

A Divorce 281

Chapter 281 Suicide

Ainsley was not threatening Glenn. Because Blossom Group broke the contract, Micheal was so angry that he blacked out and was sent to the hospital for treatment.

But Glenn had always been in prison, so he couldn't have known about this.

Hearing this, Glenn panicked and stood up. His eyes turned a little red. "What happened to my dad?"

"Mr. Glenn, don't be so worried. Blossom Group's breach of contract was too big of a blow to Mr. Micheal. He fainted," Ainsley reminded Glenn.

"Blossom Group broke the contract... Was it done by the Wade family?" Glenn asked softly.

Ainsley nodded. This thing was not a secret. Almost everyone in Seattle knew about it.

"Do you have evidence?" Glenn still didn't believe it.

Ainsley said coldly, "Mr. Glenn, almost everyone knows that your father is still in the hospital. Why would I lie about this to you?"

Then, Ainsley took a few steps to the door and left a sentence to Glenn before she left, "Mr. Glenn, think about it carefully. Irene is definitely not as innocent as you think. Everyone knows that she likes Cason. Think about your father and the Wilson Group."

After finishing her words, Ainsley strode out of the visiting room. Glenn had an embarrassed look on his face and was taken away by the police.

Back in the cell, Glenn was still thinking about what Ainsley had said just now. He wondered, is Dad really in the hospital now?

If he weren't hospitalized, he should have come here to visit me. That's right. If Dad were really fine, Mom should have come.

Then why didn't Mom come?

Glenn thought for a long time and finally thought of a way. Two days later, something happened in prison. A prisoner hit the wall to commit suicide. But he was sent to the hospital in time. Nothing major happened. The one who committed suicide was Glenn.

In the hospital, Glenn woke up from a coma and saw his mother, Ingrid Holt. Ingrid

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looked at Glenn with a worried face.

"Glenn, why did you hurt yourself?" Ingrid's eyes were red.

Glenn smiled bitterly and said, "If I hadn't used this method, would you have come to see me? Mom, tell me, what happened to the company? Where is my dad?"

If Micheal were alright, then he must have come with Ingrid to see Glenn this time.

Ingrid averted her gaze and said guiltily, "Your dad is currently busy with the company's matters."

"Mom, why are you still hiding it from me? I already knew it," Glenn said in a deep voice.

Ingrid shed a drop of tears and said, "Glenn, even if you really want me to see you, you can't hurt your body! Even if you already know the truth, so what? Your dad is still in

the hospital and has not recovered yet. And now, you're in the hospital too. What should I do?"

"Mom, what happened to Dad and the company?" Glenn was still a prisoner, so Ingrid could not stay here for long.

Ingrid wiped away her tears and quickly said, "After you were imprisoned, the Gage Group and the Easton Group didn't do anything else. The Wilson Group slowly got

better. It was not easy for your father to find a way to cooperate with Blossom Group. He was busy all the time because of this business. The cooperation between the Wilson

Group and Blossom Group could be said to be a turning point for our family. But just the day before the contract was signed, the chairman of Blossom Group changed his mind.

The next day, we found that Blossom Group turned to sign the contract with the Wade family."

Glenn took a deep breath and asked, "Why didn't you tell me such a big thing?"

Ingrid said worriedly, "You are still in prison. What's the use of telling you all this? We just don't want to make you worry. But by the way, who told you this?"

Glenn shook his head and asked, "How is Dad now?"

"He is out of danger now, but he is still very angry." After a pause, Ingrid continued, "Actually, I wanted to tell you this a long time ago. It's understandable that you like her and don't want to marry anyone else. But you should also think about us. Your father

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and I are old and can't help you much anymore. If the Wilson Group collapses, your father may... Think about your father. The Wade Group has done such a terrible thing to us. It's not worth it for you to still have her in your heart."

Just as Glenn was about to say something to his mother, the police came in to take

Ingrid out. The visiting time was up.

Before Ingrid stepped out of the room, Glenn shouted, "Mom, I want to see a person."

The weather in May was neither hot nor cold. Ainsley wore a set of casual clothes as she walked into the prison. Glenn had already walked to the other side of the table.

Ainsley walked over and looked at Glenn expressionlessly. "Have you thought it through?"

Glenn took a deep breath. "My mom has already told me everything. It's not much different from what you said."

After a pause, Glenn continued, "I can tell you the truth, but you must help the Wilson family."

"Help what?" Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

"I know that you might feel disgusted by what I said. But I'm still in prison, and I only have one request now. I know you can do it."

Ainsley did not reply. She just chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?" Glenn asked in confusion.

"You are really ridiculous. Mr. Wilson, do you really think that I will help you just because of the so-called truth? I think you haven't thought it through in the past few days. Don't forget that you are also one of the people who harmed me. It is already very kind of me not to make your problem worse. It will only be good for you if you tell the truth. Don't forget that you are in prison now, and Irene can attack the Wilson Group at any time. She has already ruined your cooperation with Blossom Group this time. You don't have many opportunities to turn the tables. But I can promise you that if Irene is brought to justice, the Easton Group will give up the business with the partner you need."

Giving up an opportunity was only a small matter for the Easton Group, but it was a turning point for the Wilson Group.

After thinking for a moment, Glenn finally said, "Actually, the one who came to me that day was Irene. Ms. Easton, you are indeed very smart. I don't believe that you can figure out so many things through only a high school graduation photo. But I have to admit

that the one I like is Irene.

"From the first time I saw her in high school, I liked her. Irene was really beautiful and outstanding. But she was too outstanding. Even the people who went to school with her were people like Manuel. However, nothing could stop me from liking her."

Glenn seemed to be lost in his memories. He said to Ainsley lightly, "That day, she came to me and asked me to do her a favor. I had already confessed my love to her a long time ago, so she knew that I

liked her. That was probably why she asked me to help her. What she told me was that she did not like Manuel, and Manuel liked you. But Manuel's grandfather and Irene's grandfather wanted Manuel and Irene to be together. Irene said

that if something stimulated Manuel, maybe Manuel would immediately marry you.

Then, Irene's grandfather wouldn't force Irene anymore, and she could be with me together."

Chapter 282 Lindsay's Relative

Those who were even slightly clear-headed knew that this was impossible. But Glenn really loved Irene, and he almost had no reason in front of Irene. Glenn believed that as long as Manuel and Ainsley were together, then Irene would be his.

"Mr. Wilson, I didn't expect you to be so foolish," Ainsley sneered.

"Anyway, I have already told you the truth. After the matter was exposed, she came to me once. I decided to help her cover it up. I succeeded. Everyone thought that the murderer was Kaliyah, and I was only instigated by her." Glenn's eyes became colder and colder as he spoke.

Ainsley looked into Glenn's eyes and said seriously, "Mr. Wilson, I want you to repeat these words in court."

"In court?"

Glenn shook his head and said, "I have already told you the truth. The other things have nothing to do with me. I hope you can understand me. I can't send the person I love to prison personally."

After all, Glenn always remembered the smile he saw in high school. That smile was enough to warm his heart for a long time in his life.

Glenn stood up and was about to return to the cell. But Ainsley stopped him again.

"I hope you can consider it carefully," Ainsley said.

Glenn nodded and then left immediately.

After Cason returned home, he began to rummage around his room and look for something. Lindsay looked at Cason in confusion and asked, "Cason, what are you looking for?"

Cason smiled bitterly and replied, "Nothing, Mom. I can find it myself."

Lindsay nodded and said, "Alright then, you can find it yourself. I'm going to find Isadora and my other friends to play cards with."

Kaliyah was being monitored. Although Lindsay had complained a few days ago, she seemed to have thought things through and stopped caring about these things. Instead, Lindsay liked to play cards again.

