

A Divorce 261

Chapter 261 Why Are You Stopping Me?

Ormus must have known the relationship between the two, so he just left.

Irene looked at Manuel. "Manuel, Ms. Easton seems to have some misunderstandings about me."

"Manuel! She's the reason why Nancy died. I have found the evidence." Ainsley's eyes were bright.

"Manuel, her evidence is nothing. It's all nonsense. She's framing me." Irene's eyes were burning with anger.

Manuel stared at the two of them without saying a word. His hand slightly exerted force, but he did not say anything.

Ainsley looked at him disappointedly and continued to say to Irene, "Irene, you were the one who pushed her off the building, weren't you?"

"No." Irene shrugged.

She once again whispered into Ainsley's ear, "That day, she and I went up to the rooftop. We had a deal, but she suddenly changed her mind. I couldn't change her mind again, so I had to do it myself."

"It is... you." Ainsley's eyes widened and her lips parted.

"Why did you do this to her? Why are you so cruel?"

"Cruel?" Irene sneered. "It's too early for you to say that."

Then she turned to look at her assistant in the car who was urging her with his eyes. "But I don't have time for this nonsense."

Irene turned around and was about to leave.

"Don't go! You haven't made it clear yet!" Ainsley frantically stopped Irene.

But the latter did not care at all and just waved at Ainsley and got in the car. Manuel stopped Ainsley.

If it was anyone else, she would not be so incredulous, but the person who stopped her was Manuel.

"Why?" Ainsley asked softly.

The car door was slammed shut, and the sound of the engine starting was particularly loud.

Ainsley stopped in her tracks, and there was no point in chasing after Irene now.

Ainsley's eyes were red as she glared at Manuel and shouted, "Why? Didn't you hear that? She is the murderer! She is the one who killed Nancy. She pushed Nancy off the building. You heard everything!"

“She has already left.” Manuel’s arm was like an iron wall.

Get Be

“Yes! She has already left. It’s all because of you. Why did you stop me? Manuel, why did you stop me?” Ainsley could not believe that the person who stopped her at the last moment was Manuel.

“There is no evidence.” Manuel stared back at Ainsley.

“But I saw it. Have you ever seen someone die in front of you? Have you ever seen it? You would never know how sad Nancy’s mom was. Nancy died only a few days ago, but you let Irene go. Manuel, why did you do this? Did you come just to stop me?”

“Yes! I have seen it! I saw it with my own eyes.”

”

Ainsley immediately cast her hateful gaze over, and then she heard Manuel, who had always been tough, say, “It was my mother. I saw her die with my own eyes.”

In Westhill Cemetery, Manuel stood in front of a grave. The woman in the picture on the tombstone had a beautiful face. On it was written: Lynette Gage, a loving mother.

In front of the tomb were fresh roses and carnations, and there was a flick of rare tenderness in Manuel’s cold eyes.

After his mother passed away, Manuel’s father went abroad in deep sorrow. Manuel had always believed that Lynette’s death was not as simple as it seemed.

Ainsley stood a little further away and watched this. She suddenly felt that it was a little unreal.

Manuel said he saw his mother die in front of him. Ainsley could not imagine how painful it must be.

The man standing before the tombstone with his head down seemed to have removed his camouflage and the mask called strength. Finally, he showed a hint of vulnerability.

Ainsley walked closer to him, and Manuel suddenly turned into a teenager. He looked at the photo on the tombstone with tears in his eyes.

She could not help but want to take a few steps forward to hold him, even if she could only put her hand on his back.

“It’s not time yet to make everything clear. If I do it, I will only alert the enemy. But Aisy, please believe me,” Manuel said solemnly.

In the years he had been investigating the Wade family, Manuel had been misunderstood and slandered. He only felt that it did not matter until he met someone he cared about.

No matter how hard the process of the investigation was, Manuel did not want to be misunderstood by the person he cared about.

Ainsley did not speak. She only looked at Manuel with eyes full of inquiry. Before the time came,
Get Bopit

this would always be his excuse.

But this time, Ainsley knew that what Manuel said was true.

If they wanted to find out the truth, they had to pay a heavy price. Ainsley didn't ask anything because she couldn't bear to inflict any more pain on the man who was already deep in grievance.

However, there was one thing that she still wanted to figure out. "I don't have to ask about anything else, but there is one thing you have to tell me."

"What?" Manuel raised his head.

"Did we really know each other three years ago? Is there something wrong with my memory?" Ainsley paused and continued, "When I was treating Serina, I got something from her subconscious mind.

"She drew some paintings for me. I found something happening in the paintings familiar, but my mind is blank, and I can't remember anything."

"No, we didn't." Manuel clenched his fists.

As soon as he finished speaking, he took a deep breath.

Ainsley probably did not expect him to say it like this. If Manuel could deny it now, then why would he be cagey and refuse to tell the truth when he was asked the questions several times before?

"Alright, I understand." Ainsley nodded.

Manuel looked at her and said seriously, "Aisy, let's pause Serina's treatment first."

Serina could no longer continue the treatment. She had exposed too many things now.

"Why? You know that if Serina stops the treatment now, she can only live like this, which is worse than when the treatment started!" Ainsley could not understand.

Manuel explained, "Grandpa has found a team of top experts overseas. They will provide Serina with the best treatment. Don't worry."

"Are you afraid that I will find out something?" Ainsley narrowed her eyes.

Manuel looked away and did not refute.

"Alright, Manuel. You are Serina's brother. You have the final say. However, I will not give up on bringing justice to Irene. Even if the law can't punish her, I will not let her off," Ainsley said coldly.

Irene's car drove all the way to Marysville and stopped at a pharmaceutical factory.

She followed her assistant out of the car with a solemn expression and entered the factory.

This was the pharmaceutical technology factory under the Wade Group. To maintain a high position

in the business field forever, a business could not put all the eggs in one basket. Irene knew it, and the Gage family knew it.

The factory was large and divided into several areas. When Irene walked into the innermost subsection, the workers all gathered around the door in a panic.

The person in charge led Irene in, and she finally saw a few people lying on the floor, lifeless.

“What is going on?”

The person in charge said nervously, “Miss, there is a problem with our medicine. During its development, a worker threw the raw material into the wrong bucket, and it exploded directly.”

Chapter 262 A Terrifying Figure

Get Bo

At that moment, Irene noticed a flash of smelly gas. The ground was covered in blood. The person in charge dared not handle such a big matter.

“How many people know about this?” Irene said with a cold face.

The person in charge said immediately, “Ms. Wade, I closed the door of the factory the moment it happened. Few people saw it.”

Irene nodded. “Inform their family members of their deaths and pay them more pensions. You must remember to keep the others who saw it quiet. We can’t let it be exposed. Also, don’t let any accidents happen again.”

The person in charge looked at the corpses of those people and swallowed his saliva. In the end, he nodded.

On the way back, Irene remained horrified and warned her assistant, “You must calm down the victims’ family members. Don’t let them call the police. If they are unwilling...”

“I understand,” the assistant said in a deep voice.

Irene nodded in satisfaction. Marysville’s factory was located in a very secluded place. Apart from a few dilapidated villages, there were no other buildings.

Irene looked at the scenery outside the window. Irene’s mind was occupied with Ainsley’s questioning gaze.

Irene thought, how dare that bitch question me?

However, what worries me the most is Manuel’s reaction. This man is really prudent.

First, he accepted the interview and easily removed the slander on Ainsley. Then, when Ainsley came to question me, he stopped Ainsley.

