

A Divorce 291

Chapter 291 Let Wesley Out

Emily said with a straight face, "What? Ainsley, how dare you say that to me?"

"So what if I say that to you? Did I say anything wrong?" Ainsley sneered.

"Ainsley! Don't slander me! Do you think what you said is the truth? If you dare, let Wesley out and say what he knew."

Kiara said angrily. She thought, how dare this ****mention my daughter?

Emily scolded, "Do you think everyone's as shameless as you? You had a marriage before. Do you know what the people of the Baldry family said about you? They said that you had cheated on your husband. After the divorce, you even wanted to marry into the Gage family. Unfortunately, you failed! You are the shameless.

one!"

"Shut up!" Suddenly, a sharp voice shocked everyone in the hall. They all looked over and saw that it was

Serina.

Most of the people present knew Serina. After all, she was the beloved daughter of the Gage family. Many people wanted to curry favor with her.

"Serina? Why are you here?"

Ainsley had also heard about Serina's recent situation. Koen forced Serina to stay at home and did not allow Serina to go out. Even the treatment that should have continued was put aside for now.

Serina did not answer Ainsley. Instead, she walked over and looked at Emily. "Say what you just said again."

Emily did not expect that the person would be Serina. She looked at Ainsley with an angry expression. Emily thought, it must be Ainsley who deliberately called Ainsley to come here!

Emily pretended to be tough and said, "I didn't make up these things. All the people in Seattle know that. You can make me shut up, but you can't stop people in Seattle from talking about that."

When Emily said those words just now, the elders did not blame her. So, Emily thought everyone had the same thought as her. Thinking of this, Emily calmed down.

Serina looked at Emily coldly and said, "Ainsley divorced Cason because Cason cheated on her! The people of Seattle also know about this matter. Why didn't you say it? And what I want to tell you is that it was not Ainsley who wanted to marry Manuel, but it was Manuel who wanted to marry her. The reason why the situation developed like this is that Ainsley doesn't want to be with my brother. Please understand it."

"You are in cahoots with Ainsley!" Emily's face was pale,

“Emily! Shut up!” Freya said sternly.

Freya knew Serina. Freya knew that Serina had always been spoiled by Koen. Serina was not someone that Emily could afford to offend. Even the Nelson family had to....

Ainsley looked at Serina, and Serina got it. She pretended to be upright as she said, “Ainsley, why don’t we do as they say and let Wesley out to say what he knew?”

Get Tonus

“Sure, Ainsley said calmly.

The people in the hall did not expect Ainsley would agree so easily.

Bryant said seriously, “Don’t worry. If it is Wesley’s fault, we definitely won’t tolerate it. But if you are deliberately looking for trouble, then we will punish you according to the family rules.”

Hearing Bryant’s words, Reed also nodded in agreement.

In their eyes, Ainsley’s parents passed away, and people of the Nelson family were relatives by marriage. If the Easton family was in trouble, they could still ask the Nelson family for help.

Ainsley was a divorced woman. Originally, the elders of the Easton family hoped that she could marry into the Gage family. Now, they knew that everything was wishful thinking. The Gage family had long targeted the Wade family.

After weighing the pros and cons, the elders of the Easton family had no choice but to give up on Ainsley.

Matteo looked at Bryant with disagreement and said, “Bryant, what if Wesley made a mistake? Will you punish him according to the family rules?”

Freya snorted coldly and said, “Are you kidding? Wesley is a member of the Nelson family. Even if he makes mistakes, the Easton family doesn’t have the right to punish him, right? We will talk about that when we go home. Although you are Robyn’s daughter, you can’t do whatever you want.”

Seeing that they were about to quarrel, Ainsley said, “Matteo, please go to the detention room and bring Wesley out.”

“OK.”

Outside the detention room, Matteo leaned against the side of the car and waited. He held a cigarette in his

hand, his eyes full of impatience.

When the door of the police station was opened, two police officers brought Wesley out. Matteo had seen Wesley at a family dinner party in the past.

At that time, Wesley was energetic and arrogant, but now he was very decadent, with a depressed look. From his appearance, Matteo could tell that Wesley had suffered a lot in the detention room.

Matteo was also puzzled. The Nelson family was very powerful. Matteo wondered why the Nelson family didn't use their connections to save Wesley.

When Wesley saw Matteo, there was a trace of panic in his eyes. He didn't even want to approach Matteo.

"Where are the people of the Nelson family?" Wesley looked around and did not find his family.

Wesley didn't get on well with Matteo since he was a child. Wesley always felt that Matteo looked at him like

he was looking at a fool.

"Get in the car." Matteo's tone was cold as he got into the driver's seat. Wesley did not dare to delay and got into the back seat.

The temperature in the car was extremely low. Wesley was still wearing the thin shirt from three days ago. He was already very cold, and the air conditioning in the car made him feel colder.

In a few minutes, Wesley trembled as he looked at Matteo and said carefully, "Matteo, do you feel a bit cold?"

Wesley's body trembled slightly. Perhaps it was caused by what Wesley had suffered in the past two days.