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In Isadora's house, a few ladies had already come to play cards. When Lindsay arrived, Isadora quickly pulled a chair and said to Lindsay, "You're finally here. We've been waiting for you for a while. Now, we just happen to have gathered two tables of people."

After Lindsay sat down, she found that the person sitting opposite her was Robyn Nelson, Matteo's mother. Robyn was also Ainsley's aunt.

Thinking about the relationship between the Baldry family and the Easton family, the people sitting around felt that the atmosphere had changed. Isadora came over to ease the atmosphere and said, "Since we are all here to play cards, we are all card friends. Forget everything that is unrelated to the game, OK?"

Lindsay glanced at Robyn and nodded. Speaking of which, she and Robyn had some relationships with each other. The two of them were from the same family.

Although Lindsay had not interacted much with Robyn, she knew that Robyn was also a ****person.

Lindsay's original name was Lindsay Nelson. Lindsay and Robyn had the same surname, and they were blood-related. Now, Freya was still alive. Freya could also be considered the only connection between Lindsay and Robyn.

Lindsay didn't enjoy playing cards this time. Lindsay really wanted to leave. immediately, but she still held back. After all, the Baldry family had suffered several setbacks, and its current strength was not as strong as before. Some of Lindsay's friends now looked down on her. But Isadora didn't cold-shoulder Lindsay. She still called

Lindsay over to play cards.

After playing for two hours, everyone planned to take a break. They began to talk about the current gossip.

Lindsay sat alone in a corner. She did not want to get close to Robyn.

But Robyn suddenly sat next to Lindsay and enthusiastically gave her a glass of wine. Robyn said, "If I'm not mistaken, you are Lindsay, right? We haven't met before. You probably don't recognize me."

Lindsay nodded. She knew that it was just a social formula. Moreover, Lindsay had seen Robyn many times at the family banquet.

'Since we are both in Seattle, we have to interact more. Moreover, your son and my niece were a couple before. Although they have already divorced, our two families can

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still get along with each other," Robyn smiled.

"Yes. You're right." Lindsay was a little confused.

If it were not for Isadora, Lindsay wouldn't respond to Robyn.

"Well," Robyn sighed.

Lindsay asked, "Mrs. Easton, what's the matter?"

"It's all about my niece. I'm really worried about her. Mrs. Baldry, I think you have a lot of troubles like me. I'll be brief. I really don't like that girl. She has already divorced

your son. But she still sent your son's new wife to prison. She is already a pregnant woman. Why did she do this?"

Lindsay had a lot of things to say about this topic. Lindsay looked at Robyn as if she saw an alliance. She complained, "Mrs. Easton, I really don't know what hatred she has. against our family. She has sent my daughter to prison more than once. Although she

didn't send my daughter to prison this time, she sent her to a psychiatric hospital. My daughter is a healthy living person and has no illness. But now, she can only live in a psychiatric hospital as a patient. I am really sad..."

A trace of coldness flashed through Robyn's eyes. She sneered in her heart, you are sad?

Then why are you still here playing cards?

But Robyn didn't say it out loud. Instead, she echoed, "I don't know who taught that girl

to become so bad. What's more, she fooled my husband and my son. Well, if it's possible, I really want to teach her a good lesson."

A trace of light flashed through Lindsay's eyes. She said, "Mrs. Easton, that's also what I'm thinking. We don't mean to hurt her. We just want to teach her a lesson."

"Then what ideas do you have, Mrs. Baldry? How should we teach her a lesson?" Robyn asked.

After pondering for a few seconds, Lindsay said, "I think..."

Lindsay leaned over and whispered a few words into Robyn's ear. Then, the two of them smiled at each other meaningfully.

Cason searched around at home for nearly three hours. Finally, he found what he wanted. It was a photo album.

The first photo in the album was the wedding photo of Cason and Ainsley. The pure white wedding dress looked particularly holy on Ainsley. Cason stood next to Ainsley. Although Cason was wearing a suit that matched Ainsley's wedding dress, his face was cold. It was as if Cason was an outsider instead of the groom.

Other photos were similar to the first one. At that time, Cason felt that it was a waste of time to take the wedding photo, so he wanted to refuse at first. However, because of Ainsley's insistence, Cason finally took a few sets of wedding photos with Ainsley.

Now, it seemed that the photos Cason did not want to take at that time had become the only thing that he had with Ainsley.

Cason didn't know why he wanted to find the wedding photo album. Perhaps Cason was used to Ainsley's cold and distant appearance, and he wanted to see what Ainsley looked like when she still loved him.

The woman in the photo wore a charming dress and looked at the man beside her with a beautiful smile.

Her slightly ruddy cheeks and starry eyes indicated that she liked the man beside her.

Ainsley's love was so touching and heavy. But why did she not like Cason now?

Could love for a person really disappear? Cason didn't believe that Ainsley really had no love for him at all.

Chapter 283 Irene Comes to Visit Glenn.

In a trance, Cason seemed to see the light in the study being gently turned on. Ainsley walked in gently from outside and placed a cup of hot coffee on Cason's table.

Cason was slightly dazed. He raised the photo album in his hand. Just as Cason was about to say something, he heard his own voice. He said, "I'm busy with work. Haven't I told you that don't come and disturb me when I'm busy with work?"

Cason wanted to refute, but Ainsley said with a flustered expression, "I see. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have disturbed you."

After hearing this, Cason felt a spasm of pain in his heart. He remembered that during the three years of marriage, he had been speaking to Ainsley with this attitude at every moment.

Cason only thought about this once now, and he felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart.

Then what kind of feeling would Ainsley feel? She had faced Cason, who used such a terrible attitude to treat her, for three years. Cason thought that perhaps he should give up. After all, the previous injuries could not be compensated.

The scene in Cason's illusion changed. The door was pushed open again.

"Cason, Matteo sent me a box of tea leaves. I don't know much about tea, so I'll give it

to you.” As Ainsley walked over, she carefully placed the box of tea leaves on the table, afraid that Cason would be angry.

Cason knew the value of this box of tea leaves, and he knew that Ainsley had especially brought it for him.

Cason wanted to say, “Thank you, Aisy.”

But before Cason could say anything, the “Cason” in his illusion spoke first, “Take it away. I don’t drink tea.”

In the past three years, Cason had always ignored Ainsley’s good intentions and treated her with a bad attitude. But now, Cason realized that Ainsley’s good deeds had never disappeared. They were all treasured in Cason’s heart.

Now, those memories were like swords that slashed at Cason’s heart.

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No matter how guilty Cason felt, it couldn’t change the indifference that Ainsley had towards him now.

Cason covered his chest with his hand, feeling a spasm of pain in his heart.

In the last few days, the only thing Cason could think of was Ainsley, and he had never even worried about Kaliyah. Cason finally realized that he seemed to really love Ainsley.

The more Cason thought about it, the more he couldn’t control the desire in his heart.

He loved Ainsley so much that he wished he could travel back to three years ago.

If time could be reversed, Cason would take good care of Ainsley and not let those terrible things happen again.

Then what if Kaliyah appeared again? Cason was lost in thought. He thought that he couldn’t wait anymore.

In the Easton’s house, Ainsley was eating. The dishes cooked by Jillian today were all Ainsley’s favorites. It should be Matteo’s order.

Ainsley wiped her mouth after eating and was about to get up. At this time, a person came.

“Aisy, why don’t you go home to eat? I really miss you.” Robyn walked in.

“Mrs. Easton.” Ainsley forced a smile.

Robyn immediately walked to Ainsley and held her hand. Robyn said, "Aisy, are you used to living here? I think it's better for you to go back to the old house to live in. Harold and I are at home every day, and we can keep you company."

"Mrs. Easton, I'm good. My new house is being renovated. I'll move out when it's done."

Robyn was stunned. "That's also fine."

"But Aisy, there's something going on in the old house in two days. If you have time, you can come and help."