“Ms. Wade, someone has investigated that matter.”

“Who?” Irene’s gaze became sharp.

“We haven’t tracked him down yet.”

“You good—for—nothing! Don’t let anyone find out about that thing!” Irene said coldly.

The assistant hurriedly nodded.

The sky was gloomy. The wind blew at Irene’s hair. It was already past 11 p.m. Under normal circumstances, Irene would not have chosen to go out at such a late hour, but something big had happened today.

Get Bo

There were no other cars on the road. Only their car was driving on the wide road. “Who is it?” said the driver suddenly.

“What is it?” Irene looked at him with dissatisfaction.

“Ms. Wade, there seemed to be someone outside the car window just now.”

Irene followed his gaze and looked out. The road was empty, and there was not even a cat.

“Maybe I was mistaken.” The driver wiped his eyes.

Irene’s expression turned cold. She looked out the window. When the car drove past a street light, a white figure appeared not far from the street light.

Irene trembled and swallowed.

When Irene saw the white figure for the third time, she shouted anxiously, “Stop the car!”

Then, Irene got out of the car and wanted to get closer to see what it was, but it disappeared again.

“I want to see who is playing tricks on me!”

The driver was so scared that his hands were trembling. The speed of driving was twice as fast as before. Normally, it would take an hour to drive home. This time, it was only forty minutes.

When Irene got home, Brady saw her flustered look and wanted to scold her. Yet, Irene went straight back to her room and closed the door in a hurry.

Clara held a plate of soup. “Mr. Wade, Ms. Wade hasn’t had dinner yet. I’ll bring the soup to her and let her have a good rest after drinking it.”

“OK.” Brady looked in the direction of the stairs in confusion.

At midnight, the sky was dark, and the moon was high in the sky, but it was blocked by a thick fog.

It was very cold tonight, and there was a cold current in the air.

The Wade family was silent. However, after a while, everyone was awakened by the screams. They were the shrill cries of Irene.

Irene curled up in pain. Brady quickly entered her room. Yet, he did not know what had happened.

Clara followed closely behind. Clara had been taking care of Irene since Irene was young. So, Clara was intimate with Irene.

“What happened to you, Ms. Wade? Did you have a nightmare?” Clara asked worriedly.

Irene looked very frightened. Brady furrowed his brows.

Seeing Brady, Irene finally recovered herself. She thought, I absolutely cannot let Grandfather know about this.

Get Blogs

“Grandfather, I’m fine. I just had a nightmare.” Irene wiped the sweat on her forehead.

Brady looked at her suspiciously, but he did not say anything.

However, to Irene’s surprise, what happened next became weirder and weirder.

That night, everyone was sleeping soundly.

Irene was sleeping soundly. She slept near the window and turned over. A faint knocking sound was heard.

Irene frowned slightly when she was half-asleep. Although she was already sleeping soundly, she was still woken up by the sound.

When Irene opened her eyes, a strange scene happened. A figure floated around. Irene instantly got goosebumps and opened her eyes wide. Irene was very familiar with the clothes. They were the clothes that Nancy wore before she died.

“Ah! Clara!” Irene woke Clara up immediately.

Ever since the last nightmare, Irene had asked Clara to sleep in the same room. Clara slept on a simple mattress beside the bed.

Irene was so scared that tears were flowing out of her eyes. Clara quickly comforted Irene, “Don’t be afraid, don’t be afraid. What did you see?”

“I saw it! I saw Nancy Conway!” Irene burst into tears.

When Clara heard the name Irene mentioned, Clara was also shocked. Clara recovered herself. “Who are you talking about?”

“It’s Nancy Conway.” Irene held the quilt tightly and trembled. “It’s her. She came to kill me.”

“Ms. Wade, don’t be afraid. There’s nothing. I’m right here,” said Clara as she held Irene.

“Clara, I really saw it just now!” Irene was very afraid.

“I know. I will stay with you. Don’t be afraid.” Clara sat beside the bed.

Irene lay down and looked out of the window in fear. She tossed and turned for an entire hour before she fell asleep.

Dong! Dong! The sounds rang out again. Irene was woken up again. The windows in Irene's room were covered by thick curtains. After hearing the faint sound, Irene pulled open the curtains. The moment she opened the curtains, she saw a shocking scene.

This scene almost made Irene black out.

A figure floated around and jumped high. Irene was so scared that Irene immediately woke Clara up. "Clara! Look!"

Yet, the figure only appeared for a moment and disappeared soon. But Irene did see it clearly.

After Clara was woken up by Irene, Clara thought that Irene had a nightmare. "Ms. Wade, there is nothing!"

Clara looked out of the window nervously. She quickly drew the heavy curtains and turned on a warm light. "Don't turn off the light. Just sleep. I will stay here to watch you. If there is anything, I will block it."

That night, thanks to Clara, Irene continued to sleep.

After waking up in the day, Irene went to work listlessly. She did not sleep well for three consecutive days. She was already tired. After finishing dinner after work, Irene quickly went back to her room to prepare to sleep.

Chapter 263 Adjustments

Get Bors

She didn't know how long she slept. She only knew that she heard the faint sound of knocking on the window in the middle of the night. Goosebumps rose all over her body.

Like the sound from the previous two times, she didn't even dare to open the curtains.

But the sound of knocking on the window became louder and louder, causing her to panic.

The next moment, all the sounds stopped abruptly.

Irene waited for a long time, but there was still no sound, so she went straight to sleep.

However, half an hour later, when she was not sleeping soundly, a complex, subtle, and terrifying sound appeared again. It was still the sound of hitting the window in a regular rhythm.

Irene gripped her quilt and immediately covered her ears.

"Go away! Nancy, I didn't hurt you. I gave your mother a lot of money. Don't provoke me. If anything happens to me, Grandpa will not let your family go!" she murmured.

The sound of hitting glass still continued, and the unpleasant sizzling sound was so annoying.

She covered her head with the quilt. After a long time without any sound, she finally dared to show her head. After making sure that there was no sound, she breathed a sigh of relief, but she dared not sleep again.

The door of the room was opened, and she was stunned. She looked up and saw that it was her grandfather.

“Get up.” He was angry.

Irene got up from the bed tiredly and walked into the study.

“These days, because of your nightmare, we are all affected. What exactly happened?”

Brady’s eyes were not gentle as he looked at Irene coldly.

After a long time, Irene slowly calmed down. She immediately grabbed Brady’s hand and cried,

“Grandfather, she wants to kill me! She wants to kill me!”

“Who?” Brady said in a low voice.

“Nancy, she wants revenge.” Irene cried in horror.

Brady’s eyes flashed with coldness, “Is it Nancy who committed suicide by jumping off the building?” Brady asked uncertainly.

“Yes, yes, it is her! Don’t come looking for me. I didn’t hurt you. If you want to blame someone, blame Ainsley. Go find her.” Irene looked around in horror.

With just a few words, Brady probably knew why Irene was so afraid.

Get Bo

“What exactly happened? Tell me everything from the beginning.” Brady looked at her coldly.

He did not believe that his granddaughter had not participated in anything related to the death of Nancy. Otherwise, she would not be so scared.

Clara got the hint and left immediately.

Irene trembled and told Brady what had happened, “Grandpa! It’s really not my fault. That woman deserved to die! She has AIDS, and she can’t be saved anyway... And I gave them a sum of money later, enough for her mother and her brother to live well.”

Brady raised his hand and slapped her.

