

A Divorce 271

Chapter 271 Shipwrecked 1907 Heidsieck

Her heart pounded, and she couldn't help but get angry. But after thinking about what kind of occasion this was, she forced herself to hold it back.

She looked at Manuel beside her. She thought of what she had said to her grandfather at home. Anyway, Manuel was going to belong to her soon. So she thought that she would be the winner soon.

Not long later, the assistant directly brought the contract over. And the contract was signed within ten minutes. Tom reached out and shook hands with Matteo without any surprise.

Although the matter with the Easton family had already been resolved, the party was not over yet.

Ainsley didn't feel strange with the glossaries that the wine tasters had said after tasting all kinds of wine. As the young lady of the Easton family, she had naturally gotten to know unknown wine. Her father had also told her how to taste wine when she was at home.

She was still sitting in the corner. Hudson and Lainey were with her. Although it didn't look proper with pork knuckles in their hands, this scene was quite harmonious.

Just as she was about to get up and leave, she was stopped again. It was Irene.

"Ms. Easton, don't be in such a hurry to leave. I still have a bottle of wine to treat you and Hudson to taste."

Ainsley smiled, "Ms. Wade, you may be sincere when you invite Mr. Glover to taste your wine, but you are not for me."

"Ms. Easton, you are wrong. I sincerely want you to taste this bottle of wine."

Irene asked the waiter to take a bottle of wine to let it breathe. Then the waiter poured it into the glasses respectively. Matteo got one glass too.

"Try it. What kind of wine is this?"

Hudson stared at Iréne doubtfully for a while, picked up one of the glasses, and tasted it.

Ainsley followed Hudson's steps. She smelled it a few times and observed the color of the wine.

Matteo took a sip. It was indeed a good wine.

Ainsley took a sip and nodded repeatedly.

Hudson put his bottle of wine on the table and frowned. He thought, could it be Piper-Heidsieck?

Although Piper-Heidsieck was not as famous as La Romance-Conti, it was also very well-known. After all, Piper-Heidsieck had always been something many Hollywood female stars liked to drink,

such as Marilyn Monroe.

Get

The waiter had already brought up a bucket of ice. Piper-Heidsieck was different from ordinary wine. The grapes required to brew them were all different varieties. Piper-Heidsieck was made of Pinot Noir, Meunier, and Chardonnay. It used different ratios to brew different varieties.

Ainsley had her opinion. Piper-Heidsieck was named according to three colors, which were red, purple, and black.

“Good.”

Irene said maliciously, “Ms. Easton? Do you know what it is?”

Ainsley answered, “Piper-Heidsieck.”

“Really?”

Ainsley nodded and then shook her head. “I took a sip. It tasted sweet and very mellow.”

Hudson nodded in agreement. But he felt that something was wrong. After all, although it tasted like Piper-Heidsieck, he felt that something was wrong. He looked at Ainsley.

Ainsley said patiently, “Ms. Wade, this is Piper-Heidsieck.

“Don’t you know?”

Irene said with disdain, “Ms. Easton, listen carefully. It is the most expensive champagne in the world, Shipwrecked 1907 Heidsieck.” Twenty years ago, the wreckage of the sunken ship and at

batch of wine was found in the sinking ship. Ms. Easton, you misjudged it.”

But Ainsley said, “No, you are wrong.”

“What?” Irene raised an eyebrow.

Ainsley continued, “Although Shipwrecked 1907 Heidsieck was left behind in the wreckage of the shipwreck, it was called Piper-Heidsieck before it was lost. Even if it has a new name now, it still can’t change the fact that it is Piper-Heidsieck.”

Hudson looked at Ainsley with admiration. He knew that Ainsley was right. When he was tasting Shipwrecked 1907 Heidsieck just now, he knew that something was wrong. And he felt what Ainsley said was not wrong.

This was indeed different from the usual Piper-Heidsieck. It could only be said that after being soaked in seawater for so long, there would be some other flavors.

Irene probably didn’t expect Ainsley to reply like this. She felt a bit embarrassed.

Tom smiled, “Ms. Easton is right. Of course, Ms. Wade is right too. Before Shipwrecked 1907 Heidsieck fell into the sea, it was Piper-Heidsieck. That was only its title.”

Lainey looked at Irene, whose face turned pale. She smiled and pulled Ainsley away from this area.

Get Pop

She knew that if Ainsley was around, Irene would always think of ways to deal with Ainsley. Fortunately, until the banquet ended, Irene was busy talking to Hudson. Ainsley calmly observed Irene's every move.

Many people were attending this kind of wine-tasting banquet. Many people from big families came, but most of the clients were women with heavy makeup who wanted to get to know powerful people.

Young ladies from rich families didn't like these kinds of people at all. Some people even felt that attending a banquet with this kind of person was a humiliation, so they asked the waiter to drive those women out.

The angry voices on one side were in contrast with the calm drinking on the other side. Ainsley suddenly felt that the extravagant life of powerful people might be dreams that ordinary people could never dream of in their lives.

On the way back, Matteo thought about what happened just now and still felt a little dazed. "Aisy. Why did Hudson agree to sign a contract with us?"

Ainsley shook her head. "I don't know either. I just feel that it's a little strange."

Hudson was a wine businessman who had been working hard for decades. He must have seen a lot of methods. Businessmen always prioritized their interests. Ainsley didn't think that she could make this business leader agree to sign the contract just by using a few words to ridicule other wine and Lainey's pork knuckles.

"This matter still needs to be investigated slowly."

Ainsley nodded. The moon was bright, and the stars were ***. She suddenly remembered the message sent by the private detective she hired the last time.

"Matteo. Irene was a classmate with Glenn when she was in high school."

Glenn?

Matteo wondered if Glenn was the person who had ***up with Kaliyah and harmed Ainsley in the villa area last time.

"What do you mean? Was this matter related to Irene?"

Ainsley's eyes were cold. "I already suspected this when it happened, but there was no evidence. Although Kaliyah hated me, the person she liked was Cason. Cason loved her so much, so how could she take the initiative to find Glenn to help her? And Kaliyah was with Cason in high school, so she had no chance to know Glenn."

Matteo's face darkened. "So the person Glenn likes is Irene, right? He did everything for Irene, and the fake evidence was also for Irene to escape, right?"

"I'm afraid this is the truth. But that night, Kaliyah appeared in the villa area."

Matteo looked angry. "The horse track, the villa, Nancy. Everything has been connected to her, or she is directly in charge. She has already set her eyes on you, Aisy."

"I will handle whatever is coming. I will follow it even if there are few pieces of evidence. And she will be sent into prison by me."

Chapter 272 Regret

The Baldry's house.

When Cason returned home, he saw Lindsay smiling. "Mom, what's up?"

"The result of Kaliyah's pregnancy test came back. I specifically begged a friend to get me in. He watched you grow up since you were a child. Fortunately, a pregnancy test is necessary. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to get in. Those policemen guarded Kaliyah like guarding a prisoner. I couldn't even take in some food," Lindsay complained.

"Mom, what about the result of the pregnancy test?" Cason hurriedly reminded his mother.

"Silly me! I've forgotten such an important thing. It's a boy! Our family won't end with you! I won't have to worry about this thing anymore."

Though she said so, she was even more worried. "Kaliyah is now tightly guarded. I can't even go in to take care of her!"

Cason didn't want to listen to his mother's nagging anymore. He went straight back to his room.

This was Kaliyah and his room. Now without Kaliyah, this room felt so empty.