Ainsley was a little confused. She asked, "Mrs. Easton, what's the matter?"

Robyn said seriously, "It's just a small matter, but I can't handle it alone. Harold and Matteo are careless. They are not as careful as us."

"OK." Although Ainsley did not know what Robyn wanted to do, she was Matteo's mother, after all.

Although Ainsley had seen Robyn many times since she was young, she always felt that Robyn was distant.

Ainsley always felt that Robyn had no good intentions. Robyn must be planning something.

In the Wade's house, Irene was eating. The assistant hurriedly came over and whispered to Irene. Then, Irene's face turned cold, and she asked, "Why didn't you tell me such an important thing earlier?"

The assistant hurriedly explained, "They didn't speak until this morning. So, we only knew it this morning."

After Irene finished eating, she let her assistant drive her to prison.

In prison, when Glenn was taken to the visiting room by the police again, he thought for a long time. But he couldn't figure out who came to visit him this time.

When Glenn saw the visitor, he found that the excitement and expectation he once had. were all gone now. Now, there was only helplessness in his heart. Glenn did not know. how to face Irene. He didn't know whether he should ask Irene about Blossom Group or

whether she really wanted to marry Manuel.

Glenn and Irene sat down in the visiting room, facing each other. They looked at each other for a long time, but no one spoke.

In the end, it was Glenn who could not help but speak first, "I didn't expect you to come. to visit me."

Irene smiled and said, "Why can't I come to visit you? I've wanted to visit you these

days, but I've been under my grandpa's monitoring. Today, I finally found an opportunity and hurried over."

"I have a question that I have wanted to ask you these past few days." Glenn's eyes dimmed.

Irene felt a little nervous somehow. But she said calmly, "Yeah?"

"Do you like Manuel?" Glenn's voice trembled slightly.

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What surprised Glenn more was that Irene nodded and said, "Yes."

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Glenn clenched his fists and asked with a trace of hope in his heart, "But when found me before, you told me that you didn't like Manuel. You said that everything you did was just to make Manuel and Ainsley be together as soon as possible. And then, you could get rid of your grandpa's control."

Irene said calmly, "I'm sorry. I lied to you. The person I like is always Manuel. I have never liked you. The reason why I said those words to you was to make you willingly

harm her and take the blame for me."

Irene's expression was calm when she said those words. But Glenn's eyes had already turned red. He couldn't understand why Irene could say such hurtful words so lightly.

If that was really the case, then what had Glenn done these days?

Glenn thought, then the tribulations that my father has suffered in the hospital were all caused by me?

"But... You can keep lying to me. Why are you telling me the truth?" Glenn asked.

Irene said seriously, "Glenn, you are too ***. You are so that you will believe whatever others say so easily. I know that she came to you. You would rather believe her than me."

Irene looked into Glenn's eyes and continued, "I guess she told you that I liked Manuel. But I hope you can understand that you should judge by your own feelings."

Glenn asked, "Then what about Blossom Group and the contract that was taken away?" Irene hurriedly replied, "Blossom Group originally preferred to sign the contract with the Wade Group. I suggested that we shouldn't take it. But the Wade Group is not mine alone. They forced me to submit."

Glenn somehow thought that these words were true.

Chapter 284 The Uninvited Guests

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However, Glenn could not completely trust Irene. Glenn was hesitant and dubious now.

“Glenn, don’t you believe me?” Irene asked with disappointment.

With what Manuel had said in his mind, Glenn asked again, “Then tell me the truth. Did you do all these to marry Manuel? Are your grandfather and his discussing your engagement now?”

With a flash of coldness in her eyes, Irene knew that Glenn would find out the truth sooner or later even if she denied it now.

Irene lost her patience. “Yes. I have answered you just now. Ainsley is right. I like Manuel, so what will you do now? Do you want to tell the police the truth and send me to prison?”

She burst into laughter. “Glenn, I find you childish. Will the police buy your story? Do you have any evidence?”

Glenn’s face became pale. Irene continued, “Don’t be silly. You have no evidence, but I have a surveillance video of your meeting with Kaliyah. I knew nothing when you started your plot.”

Glenn knew that what Irene had said was true, so his face darkened. Glenn and Irene communicated this plot over the phone all the time, and Glenn never thought of recording during their meetings.

Never had Glenn expected Irene to set him up like this.

Suddenly, Glenn felt that the Irene in front of him seemed like a stranger to him. Her bright smile in high school is creepy now, Glenn thought.

“Irene, please don’t...”

“Don’t what? Glenn, you don’t think I love you, do you?”

Irene deliberately drawled, so only Glenn could hear her.

Glenn burst into laughter. “What a fool I was! I was ***to believe that you loved me and wanted to be with me. Since you are so confident, why didn’t you show down just now?”

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Irene said coldly, “I didn’t know what Manuel had told you. Now, I believe that you must have told Manuel the truth. It is unnecessary for me to maintain a relationship with a man of no value. As a businessman, you understand this point, don’t you?”

Glenn smiled bitterly. "Yes."

It was the weekend. Ainsley arrived and found that it was a gathering for the Easton family, not the Nelson family.

At the door, Ainsley saw many strangers.

"Aisy, you finally came. We have been waiting for you for a long time." Robyn ran over to greet Ainsley.

Waiting for me? Why? Ainsley wondered.

"Robyn." Ainsley walked into the house.

"Aisy, come, let me introduce a few people to you." Robyn led Ainsley into the living room by hand.

"Look, everyone, this is Ainsley. Isn't she a beautiful girl?"

Robyn pointed to the pretty girl sitting in the crowd and then said with a smile, "That is my niece. Her surname is Barnett, and you may call her Emily. You two may be friends."

Before Ainsley opened her mouth, Emily ridiculed, "Robyn, you are wrong. I am still a college student, and she is married. Oh yes, she is divorced. She and I are from different worlds."

"What are you talking about?" The person sitting next to Emily gave Emily a tap on the head.

"Ainsley, don't be angry. She has been spoiled by us since she was a child. Given my relationship with Robyn, I am your aunt."

Ainsley nodded. She did not want to greet this person, who had nothing to do with her.

However, Ainsley still entertained this stranger for the sake of Robyn. After her parents passed away, Robyn and Harold had been good to her.

Robyn tried to make Ainsley integrate with the Nelson family. Ainsley felt uncomfortable but didn't show her true feelings in public.

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Emily was followed by her cousins. It was easy to tell that the Nelson family thought highly of Emily, and everyone spoiled her like stars surrounding the moon.

"Ainsley, right? I heard of you a long time ago. It is said that you were in a relationship with Mr. Gage after your divorce. Although Mr. Gage broke up with you, don't take it to

heart. Your rival is Irene, so it's reasonable for Mr. Gage to abandon you and choose her.

To marry a divorced woman is a bit ... shameful anyway." Emily covered her mouth and laughed.

The people behind Emily laughed at Ainsley with contempt in their eyes.

Ainsley remained calm. She drank her tea with the least intention of chatting with this group of people.

Ainsley now regretted this visit to Robyn. She suffered all this ridicule for no reason, and Robyn didn't need her help at all.

When the laughter became loud, Ainsley frowned slightly. "Emily, this is the Easton family, so watch your mouth."

"How dare you talk to me like this? Do you still consider yourself Miss Easton? Your parents are dead! My aunt is the hostess of the Easton family now, and you have nothing to do here! You should be grateful for their taking you in!"

Clap!

A loud slap landed on Emily's face. Ainsley thought with bloodshot eyes, how dare she mention my parents!

"You slapped me!" Emily looked at Ainsley with astonishment.

The people behind Emily had left the room to seek help from their companions.

With tears in her eyes, Emily said, "How dare you slap me! I will tell my aunt and Mrs. Nelson!"

