but Ainsley had yet to find out the real reason.

Serina might be better off staying with Ainsley because she did not feel like she could depend on anyone else.

“I will keep an eye on her.” Manuel picked up Serina and was about to walk out when he was stopped by Ainsley.

“Wait a minute.”

Manuel turned around in confusion and saw Ainsley holding the painting in front of him. “This is

yours.”

“Mine?” Manuel looked over. He did not recognize the person in the painting. He looked at Serina and asked, “Serina drew this?”

At first glance, Manuel guessed that the woman in the painting was Ainsley.

“Yes, Mr. Gage. If you really like someone, just go for them. Don’t hide your feelings.” Ainsley said snappily.

Manuel looked at the painting, puzzled. He wondered if Ainsley was encouraging him to pursue her.

Get Bon

“Aisy, my grandpa really wants to see Sabrina now. I will come to visit you next time I’m free.”

“That won’t be necessary.”

The next day was the day to sign the contract.

Something was about to happen.

Irene, Ormus, and Manuel had just finished signing the contract. When Irene and her staff were about to leave first, they heard a strange voice.

“Ms. Wade, wait.”

“Ms. Easton, what can I do for you?”

“Ms. Wade, there are only the two of us now. You don’t have to pretend anymore, do you?” Ainsley’s voice was low.

Irene sneered, “Ms. Easton, I really don’t understand what you are talking about.”

“It has already come to this. I have asked questions from Nancy’s family. Do you still want to continue pretending?” Ainsley stared at Irene with sharp eyes.

Irene was still smiling elegantly. “Ms. Easton, I still have a lot of work to do. I don’t have time to listen to your nonsense here.”

Irene was about to leave when she was stopped by Ainsley again.

“You can’t leave!”

Irene sneered, “Ms. Easton, please step aside. I really have something to do. Otherwise, I will call security.”

Ainsley took out Nancy’s phone and clicked open her chat window with Irene. “This is you, right?”

Irene looked at it for a while and suddenly approached Ainsley. She whispered in her ear, “So what if it’s me?”

“Why did you ask Nancy to go to the rooftop that day? Her brother already said that it was you gave her the chocolate.” Ainsley narrowed her eyes slightly.

who

Irene’s smile froze. “I don’t know what that is or what you are talking about. I feel deeply regretful about Nancy’s death, but the Internet is all accusing you of being the murderer, isn’t it? If you have any questions, just call the police on me.”

“Yes, I will!” Ainsley said solemnly.

“Then don’t stop me here.” Irene was amused.

At this time, Manuel and Ormus walked out of the room. When Manuel saw Ainsley, he was even stunned.

“Ms. Wade, what’s wrong?” Ormus looked at Ainsley confusedly.

“Mr. Sullivan, I’m fine. I’m just in a little trouble.” Irene showed her gentlest smile.

Ormus looked at her and asked, “Do you need help?”

“No, thanks, Mr. Sullivan. You can go back first. I believe Manuel will help me.” Irene gave Manuel a meaningful look.