This kind of feeling became even stronger after he met Ainsley at the wine-tasting party. It was hard for him to forget the Ainsley he saw at the party..

Ainsley straightened her back and danced to the melodious waltz music, her figure-hugging dress fluttering gently.

He seemed to have seen this kind of Ainsley. They had attended many parties together in the three years of marriage, but he had never asked Ainsley to dance with him of his own accord. If not for the fact that the whole crowd was urging him to, he would have run away.

But the more he thought about these memories, the more his heart ached. Why hadn't he nicely asked Ainsley to dance, for example, to a waltz?

Probably because the one who danced with Ainsley that day was Hudson, an old man in his sixties, Cason didn't feel jealous at all. All he was thinking about was the dancing Ainsley.

The waltz she danced to was not orthodox but cute, which made it hard for him to forget..

When he thought back to the past, he felt that the entire space was filled with the smell that once belonged to Ainsley.

“Cason, why did you get off work so late? I made soup for you. Do you want some?”

“Cason, can you not go to study right after you come back? I want us to chat.”

“Cason, can you ask me to dance at the party today? Matteo might see the party.”

“Cason, why can’t you reply to me? Pay some attention to me, okay?”

Get Bo

“Cason, Cason...”

She used to use that gentle voice to call his name and say all kinds of sweet words to him, but unfortunately, it was all gone now.

He touched the pillow next to him and thought of one night.

That night, he was lying in bed, and Ainsley was lying beside him. After both of them fell asleep, he felt that someone was gently touching his nose. He opened his eyes and grabbed Ainsley’s hand which she had snapped back.

He glared at her angrily and said impatiently, “Could you please let me sleep? I have to go to work tomorrow, unlike you. You can sleep as much as you want at home every day.”

At that time, he clearly saw the disappointment in Ainsley’s eyes, but he chose not to say anything.

Now he realized that it made no difference to Ainsley if she had a job or not. Every morning, she had to wake up early to do all the maid’s work for the whole family. She even had to work harder than those who got paid.

However, he realized it too late.

If at that time, his answer was, “What’s wrong? You can’t sleep? I’m here for you.”

Then, everything would probably be different.

Mistakes were common, but some of them could never be fixed.

He had to admit that when Ainsley was a housewife, he had never seen anything good in her.

However, after she stopped being a housewife, he gradually realized how outstanding and charming Ainsley was.

He stared at the wedding photos on the bedside table in a daze. His mind was filled with scenes of Ainsley carefully wiping the photo albums one by one.

His fingers trembled slightly. Perhaps he was indeed sick, and very sick.

In the Lettersea Mall, Ainsley and Lainey were shopping. After that wine party, Lainey insisted that it was mainly her snack that got the Easton family the deal and that Ainsley should buy her dresses to repay her.

“See how generous I am. That is a deal that is worth tens of millions of dollars. I should take all the credit. If not for me, no one knows when you can get this deal!” Lainey smiled as she looked at the racks of fancy clothes.

Get Bo

“Sure, sure.” Ainsley looked at Lainey with a smile on her face. She knew that this was not necessarily just about clothes for Lainey.

Ainsley rarely went shopping. She spent most of her time looking for evidence and working. She basically did not have much time for shopping. Occasionally, she went shopping with Lainey. But she left right after they bought what they wanted.

When passing by a photography studio, Lainey was very excited when she saw the advertisement.

“Ainsley, this is the most popular photo studio nowadays. It is very famous. Let’s have our picture taken, okay?”

the

Ainsley nodded. This was a newly opened photo studio in Seattle. Different from other studios, photos on the walls near the entrance of this photo studio were all beautiful scenery or people that the photographers had come across.

While waiting for Lainey to choose the style, Ainsley looked at the photo wall. Most of them were scenery, and a dozen or so were portraits. When Ainsley browsed the photos one by one, she suddenly paused.

One picture was taken in a uniquely decorated coffee house. In the corner, there were two people sitting close to the screen. They were sitting opposite each other. The woman looked at the man with a smile, and the man gently pushed the sugar jar to her.

She had been to this coffee house before, with Manuel. And it was the same two seats, but the woman sitting opposite him wasn’t her.

She had to admit that Irene was indeed very good-looking. The reports were right. Irene and Manuel looked cute together.

His cold and handsome eyes were filled with tenderness at that moment. She used to be the only person that he would look at in that way. But now, she was no longer the only one. Or rather, that tenderness was for Irene from the very beginning. She was just a substitute for Irene when Irene

was abroad.

That painting from Serina was the proof.

“Ainsley, what are you looking at?” Lainey walked over in confusion. She stood beside Ainsley and looked over. She was also shocked.

“Stop looking,” Lainey said coldly.

She dragged Ainsley into the photo studio and showed Ainsley the clothes she had chosen. “Ainsley, take a look.”

Ainsley swiped through the photos absent-mindedly and gave the tablet back to her. “They are all good. Let’s start.”

Lainey nodded. She knew that Ainsley was probably not in the mood for this.

Chapter 273 Ink Club

Get Bo

Ainsley had been absent-minded during the shooting and the whole afternoon.

On the way back, she didn’t talk much, but Lainey was pleased.

“I’m quite glad to see you like this. Aisy, if you feel sad and low, you should just allow yourself to be sad. No one will force you to stay cheerful. When you feel depressed, just take your time to process that emotion. Or you can just cry your heart out. You went too hard on yourself in the past. Don’t pretend to be strong. At least in front of me and your brother, you can just be yourself.”

Ainsley smiled bitterly. During her on-and-off relationship with Manuel, she was always torn between happiness and sadness.

She always forgave Manuel when he came back to her and felt sad when she saw him with Irene.

Lainey looked at the time. It was only nine o’clock in the evening.

“Stop!” she said to the driver. “Turn around and go to Pearl Hotel.”

Ainsley looked at her suspiciously and did not stop her.

Lainey took her all the way to Pearl Hotel and went straight to Roman’s office. Roman always reminded her of Manuel, so she got angry when she saw him.

She said directly, “Stop! Don’t say anything to me. Whenever I saw you, I thought of that jerk. Give the pork knuckle back to me.”

Roman took out the pork knuckle from the bag and gave them to her. “But you still haven’t forgotten about the pork knuckle.”

“The pork knuckle is so much lovelier than you.” Lainey directly ***it back and gave one to Ainsley.

“Here. I didn’t find the chance to give you some at the party yesterday. I’ll come to ask for it every day.”

Ainsley took it. She had to admit that Roman was as good as a chef could get. Before she even opened the packaging, she smelt the aroma, which made her mouth water.

They stood at the foot of the Pearl Hotel eating pork knuckles. The passers-by and the people who entered the hotel all looked at them strangely when they smelled the aroma.

Ainsley had never eaten pork knuckles at the roadside before, but it felt good.

Ten o’clock at night.

Lainey looked at Ainsley meaningfully. “Let’s go. I’ll take you to a place tonight. Baby, you’ll thank me.”

Get Boos

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The car drove down the long road and stopped at an alley in the busiest block.

They stopped at the entrance of a bar. Lainey put her hand on Ainsley’s shoulder and smiled. “Forget that jerk tonight. Or do you need some old cliché to cheer you up?”

“Give me some.”

Lainey cleared her throat and said with emotions, “Oh, my dear Aisy, you have to know that other than love, there is also life, friendship, and family. Don’t be sad, and don’t despair. You still have a bright future ahead...”

Ainsley hurriedly dragged her into the bar. “Why do you sound like you’re reciting poetry?”