Soon, Kiara Barnett, Emily's mother, appeared with Freya.

"Let me see who slapped my granddaughter!"

Then, Ainsley saw a walking stick.

This must be Mrs. Nelson that Emily mentioned. Ainsley thought. When Ainsley was Get Boghan

thinking, there came criticism.

"How rude! Don't you know how to greet me?"

Freya shot a cold glance at Robyn. "Is she Ainsley that you have been taking care of? Why is she so rude?"

"Mrs. Nelson, what's wrong?" Ainsley shot a glance at Freya.

Freya angrily knocked her walking stick on the ground a few times and then scolded, "How brazen you were to ask such a question!"

Kiara held Emily in her arms with sadness. "Never have we laid a finger on Emily, but you slapped her! You two just met! How arrogant and domineering you are!"

Freya felt sorry for Emily. "Robyn, look at your niece! She is ill-bred. Teach her a good lesson."

Robyn was more reasonable. She looked at Ainsley gently. "Aisy, come, tell me what happened just now."

Ainsley pulled a long face. "If I was ill-bred, Emily would be worse. She offended my parents, so I taught her a lesson."

Freya squinted at Ainsley. "She is still young, and I will lecture her about her mistakes! However, you shouldn't use violence. Do you look down on the Nelson family?"

Chapter 285 Joy Opera House

Ainsley could do such a thing in front of so many people.

Freya glanced at Robyn coldly and said, "Or is it that the Easton family does not welcome us? OK then, we'll go."

Robyn then apologized, "Mrs. Nelson, we are so sorry. Please don't go. It's not a big deal. You don't have to go."

Emily looked at Ainsley with a smirk, then pretended to be considerate and walked to Freya. "Freya, Robyn, everyone is very happy today. I don't want to make things so difficult because of me. Ainsley hit me and had to pay the price. Let me slap her back in front of everyone. What do you think?"

"Robyn, what do you say?" Freya pursed her lips.

"Aisy..." Robyn looked at Ainsley.

"I won't agree," Ainsley said in a cold tone.

Freya was so angry that her entire body was trembling, "You don't agree? I've seen Emily grow up since she was a child, and she never got the slightest hurt. But you actually dare to treat Emily like this."

After she finished speaking, she glared at Ainsley with a cold gaze.

Robyn glanced at Emily, and Emily immediately walked over. "Alright, Freya, it's fine. We are at Robyn's home. If others find out what happened today, they will laugh at us."

Freya looked at Robyn with an embarrassed expression and then looked at Ainsley. "Ainsley, you should thank Emily. She's so nice to you. It's just a warning. If you hurt her again, the Nelson family won't let you go easily."

After Freya left, the whole thing was over. Emily glared at Ainsley. If not for Robyn's plan, how could Emily let Ainsley go so easily?

Under Robyn's plan, Emily seemed to have forgotten the unpleasant words she had said before, as well as the dispute with Ainsley. She even forgot Ainsley had slapped her.

When Ainsley sat down, Robyn let a man sit next to Ainsley. Emily said, "Ainsley, the one sitting beside you is my cousin, Wesley. He is a very outstanding man."

Wesley's father should be Robyn's elder brother. And he was the only male child in the Nelson family.

At that moment, Wesley was looking at Ainsley from the corner of his eyes with a lustful look on his face.

Robyn said at this moment, "Aisy, Wesley is a very thoughtful person. If you get to know him, you two will become friends soon."

Ainsley did not speak the entire time. Her face darkened. If not for Harold and Matteo... It was already very late when she returned home. She did not tell Matteo about what happened today.

At dawn, the sun dispersed the last trace of the night, and she finally welcomed a new light.

She thought that she would never have any contact with Emily again, but someone knocked on the door the next day.

"Ainsley, I know I said something bad yesterday, so I came to apologize to you," Emily begged with red eyes.

"Where's Matteo? Is he not at home?" Emily asked as she looked around.

She dressed up today just to see Matteo.

"Matteo went to work. I heard your apology. But I'm kind of busy, so you may go now."

Ainsley looked at her coldly.

Ainsley said it very clearly. She was sending Emily off.

Emily's eyes were filled with anger, but she still said, "I came here to apologize to you.

Don't you like Jaylon's show the most? I asked a friend to buy a ticket for you. You can regard it as my apology."

She smiled innocently as if nothing had happened yesterday.

"Joy Opera House?" Ainsley frowned.

Joy Opera House again? Ainsley remembered that last time Serina had an accident at the

Joy Opera House. They had never found the real perpetrator.

Get Flotat

Emily smiled and said, "Yes, Jaylon from the Joy Opera House is an excellent performer. How about it? Do you want to go? The tickets were given by Robyn. She said that she wanted to bring you along."

Ainsley had never been to the Joy Opera House before. Recently, she had to deal with the whole Nancy thing. She had long wanted to go there.

Not only did she have to look at the surveillance footage of the Joy Opera House, but she also had to see what Emily was planning.

Emily's eyes flashed with light. "It's four o'clock in the afternoon. Today, Jaylon will perform his masterpiece. You are lucky.

"Go and change your clothes quickly. Remember to pick a nice dress. Why don't you let me help you choose?" She walked into the cloakroom of Ainsley as if she was at her own home.

There were several rows of wardrobes in the cloakroom, and there were even glass shelves with jewelry.

Ainsley saw envy in Emily's eyes. In those wardrobes was haute couture, which was bought by Matteo.

Emily couldn't help but touch the several dresses next to her. The color and style were the most fashionable nowadays, and the material used was carefully selected.

Emily looked at it and suppressed her jealous look. "That dress is beautiful!" Her eyes occasionally glanced at it.

Ainsley smiled as she changed into that dress.

"I'll help you." Emily ran over to help her put on the dress.

This was a light pink dress with exquisite patterns embroidered on it, making her look beautiful and moving but also elegant. It was perfect to wear to the Joy Opera House.

Emily's father was not a good person. The entire Barnett family depended on the Nelson family to live a relatively good life. And her father liked to gamble. Of course, they could not live such a luxurious life.

Emily only bought ordinary clothes every month. Occasionally, she would also buy some clothes from famous brands. Freya would give her a few, and as for jewelry, she

seldom had new ones.

Ainsley chose a pair of shoes and a handbag. She put on a pearl diamond bracelet. She saw Emily's jealous expression.

Originally, Emily dressed up well and put on her mother's necklace.

She wanted Matteo to see who was more beautiful when she stood with Ainsley.

But now, she had lost completely.

She didn't want to admit it.

"Ainsley, this brooch is so beautiful!" Emily stared at the emerald brooch in the glass cabinet.

Ainsley suppressed the ridicule in her heart and smiled faintly, "It is a gift from Matteo.

It's said to be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars."

"So expensive." Emily's eyes lit up.

She sighed and said sadly, "Ainsley, you are really lucky. Matteo is handsome, and he is so good to you. He can even buy you such a nice gift, but I don't..."

Ainsley seemed to comfort her, "Yes, Matteo really dotes on me. Isn't there an auction in two days? He said that he would buy a diamond from South Africa for me. It is said that it is a big one."

Emily's pupils shrank. She had never seen such a big diamond.

The corners of Ainsley's mouth curved into a smile. Emily never knew how to disguise her glee, did she?

Chapter 286 The Dress

on Burus

Emily looked at the emerald brooch unwillingly and pretended to be pitiful. "Matteo treats you so well. It would be great if I could have a brother like Matteo."

"Maybe you can only think about it in your dreams. Your mother can't give you a brother, but your father..." Ainsley suddenly paused. "I was just joking!"

Emily felt a burst of pain in her temples. Emily thought, how dare Ainsley say that about my father?

Ainsley was not like this before. She will be punished later.