“Idiot! I raised you up just to make you push someone off the rooftop? I told you before that you should not leave any traces when doing things. Now that you push her down, your hands are stained with her blood. Even if you wash it clean, the blood on your face will still have the lingering smell of blood. What’s more, the memories of pushing her down the stairs in your mind will be repeated over and over again. Sooner or later, you will harm yourself because of these. This is not just a

nightmare.”

Irene’s cheeks were red from being slapped. She covered her face and shed a tear.

“Grandpa, I didn’t want to, but she came to take revenge!” She was so frightened that she wanted to scream and try her best to control herself.

Brady took out a piece from behind and threw it in front of her. “Is this figure you are talking about?”

“This?” Irene looked at it incredulously.

“Since the first time you had a nightmare, I had people pay attention to the surroundings of the villa. The figure that appeared tonight was the white cloth you saw, but we did not catch the We only saw the cloth that was thrown on the ground.” Brady’s eyes were cold.

person.

Brady mocked, “Idiot! You don’t know that you were deceived. It was all planned by someone. Do you really think this is a ghost? You idiot.”

Irene’s tense nerves suddenly relaxed. She giggled, followed by anger. “Who is it? Who dares to play with me like this!”

“I can let you investigate who is behind this matter, but you better not delay our plan. You have been too much of a burden these past two days.” A cold glint flashed across Brady’s eyes.

“I’m sorry, Grandpa. I will get myself together.” Irene lowered her eyes nervously.

Brady looked at Irene’s red and swollen cheeks and finally said reluctantly, “Don’t interfere in Nancy’s matter anymore. I will solve it.”

“Thank you, grandpa.”

Brady looked at Ainsley, and the planning document was next to him. “The people of the Planning Department have done a good job. Let’s do this.

“By the way, how are you and Manuel? Have you made any progress with each other?”

Irene looked serious and did not answer his question. She suddenly remembered what she had heard from her assistant on the way back from Marysville. “Grandpa, someone is investigating that matter.”

“Who?” Brady’s pupils shrank sharply.

“That guy is very cautious. As long as there is even the slightest change, that guy immediately stops. Our people are fully alert,” Irene said in a deep voice.

Brady nodded and looked at the red wine beside him. “Irene, ask Manuel if he has time to come home for dinner tonight. I got a bottle of good wine here and wanted him to have a taste with me.”

Irene suddenly looked up. Could it be that he suspected...

Before Irene could ask her question, she nodded heavily. "Yes."

Seven o'clock in the evening.

There were two cars parked in front of the Wade family's gate. One was a red Ferrari and the other was a black Cayenne. Manuel got out of the car and walked into the gate with Irene.

As soon as he entered, Brady walked over with a loving expression on his face. "I had wanted you to come to my house for dinner a long time ago. I was afraid that you would be busy at work and would not have the time. They sent me a bottle of red wine from France. This bottle of red wine is amazing. La Romanee-Conti Supreme Red Wine. I think you must have heard of this. It's wine's King. This bottle of wine was bought by my people at the auction at Sotheby's. It is worth more than 500 thousand dollars. Boy, you are really lucky."

Manuel glanced at the bottle. The La Romanee-Conti Special Grade Red Wine was a limited wine. Even if one could see a few bottles in the auction, the auction holder would buy all of them directly. Brady had put in a lot of effort to be able to buy this bottle of wine.

He teased, "Since Brady wanted to open such a precious red wine, Grandpa really missed such a good thing. When I got home, if he knew that I drank this bottle of wine with you, he would blame me."

Chapter 264 The Evidence Is Not Sufficient

"Kid, if we can't finish it, take it back for your grandfather."

Get Bott

Irene smiled, "Grandpa, what are you talking about? Can Koen want your remaining wine?"

"Yes, it's my fault. Manuel, I have a lot of expensive red wine in my wine cabinet. When you leave later, pick a bottle from the wine cabinet and take it to your grandfather, lest he scolds me behind my back again."

The atmosphere was harmonious even before they started eating.

Clara was busy serving the dishes. Manuel could not understand why Irene and Brady were so nice today. It was just an ordinary family dinner. Why would they use such precious wine?

He knew the value of the La Romanee-Conti Wine. Although its final price was more than 480 thousand dollars, in fact, this bottle of wine was priceless. The people who bought it must want to add it to a collection.

Then what was Brady, who served him with the wine, thinking?

The table made of locust wood was a classic luxury.

The dishes served were all expensive, even more expensive than Pearl Hotel's.

There were only three of them on the dining table. Irene had not moved his fork yet. Brady quickly pointed to one of the dishes and said, "Manuel, try this."

Manuel looked at the plate of stewed chicken in front of him and picked up a piece of meat to eat.

"Not bad."

Irene said proudly, "Manuel, the chefs Grandpa invited are all famous ones of Michelin three stars. They are no worse than Pearl Hotel."

"Manuel, ah, you and Irene have known each other since you were young. Your grandfather and I had already arranged for your engagement when you were still in bellies. Since you are not young anymore, shouldn't you..."

He did not continue. Irene turned her face shyly. Manuel did not speak for a long time. After a long silence, Manuel spoke again, "I'll have to ask Grandpa about this matter."

"Your grandfather and I talked about this matter two days ago. He did not object."

"If Grandpa does not object, of course, I have no objections."

Irene breathed a sigh of relief. Brady laughed heartily, "That's good. I will discuss it with your grandfather in a few days."

"Right, two days later, Pearl Hotel has a cocktail party. Let Irene go with you, and I hope you can

Get Boys

invite Irene to dance."

Irene looked at Manuel expectantly. He was slightly stunned and said, "Okay."

At Nancy's house.

In the old, dilapidated building, Mary's back was crushed. It was only two days. During these two days, she went to report the case and submitted the evidence. However, she still didn't get what she wanted.

"Maybe the evidence is not enough." Ainsley leaned against the gray wall.

Mary shook her head with a red face. "The real reason is not because of the evidence. If it is really because of the lack of evidence, then why did everyone think that she was the murderer who killed Nancy when that woman appeared?"

Ainsley was silent. It was her fault. She did not consider it too thoroughly.

She asked Mary to take evidence to call the police. She originally thought that with Nancy's chat record, chocolate code information, and Mary's words, as well as the struggle on the rooftop, she should be able to take down Irene.

But she never thought that everything would go down the drain. It was only because the second day after Mary went to the police station to report the case, a person appeared and admitted all her crimes. She could even tell the whole story.

Even when the police went to the rooftop to investigate and collect evidence, they found the woman's fingerprints. The chocolate store also showed that there was an order from this woman.

Everything was too coincidental. If Ainsley had not seen Irene and heard what she said, she might have believed it.

"I have already said that no one can shake the power of capital. Poor people like us have no way to reach that apex in our entire lives. It is as easy as crushing us to death as crushing an ant. All the evidence is clearly in front of us. The next second, a scapegoat comes to plead guilty for her," Mary said in a daze.

If the previous evasion was due to Mary's instinct, now that she had made up her mind to find the truth to avenge her daughter, she discovered that the courage she had mustered was simply too stupid.

Ainsley shook her head, her voice drifting far away. "That's because they are bad, so bad that they can easily kill a person's life, so bad that they can use another life to exchange an opportunity."

She had previously predicted this matter. Whether it was the incident in the horse track or Nancy's death, it was all related to Irene.

"Mrs. Conway, I will not give up."

On the way home, Ainsley received a call.

"Ms. Easton, I have found out what you asked me to check. I have sent it to your email."

"Okay, I will transfer the money to your account."