“You don’t like this one? I have other versions. Do you want to hear the nightclub version?”

“Go ahead.” Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

“There are 3.5 billion men in the world! Aisy, you are so beautiful and perfect. Why waste all our time on one tree when

there is a vast forest before us?”

With that, she grabbed Ainsley’s wrist. “Come. There’s one tree in the forest I’d like you to meet.”

Inside the Ink Club.

The dreamy and mysterious light shone on the colorful wine glasses. It looked as if the light had settled down to the

bottom of the glasses, which somehow made people feel melancholy.

In the colorful, flickering, and dim light, one after another, the people gave in to their primal desires and shook their

bodies on the dance floor.

The sound of the music was so loud that people could no longer hear each other clearly. Ainsley saw that two people in the booth next to theirs were basically shouting to converse.

Men and women on the dance floor vented their madness and all kinds of complicated emotions. Only in this place

could they forget about all the other things for a while.

After the nights she spent with Roman, Roman forbade Lainey to go to the bar again. But it was for her best friend, so

she had to come!

“Aisy, do you want to dance? I heard many people say that this kind of place can get your mind off things. If you feel

bad, try to relax here.”

Ainsley took a seat at the bar counter, casually asked for a glass of champagne, took a sip, and put it down.

She drank too much expensive fine wine at the wine-tasting party yesterday. It had only been one night. She had not

forgotten the taste of the wine at all, so it was difficult to enjoy this champagne.

She sat there quietly. In the past, before she met Cason, she often went to bars with Lainey. At that time, she was young, ignorant, and bold. And nothing had happened to them.

But now, there wasn't even a single glass of wine that could benumb her.

“Give me a glass of wine that can make me feel numb,” she said to the bartender.

All the while, Lainey was happily dancing on the dance floor.

“Aisy, come and join us!”

Ainsley waved her hand. She wasn't in the mood.

The Wade Group. Irene was working. She wanted to cooperate with the Glover family, but Ainsley beat her to it.

Her phone rang. She picked it up impatiently. “What is it?”

“Where?”

“Okay, got it.”

After the call, Irene smiled, saved the documents on the computer, and left with her bag.

“What? Discovered?” Manuel frowned.

His assistant continued nervously, “They are very vigilant. As long as we lay our fingers on the document, someone will immediately show up to stop us.”

Manuel rubbed the space between his eyebrows. “I understand. This matter will be put on hold for now. I heard that something has turned up with the Wade family’s factory in Marysville?”

The assistant broke out in a cold sweat. “We heard from the factory that a worker stayed up late that night and put in the wrong material the next day. The machine exploded and killed several people. However, right after it happened, the person in charge immediately cordoned off the scene. The others couldn’t even see how many people died.”

“Okay. Continue to keep an eye on it,” Manuel ordered.

“Yes, Mr. Gage.” The assistant hurriedly left. When there was no one else in the office, Manuel stood up, walked to the French window, and dialed a number.

“Let’s start tomorrow.”

The reply was one single word. “Okay.”

The Gage Group building towered into the clouds. His office was on the 28th floor and overlooked the entire Seattle.

The rest of the staff had all left, and he still had work to do. He had been planning for a long time, and tomorrow was the day he would make the first move.

Turning his head, he looked at a photo on the shelf. It was Ainsley’s sleeping face, which he had secretly taken. After secretly taking the photo, he printed it out and placed it on the shelf.

His finger hovered over Ainsley’s phone number. For a long time, he couldn’t make up his mind to call her.

It was so late, and he did not know if she was asleep.

Chapter 274 Does He Like Irene?

Just as Manuel finished his work, he received a call from Irene on the way home.

But he didn’t answer it immediately.

“Manuel, Irene likes you. You should know it. You are why she returned to the country.”

Brady’s hypocritical face came into Manuel’s mind.

“Manuel, what is the relationship between you and Ms. Easton?” It was a calm and gentle face, but the eyes were suppressing the cruelest and crazy coldness.

Koen’s reminder passed through Manuel’s mind. “You have to grasp the matters of the Wade family yourself. I won’t refuse Brady if he comes to look for me. As for how to

decide, that is your matter.”

“Manuel, you can’t give up on Ainsley. Didn’t you say you would bring her back to be my sister-in-law?”

“Don’t say it!”

Manuel dispelled the sound beside his ear and only heard the ring of his phone.

“Manuel, eat well.” Manuel thought of his mother finally dying tragically in her favorite elegant courtyard and the words she said before her death.

Manuel’s fingers trembled slightly as he answered Irene’s call.

He suppressed his coldness. “What’s up?” His fingers tapped impatiently on the steering wheel.

Irene said in a sobbing tone, “Manuel, come and save me. I’m drunk. I’m in the Ink Club.”

Before he could reply, Irene hung up the phone.

In the rearview mirror, Manuel’s face was angular, and his eyes were filled with hatred.

He stepped on the accelerator and drove to the Ink Club.

The bartender placed a glass of Blue Star ***in front of Ainsley. There were several glasses of **on the table, all of which he had just made. However, Ainsley only

drank a sip of one glass and then put it down.

Cet Bo

“Another.” Ainsley put down the glass.

The Blue Star ***was full of blue light under the flickering light, shining brightly.

However, Ainsley felt that something was missing. She thought, was it missing the fragrance of Cabernet Sauvignon or something?

The bartender did not refuse because he knew Ainsley would pay for them.

While the bartender was making the next glass of ***, Ainsley looked at the men and women in the bar and saw a familiar person in the corner.

Ainsley thought, how could Irene be here?

Ainsley was surprised to see that there were several glasses of wine in front of Irene and she poured one glass after another into her mouth without blinking. Irene did not look like she was drinking. Instead, she seemed to be repeating these actions without any

meaning.

Ainsley thought, what is she going to do?

Irene drank about seven or eight glasses of wine. Although the wine was not stronger

than red wine, after drinking so many glasses in a row in such a short period, it still had the possibility of fainting.

There were many people in the bar. Irene was delicate, with a noble and beautiful look. Now, after drinking the wine, her face was slightly flushed. Her drunken look was very attractive.

Ainsley saw several men staring at Irene's face with ill intentions and they seemed to want to come up close to Irene.

Just as Ainsley wanted to walk over, she found a person walking toward Irene, and his face was full of worry.

Under the neon lights, this was the first time Ainsley had seen Manuel like this.

Manuel took the glass from Irene's hand angrily. Ainsley hid in the crowd and vaguely heard Manuel's impatient voice. "Why are you drinking?"

Even though his voice was impatient, he still supported Irene to stand up and looked at the men who wanted to surround Irene just now with an unfriendly gaze. He protected Irene and glanced at them coldly.

Get Bojto

The surrounding men quickly went away. As if nothing had happened, they returned to their seats, drinking and dancing.

"Manuel, did you come to pick me up?"

Manuel glanced at the wine glasses on the table, frowned, and asked, "Why did you drink so much?"

"Because I was wronged. They all said that you liked Ainsley, not me. They also said that I ruined your and Ainsley's happiness because of my return. Manuel, is that the case?" Irene put her hand on his arm and asked sadly.

"Come! Let's drink!"

"Don't just drink. Let's go dancing..."

The noise stimulated Ainsley's eardrums. She leaned against the door of the bathroom. This place could cover her, but she could clearly hear Manuel and Irene's voices from this noise.

Manuel hesitated for a long time, but Irene kept at him. "Tell me quickly, Manuel! Tell me, is it true or not?"