When Emily looked at the jewels, Ainsley went to the fitting room to look at the dress on her body. The clothes of the dress at her waist almost burst at the seams. Although she could wear it now, after half an hour, it would definitely burst. It would be a humiliation.

Ainsley quickly took out another dress with a similar color. She suddenly thought that she could let Emily wear that broken dress.

It would be a good lesson for Emily.

Ainsley went out of the fitting room with, the broken dress in her hand. Emily stared at the dress enviously.

“Do you want to wear it?” Ainsley suddenly asked. She knew what Emily was thinking.

Emily was overjoyed. This dress was custom-made and looked much better than the one she was wearing.

“May I wear it?”

“Yes.” Ainsley threw the dress at her.

Emily impatiently put on that dress and admired herself in the mirror. She felt that she had become more

beautiful.

She thought, how could Ainsley look better than me in this dress?

The Joy Opera House was the biggest opera house in Seattle. Jaylon was the most famous actor. The venue.

was full during his performance. The ticket for a private room for his show was hard to get.

After entering the private room, Ainsley finally understood why Emily had put in so much effort.

Apart from them, there was another person in the room.

It was Wesley.

She had met Wesley at the Easton family’s old house that day. Wesley was the only son of the Nelson family.

“Ms. Easton, we meet again.” Wesley stood up and wanted to shake hands.

Ainsley just glanced coldly at him, “Hello, Mr. Nelson. I didn’t expect to see you here.”

The show began. Ainsley’s eyes were full of appreciation. Jaylon’s show was also famous in Seattle.

She wanted to appreciate it carefully, but the other two people in the private room couldn’t keep quiet.

“Wesley, have a taste of this.” Emily placed a pastry in front of Wesley.

Emily smiled shyly and said to Ainsley, “You can also try it, Ainsley.”

Before Ainsley ate it, she saw Wesley’s face darken.

Ainsley only glanced at him once before looking back at the stage.

Wesley stared at Ainsley with a ***gaze and almost spoke out the dirty thoughts in his heart.

Emily saw that Ainsley didn’t move and was a little unhappy. She booked a private room especially for

Ainsley.

She stood up and excitedly walked to Ainsley's side. "Ainsley, why aren't you talking to Wesley?"

"There's nothing to talk about. If you called me here today to meet Wesley, I think I should go now," Ainsley said. It just so happened that she wanted to see the monitoring of Joy Opera House.

Wesley's expression became cold. "Who do you think you are? Don't play dumb. I know what your aunt meant. We all know very well that you are a divorced woman. It's an honor for you to be with me."

Ainsley snorted.

Emily smiled proudly. "Ainsley, Wesley was just joking. Don't take it seriously."

Ainsley sneered. "You don't have to worry about me. Why don't you take a good look at yourself?"

"What do you mean?" Emily frowned. She suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Her back felt a little cold. She saw that the clothes on her shoulder burst on the seams, and a large part of

her back was revealed.

"Ah!" Emily immediately crossed her arms to cover her chest.

Emily glared at Ainsley and then looked at Wesley with shame and anger. "I'm going to the restroom."

Before Emily went away, she twisted her ankle and almost fell down. Wesley quickly supported her.

"Put this on." Wesley took off his coat and put it on Emily.

Emily leaned in Wesley's arms and looked at Ainsley shyly.

"Wesley, I'll go to change my dress. You stay here with Ainsley." A cold light flashed in Emily's eyes.

"Alright. Hurry and come back." Wesley's eyes flashed coldly.

The door to the private room was closed. Ainsley took a sip of tea.

Wesley quickly approached Ainsley and touched her hand. "Ainsley, you should know what your aunt means. Right?"

What does she mean? Ainsley sneered.

Wesley smiled she wants us to be together. Don't you know it?"

"I will make it clear to my aunt."

"What do you mean? Maybe we should get to know each other first." Wesley slowly approached Ainsley, and his hand was about to touch her arm.

"Don't touch me!" Ainsley jerked away and looked at Wesley in annoyance.

Wesley's expression instantly turned ugly. He grabbed her wrist forcefully. "Don't be so shameless. You are a divorced woman. You should thank me for getting close to you. If I were you, I would be grateful."

Ainsley shook off his hand. "Go away!"

Wesley became annoyed and began to approach Ainsley gradually. In order to ensure the silence of the hall, the private rooms were all built with special sound-proof materials. Once the door was closed, it would be

impossible to hear any sound in it if the sound was not particularly loud.

"How dare you let me go away? You are such a ***!" Wesley suddenly pounced.

Several waiters outside the door of the private room heard the shrill cry, but none of them dared to enter the

room.

The manager only glanced at them and said coldly. "What are you doing here? Go to work."

The waiters quickly dispersed. In the private room, Ainsley looked at the fallen Wesley in shock, and the person in front of her was Manuel.

"Why are you here?" asked Ainsley. "Why did you come here?" Manuel wondered.

They asked in unison. Manuel glanced coldly at Wesley. "Who is he?"

"Someone from the Nelson family," Ainsley said with a face full of annoyance.

"I've never heard of the Nelson family."

The Nelson family was not outstanding in Seattle, so it was normal that Manuel had never heard of them.

Manuel was glad to see Ainsley. It had been a long time since he last met Ainsley.

At this moment, a flustered shout came from outside the door, "Hey, Ainsley, are you okay?"

The door of the room was pushed open, and Emily broke in first. "Ainsley, I'm back."

Her tone was full of surprise and expectation.

Ainsley looked back strangely, and Manuel hid inside.

"You... Why didn't you get injured?" Emily couldn't smile anymore. She saw the man on the ground.

"How did

he...

"Why didn't I get Injured? Are you disappointed?" Ainsley said in a low voice. Looking at Emily's face, she only felt disgusted.

"What are you talking about? Ainsley, I am concerned about you. What happened to my cousin? Emily pretended to be surprised and squatted down to look at Wesley.

Ainsley sneered, "Your cousin wanted to pour tea just now, but he fell down and passed out."

“Wesley!” Emily turned Wesley over.

Manuel looked at Ainsley and then glanced at Wesley, who was lying on the ground.

“Ainsley, how could he suddenly fall down and faint? You didn’t knock him out, did you?” Emily pointed at Wesley and scolded him.

Chapter 287 Accident in the Fitting Room

Ainsley looked at Emily with a faint smile. “I only know that he accidentally fell down and fainted. You didn’t see anything. Why did you say that I knocked him out?”

“You...” Emily was so angry that her face turned red. “Well, do you mean that he came to harass you and then

fainted?”

“That’s right.” Ainsley nodded with a smile.

Emily still wanted to argue, but she found the person hiding behind Ainsley.

“Who is it? Come out!”

When Manuel came out, Emily’s breathing stopped. Of course, she knew Manuel.

“Mr. Gage... I didn’t expect to see you here.”

“I still have something to do, so I have to go now.”

“Mr. Gage, can you help me drive my cousin to the hospital?” Emily looked at Manuel earnestly.

She thought Manuel would not refuse her when he saw her pretty face.

However, Manuel ignored her and turned to leave.

Ainsley sneered, “Ms. Barnett, maybe you should hurry up and send your cousin to the hospital.”

Ainsley left after she finished speaking, leaving Emily to glare at her fiercely.

At six o’clock in the evening, Ainsley returned to the Easton’s house. She was stopped by Emily just as she

arrived at the door.

“Ainsley, what did you do?” Emily pointed at Ainsley angrily and rushed over aggressively.

“I don’t understand what you are talking about.”

“Don’t you understand? I just sent my cousin to the hospital, and the policemen came over to take him away. You must have done something”

“He harassed me. Is there anything wrong with me calling the police?” Ainsley looked at Emily coldly.

“That is my cousin, Wesley! How can you do this? Hurry up and let him out!” Emily looked at Ainsley in

disbelief

only know that when I was watching the show today, a hooligan came to harass me. I don't know who your cousin is "Ainsley looked at her coldly and walked into the courtyard.