After hanging up the phone, Ainsley opened her email. As expected, there was an unread email. When she opened it, she understood.

When she got home, she saw Matteo looking at the documents in his hand with a worried face.

"Matteo? What's wrong?"

Matteo immediately put away the documents and said as if nothing had happened, "It's fine. You're back. What did Mary say?"

"There's a scapegoat. Mary is very helpless. I will not give up."

Her eyes were solemn. "What was the document you hid just now? Tell me what happened, is it the Easton Group..."

"No, it's just some trivial matter of the company. It won't take much time, and I can handle it later."

"Matteo, I have grown up. Don't treat me like a three-year-old child anymore."

She had seen that Matteo was still calm and collected in the crisis of the company. It was absolutely impossible for him to be worried just because of a small matter in the company.

Matteo chuckled. "No matter when it is, you are always a child in my eyes. In fact, it is not a big deal. The negotiation of the supply of red wine on the resort island doesn't succeed."

"Matteo, tell the truth." Ainsley's face darkened.

Only then did Matteo say, "Not only the supply of red wine on the resort island, but the red wine suppliers who have been working with us have refused to renew our contract and several new manufacturers and suppliers who went to negotiate with the purchasing department have refused our contract."

"Why?"

"The Wade family."

Ainsley also fell silent. The Wade family couldn't get involved in other business groups, but they had a say in wine.

Just now, the news reported that Manuel had returned home with Irene. No one knew whether Irene was going to see his parents or not, but everyone knew that the relationship between the Wade family and the Gage family was close.

Without the control of the Gage family, the Wade group could be said to be omnipotent in Seattle.

"Other than the supplier of Seattle, can't we import wine from abroad?"

Chapter 265 Set Off a Minor Climax

Matteo shook his head. "It's useless. Those wineries only produce limited wine every year, has long been booked by those dealers before it's even finished product."

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Around the world, the demand for high-class wine of a fine vintage and high quality had always exceeded the supply.

"Then what should we do?"

"Well, the wine tasting two days later in Pearl Hotel might be our last shot. All the major winery owners will show up there," Matteo said solemnly.

Ainsley nodded with understanding.

The wine tasting was a grand event for not only Seattle but the whole country. By then, all wine tasters and representatives of wineries all over the country would gather around.

Among them, there would be some who didn't mind offending the Wade family. Therefore, for the Easton family, it would be an opportunity. If the Easton family failed to seize it, then it would have to give up the wine business.

Soon, the wine tasting arrived. And there was a little foreplay before the event kicked in.

It was seven o'clock in the evening at Pearl Hotel.

Outside the hotel, two rows of bright yellow street lights lit up all the cars parked on both sides of the road.

The whole parking lot was packed with nice shiny cars, some of which were rarely seen on normal occasions. There were McLaren, Porsche, Ferrari, and the like. It seemed that these cars were here not just to provide a ride but also to showcase the high standing of their owners.

Against the background of all these fancy cars, there was the red carpet that stretched from the fountain outside the hotel all the way to the gate. On both sides of the red carpet, there were various large flower baskets.

After stopping their luxury car at the gate, Ainsley and Matteo got off it. Then the two, Ainsley's arm around Matteo's, walked into the hotel. Matteo was wearing a black suit tonight while Ainsley was in a tight-fitting white off-the-shoulder fishtail dress, which emphasized her curvy figure and made her look extremely charming and elegant.

And thanks to the high heels she was wearing, Ainsley looked only a few inches shorter than Matteo.

As for accessories, there was only a high-grade diamond bracelet on her, which set off the tenderness and fairness of her skin.

Get Flo

To accomplish a high-end look, one only needed a minimal number of accessories. Otherwise, they would strike people as some country bumpkins.

Then she started to walk on the red carpet. Since she wasn't used to wearing high heels, she almost fell at the beginning. Noticing that, Matteo supported her all the way into the hotel. And the more she got used to the high heels, the more confident she became. Soon, her pace was natural and leisurely.

When she and Matteo got to the hotel, the bodyguards opened the glass door for them.

Walking through the door, they saw a completely different world, with countless young men and women dressed in splendid attire brushing past one another with goblets in their hands. Then those beautiful women in the most expensive dresses would join their circles of friends and begin to chat

away. But despite the gentle smile on their faces, secretly, they were all being judgmental, trying to dwarf as many women as they could.

The red-colored liquid was swaying back and forth in elegant arcs in those transparent goblets, suggesting that it was mellow and superb.

Men and women on the stairs were all revealing bright smiles. It seemed that they were gossiping about the latest rumors. Or perhaps they were just giving a perfunctory smile because of some stale jokes.

As they stepped in, everything in the room got even more vivid. The sound of the glasses colliding was crisp and pleasant. Those men who were talking about their commercial achievements looked rather excited. And those women who were discussing their newly bought clothes and bags seemed engaged. And then, there was this elegant sound of the piano playing at the corner of the second-floor stairs.

Soon, Ainsley caught people's attention.

It seemed that Ainsley's presence had set off a minor climax in the banquet.

"Good heavens, why is this woman here? I can't believe, after all that, she still decides to present herself here. How shameless!"

"That's right. She was the reason the student jumped off a building. I know her people are trying to clarify the situation, but it just doesn't help since their explanation seems rather flimsy to me."

"Mr. Gage and Ms. Wade are about to get engaged. Do you think she is here so that she can mess up their relationship?"

"Mess things up? Come on! Can she even do that?"

"I've heard that the Easton family has been in trouble recently due to a short supply of wine. I think they're here for a shot at that."

Get Bott

Facing all those probing and disdainful eyes, Matteo straightened his back and looked back at them with cold eyes. By doing that, he managed to make most of the people there shy away from casting a malicious look at Ainsley, which Ainsley actually did not mind.

Then Matteo signaled to Ainsley that he needed to mingle. Nodding in agreement, Ainsley went to a corner and sat there.

In every rest area, there were wine glasses stacked up, as well as various snacks and wine.

The wine glasses alone suggested that it was a grand event since those glasses were particularly for wine produced from Chateau Barde–Haut. The wine, crimson–colored, emitted the fragrance of grapes.

Next to the fruit plate, there were some other glasses that were specifically prepared for the liqueur, with two ice cubes in each glass so as to keep the liqueur cold.

And since it was a wine tasting, naturally, there would be all kinds of wine. What Ainsley saw now was just a part of it, and the real highlight was yet to be seen.

the

And as Ainsley was looking at the color differences among different wine glasses in boredom, glass door of the hall was opened again. This time, it was Manuel and Irene who were coming in.

Their arrival caused a small commotion. Since there were plenty of reporters at the scene, the moment the two arrived, those reporters started to take pictures of them with various flashes flashing. It could tell that Manuel and Irene had enough power and were very good at hogging the limelight.

With Irene gently holding Manuel’s arm, the two looked rather affectionate.

Those reporters had already figured out what the trending topic would be tomorrow, which was, “Mr. Gage and Ms. Wade Holding Hands to Attend the Wine Tasting...”

11

Such a high–level wine tasting was actually quite rarely seen in Seattle. Therefore, Manuel’s and Irene’s presence was not a surprise to all.

However, when Manuel and Irene came in, some people started to look at Ainsley, who was rumored to be Manuel’s girlfriend.

But Ainsley, who was sitting with a glass in her hand while savoring the wine produced by Chateau Barde–Haut, failed to notice people’s gazes. She didn’t know that everyone was comparing her with Irene now.

Today, Irene was wearing a tight dress that accentuated her figure and made her look as curvy as Ainsley.