Irene almost cried. Ainsley, who was on the side, clenched her fists. She thought, Manuel, please answer if it is true.

"No."

Ainsley's heart beat violently.

The moment Manuel spoke, the bar seemed to suddenly turn off the microphones. The various noises were like the wind, dissipating beside Ainsley's ears.

And only Manuel's reply entered her ears. Hearing this, Ainsley was stunned.

"Manuel, they all said that you like Ainsley, not me. They also said that your happiness was ruined by me because of my return. Is that true?"

"No!"

Hearing this, Ainsley trembled violently.

Ainsley thought, but Manuel gave me the plan before the land auction and saved me from the collision accident on the elevated bridge. Was all of this fake?

Did he mean that he only liked Irene from beginning to end, or that I was only a substitute for Irene?

At this moment, Ainsley really wanted to ask Manuel personally.

Ainsley continued thinking, if everything in the past was fake, why did he crash into the car that wanted to kill me without hesitation?

If he really loves Irene, why would he secretly give me the secret of the land auction?

Everything gradually became clear, except for the figure in Westhill Cemetery. He told her that everything had to wait until the time was right.

"Miss? Are you drunk? Do you want me to help you go in and rest?"

Ainsley thought, did he really like Irene?

"Beauty, why did you ignore me?"

Someone patted her shoulder heavily, and then her hand was grabbed.

"Ah! What are you doing?" In a panic, Ainsley immediately shook off that hand in disgust.

The man in front of her was dressed slovenly. His entire body was reeking of alcohol, and his hair seemed like it hadn't been washed for many days. Ainsley could even sense how much bacteria was in her hand that the man had just held.

The man stared at her maliciously. "I think you came to the bar to find a man, right? I will make you comfortable."

Ainsley subconsciously looked at Manuel and wanted to ask for help, but when she looked up, she saw that Manuel had already disappeared through the door of the bar with Irene.

This made Ainsley panic even more.

“Let me go! Let me go! Get out!” Ainsley vigorously shook off the man’s hand that wanted to wrap around her again.

Chapter 275 Encounter

The people around them all looked on as if they were watching a show. There were even a few who were already betting to see how long it would take this drunkard to get this woman.

At this moment, Lainey suddenly rushed out, “What are you doing? If you keep taking liberty with me, I will call the police.”

“This is what people do in the bar. Besides, we only ask her to say something. What’s the problem with that?”

“I say no and that means no. Scram!” Lainey glared at him.

“Big deal! If you can’t afford to play, then don’t come to the bar!” The man cursed and left.

Lainey protected Ainsley. “Aisy, weren’t you drinking at the bar? Why did you suddenly come here?”

She looked around suspiciously and did not find anyone suspicious.

Ainsley had not yet come to her senses and only said, “Come to the bathroom.”

She was already in low spirits and saw Manuel holding Irene and leaving the bar.

At that moment, a chill went down her spine.

The bar was filled with deafening music. She asked softly, “Lainey, can you really be far from worries when you dance?”

“Give it a try. It doesn’t hurt to try.”

Without another word, Ainsley directly rushed into the dance floor and swayed with the people around her.

The smell of cigarettes and wine mixed in the air showed an ambiguous atmosphere.

Lainey thought that Ainsley had already thought things through and followed her to the dance floor.

The two of them danced together, greatly enchanting.

The intensive exercise made Ainsley gasp for breath, but with the music, she felt that she could dance for a bit longer.

When she felt exhausted all over, she finally felt very tired. She had not thought about it.

for almost an hour.

Cason walked into the Ink Club in a trance. He could not fall asleep for the whole night yesterday because he was thinking about Ainsley.

After thinking for a whole night, he could not figure out how he felt about Ainsley. Originally, his mind had been about Kaliyah, but now there was a corner in his mind that was about Ainsley.

It was originally a small corner, but over time, he couldn't stop it from growing bigger.

And it tended to cover his mind.

He stopped his car on the quiet road and went into a bustling bar. The deafening music dispelled his sorrow.

In the midst of the noises, he walked to the bar counter and asked for a ***.

He looked at the dance floor and saw a person who made him hold his breath.

Why was she here? Why was she dancing on the dance floor?

His heart pounded. He wished he could immediately rush over and drag Ainsley out.

At this moment, she overturned Cason's knowledge of her. It turned out that during the three-year marriage, what was left of her was only docility. All her brilliance was ripped off.

"Ainsley..." He whispered her name softly and wanted to drag her out, but he had not right to do that.

He could only sit in the bar and drink the ***, staring blankly.

"Aisy, how are you feeling? Do you feel better?" Lainey danced wildly.

The unpredictable lights shone on her face, making her look beautiful.

"Yeah." She was tired.

"I'll

go

back and sit for a while." Ainsley walked out of the colorful dance floor. She

didn't feel that way when she was on the dance floor, but now she only felt that her

Get Bots

impulsive act seemed to be very ***.

She obviously didn't like it, but she still did it to temporarily get numb.

When she returned to the booth, a glass of water was pushed over. When she looked up, it was Cason.

“Why are you here?” She frowned slightly.

Cason probably knew her annoyance about him. “Why can’t I be here?”

“You... You saw it all?”

“If you’re referring to how you danced just now, I did see it all.” Cason laughed softly.

“You can drink it yourself, Mr. Baldry.” Ainsley nudged the water back to him.

“You don’t even want to drink a glass of water given by me?”

Ainsley said expressionlessly, “Of course not. What if someone sees this and accuses me of drinking your water on purpose?”

“That’s not gonna happen.”

“No need. Mr. Baldry, I don’t want to trouble you. I want to be alone.” She did not want to see Cason, nor did she want to face him.

“Aisy, do you hate me so much?” Cason asked with a hurt look in his eyes.

Ainsley glanced at him. “You just found it out? Mr. Baldry, please call me Ainsley.”

Cason retorted, “Then why can Manuel call you Aisy? Do you still have hope for him? Ainsley, you have to understand that the Gage family must be with the Wade family. The matter about Irene and Manuel was arranged by Mr. Wade and Mr. Gage.”

“Does it have anything to do with you? Whether I have hope for him or not has nothing to do with you!” Ainsley said coldly, but there was one thing he was right about. The Gage family must be bound with the Wade family.

Cason said helplessly, “Manuel is not suitable for you. Forget him. Even if you still have hope for him, give up as soon as possible.”

Ainsley sneered, “Cason, he is not suitable for me. Are you suitable for me? Do I need you to persuade me like this?”

“Aisy, I know you hate me very much now, but I am sincerely advising you. Irene is not someone you can deal with,” Cason said earnestly.

However, this was what Ainsley wanted to hear least. Just because Manuel said that Irene wasn’t easy to deal with, she had been avoiding this woman.

Now, Cason also told her that. She said with self-mockery, “Cason, do you think I can stop given the current situation? When I didn’t provoke her, she had already treated me as a threat and wanted to kill me. Do you remember how many times she colluded with your wife and your sister to scheme against me? I’ve learned what she can do, but I will not compromise. She must pay the price for what she has done.”

She paused and continued, "But before that, you had better not ask about me anymore. Since the day of the divorce, we've been strangers."

Although he had heard that many times, it still made his heart ache extremely when Ainsley said that.

"Aisy, I just want to show you my concern."

"Cason, what's wrong with you? I don't need your concern. Now, you should be concerned about Kaliyah, who is being monitored, and Kaitlin, who is being locked up in a psychiatric hospital, not me." She coldly glanced at him.