*Shop? Ainsley, explain it Emily angrily grabbed Ainsley's arm

Bang

Emily also raised her hand high and was about to hit Ainsley.

Get Bonus

Ainsley held her arm. "So what? Why would Wesley come? And why did he harass me? You know better than

anyone, right?"

Her dark eyes revealed a sense of oppression and coldness, causing Emily to shiver.

"You... My dress burst at the seams today because of you, right? How did it suddenly break? You designed it

long ago! You are such a ***! You deliberately humiliate me!" Emily desperately tried to break free from Ainsley's hand but found that she could not make it at all.

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"Go away! If you continue to pester me, I will send you to prison to stay with Wesley!" Ainsley then flung Emily

away and entered the room.

Ainsley said coldly to the bodyguard, "Watch the door. Don't let the ***outside sneak in!"

"Ainsley! You ***! How dare you call me a ***? Come out!" Emily roared as she held onto the metal pole of

the door.

"Ainsley! Get out!"

The most prosperous Green Forest block in Seattle had all kinds of shops and many complicated alleys.

Ainsley's car drove through the crowd. She wondered why her aunt had looked so strange recently. The matter with Irene was still unsolved, and she had to deal with Emily now.

"Stop." The car stopped at a quaint shop, which looked like the style of the 90s in the last century.

Matteo ordered a luxurious customized dress for Ainsley. He had discussed the details with the designer. Originally, Ainsley was not interested. However, a charity auction would be held in a few days. She needed to do an important thing and needed a suitable dress.

The shopkeeper asked the waiter to take a few sets of dresses. Ainsley looked at them one by one and then

took one dress into the fitting room.

The fitting room was not large, and the windows were covered with thick curtains.

These dresses looked almost the same. Ainsley had to try it on so that she could tell if the dress was suitable

The layers of the dress were very complicated Taking off the dress made Ainsley tired. Her forehead was covered with sweat

She had just changed her clothes and had yet to tie her belt when the curtains were suddenly lifted.

“Who is it?” Anstey cried out in alarm

She covered her chest and abruptly retreated Her hand was on the door handle

Ainsley turned around suspiciously and saw a man standing behind her, a dagger in his hand pointing at her.

“Who are you?” Her heart beat faster.

Ainsley heard the waiter’s voice outside the fitting room.

“Ms. Easton? Are you alright?” The waiter heard Ainsley’s exclamation just now.

Ainsley hurriedly said, “I’m fine. My arm got hit accidentally just now.”

The man put away the dagger and pulled the curtains. He said coldly, “I will leave immediately.”

There was a sound of footsteps. A dozen people walked into that store.

Those people were making a ruckus arrogantly. “Hurry up and check!”

Ainsley and the man held their breaths. The fitting room was completely silent..

She couldn’t help but panic when she heard footsteps coming closer and closer.

“Go away. We want to search here.”

“Get out of here! A client is changing her clothes in the fitting room. What are you doing?” The security guard

in the shop ran over.

The person didn’t give up. “A thief slipped into this street. If he happened to enter this shop and hurt the client, what would you do? You can’t take the responsibility.”

Ainsley and the man looked at each other. Ainsley hurriedly said, “Don’t let them in! I would have screamed if there was a thief. If he dared to come in, I would call the police!”

The shopkeeper and the security guard might have driven them away together, and soon everything returned

to normal.

“You can go now.” Ainsley’s eyes were determined.

This man was wearing a mask, so she wouldn’t be able to know his appearance.

“Okay.” The man walked to the window with a pale face and turned to look at Ainsley strangely. “Thank you.”

Ainsley was about to leave when she stepped on something hard.

A watch was lying on the ground. The watch belt was broken, and there were several deep ***in the glass.

Ainsley picked up the watch and the ****parts. She said anxiously, “Wait a minute! You... forget the watch!”

The curtains fell and blocked the sunlight. The man had already left as if he had never been here.

Who exactly was he? Ainsley’s eyes were full of inquiry.

I with viciousness and coldness as if he had been a desperado.

I

Get Bonus.

Who the hell was he?

Through the Green Forest block, there was a deep alley. The watch shop was located in the busiest block of

Seattle.

A car stopped at the entrance of the small shop. A woman in a dress entered the shop with a handbag in her

hand.

The shop owner was very surprised. A person who could drive such a luxury car must be rich and noble.

Why

would she come to his store?

“Miss, do you want to buy a watch?”

The young woman opened her handbag and put the thing wrapped in the handkerchief in front of the shop

owner.

“Can this watch be repaired?”

Ainsley carefully examined the shop. The shop owner had grey hair and was a watchmaker who had come

back from abroad.

Although he was not famous now, he would be well-known after two years.

Most importantly, he was the only one that could fix this watch.

The shop owner held the watch up with the handkerchief. He picked up his glasses with his other hand, frowning.

Chapter 288 Make a Scene

Miss, this watch is not cheap, and repairing it will cost a lot. Do you want to only repair the watchband and

dial, or the whole watch?”

There were only a few scratches on the watchcase, which couldn't be discovered without a careful look.

Ainsley's index finger was still aching. Just repair the whole watch. How long will it take?”

The shop owner thought for a moment before saying, “It's a German watch, and some of its parts are only

available in Germany. You may not even be able to buy the watch in Seattle, so repairing it will take at least a

few weeks or several months at most.”

“Money is not a problem.” Ainsley nodded.

She took out a check from her handbag, handed it to the shop owner, and left.

She didn't know why she came to repair the watch, but she finally figured out something today.

That pair of eyes looked very similar to Roman's, and Roman was Lainey's boyfriend.

As soon as Ainsley got out of the car, Jillian stopped her with a panicked expression, “Ms. Easton, you go to

the Easton Group and find Mr. Easton.”

Seeing the anxiety in Jillian's eyes and the sweat on her forehead, Ainsley knew that something bad had happened.

“Jillian, what happened?” Ainsley asked with a frown.

“Don't ask. You'd better not go in before Mr. Easton comes back...”

“What exactly happened?” Ainsley looked serious with a stiff back.

Jillian looked at the door gloomily. “Mrs. Barnett and Ms. Barnett came with Mrs. Nelson, saying that they

wanted to teach you a lesson. Mr. Easton went to the company and is not at home. Mrs. Easton did not stop

them, so don’t go in first. They are making a scene now!”

“What are they doing?” Ainsley’s eyes turned cold.

“It’s all because of Wesley. Now, Mrs. Barnett is crying inside. It is all the fault of the Nelson family, Ms. Easton. Mr. Easton will teach them a lesson when he comes back!” Jillian was so angry that her face turned

red.

Ainsley patted Jillian’s hand. “Even if I don’t go, they will still come looking for trouble next time. Don’t worry,

Jillian, I know what to do.”

She let go of Jillian’s hand and entered the house.

Jillian looked at Ainsley worriedly and suddenly felt that she changed a little.

In the hall, Kiara was crying and shouting, “How did Wesley offend Ainsley and get caught by the police? How

am I going to explain this to my brother? We are family. How could Ainsley do this?”

Emily also had a sad expression. “Yes, Robyn, we are family. Uncle is very worried about Wesley now.”

Freya looked at Robyn with a gloomy face, “How did you teach that **girl? How could she do such a thing? We are family and don’t have to be like this!”

“Why did you come here together? Are you here to see how I was bullied by that rogue?” Ainsley said sarcastically.

Robyn quickly pulled Ainsley over and whispered, “Aisy, that’s enough.”

Kiara glared at Ainsley. “Rogue? What are you talking about? He’s from your aunt’s family, and you should call him cousin!”

She wiped her tears again and said to Freya, “Emily told me that Wesley had fainted. How could he still bully her in that case? Ainsley is weak. If Wesley wanted to do something to her, how could he faint? Perhaps she

set a trap herself!”