However, her appearance didn’t stack up against Ainsley’s.

The good thing was that Irene came from a very decent family and was Manuel’s childhood sweetheart. That was something Ainsley lacked.

At that moment, a woman approached Ainsley and took a wine glass from the table before toasting Ainsley a bit.

“Ms. Easton, right? I’m very curious about you.”

Then, three more girls came over, surrounding Ainsley, with one on Ainsley’s left, one on her right, and one behind her.

“What is there to be curious about?” Ainsley said indifferently.

Chapter 266 Please Go Away

“Ah! I think you’ve misunderstood me. I am only curious about your shamelessness, with which you should show up here. Don’t you know you’re a killer who caused a female student to die before? I wonder if you are here to save your relationship with Mr. Gage.”

The speaker continued, “Tsk tsk! What a pity that you are not Mr. Gage’s type. I mean, take a look at the lady next to him yourself. She, a perfect woman who is his beloved childhood sweetheart, is the kind of woman worthy of him. A word of advice. Be realistic. A murderer like you will only be despised here. If I were you, I would run away with my tail between my legs now instead of being a disgrace here.”

“Yes! You should get lost now. Or you’ll get upset seeing Ms. Wade and Mr. Gage together.”

Ainsley put down her wine glass, which made the table click a bit. Then she said, “You don’t know me.”

Ainsley looked at the woman and said coldly, “Judging from your tone, I can tell what kind of person you are, the kind that is cold, sharp, arrogant, and also weak, so weak that you never dare to bully someone stronger than you. But make no mistake, it’s not your place to judge me. The Easton family, despite not stacking up against the Gage family, isn’t something to be trifled with. If I were

you, I would lay low and leave this place immediately. Or you might end up suffering from the consequences if I find out information about your family.”

“You!” The woman pointed at Ainsley angrily, but soon, she lowered her head since she found that Ainsley had a point.

That woman thought, she’s right. Matteo is not someone to be trifled with. And I’m only here because Irene asked me to. But seriously, will Irene come forward to help me if something really happens to me? I highly doubt that.

“Ainsley, just wait. That we can’t deal with you doesn’t mean others can’t. The one that you’ve offended, you simply can’t rival her. I hope you can reflect upon the implications of what you are doing now. Or you’ll end up being very miserable. Now let’s go!”

After the woman left, Ainsley frowned. She knew that someone would come to find fault with her, but she didn’t expect them to come so early.

A while later, another person walked up to Ainsley. This time it was a guy, with a disgusting smile on his face. He was Drake Harris. “You’re Ms. Easton, right?”

Sizing up Ainsley in a lascivious way, Drake said, “You surprised me greatly that, after a marriage

with Cason and a relationship with Manuel, you still look so sexy.”

“Get lost!” Ainsley managed to resist the temptation to pour the wine in her hand at the guy.

“Ouch! You’re fiercer than I thought you would be. But what’s the use of all this fierceness? It won’t

Get Buoytus

help you keep guys around you, not Cason, and certainly not Manuel. Have you noticed that all the men you like end up choosing their former lovers? So, rather than being so resentful, I suggest you be with me instead.”

Drake sat down next to Ainsley, wanting to put his hand on her. “How does that sound? I mean, eventually, you have to pick a guy, right? And I’m the one that you can get with ease. We all know that the Easton family is suffering the consequences of provoking the Wade family recently. And if you treat me well, maybe I can...”

“Get lost!” Ainsley picked up her glass and poured the whole glass of wine on Drake’s face.

That made Drake stop halfway through his sentences, who then looked at Ainsley in disbelief. “How dare you!”

Since they were in a corner of the hall, no one saw what had happened.

No

But Drake was reduced to a sorry state, with his face glowing as if it was dyed by the wine, and his white suit, which he deemed classic, turning all crimson as if there was a pattern of blossom on it.

“What? I only poured wine on you because you needed it. You’re just too filthy. Now, please get lost.”

“You mother fucker!” Drake raised his hand in anger, wanting to slap Ainsley.

He jerked his arm up so fast that there was a gust of wind coming along. Ainsley, surprised with her eyes closed, thought she would for sure end up taking the hit. But the slap failed to come to her.

Then, Drake’s miserable scream was heard. “Let me go! Who are you?”

Ainsley opened her eyes, only to find Cason standing in front of her while grabbing Drake’s arm tightly before twisting it over harshly.

Drake’s arm was badly twisted. Ainsley thought, it must be very painful.

“Since when has the Harris family become so arrogant? Do you want me to reach out to your father and tell him about all this? Now get lost,” Cason said coldly.

Surprised that Cason knew his father, Drake gave in immediately before slipping away.

“Are you alright?” Cason looked at Ainsley with concern.

"I'm fine." Ainsley's expression was cold and distant as always.

"You don't have to pretend that you're okay. I know what happened to Matteo, and I can help."

"No need!" She said with a cold face.

Looking at Ainsley, who was cold and aloof as hell, for some reason, Cason sensed that his heartstrings had been pulled at, thinking, obviously, she is in trouble, and yet she pretends to be

okay. That is kind of... cute!

"Aisy, you don't have to disguise yourself in front of me. I know you need my help. There happens to be a batch of wine in my family's warehouse. How about I have it sent over to you after the wine tasting? I believe that will help you survive some time."

He paused, glanced at Manuel not far away, and continued, "Otherwise, with what the Wade family is capable of, I am afraid you won't be able to find a wine supplier whatsoever, not even in here. Moreover, Manuel has..." Cason stopped halfway through his sentences, with which he tried to remind Ainsley that Manuel was about to get engaged to Irene and that Manuel couldn't care less about the Easton family.

Ainsley felt a pain in her heart upon hearing that. "Cason! You know you are not much of a good person as well, right? Haven't your wife and sister done all that stuff so as to hurt me before? That makes you just as hateful as all the other people. So, drop all the crap. I don't need your help and your pity for me."

Cason felt pain in his heart. Then he looked at Ainsley, who was offensive. "Don't be like this, Aisy."

"Don't call me Aisy! Cason, do you need me to remind you there is nothing between us?" There was an unquestionable disgust in Ainsley's tone.

"I just want to help."

"Cason, don't be so hypocritical. I don't need that. Just look at what you're doing now! You have regretted divorcing me, haven't you? That's why you want to have me again. Otherwise, you won't make advances to me like this! But don't forget that your wife, in prison, is still waiting for you and wishing to have a baby with you now. Therefore, please go away." Ainsley's tone was serious and firm.

To get rid of Cason, Ainsley then left the rest area right away.

Soon, she got to another corner, where she seated herself. But to her surprise, people around her there started to make her a target again.

She picked up a glass of wine helplessly, thinking, no matter where I go, I'll encounter such people. I might as well just ignore them.

Chapter 267 Lainey Stands Up for Her

Get

"Look, she dares to sit here. She has been with the AIDS girl for so long. Was she infected?"

“Anyway, she doesn’t look like a good person. She has harmed so many people.”

Ainsley, who was sipping the wine, tried to ignore those voices.

But the more she didn’t want to listen, the more those words came into her ears.

She thought about it and found what they said was right. In any case, Nancy died because of her.

Ainsley’s eyes were dim. The one who committed a crime on the stable and killed Nancy was now standing in the most eye-catching place with Manuel and holding his arm in front of everyone and the camera.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Shut up! Mr. Gage has been interviewed and clarified for Ainsley. You said a lot of crap. Are you questioning Mr. Gage’s decision? Listen, I will turn on the mobile phone camera and take pictures of all of you. Then Manuel could explain to you one by one.”