Perhaps it was caused by the cold air in the car.

Matteo waved his hand impatiently. Wesley immediately shrank back in fear. "Don't hit me. I admit that I

harassed her. It was Emily who asked me to do so!"

Matteo sneered and said, "If you tell the truth when you get home, you can go home."

"Really?" Wesley widened his eyes in surprise.

"I mean what I say," Matteo nodded.

It was at the Easton's house.

Bryant and Freya chatted for a while, but there was no longer the initial hostility.

Ainsley and Serina stood together. Serina approached Ainsley and whispered in her ear, "Ainsley, these people dare to bully you. Why don't I call Matteo over?"

"No!" Ainsley said coldly.

"I can handle this matter myself. Serina, you have to remember that I have already broken up with Matteo. He

is no longer the one who can protect me." Ainsley's voice became cold.

"Ainsley, I can protect you." Serina was a little touched.

Serina thought about it and said to Ainsley, "Ainsley, Koen has been arranging all kinds of psychologists for

me recently, but I don't like them at all. When they do psychological hypnosis for me, I can't relax. I'm already

used to your treatment method. I can't relax in front of other people, especially ... men."

Serina had nightmares. When she woke up from the bed, all kinds of ugly faces with fangs appeared in her

mind.

Chapter 292 It Is Emily

The chain of kidnapping incidents had frightened Serina, making it impossible for her to relax at all.

Even when Serina was walking on the streets, she was afraid of any man who appeared around her.

Seeing Serina's expression, Ainsley knew that this was a stress response. Ainsley made a decision herself.

When Wesley was brought in by Matteo, Freya hurriedly walked to them. The longer she looked at Wesley, the more worried Freya felt. "Wesley, why are you so thin? It's only been three days."

"Wesley, did you get beaten up in the detention room?" Emily asked.

"No, no." Wesley showed an unusual panic when he was asked this. He looked in the direction of Ainsley in

panic and only denied it.

Emily saw it. She turned to point at Ainsley and asked loudly, "Ainsley! Did you do something to Wesley? I suddenly remembered something."

Emily looked at Ainsley in shock and said, "Do you remember what she said when we first came to Ainsley? She said that even if Wesley did not admit it, there would be a way for her to force Wesley to admit it. I think about it, and I finally understand what she means. She asked someone to force Wesley to say so by using

violence to threaten him."

Robyn did not expect the matter would develop like this. Robyn also looked at Ainsley in disbelief and asked,

"Aisy, is what she said true?"

"Robyn, since you have already believed Emily, why ask me this? Shouldn't you ask Wesley if I arranged for people to beat him or not?" Ainsley glanced coldly at everyone.

Matteo snorted coldly and said, "Wesley hasn't even said anything yet, and you are sure that Ainsley is wrong. Do you collude with each other?"

“What are you talking about? This is only a reasonable suspicion.” Emily quickly hid behind Kiara.

Suddenly, Wesley said, “Freya, Robyn, no one hit me. I was very well in the detention room, and I decided to

admit my mistake. That day in the private room, I was the one who had evil intentions and wanted to harm

Ainsley. However, this was all because of Emily! She was the one who told me to do this!”

Emily widened her eyes and said, “Wesley... Wesley, what are you talking about? I always believed you and even argued for you. How could you slander me? I never told you to harass Ainsley. Don’t frame me!”

“Freya, what I said is true. Emily told me that everything in the Easton family would be Ainsley’s. If I get Ainsley, the Easton family will be mine. After meeting for the first time, Ainsley did not have a good impression of me. It was also Emily who gave me the idea. Emily said that it was better to sleep with Ainsley.

As long as I make it and let everyone know, then Ainsley must be with me.” Wesley said word by word.

Freya was stunned. She did not expect that it would be Emily who revealed her true color.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Emily is your cousin! You did not hesitate to frame your cousin to

protect this little ****!” Kiara quickly argued for Emily and protected her.

Ainsley glanced at Matteo, and Matteo nodded.

Serina looked at them with relish, “Ainsley, I never thought that a weak and gentle girl from appearance could

be so vicious. She is even more vicious than Kaitlin. At the very least, Kaitlin would never harm her elder brother.”

“Once Wesley has done something bad, there will be no room for negotiation,” Ainsley said in a deep voice.

“I understand.”

Freya glared at Emily. “Is what Wesley said true?”

“No! You have to believe me. I definitely won’t do such a thing! Everything was Ainsley’s scheme. It was she who wanted to harm me and frame me.” Emily looked at Freya in panic.

Wesley said, “On the way to the hospital, Emily even told me not to tell anyone about her.”

“Nonsensel Wesley! Are you sure? Who is the one who wants to harm you?” Emily seemed to have gone crazy and asked Wesley.

Serina sneered and said, "Emily, look at you! You look like a madman. Wesley has already said it, so why are

you still quibbling here?"

"Serina! No one knows why you are here. This is the Easton's house. It is not your turn to speak! Anyone with a sober mind can tell that it is Ainsley who used tricks."

Wesley shook his head and said, "Freya, it was Emily who did it! Now that something has happened, she wants me to take responsibility. She is the culprit."