Emily also pretended to wipe her tears. “Wesley was in the hospital when he was taken away!”

Freya glared at Ainsley with a dark face. "You can't tell good from bad. Why did you have to call the police? I

think you're spoiled here. Today, we have to teach you a lesson!"

"Wesley harassed me in public. I just did what I should have done. What's wrong with that?"

Freya threw the teacup on the table to the ground. "Do you know what you're talking about?"

Kiara was stunned. "Perhaps Ainsley doesn't like Wesley and accidentally knocked him out. Now she's just

trying to falsely accuse him of attempting to assault her!"

"That must be it!" Emily said.

Ainsley snorted. "Since he has been detained, if you think he is wronged, you can send someone to find evidence."

"Stop talking nonsense. Go to the police station and get him out right now. You don't want our two families to

be laughed at by others, do you? What a poorly educated girl!" Kiara gritted her teeth in anger, wishing to kill

the woman in front of her.

"You are wrong!" Ainsley said word by word.

Freya's face was livid. "How dare you speak to your elders in that way? You're really poorly educated!"

"Emily stole my clothes like a beggar, Wesley tried to harass me outside, and your son owes a huge debt. Are

they all well-educated in your eyes?" Ainsley glanced at Freya.

"What do you mean? Who did you say is uneducated? When did I steal your clothes?" Emily was so angry that

her fingers trembled, and she wished to skin Ainsley alive.

When Freya heard what Ainsley said, she couldn't even breathe in anger. "You... How dare you!"

Kiara immediately poured a cup of tea for Freya. "Didn't you hear what Ainsley said, Robyn? Mrs. Nelson is so angry. Ask her to shut up!"

If I were you, I wouldn't have come here today to embarrass myself," said Ainsley.

"What did you say?" Freya glared at her angrily.

"I am from the Easton family and have nothing to do with you. I was polite to you because of Robyn, but now I feel that you went too far." Ainsley's eyes were extremely fierce and cold.

Ainsley looked at Emily/coldly. "You are not welcome here. You aimed at me by bringing Wesley there."

Emily was stunned for a moment, but she immediately reacted and denied it, "Ainsley, you're slinging mud at me!"

She seemed to remember something. "Oh right! That dress! Mom, before I went to the opera house, Ainsley asked me to put on her clothes, which fell apart in the play. She must have done it deliberately!

She wanted to send me away! Ainsley, maybe you wanted to ***up with Wesley, but he didn't agree, so you beat him up in anger."

But Ainsley sneered, "It's funny. If I wanted to ***up with Wesley, why would I agree to go to Joy Opera House? Wouldn't it be better to refuse you and go to him? Moreover, you wanted to wear that dress. Did I force you?"

She slowly approached Emily. "So, you deliberately asked me to go to the opera house. Even if the dress didn't fall apart, you would still find a way to go out before Wesley came in. You just wanted Wesley to harass me

so that I have to be with him!"

But Ainsley didn't know how much Kiara knew about this.

"No, that's not true! You slandered me!" Emily's face was fierce.

Kiara did not expect this to happen. She hurriedly pulled Emily back and shouted sternly, "You are being ridiculous! What nonsense are you talking about? The matter is about you and Wesley. Why did you get Emily involved?"

Chapter 289 Do Me a Favor

Ger Bancs

Emily held Freya's arm with red eyes. "Madam, Ainsley is young, but she is very vicious. I have grown up by

your side. You know I'm a good child. You must help me!"

"Hmph!" Freya glared at Ainsley. "What you said was all nonsense! Let the police release Wesley. And apologize to Emily!"

Harold was so angry that he widened his eyes. "Mrs. Nelson, how do you know it's Aisy's fault?"

A cold light flashed in Ainsley's eyes as she said in a deep voice, "I won't let Wesley go! And I will never apologize. Emily refused to admit it, but Wesley knew what had happened. There are plenty of ways to make

him speak!"

Robyn stomped in anger. "You want to torture him?" If you hurt Wesley, the Nelson family will not let you go!"

"Are you threatening me?" Ainsley narrowed her eyes.

The atmosphere suddenly became intense. Then someone said in a loud voice, "What's going on?"

Harold walked in with a frown. He saw that Ainsley was surrounded and being questioned, Freya's eyes were

burning with anger, and Emily was crying in grievance.

"What happened?"

Robyn quickly pulled Harold's hand. She pulled Harold to a corner and told him.

Harold soon came back with a cold gaze. He looked at Kiara and Freya and said, "Wesley deserved it. He harassed Aisy. Aisy didn't do anything wrong. Wesley was arrested because he made a mistake."

Freya's only grandson had been taken to the police station. Harold didn't believe that the Nelson family would

just ignore it.

If it was his family, Harold would use his connections at once and try to get the person out.

"Great!" Freya stood up with the help of her cane. She looked at Ainsley and then at Harold. Freya's corneas

were cloudy, and her gaze was vicious.

"We're relatives by marriage. How can you treat us like this? You humiliated us. I want to ask the elders of the Nelson family and Easton family to decide who is right."

"Let's go!" Freya snorted and knocked on the ground with her cane.

After they left, Harold looked at Ainsley worriedly. "What exactly happened? Why didn't you tell me yesterday? How dare Wesley take advantage of you! Did you get hurt?"

Ainsley was moved. She shook her head. "Harold, I'm fine. Look. I didn't get hurt at all. And Wesley has been taken to the police office."

Ainsley didn't mention the other things. She did not want Harold to worry.

Harold looked Ainsley up and down before confirming that Ainsley wasn't injured. As he recalled how arrogant Robyn and Freya were just now, Harold felt a burst of anger.

Aisy, don't be afraid. I won't let them bully you." Harold patted Ainsley on the shoulder. "Robyn and I are going to leave now. Call Matteo. He is also very worried about you."

Ainsley nodded. "Harold, don't worry. I will get Wesley to speak."

On the way back home, Robyn was sitting in the front passenger seat. She looked coldly at Harold. Finally.

she could not help but say, "Your niece is really unreasonable. She will call the police no matter how trivial

the matter is. Kaliyah and Kaitlin were also taken to the police station before. Now it is finally the Nelson family's turn. Do you know who was captured this time? Wesley is my eldest brother's only son and Freya's only grandson. They will blame me!"

Robyn paused and continued, "Luckily, my brother doesn't know about it yet. Only Freya and my younger

sister came today. Otherwise, we would have to deal with more people."

Harold clenched the steering wheel. He did not want to answer Robyn. He sighed and said, "Anyway, Wesley harassed Aisy. She has just done the right thing. I know that Wesley is your nephew. I will talk to him."

Robyn nodded. Since Harold had already promised her, there was nothing to worry about.

In the Easton Group, a woman in a dress walked into the elevator, Strangely, no one stopped her.

The elevator went directly to the thirty-fifth floor. After exiting the elevator, she opened a door with her fingerprint. The woman entered the office.

Matteo turned around and looked at Ainsley. "Aisy, why have you come here?"

"I came to see you. Any problems?" Ainsley stared at the shares of the Easton Group on the computer screen.

Matteo said worriedly, "Aisy, I have heard about what happened yesterday. Did Robyn and Grandma go to our

home to make a scene today? Just ignore them. Wesley took advantage of you. When he comes out, I will help you teach him a lesson!"

"Matteo, I'm fine."

Ainsley told everything that had happened. "Matteo, I want you to do me a favor."

Matteo answered, "Just tell me."

Ainsley stood on tiptoe and whispered in his ear.

"Aisy, you are so smart!" Matteo smiled.

"Matteo, I'm counting on you!" Ainsley smiled brightly.

"Don't worry. I won't be lenient." A trace of ruthlessness flashed through Matteo's eyes.