Lainey suddenly appeared in front of Ainsley. She was going to take the phone to take a picture.

Those women finally left in fear. “That’s so rude of you.”

Lainey was not to be outdone and continued to curse, “I’m rude? You are talking behind people, and that’s rude too! Get out of here!”

Ainsley chuckled with joy in her eyes.

“Why laugh? I’m fighting for you! These boring women always gossip about you. Why don’t you retort? They are slandering you!”

“I’m waiting for you to help me out.”

“Hey, stop. This doesn’t work for me.” Lainey held back her laughter.

“Here you go.” Ainsley quickly took some dessert and gave it to her.

“Well, is this a bribe? But this is the dessert for the banquet. You really know the easiest way to cheer me up.” As Lainey said this, she immediately took it and ate it.

“Why are you here?”

“I was coming for him,” Lainey said a little shyly.

“Lainey, you have to control yourself,” Ainsley said as she looked meaningfully at a hickey on Lainey’s neck.

“What?” Lainey didn’t get it in the beginning, but when she noticed Ainsley’s eyes focusing on her neck, she immediately covered her neck. “What are you looking at? Don’t look!”

Get Bo

She flushed and went away, blaming Roman for leaving that hickey in such a conspicuous place.

At the bottom of the hall, Cason was chatting with the others beside the “wine mountain“. He looked at Ainsley in the corner from time to time and noticed that she seemed to be glancing at something.

Suddenly, Ainsley moved. She walked to the winery owner who had been in the crowd. She gathered her courage and wanted to talk to him.

However, before she approached him, she found that Irene had also walked over to greet the winery owner warmly.

Anyone could see what was going on, but no one would say anything.

Except for that winery owner. Ainsley had already tried to communicate with several entrepreneurs, but all failed. The specific reason was that Irene happened to pass by and chat with them every time.

Cason was like a spy in the distance, watching Ainsley being refused constantly. However, those refusals did not seem to undermine her determination.

Irene kept counteracting her efforts, and Ainsley kept looking for her next target. This became a weird circle that Ainsley set up herself.

Until Ainsley noticed that Matteo was also doing this and no one stopped him, Ainsley was sure that Irene was only targeting her.

Ainsley gave up looking for a target and sat quietly on the sofa.

Then Ainsley walked to a table and was about to pick up a glass of wine when she suddenly heard a voice. “Don’t drink this glass of wine. The wine has been contaminated by the wooden cork.”

She leaned in and sniffed. Indeed, it was filled with a strong humid smell.

She looked at the person who had been talking just now. It was an old man wearing shabby pants.

“How did you see it?”

“I smelled it.”

She placed her hand on the glass next to that glass, and she heard the voice again. “Don’t drink this either. The concentration of sulfur dioxide was too high. These treacherous merchants add too many preservatives to the wine. They don’t know what is beneficial to their health.”

“What about this one?” Ainsley pointed at the other glass and asked.

The old man looked at it and even picked his nose. “This smells pretty good. Drink it.”

Ainsley thought that she had finally found the right wine and took a sip.

The old man shared the final judgment. "It smells good, and it has a faint taste of nuts, right?"

"Yes."

"Very good. This bottle of wine is bad too. It has already oxidized."

"What?" Ainsley quickly coughed.

"Oxidization. There might be a little bit of bitterness, and it doesn't taste good."

Ainsley almost spat out a mouthful of wine. But she managed to hold back.

After swallowing the wine in her mouth, Ainsley said casually, "It's a little sour. I don't like the taste. It's like an orange that is not fully ripe. When it is half yellow and half green, it tastes so sour."

The man's eyes suddenly lit up. "It's actually the same as my feelings."

Ainsley finally sized up the man, well, the old man, in front of her.

He was plainly dressed, only wearing ordinary casual clothes with a few patches on his trousers.

When she first saw him, she thought he was a beggar who sneaked into the banquet.

But on second thought, a beggar was definitely impossible to enter here. He should be a person who didn't want to show off.

As the old gentleman spoke to Ainsley, he signed the waiter to come.

The waiter holding the wine came over with a polite smile. He raised it and poured one-third into the glass. Then he smiled and was going to leave.

The old man stopped the waiter. "Have you let the wine breathe?" He clearly saw the waiter directly open a new bottle of wine.

The waiter widened his eyes.

Ainsley understood that this was probably another person who thought that the old man was a beggar and looked down upon him.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault."

Ainsley said in a low voice, "Be more careful. Think about it. How can people who attend the cocktail party not know this? If you judge people only by their appearance, it's not good for Pearl

Hotel."

"I'm sorry." The waiter bowed ninety degrees, his eyes red and swollen. He almost cried.

Chapter 268 Second Flight

Cet Bot

The old man looked at Ainsley with some admiration. "You look tender. I didn't expect you to be so domineering when you speak."

"If wine doesn't breathe, its taste will be influenced. If every waiter is as unprofessional as him, then the entire banquet will be meaningless," Ainsley said.

The old man heard this and nodded repeatedly. "Then try these again."

Ainsley did not refuse. Anyway, she had nothing else to do.

She put down one of the glasses. "This type of wine is a little immature. It seems that it hasn't been brewed yet, and it was quickly taken out."

She put down another glass. "Although this one smells good with the fragrance of grapes, it tastes nothing.

"This wine smells quite good, but there are some problems with the color."

The old man looked at Ainsley with satisfaction. What she said was exactly what he wanted to say.

He led Ainsley to a corner and made sure no one could see them. Then he took out a bottle of wine from his pocket.

He held it and said proudly, "This is my collection. Do you want to taste it? I really cherish it."

They got a waiter and supervised the waiter when he was decanting the wine. The red liquid was poured into the glass.

When it was opened just now, Ainsley smelled the fragrance from the bottle. It was a strong mixture of charming mocha, tobacco, and licorice.

Her eyes lit up. "Is this Second Flight from Screaming Eagle?"

The old man smiled merrily. "You are quite knowledgeable. This wine costs a lot. It was made in 2011."

Ainsley looked at the wine in the glass. Before knowing its value, she was like an ordinary drinker who saw a huge treasure.

"It is so expensive, and you just opened it?"

The old man nodded and said, "I don't quite understand wine collectors. Wine is produced to be drunk. If no one tastes it, it will be the regret of the wine."

Ainsley carefully picked up the glass, took a sip, and praised, "Second Flight is great. It's a hundred times better than every wine I drank today and yesterday."

Get Boys

The old man said proudly, "Of course. These wines are not very bad in quality, but they are not very good. You know, the excellent ones haven't shown up yet. Moreover, those big shots have already decided that no one will put the best wine on the table. But I dare say even if they showed it, this one wouldn't lose."

Irene looked at Ainsley fiercely.

The people beside her also mocked Ainsley, "Oh my goodness, it's so disgusting. She is talking to such an old person."

"Does she talk to that person on purpose?"

"Even if she wanted to solve the problem of her family, she didn't need to turn to a beggar, right?"

These people were gossiping about Ainsley maliciously.

"Could you please tell me why you brought a bottle of wine to the banquet?" Ainsley did not mind and continued to talk to the old man.

"Because I want to drink with someone who really knows the wine. It seems that I have found it."

"Me? So you do think I know the wine." She smiled.

Before she finished a glass, Lainey came to her. She excitedly said to Ainsley, "I already beat Roman up just now. If not for the fact that he was busy right now, I definitely wouldn't have let him off!"