If she still had a bit of affection for Cason in the past, now she really had no feelings for him. This man had been so heartless to her before, and now he was showing concern. Was he trying to show that he cared about her?

Furt Begetat

Chapter 276 Look at Me

How absurd! No one had ever asked Ainsley if she needed it.

Lainey walked back from the dance floor. When she saw Cason, she immediately became alert. "Cason? What are you doing here?"

Ainsley hastened to stop her. "Lainey, Mr. Baldry is here to drink. Let's not disturb him."

Lainey looked at Ainsley doubtfully and followed her to get a new booth. When the bartender placed the wine on the table, Lainey said with confusion, "He is really insane.

He tried his best to divorce you and marry Kaliyah before. Why is he badgering you now?"

"Forget it. Don't worry about him." Ainsley had no time to care about Cason. She was still thinking about the scene of Manuel holding Irene and walking away.

At the bar, Cason drank the ***with frustration. His phone rang, and when he picked it up, he found that it was the assistant calling him. After a while, he exclaimed, "What did you say?"

He looked in Ainsley's direction wistfully but still chose to turn around and leave.

Ainsley opened a bottle of wine. "Lainey, can I be numbed when I get drunk?"

Lainey also opened a bottle as she did. "Yes! Of course! I will be with you whatever you wanna do today."

At one o'clock in the morning, the hottest moment in the Ink Club came. This was the terminator of work and the beginning of the night's pleasure.

"One more!" Lainey's cheeks flushed as she raised her glass and drank it all in one go. Ainsley also drank a glass of wine beside her.

“Cheers!” Ainsley’s drunk look intrigued the man who wanted to harass her even more.

He saw that the two women were about to get drunk and then meant to approach them after they were completely drunk.

The men and women next to him joked at him, “Hey! They weren’t drunk just now and you didn’t dare to go to them. Now that both of them are drunk, you can get two women. Just take them away! What are you afraid of?”

Get Soye

The man smiled maliciously and indeed approached Lainey and Ainsley. “I’ll show you what I’ve got today.”

He reached out his hand to approach Ainsley’s thigh. Just as he was about to reach it, his hand was grabbed and twisted. His arm was almost broken at once.

“It hurts! It hurts! Let me go! Who are you?”

That voice appeared rather cold. “How dare you touch them?”

“Why can’t I touch them? Didn’t you see them dancing on the dance floor just now?”

What kind of people can those who come to the bar be? Isn’t everyone here just for fun and relaxation?”

“Shut up! Get lost!” Roman glared at him fiercely.

“Hey, do you really think you are a good person? Stay out of my business here. You can’t mean well. Who knows if you wanna do something to these two women after driving me away?”

The man found Roman quite handsome and said with studied kindness, “You are young and full of saps. These two women are very beautiful. Why don’t we each have one?”

“Get lost!” Roman raised his fist and smashed the man hard.

Roman was muscular for always working out in the gym. The man opposite him was dispirited and listless. After being hit once, the man fell to the ground and could not get up for a long time.

“Ouch! Help! Someone wants to kill me! Call the police!”

Unfortunately, no matter how miserably he screamed, no one came to help him.

Roman looked at the man fiercely. “Hurry up and get lost!”

After the man was scared away, Roman looked at Ainsley and Lainey who were still drinking in the booth. He was a little angry.

He directly took the wine glasses of the two people. "Lainey, look at me!"

It seemed that this voice had a unique charm. Hearing his call, Lainey regained a trace of reason. She looked at Roman and shivered.

"You! Roman, why are you here?"

She immediately covered her face. "I'm not Lainey. I'm not Lainey. You're mistaken."

"Wake up. Do you know that you were almost in trouble just now? Why didn't you pick up my call? I called you dozens of times!" Roman's eyes were red.

Lainey said guiltily, "I'm sorry. I was thinking that Aisy was in a bad mood, so I brought her over to relax. I didn't want to get drunk at first..." However, Ainsley started to drink crazily after coming back from the bathroom suddenly.

It was to keep Ainsley company that she drank so much.

She didn't drink as much as Ainsley. Otherwise, she would be sleeping on the sofa like Ainsley.

"Don't find excuses. How can you not pick up my calls? Do you know what would have happened if I came a bit late? That man's hand was already, already..." He really couldn't say it.

"What? Who?"

"Don't ask anyone. Both of you, come back with me," Roman said coldly.

He held Lainey and saw that Lainey seemed able to speak normally, but when she stood up, her legs were limp.

He looked at Ainsley again. He could not hold her. After thinking for a while, he still called Manuel.

"Manuel, come to Ink Club as soon as possible. Ms. Easton is drunk. She came here with Lainey. I can't help two people up. After all, Ms. Easton is a woman."

Ink Club?

Why was it this place again?

This was the place where Irene asked him to pick her up tonight. Why was Ainsley there too?

Why did Ainsley go to the bar?

Before he could think about it, Manuel immediately rose, got dressed, and went to the

Ink Club.

The lights of the bar were dazzling, and the sound of the music was so annoyingly loud.

Ainsley was lying on the sofa, holding an empty bottle of wine in her hand and still trying to pour the wine into her mouth.

Lainey sat aside with a flushed face. She looked at Roman nervously. She was also drunk, but after Roman took her to wash her face, she sobered up a little.

However, her head was only clear enough to make her recognize the others. She pursed her lips as if she wanted to drink more.

Manuel came and saw this scene. "What's going on?"

"Manuel, there you are. It is said that they were here to chill. However, they got wasted. When I arrived, something untoward almost happened to them. I'll tell you more after I

back. Take Ms. Easton away. I'll take Lainey back." Roman withdrew his usual pretense and was completely consumed by anger.

go

Manuel nodded and looked at Ainsley.

Roman held Lainey's hand and walked out of the bar.

Manuel looked at Ainsley with a complicated expression. He had just come here to take Irene away. Did Ainsley see what had just happened?

"Aisy?" He walked over and squatted down to look at Ainsley.

Ainsley suddenly opened her eyes and suddenly pointed at him with a smile. "I know you. Hehe, why do you have two bodies?"

She seemed to be very puzzled and reached out to touch Manuel's right side, but she did not touch anything. Then, she reached out and touched Manuel's left cheek, but she still did not touch anything.

Manuel grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest. He said gently, "I am here."

Chapter 277 Drunk

The next second, Ainsley moved her hand away as if she had touched a hot potato. "Are you that ***?"

"***?" Manuel frowned slightly and realized that she might be talking about him.

He sighed and said lovingly, "Yes, I'm a ***. The *** is here to pick you up."

"No, I have no home," she muttered.

Manuel's eyes focused and he said gently, "Aisy, you have a home."

“***, leave me alone. You can take care of your Ms. Wade,” Ainsley murmured.

She didn’t know what she was saying. She narrowed her eyes and said slowly.

Manuel knew that she was drunk and quickly helped her up. “I’ll take you home.”

He pulled Ainsley out of the bar, but when he wanted to put Ainsley into the back seat, he was refused.

She didn’t want to get in the car. Then, she slumped to the ground and looked at Manuel with tears in her eyes.

At that moment, Manuel’s heart melted. He helped Ainsley up. “Then we won’t take the car. This place is not too far from your home. How about walking back?”

His voice was slow and gentle simply because the person in front of him was Ainsley.

This place was the most bustling street. It was empty in the street at 2 am. Ainsley’s shadow was reflected in the dim streetlight.

“I am a painter. I’m good at painting...

You hurt me and still laughed it off...”

Ainsley held Manuel’s hand and couldn’t stand steadily. She kept singing.