Lainey walked into Pearl Hotel. The people at the front desk already knew that she was Roman's girlfriend, so they didn't stop her.

Roman seemed to be busy with something recently. He didn't go to see Lainey and had been giving perfunctory answers on the phone.

Lainey believed that nothing was more important than dating her, so she came to see what Roman was

Get Bohusl

doing.

When Lainey entered Roman's office, he was sleeping at the desk.

Lainey touched him gently, but Roman was still awake.

Roman looked up. Lainey noticed his dark circles.

"Lainey, why are you here?"

"Humph, Because I miss you. You didn't come to see me. What have you been busy with recently?"

Lainey said discontentedly.

Roman rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "Lainey, it's an important task given by Manuel. I can't tell

you yet. Sorry."

Lainey softened. "I'm not blaming you. I just don't want you to be so busy."

She walked over and grabbed Roman's hand. Lainey looked down and asked, "Roman, where is your watch? I

remember that you have worn that watch for a long time."

Roman's father gave him that watch before he died. Roman told Lainey before.

"I lost it. I don't remember where I dropped it." Roman looked serious.

His gaze became cold. But the moment Roman looked at Lainey, he softened.

Serina was bored at home. She was flipping through an album of paintings. The housekeeper knocked on the

door and opened it. "Ms. Gage, the psychiatrist has come."

Serina let out a resigned sigh. "I don't need a psychiatrist. I have Ainsley as my doctor. I don't need anyone.

else."

To reduce the contact between Serina and Ainsley, Koen invited many famous psychiatrists. Many psychiatrists had come to their house recently, but Serina would refuse to see them or drive them away.

"Ms. Gage, Mr. Gage said that you must meet this doctor," the housekeeper said resignedly.

Serina thought for a moment. Then she put on her shoes and followed the housekeeper out of the room.

Chapter 290 Help Me With One Thing

Get Bonus

In the living room, Serina looked up and down at the new psychiatrist. He seemed to be a little different from

the former ones.

Serina kept silent for a long time. The psychiatrist said, "Hello, Ms. Gage. I am your new psychiatrist."

Serina tipped John a wink. He immediately left.

Serina looked at the man in front of her with curiosity. She said politely and distantly, "Nice to see you. I know

that my grandfather called you here to treat my illness. But I want to tell you. I already have a psychiatrist, so don't waste your time. You can take the money, but you shouldn't waste your energy. You won't be able to

cure my illness."

Unlike others, this psychiatrist wasn't angered. Instead, he looked at Serina in surprise. Before he came, he

had heard that Serina was very difficult to deal with. Moreover, her records showed that her treatment process was very complicated. Almost all the treatment methods had been applied to Serina, but her condition didn't improve much. Thanks to the famous champion of the Decker Contest, Serina was able to

stay awake and stable.

"Ms. Gage, I understand. But please allow me to say something. Your grandfather seems not to have a good

impression of Ms. Easton. Otherwise, he would not have taken you back from her and spent so much effort

to find so many psychiatrists to help you."

The psychiatrist paused and continued, "Forgive me for being blunt. Psychiatrists have different treatment

methods. Even if you like Ainsley's treatment method, you can give my way a chance. I believe you don't want

to be trapped in that shadow all the time."

Serina was surprised and swayed by his words. She thought for a moment and then made a request. "I can

let you treat my illness, but first, you should help me with one thing."

The psychiatrist looked at Serina in confusion. "What's it?" He thought, this young lady had been the apple of the Gage family's eyes since she was a child. Why would she ask me for help?

"I want you to take me out once," Serina said with expectation in her eyes.

It had been quite a long time since Serina had seen Ainsley.

The psychiatrist was surprised. Then he nodded. "OK. I can give it a try."

Half an hour later, Serina and the psychiatrist showed up in Koen's study at the same time.

Koen looked at him and said with concern, "How is the treatment?"

The psychiatrist nodded confidently. After a moment, he said with concern, "Mr. Gage, there is something I need to ask of you."

Koen replied, "Go ahead."

"I want to give Serina special treatment, but the equipment I need isn't here. The only one available in Seattle

is in my office. So, I want to give this afternoon's treatment in my office. Is that alright? The psychiatrist said sincerely.

Cet Blunus

Koen looked meaningfully at Serina but found that she was avoiding his eyes. Koen knew it was Serina's idea,

but he still nodded. "Yes."

Serina fiercely pinched her thigh to prevent herself from laughing.

Ainsley left the Easton's home and went to the Easton Group. Unexpectedly, she met Emily.

"Hey. Ainsley? Why are you here? Are you here to see Matteo? I'm really sorry. He is not in the company. He

was running an errand for my mother."

Emily sneered and continued, "You can tell me why you want to see Matteo. Maybe I can help you."

"No need." Ainsley didn't even look at Emily and directly walked past her.

Emily stomped angrily. She thought, how dare she ignore me!

"Just wait! My grandmother will take people to the Easton's home. You won't be so calm by then!"

Ainsley stopped and looked back at her sneeringly, "I don't know if she will take people to my home. But I know you won't be able to laugh soon."

"Ainsley! What do you mean?" Emily roared.

Ainsley didn't answer. She got into a car and left. Emily's face was red due to anger.

Freya was a member of the Nelson family, but the elders of the Easton family respected her too.

On the third night after Wesley was taken to the police station, Freya brought the elders of the Easton family to Matteo's place. Harold and Robyn also went there.

Reed Easton and Bryant Easton, the two elders of the Easton family, were sitting in the living room.

Freya sat at the side with a gloomy face. Kiara was standing next to Robyn with red eyes. Emily was staring

at Ainsley aggressively.

Harold stood at the side with a solemn expression. Matteo was beside Ainsley. He looked at her with concern

from time to time.

Bryant spoke first. "The Nelson family are our relatives by marriage. You sent Wesley to the police station. Of course, the Nelson family is angry. And it also put Robyn in a difficult position! She has been taking care of you. You should consider her opinions."

Bryant glanced at Ainsley. His eyes were full of displeasure.

Klara quickly took a handkerchief and wiped her tears. She said in a choked voice, "Bryant, Ainsley is tactless. If I didn't stop my brother, he would have already come here to cause trouble. I tried my best to persuade her to release Wesley, but she wouldn't listen! Even Freya came here to make the request personally, but it was useless!"

Harold hurriedly said, "Wesley is indeed dissolute. He pestered Ainsley! Ainsley is a member of the Easton family. We won't allow anyone to take advantage of her,"

"Hmph Wesley has been detained for three days. He has been punished. Do you want him to die?" Freya's

voice was filled with anger.

Cint ***

Matteo sneered, "Grandmother, everyone knows what kind of person Ainsley is. She wouldn't hurt Wesley for no reason. Wesley harassed Ainsley. Shouldn't he apologize?"

Freya glared at him fiercely. "Don't interrupt when an elder is speaking!"

While they were arguing, Ainsley secretly tugged at Matteo's sleeve and asked in a low voice, "Have you finished that thing?"

"Don't worry. Everything has been arranged."

Reed had been silent for a long time. He finally said, "In my opinion, we should forget about this matter. Ainsley, let Wesley go. We will make him apologize to you. If this matter is spread, it will harm the Easton family's reputation! Moreover, you didn't get hurt. Wesley fainted from the fall, didn't he?"

Ainsley looked at Reed and Bryant mockingly and sneered, "That day in the private room, Wesley took advantage of the chaos and said he wanted to touch me. Reed, isn't that harassment? Do you mean that I can't complain before he actually hurts me?"

Kiara's expression changed. She said harshly, "Shame on you! How can you say such disgusting words in front of so many elders?"

Ainsley looked at her coldly. “Mrs. Barnett, the real disgusting people are Wesley and your shameless daughter!”

Hearing that, everyone looked at Emily with curiosity.