"Wait a minute! This is Second Flight. I can smell the scent of Merlot and Cabernet Sauvignon, as well as the faint scent of plum in the air." Lainey sniffed hard.

"Where is the wine?" She suddenly looked at Ainsley.

She was enchanted by the smell. Such wine was rare.

When the old man heard her words just now, he had already decided to let her drink it.

"I must drink more now. I don't know if I will see Second Flight again!"

The old man was amused by her words.

As the three of them were enjoying the wine, they heard music in the hall.

A banquet cannot be succeeded without dance.

While they were drinking, under the attention of everyone, Manuel extended his hand to Irene, "Ms. Wade, May I dance with you?"

Irene smiled with appropriate shyness and gracefully held his hand.

Get Hop

Ainsley sat at the side in a daze. Of course, she had seen the scene, but all of this had nothing to do

with her.

She had seen Manuel inviting Irene and Irene accepting it. Her heart wrenched with pain.

The old man noticed her feelings and pointed at someone behind her.

“This person has been staring at you for a long time. I don’t know what his purpose is, but you should be careful.”

Lainey spat. “He’s Aisy’s ex-husband.”

“Ex-husband?” The old man widened his eyes. “He has been peeping at you all the time with affection. Will you come to him...”

“He got married again,” Ainsley said slowly.

The old man looked at him with disdain. “What a jerk!”

Lainey imitated his tone. “What a jerk!”

At this moment, Roman suddenly appeared. “Let’s dance.”

Lainey was delighted and put her hand on his palm. They also entered the stage.

Ainsley looked at the lonely stage, the silent CEO, and the old man.

They all went dancing except Ainsley and the old man.

Suddenly, someone extended his hand to her. “Aisy, may I dance with you?”

It was Cason’s voice.

Ainsley refused without any hesitation. “No. Cason, you’ve been married. Please pay attention to your behavior.”

The old man stood up and made a particularly gentlemanly bow. “Lady, please dance with me.”

“Sure.” Ainsley only wanted to escape quickly. She held the old man’s hand, and they joined the crowd.

Cason clenched his fists, painfully wondering why Ainsley did not like him.

The harder to get her, the more upset he became. Ainsley looked charming in the dancing crowd all the time. He admitted that he was extremely regretful.

If he had been given a chance, he definitely would not have divorced so impulsively.

But there was no other chance, and he had already divorced Ainsley.

The figure that he was staring at was swaying in the dance. She looked extremely attractive.

She and he were separated by so many people. There was only one thought in his mind, she could

never belong to me again.

Chapter 269 It's Expensive

"An old man and a young girl? It's funny.

"Ainsley must be crazy. I didn't expect her to dance with a beggar."

Irene answered, "Lower your voice. Those who can come to the party are not ordinary people. Don't talk nonsense."

Manuel continued, "Look at his tattered clothes. He doesn't look like a wealthy person to me."

Under the spotlight, Manuel and Irene were dancing. Irene gently placed her hand on Manuel's shoulder and looked at Manuel's handsome face. But Manuel looked slightly absent-minded

because Manuel wasn't looking at Irene...

Not far

away, Ainsley was dancing with an old man. Although the man had grey hair, he still had a tall and straight posture. Irene could imagine how handsome the old man was when he was young.

Suddenly, Irene felt something was wrong.

She turned to look at Manuel immediately. There was a faint smile on Manuel's face. She thought that the old man couldn't be a beggar.

Who was the old man?

The melodious waltz music came from the orchestral instruments. It was the first time that Ainsley saw that old man so serious. The old man kept looking down at her as if he wanted to look at another soul through Ainsley's body.

At that moment, the old man didn't seem to be ridiculing the wine, and he didn't look childish as when he was talking to Lainey. Through the gap in time, Ainsley seemed to see the old man's temperament when he was young.

"When I was young, I attended a ball. At that time, I was too young. I had never seen such a scene. I felt inferior and timid and didn't dare to speak. She appeared in front of me and pulled me to dance. I always remember that it was the first time I saw such a bright smile," the old man said.

"You fell in love with her?" Ainsley asked appropriately.

"No, I didn't know how to dance at that time. I kept stepping on her feet. Everyone in the venue was laughing at me. I just wanted to invite her to dance again when I learned how to dance."

"Then did you succeed?"

The old man continued, "No, she couldn't dance anymore."

Ainsley didn't speak again. She didn't know what to ask. She was afraid that she would ask the wrong question.

Get Boys

"Little girl, you are very similar to her when she was young. Even the words you said when you were wine-tasting are very similar to hers." The old man's eyes softened even more.

"Maybe I can become good friends with her."

"Maybe not now. She's gone."

After the music ended, the old man's originally straight back instantly bent down. Ainsley even suspected that the old man tried hard to straighten his back just now.

And the old man looked totally different when he went back to his seat. "Little girl, don't think about running away. Come, tell me which wine you like here the most."

Lainey looked at the bottle of wine in the old man's arms and licked her lips. "This one in your arms."

"Don't even think about it. Do you know how much this bottle of wine costs?" The old man immediately protected the bottle of wine in his arms.

"I don't care. You were the one who asked me." Lainey quickly grabbed the bottom of the bottle.

The two of them grabbed a bottle of wine. The old man had to protect the wine from spilling out.

"I'm old. You can't do that to me."

"That doesn't sound like an excuse to me," Lainey said with a flushed face.

Ainsley stopped Lainey immediately. "Come on, stop. This bottle of wine is expensive. One sip may be worth more than thousands of dollars. I just saw that he has already let you take a few sips."

Lainey put down the bottle, and then he looked at the old man in plain clothes and the ordinary bottle in shock.

"What? It can be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars."

Lainey shouldn't be blamed for her ignorance. Although the Salter family was rich, Jaydan would not spend more than 160 thousand dollars to buy a bottle of wine. Naturally, Lainey couldn't buy a bottle of wine that was so expensive.

Ainsley looked at the entire hall. Wine glasses were piled high with all kinds of wine bottles in the corners. There were many varieties and unique packaging. There was no lack of expensive wine, but no one would take out a bottle of wine that was worth more than 160 thousand dollars for people

to taste.

“You don’t know that, do you? What can be bought in the market is not too expensive and valuable. The real top-quality wine has long been put into the wine cellar for collection. Some time ago, Sotheby’s sold a bottle of La Romanee-Conti worth more than 480 thousand dollars. I had been looking forward to it for a long time, but it was too late for me to know the news,” the old man said with regret. The pained expression was not fake.

Get Boot

“Mr. Glover, this bottle of wine is in my house. Last time, my grandpa and Manuel drank half a bottle together. There was still half a bottle of it in the wine cellar. It was a top-notch vintage wine. How about I invite you to drink the rest on behalf of my grandpa?” Irene’s clear and bright smile made people want to get close to her.

Ainsley raised her head slightly. Irene stood in front of the old man, and Manuel followed behind.

Irene.

Mr. Glover? She seemed to have heard of this old man.

Hudson slowly turned around while firmly holding the bottle of precious wine in his hand. “Irene, I won’t drink the remaining wine. I have plenty of fresh wine to drink.”

A lot of people would think that they had said something wrong after they heard Hudson’s words, but Irene still had a faint smile on her face. She said generously, “Mr. Glover. My grandpa has collected many kinds of wine for a long time, and some of them are ten times better than La Romance-Conti. I said this because I heard you mention La Romanee-Conti, and I specifically mentioned it to lure you over so that you can drink the wine my grandpa collects.”