As she sang, she laughed wildly. “****, Manuel.”

“You like Irene, right? Since you like her, why did you mess with me again and again?”

Ainsley asked loudly.

Get o

“Aisy, I don’t like her.”

eyes.

Ainsley immediately puckered her lips and looked at Manuel with tears in her

“Liar, I heard everything you had said in the bar. You just like her and don’t like me.”

At this moment, Ainsley was like an immature young girl. She wouldn’t show this side of hers in the past.

When Manuel heard what Ainsley said, he was stunned. It turned out that she had been.

in the bar since then.

He was flustered. Fortunately, Ainsley was not sober.

He took Ainsley’s hand and said gently, “Aisy, there are some things that I can’t tell you now, but please believe me.”

Ainsley put her arms around his arm and sobbed, "Is everything that has happened before fake? If you don't love me, why did you hit the car that wanted to harm me? I don't believe it!"

Manuel did not answer. He was sad and self-condemned. He wanted to explain everything to Ainsley, but he just bit his tongue.

He couldn't bear to look at Ainsley like this. Ainsley's eyes were filled with sorrow. It was something that Ainsley had never had when she was sober.

"I feel so cold, Manuel. I'm so cold!" She cried out and put her arms around her shoulders, trembling.

Manuel quickly took off his coat and put it on her. "Aisy, are you still feeling cold?"

The coat that had just been taken off still carried Manuel's warmth. Ainsley's originally uneasy expression eased when she smelled the familiar scent.

The faint scent of cedar in the coat belonged to Manuel exclusively.

Ainsley shook Manuel's hand back and forth as if she were a child who had just been picked up from school unless it was 2 am now.

On the bridge, the sea breeze blew on Ainsley's face. She had drunk a lot and got wasted, holding the man beside her tightly.

"Manuel, my thigh hurts."

Manuel's pupils suddenly shrank. He looked at Ainsley's thigh as if he had thought of something. "Why does it hurt?"

He cracked a bitter smile.

Ainsley unconsciously shed tears and put her right hand on her thigh. Manuel remembered that there was a scar on the position of her thigh.

People would speak subconsciously when they were unconscious. The most embarrassing memory was buried in the deepest place of one's mind and would never be drawn out normally, but when he got drunk, he would say it subconsciously.

Manuel was afraid that when the most painful memory was drawn from the depths of Ainsley's mind, she would find that everything was not what she thought. What should

she do? Could she face him?

"Aisy, will you believe me?" He asked nervously.

"I can't. Those are all lies." Ainsley shook her head.

W

It was cold and frosty at night. Ainsley stopped after walking for a while. She dizzily leaned her head against Manuel's arm. "I can't walk anymore. I'm home. I wanna

sleep."

As she spoke, she slowly closed her eyes and intended to lie on the ground. Manuel hurriedly stopped her.

“We haven’t been home yet, Aisy.”

Ainsley closed her eyes and did not want to stand up again. Manuel had to carry her.

She obediently leaned against Manuel’s back. “Why are you giving her what you only gave me now?”

Manuel was stunned for a moment before understanding what Ainsley said, but he did not answer.

He walked step by step and felt his back was a little moist. Sure enough, he heard

Ainsley sobbing. “Aisy.”

He called out worriedly, but Ainsley did not answer him.

“Why did you give it to her after giving it to me?” she murmured.

In the end, Manuel still didn’t say anything. It wasn’t the right time yet. He had planned this for so long, so there definitely couldn’t be any mistakes.

“Who are you? You smell the same as him.” Ainsley said a few more words vaguely, but

Manuel only heard that.

He didn’t speak again, feeling that the stone in his heart was getting heavier and

heavier.

Manuel would never forget that night. His most beloved girl lay on his back and asked, “Why did you give it to her after giving it to me?”

When he returned to Matteo’s home, he only knocked on the door twice before he heard someone come over to open the door. “Aisy, why did you come back so late? And you didn’t bring the key...”

“Why are you here?” Matteo frowned slightly. He did not want to see Manuel and

Ainsley look intimate. In particular, Manuel was carrying Ainsley on his back.

Manuel didn’t know how to explain why he went to the bar to pick Ainsley up. He

thought for a moment and said, “Aisy and Lainey went to the bar to relax. My friend

found them, so I quickly took her home.”

Although maybe he explained it very seriously, they might not want to hear the truth.

Some things had been destined from the beginning.

Matteo frowned and pulled Ainsley away. “Thank you, Mr. Gage. I will treat you to a meal another day. Now I have to take care of my sister, so please leave now.”

Manuel hesitated for a moment and said, "Mr. Easton, don't tell her that I took her home."

Matteo did not understand what Manuel meant, but he still nodded.

"Where is Manuel?" Irene angrily threw out the hangover soup.

Clara said with distress, "Ms. Wade, you have drunk a lot. You should have some hangover soup."

Chapter 278 What Happened Yesterday?

"Clara, why didn't he stay with me last night?" Irene asked with red eyes.

The answer was obvious whether Manuel liked it or not. Clara didn't even need to beat around the bush. Even she knew Manuel did not like Irene.

Clara looked away from Irene. Clara stammered, "Ms. Wade, Mr. Gage probably had something to do. Didn't he agree to his father's condition?"

Irene knew that Manuel had agreed, but she was well aware that Manuel was forced to do so.

Although Irene claimed to be outstanding, love was too complicated to understand.

Irene received a call, "Ms. Wade, Mr. Gage returned to his own house after leaving the Wade's house yesterday."

Hearing this, Irene breathed a sigh of relief, but the next words made her feel pain.

"About half past midnight, Mr. Gage left again."

Before the other party could finish, Irene asked eagerly, "Did he go to the Ink Club?" The person replied, "Yes, Mr. Gage went to the Ink Club and came out with a woman. They originally wanted to take a car, but I did not know what the woman said. Mr. Gage did not get in the car and left with her on foot..."

Irene was panting. She was so angry that she almost threw away her phone. She finally regained some sanity. "Then? Where did they go?"

The person on the other side of the line paused before continuing, "I don't know. I didn't follow them all the way. There were no cars on the road, and they walked back. It

was not easy

follow them."

"Alright, I understand."

Irene closed her eyes fiercely. After hanging up the phone, she opened her eyes and swept away the worry and exhaustion. Her eyes were full of hatred.

Clara looked at Irene worriedly. "Ms. Wade, what's wrong?"

Irene shook her head and said to Clara with a pale face, "I'm fine. Clara, leave me alone."

"Alright, call me if you need anything." Clara left worriedly.

Get Boys

Irene pinched the space between her eyebrows. She hated Ainsley to the core. Why did this woman always appear in front of Irene? Ainsley should go to hell!

Irene clenched her fists tightly and another vicious plan appeared in her mind.

"Wow, it looks like something that happens in a love drama!"

"I told you that they must be a couple. Don't forget that Cinderella, who married the prince, is the daughter of the Count. Even if the ugly duckling can become a white swan, it is because it is hatched in a goose egg."

"Previously, I could always see the scandal between Manuel and Ainsley in the news. Have you noticed that ever since Ms. Wade returned to the country, Ms. Wade has been linked with Manuel? It seems that Ainsley has lost her position."

"Is this worth your careful consideration?" Cinderella's stepmother's daughter will be beaten back to her original form in the end. No matter how much she stirs up the scandal with Manuel, as long as Manuel's destiny returns, she has to step aside!"

Ainsley looked at the comments on her phone with an ugly expression. She could not find a point to refute them. These people were all right.

Irene was not an ugly duckling. She lived in a swan's nest, and she was also not Cinderella. She was the Princess from the beginning.

If Ainsley had seen these comments before yesterday, she might not have cared too much. There were many things Irene did not remember yesterday, but only the words that Manuel had said to Irene.

"Manuel, they all said that you like Ainsley but me. They said that I stood in your way. Is that true?"

"Not true."

Ainsley forgot a lot of words, but she remembered these two words clearly. They were right. Ainsley looked like a clown. As long as Irene appeared, Ainsley had to stand aside.

Ainsley woke up this morning dizzy. She couldn't remember the things that happened yesterday at all.

Get Hops

She remembered that after she scolded Cason, she had been drinking with Lainey.

After getting drunk, Ainsley passed out. Where was Lainey?

Ainsley put on her clothes and went downstairs. She found that Matteo was looking at her with a gentle face. Perla had already cooked some soup.

“Aisy, come and drink this soup.”

Ainsley obediently sat at the dining table and finished the soup. She asked curiously, “Matteo, how did I come back yesterday? Where is Lainey?”

“Lainey has already returned home. Yesterday, the boss of the bar called me and asked me to pick you up.”

Ainsley nodded doubtfully. She clearly heard Manuel’s voice yesterday.

On the road where they were alone, she seemed to hear what she said and Manuel’s answer.

In the Glover’s building, Ainsley and Lainey came together to look for Hudson.

Hudson did not come to his company often, but he had been a little more diligent these days.

“Hudson has asked me many times. Today, I finally asked Roman to do it for me. Aisy, because of my going to the bar the last time, Roman ignored me for a long time. I begged him for a very long time.”

“Don’t drink so much next time,” Ainsley couldn’t help but laugh.

“By the way, did Mr. Gage blame you?” Lainey sighed.

Ainsley frowned slightly and asked in confusion, “Him? Why would he blame me?”

Lainey patted her head. “You really passed out. You don’t even know who sent you home yesterday.”

“What happened yesterday?” Ainsley asked.

Lainey told her what happened last night briefly, “Roman took me away and called Mr. Gage to pick you up.”

Ainsley narrowed her eyes. Yesterday, it was not her cousin but Manuel?

Then why did Matteo lie?

There was no time to think. The secretary had brought them upstairs. In the president’s office, Hudson was playing games.

“***-! Watch your position!” He scolded his teammates through the microphone.

When he saw Ainsley and Lainey, he immediately stopped. “Hey, why are the two of you here?”

“Do you not welcome us?” Lainey quickly took out the pork knuckle and placed them on his desk. “We came here today to give you pork knuckle. Last time at the wine tasting,

you helped the Easton family. This is a gift.”

Ainsley couldn't help but laugh from the side. How would Hudson accept the gift of some pork knuckle when they signed a contract of tens of millions of dollars?

However, what surprised her was that Hudson directly took the pork knuckle and ate them with relish. “Not bad. Next time, remember to bring me a roasted lamb leg. The whole one.”

“Sure! If you like it, I will give it to you tomorrow.”

Hudson couldn't believe it. “Are you still the person who robbed me of my wine at the banquet? You came here just to give me pork knuckle? Don't have any ideas about my red wine.”

Chapter 279 Got Stood Up

Lainey blinked her eyes and continued, “Of course. It would be even better if you could give me that red wine.”

“I knew it!” Hudson immediately put down the pork knuckle.

“I was just joking. Keep eating, Mr. Glover,” Lainey said with a smile.

After sending the pork knuckle and saying a few words to Hudson, Ainsley, and Lainey left.

When Lainey got in the elevator, she still felt strange. When she thought of how Hudson lamented his wife when Lainey danced with Hudson, she guessed that it was because she had some similarity with his wife when his wife was young, so he saved her.

Ainsley had not forgotten what happened last night. She continued to ask Lainey for more details.

At this moment, in Hudson's office, a person came out of the lounge.

“Mr. Glover, thank you.”

Hudson gnawed on the pork knuckle in his hand in high spirits and waved his hand at

him, “There is no need to thank me. After all, you were the one who paid so much for me to sign the contract with the Easton family. However, I am still very curious. Is it

because of that woman?”

Manuel did not answer and tapped the table lightly, “Hudson, I hope you can help me keep this a secret, especially...”

“I understand,” Hudson glanced at him.

“Thank

you, Hudson.”

“What are you thanking me for? I signed a contract with the Easton family because of the pork knuckle that Lainey gave me. By the way, don’t you know that famous chef in Pearl Hotel? Let him make pork knuckle for me to eat.”

Manuel smiled and nodded. “Hudson shouldn’t eat so much oily food. If Tom finds out that I gave it to you, he might think of a way to deal with me.”.

Hudson rolled his eyes. “Alright, alright. You all listen to Tom’s words and don’t listen

Get Botte

to me. Go away!”

Hudson waited for Manuel to leave before he could properly eat the pork knuckle.

On PineMist Island.

The island was in the middle of the sea. The only way to enter the island was through the city bridge. This bridge was the only hub.

Besides that, there were four docks on the island. They were built in four directions on the island. Not long after successfully capturing PineMist Island, Matteo had the

company begin to plan a vacation island. After half a month, they finally got the real plan report.

Of course, it was not enough to just have this plan report. The hotel designer Matteo decided to invite the world-class architectural designer, Joel Knight.

It wasn’t easy to arrange a time to meet Joel. Matteo and Ainsley waited on PineMist Island. Even if the entire large island created a large resort place, it would still be very empty.

“Matteo, I don’t think it’s good to just build a resort place. The entire island is very big. A resort place wouldn’t even take one-third of it,” Ainsley said.

Matteo looked at her eager expression and asked, “Then do you have any good suggestions?”

“I suggest we build a vacation place in one-third of the east. As for the other two-thirds, we should build an adventure park. Trust me, this will definitely be the biggest adventure park in the country.”

“Adventure park?” Matteo’s eyes were full of doubts.

Ainsley nodded. “Set up dozens of different routes in the entire park. Every route will

constantly have various challenges, such as climbing rocks, hot air balloons, gliding cables, and other difficult challenges. We can make the place look like real wilderness. Let's keep a real wilderness in the park. It will be on one of the routes."

This was a great way to make the island famous. Once it became famous, people would come to challenge one after another. All routes were different. So nobody would feel bored after coming here once.

Get Boys

Matteo had even planned a big plan in his mind. He could even make a few savages in the wilderness scenes, and even more, he wanted to create some zombies to increase the excitement.

"Aisy, this idea is good, but safety must be the only factor that needs to be considered."

Ainsley nodded in understanding. She pointed to the area that had been divided early next to the resort island and said, "Matteo, what do you think the position I asked you to leave for me is for?"

Matteo didn't understand what was going on and only heard her say, "It's a *** consulting room. I plan to build the best ****consulting room in Seattle. Not only will it provide psychological counseling, but we will also set up venting points. Many people feel very uncomfortable because the emotions in their hearts have not been vented, and the psychological consulting room has such a function."

Matteo smiled, "Your way of thinking always surprises me. I'll leave this matter to you."

She nodded and looked at the time. It was already 9:20. The appointed time with Joel

Chapter 280

had passed by 20 minutes. Why was Joel not here?

"Matteo, is Joel coming?" She asked with a slight frown.

Matteo also felt that it was strange. Logically speaking, even if something happened, Joel would call to inform Matteo.

He called Joel in fear, but no one answered.