Hudson’s eyes opened widely, and he suddenly smiled, “I think you’re a good girl. But if Brady knew it, he would probably be very angry.”

“Mr. Glover, if my grandfather knows that you are the one who is coming, he will be very happy,” Irene said properly.

“Even better than La Romanee-Conti? What is that?” Hudson was curious.

“Screaming Eagle Cabernet Sauvignon, the King of Wine. It is the most mysterious wine in California. My grandpa got a few bottles of wine produced in 1992. And they are the most elementary ones. They have been collected in the innermost part of the wine cellar. Don’t you want to taste it?” Irene looked calm. She had absolute confidence.

Due to the fame of Screaming Eagle Cabernet Sauvignon, no one could refuse it. No wine collector would be willing to miss the wine produced in 1992.

Lainey quietly walked to Ainsley’s side and whispered into her ear, “Elementary wine? Seriously?”

Ainsley shook her head. “You don’t know what that means. Back then, the most popular wine consultant in Napa Valley came to Screaming Eagle. He used a high proportion of Cabernet Sauvignon, Merlot, and

Cabernet Franc to make the first batch of wine. It was the purest batch of wine. Although it is called the elementary wine, it has the best taste.”

According to Hudson’s obsession with wine, he would accept the invitation.

“Okay. But before that, let’s finish the wine party first. The real good stuff is yet to come,” Hudson laughed.

Chapter 270 He Agrees

“When did you get to know Hudson?” Matteo walked behind Ainsley.

“I don’t know him. I just met him when we were drinking.”

“The organizer of this party today is a Glover. Only he can invite so many people.”

Ainsley was stunned. How could she forget that the place where Manuel and Irene appeared at the same time would not hold just a small banquet? The level of the banquet would not be low.

She had guessed that the old man should be a powerful person, but she had never thought that the old man was a member of the Glover family.

The Glover family was the middleman connecting the famous wineries, which were all cooperating with the Glover family.

And Hudson himself ran several wineries. Although the wine he brewed was not comparable to the big wineries, it was also very famous.

The Glover family was not from Seattle, and the reason why the wine party was chosen to be in Seattle was that it was prosperous in Seattle.

This time, wine brokers like Hudson came, and famous winemakers and wine tasters also came.

Ainsley asked quietly, “Matteo, what’s going on?”

“The wine merchants who were present just now seemed to have reached a consensus and unanimously refused.” Matteo’s expression was unpleasant.

“What an amazing woman.” Ainsley looked at Irene who had been talking and laughing..

After being abroad for several years, Irene could still lead the Wade family to slaughter their way back. It was not just because of the Wade family’s deterrence.

Irene was indeed a very interesting person. Of course, she was also a heinous villain.

Today’s main event was for winemakers to take out the wine they brewed. The people of the wineries would choose to recruit talented winemakers, and they also would take out the highest standard of wine to attract buyers. Of course, the wine was not necessarily made by the wineries.

Wine merchants could also come.

The most important premise was that high-quality wine must be shown.

The wine party began, and a long table was placed in the center of the hall. Many wine glasses were already placed on it.

Hudson was still sitting lazily in the corner, and now the leader was his son, Tom Glover.

Get Boya

Irene kept looking at Ainsley, and the wine merchants present didn't take Ainsley seriously, so only Matteo could go to solve the problem. Ainsley was eating snacks in the corner. Fortunately, Lainey stayed with her.

But at that moment...

Lainey stared at the wine bottle in Hudson's arms. She swallowed her saliva. This was the first time she had drunk such good wine. The most important thing was that the wine was extremely expensive.

Hudson continued to protect his wine bottle. "Hey, you. What is that around your mouth? Tears or saliva?"

"I am just hungry." Lainey looked away fiercely and stuffed some food into her mouth.

Suddenly, she looked excited. And she immediately took out a bag from her bag. The bag was opened layer by layer, and a strong fragrance assailed the nostrils of the people around.

Ainsley widened her eyes in disbelief. She didn't expect Lainey to eat pork knuckles at such a wine-tasting party full of good wine and high-end gowns.

This fragrance was so rich that it made people drool. Ainsley knew that Roman must have made this for Lainey.

Hudson also widened his eyes and stared at the pork knuckle in Lainey's hand. Hudson's appearance was somewhat similar to Lainey's staring at the wine.

Lainey took a bite of the meat and raised her eyebrows. "Hey, Mr. Glover. What is that around your mouth? Tears or saliva?"

Hudson looked puzzled, and the smell of the pork knuckle was getting thicker. "Young girl, how could you do that? You have to respect the old."

"I still have one. Do you want it? But you have to give us wine." Lainey waved the pork knuckle in front of Hudson.

"How can you do this? Yes, I won't give it to you now, but I gave you two glasses of my wine before. Two glasses. Do you know how much it is? Do you know that? I am an old man..."

Lainey took out a bag from another pocket and peeled it off layer by layer. "Aisy, let's not drink anymore. Let's enjoy this together..."

Five minutes later, Hudson looked at Lainey and Ainsley while pouring his precious wine into the glasses. He felt sad. But when he smelled the pork knuckle in his hand, he finally felt a little comforted.

"Roman is bad. Pearl Hotel doesn't serve pork knuckles," Hudson muttered when he suddenly looked at Lainey. "Tell me. Why would Roman make it for you?"

Lainey said, "I pestered him for a long time before he made it for me. It was originally for Aisy. If not for the sake of wine, I wouldn't have given it to you."

"Come on. I am Hudson. How can you say that?" Hudson didn't stop gnawing on the pork knuckle.

Ainsley raised the wine glass and took a sip. Indeed, the wine from Hudson was much better than the wine at the party, and it had a rich aftertaste.

People who were not obsessed with wine would also be attracted to the taste of the wine.

In the distance, Tom began to taste the wine with a group of people. Matteo followed behind while watching Irene and Tom talking and laughing.

Hudson clicked his tongue and ate with relish.

Ainsley saw Matteo's frown from afar. She said to Hudson suddenly, "Mr. Glover. My family wants to cooperate with you. Can you..."

After speaking, she looked at Hudson nervously.

Lainey on the side also said, "Mr. Glover, say yes, please. I will let Roman make pork knuckles for you every day."

"Sure," Hudson laughed.

Ainsley looked at Lainey in shock. She didn't expect Hudson to agree on that so fast.

Hudson didn't even say anything before agreeing.

Ainsley asked again with uncertainty, "Really?"

Hudson immediately shouted at Tom, who was drinking, "Tom. I have already agreed to sign a contract with the Easton family. Don't forget to get someone to prepare the contract. Just sign it immediately. The people from the Easton family are also here."

There was silence in the conference room. Everyone looked at Hudson, who had just spoken in disbelief. Even Tom was stunned for a moment before he replied while being looked at by the shocked people, "Got it."

The assistant beside him was smart and had already gone to prepare the contract. Even Matteo didn't react to all of this.

His gaze penetrated through the crowd, and he looked at Ainsley. He wondered what Ainsley said to make Hudson agree.

At that moment, Matteo didn't have the time to think about so many things. Hudson's contract would solve the urgent matter.

Irene stood at the side and looked at Ainsley coldly. She hinted that the wine merchants in Seattle were not allowed to sign a contract with the Easton family. But the Easton family signed a contract with the largest wine merchant, which was Hudson's company.

This was a humiliation for her in front of the entire wine merchants in Seattle.

She clenched her fists tightly, but she still could not understand why Hudson would agree to sign a contract with the Easton family. It must be the doing of that woman, Ainsley.