In the quiet room, the aroma of coffee was rich, leaving only the sound of the tip of the

pen rustling.

Joel, whom Matteo was eagerly waiting for, revealed his hypocritical face. He put down the pen and signed a name in the contract, while the other side had already signed the other name.

Irene looked up at Joel, who had always wanted to leave as soon as possible. "Mr. Knight, wish our cooperation a success."

Joel revealed a gentle smile. "Ms. Wade, it's a pleasure to cooperate with you."

The phone rang fiercely again. He looked at Irene with embarrassment.

"Mr. Knight, since the phone is ringing, please answer it."

Joel nodded in agreement. The moment he picked up the phone, he knew who it was.

"Mr. Gage."

"Mr. Gage, I am really sorry. I have already signed this contract with another guy. The time is too short. I don't have time to pick up the second one."

Ainsley snorted coldly. "Since you feel that PineMist Island is not good, why did you contact the Easton family from the beginning?"

"Mr. Easton, Ms. Easton, it is my fault, but I have signed the contract with others. I have to focus on my job in the following month."

Matteo said coldly, "Mr. Knight, you're an internationally renowned designer. Aren't you afraid of ruining your reputation by doing something like this?"

Joel seemed to be unwilling to explain any further. He said anxiously, "Mr. Easton, we have not signed a contract yet. It cannot be considered a breach of contract. Moreover, the conditions you give do not conform to my wishes."

"Mr. Knight, may I know who signed the contract with you?" Ainsley suddenly asked.

"The Wade family."

"Since that's the case, I won't disturb you." Matteo hung up the phone in a cold voice.

He and Ainsley were not the only people who came to PineMist Island today. There were also many people from the Planning Department of the Easton Group. Now, they had all been stood up by Joel.

Chapter 280 A Secret Admirer

Get Bo

The people who were originally full of hope could not help but feel a little disappointed at this moment.

Matteo looked at them and said, "Everyone, don't be discouraged. He is just a designer."

There were so many famous designers in the world. He did not believe that the Wade family could take all of them under their command.

In prison, Glenn was called. "Glenn, someone wants to see you."

Glenn had been in prison for a long time, and even his father had not come over for a long time.

Glenn had always been thinking of a person, but would it be her?

Glenn looked at the glass in a daze. Looking at the blurry reflection, he realized he had not ***for a long time, and he looked a little dispirited.

But in prison, Glenn slept early and woke up early to exercise every day. He looked just fine, especially since the Wilson family had gifted a lot of things to the warden. Glenn.

was especially taken care of.

Glenn nervously walked to the monitoring room. He took a deep breath and pushed the door open. He looked at the person on the other side of the glass, and his eyes instantly turned cold. It was not her.

"Mr. Wilson, you seem to be a little disappointed. Who do you think is coming?" Ainsley smiled and sat on the table in the visiting room.

Glenn shook his head. His eyes began to become suspicious and cold. "So, it's you? Why did you come to see me? Did you forget what happened in the villa area? Ainsley, I don't know why you came to find me. Could you tell me why?"

Ainsley did not speak for a long time. Instead, she carefully sized up Glenn and looked at him until he was scared. "Ms. Easton, what's the matter?"

Ainsley shook her head. "Mr. Wilson, I am thinking that time can change a person, just like you. When you were in high school, you were a fat child. Now you have completely changed."

"You investigated me?" Glenn narrowed his eyes slightly.

Get Bo

"This can't be considered an investigation, Mr. Wilson. I don't have to investigate to know that. The photo of your class is still hanging on your school's official website."

She smiled faintly and said, "Of course, I am very curious. Did you like Irene when you were in high school?"

Glenn's eyes suddenly lit up and soon dimmed again. "What does this have to do with you? Ainsley, what exactly do you want to say?"

Ainsley placed a photo on the table in front of Glenn and said coldly, "Mr. Wilson, you said that you liked Kaliyah and harmed me for Kaliyah? But you don't seem to have any connection with her. How could you like her to this extent? On the contrary, the way you look at Irene is not simple."

"What do you want to say?" Glenn asked coldly.

"You like Irene, Mr. Wilson. You chased after Irene the second year she went abroad.

Then can you tell me why you, who went to Germany to study, suddenly went abroad in the second year?" Ainsley asked.

Glenn's face was pale, and he said coldly, "I think this has nothing to do with you, right? I have already been imprisoned and paid the price I should pay. Since I have said

that I helped her because I liked Kaliyah, what does it have to do with Irene?"

His tone of voice in the last sentence was a little special.

Ainsley glanced at him. His hand tapped impatiently on the table. He was very anxious and impatient.

It was because Ainsley mentioned Irene that he was so impatient. It could only mean that he had special feelings for Irene.

"What does it have to do? Classmate?" Ainsley slowly stood up and approached Glenn as she spoke. "Friend?"

Ainsley placed her hand on Glenn's shoulder and said softly, "Or do you like her? A secret admirer?"

Glenn's breathing suddenly missed a beat. His breathing was rapid, and his chest even heaved a little.

Get Bo

Ainsley smiled, "Mr. Wilson, even if you don't answer, your reaction has already told me everything."

"Ainsley, that is just your guess." Glenn suddenly laughed.

"How did she tell you to help her? Do you think that after this matter, she will be with you?"

Glenn finally lost his patience. He slapped the table. "What are you doing here? I tell you; I will not answer any of your questions.

"The case has been done. The people who hurt you have been brought to justice. I don't know why you suddenly see me again."

Ainsley did not answer his question. Instead, she said softly, "Irene is about to be engaged to the Gage family. Do you know about this?"

Glenn's tense nerves suddenly jumped. He looked at Ainsley in disbelief. "What did you say? Doesn't Cason like you?"

"Mr. Wilson, although I don't know what Irene told you, judging from your reaction, she probably didn't tell you the truth."

"Why should I believe what you said?" Glenn asked.

Ainsley put her phone in front of him. "If you don't believe me, you can search for yourself. The news media has reported it, and you don't believe it? Besides, Koen doesn't like me. He won't agree if Cason marries me."

Glenn's face was pale as he picked up Ainsley's phone and began to search. However, as soon as he searched Cason's name, dozens of rumors and news related to him and Irene came out.

"Impossible."

"Mr. Wilson, why do you think she asked you to harm me? Have you thought about what it was for?" Ainsley asked.

Although Glenn could not completely accept these things, he still did not believe Ainsley. "I can't believe you before the matter is settled. Besides, I have told you that everything I did for Kaliyah has nothing to do with Irene."

Ainsley sneered, "Mr. Wilson, even if you don't think about yourself, you should think about your father and so many people in the Wilson family, right?"

"What do you mean?" Glenn frowned slightly.

"Ever since the incident at the villa, the Gage family and my cousin began to sanction the Wilson family. What is puzzling is that Blossom Group, which had already agreed to sign a contract with the Wilson family, turned to cooperate with the Wade family. Don't you know about this?" Ainsley looked at him expressionlessly.

Glenn looked straight at Ainsley. "Our family has identified Kaliyah. What else do you want? You have promised that if we identified her, you would give up on dealing with the Wilson family."

"Mr. Wilson, back then, it just happened a few days after you went to identify her. Many things can happen in these few days. Even if you let go in time, it is impossible for the Wilson family to return to its original state. What's more, there is a tumor growing behind the Wilson family. Instead of questioning me, it is better to think about why people from Blossom Group suddenly changed their minds. Your

father has not come to see you for nearly a month. You probably don't know that he is in the hospital because