Freya's eyes became colder and colder. "Since this matter was Emily's idea, then it has nothing to do with Wesley and me."

Freya was about to leave with Wesley but was stopped by Matteo. "Freya, how should we deal with the matter of Wesley harassing Aisy?"

"How dare you say something so improper at such a young age! That was all because of Emily. It has nothing to do with Wesley. Emily is the culprit." Freya was so annoyed that she wanted to push Matteo away.

"Get lost!" Freya pushed Matteo away and left with Wesley.

"Freya, wait for Emily and me!" Kiara directly rushed over with Emily.

Unexpectedly, Freya said with a straight face, "Since the Nelson family has done something wrong, it is impossible not to explain it to the in-laws. You two should stay. After all, this matter was also caused by Emily. No matter what, no one can criticize the Nelson family."

Then, Freya quickly left with Wesley.

Kiara and Emily were stunned on the spot. They looked at Freya in disbelief.

"I won't let you go." Matteo stared at Wesley's back as he left.

Now, only Emily and Kiara were left in the hall. They didn't expect that Freya would abandon them and leave

with Wesley, Kiara was sad. Kiara knew how much Freya doted on Wesley. Since Wesley was finally released, Freya wanted to take him home quickly.

"Mom, what should we do?" Emily looked at Kiara in panic.

Kiara calmed down. Matteo and Ainsley looked at her at the same time.

When Bryant and Reed wanted to say something, Harold stopped them and said, "Bryant, Reed, do you remember what Freya said just now? She said that the Nelson family would not be criticized. I think things

are already very clear. Bryant, Reed, please go back."

Bryant and Reed looked at each other, nodded, and left the Easton's house.

Robyn looked at Ainsley with interest, She wanted to know what method Ainsley had used to make Wesley say those words.

“What do you want?” Emily looked at Ainsley and said.

Chapter 293 Hurt Myself

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Serina said, “Emily, It’s possible for you to ask Ainsley to forgive you. Why don’t you kneel and apologize? Today, you have to promise that you will never provoke Ainsley in front of others.”

Kneel?

Emily widened her eyes. She thought, what? Serina asked me to kneel in front of so many people and apologize to Ainsley?

“No! I don’t want to kneel to her!”

Ainsley walked toward Emily and smiled. She said, “OK. Then I will send you to the detention room. The last person like you is already in prison, and I will not let Wesley go.”

“You! You are threatening me!” Emily’s face turned red.

“Robyn, look at your niece. We are family. How can she let Emily kneel and apologize to her?” Kiara looked at Robyn with tears in her eyes.

Robyn was about to speak when Harold grabbed her hand and pulled her behind him. “Kiara, why didn’t your daughter remember that we are family when she was doing those things? Since Aisy asked her to kneel and apologize, then do it. Otherwise, do you think Freya can accept that Wesley will be arrested again?”

“Harold! I am also your niece. How can you protect her only?” Emily said with tears.

“Emily! Kneel!” Kiara shouted.

“Mom, you want me to kneel?” Emily was stunned.

“You did something wrong. Kneel and apologize!”

Everyone knew how much Freya liked Wesley. If Wesley was arrested because Emily refused to apologize, Freya would definitely not let her go.

Everyone stared at Emily. Kiara walked to Emily’s side and pressed down on her shoulder. “Emily, do you want

to be detained?”

This sentence shocked Emily. Emily then knelt and cried. “I’m sorry.”

Emily knelt and faced Ainsley, whom she hated most.

Ainsley only glanced at Emily coldly and did not speak.

Serina sneered, "Louder."

"I'm sorry! Ainsley, I shouldn't harm you!" Emily pinched her thigh and said in a loud voice.

"Is that enough? Kiara's eyes were red.

"Also, don't appear in front of me again," Ainsley said.

"... I will never appear in front of you again," Emily nodded.

Remember what you said Just now. You can leave."

Get Bowe

"Emily, let's go." Kiara helped Emily up and rubbed her eyes lovingly.

Emily hated the people of the Easton family, especially Ainsley.

Emily was helped out of the Easton's house by Kiara. She would always remember the feeling of kneeling just

POY.

After getting in the car, Emily was still angry. "Mom! I will always remember the humiliation just now!
The

feeling of being bullied! I will teach her a lesson!"

Kiara clenched Emily's hand and comforted her softly, "Emily, I won't let her go either."

It was at the Easton's house. Robyn looked at Serina and smiled. She said, "Serina. Why don't you come here

often to have fun?"

Robyn thought, Serina was a beautiful girl and also the daughter of the Gage family. If she and Matteo...

Serina was a little scared by Robyn's stare. She moved toward Ainsley and said, "Ainsley."

"Robyn, Serina will." Ainsley held Serina's hand and comforted her.

Harold noticed Serina's embarrassment. He wanted to leave with Robyn. Harold said, "Aisy, we will leave first."

Robyn and Harold also left.

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Matteo said coldly, "Aisy, Emily will not give up. Be careful.*

"I will. Are you going to work?" Ainsley asked.

"I have to go back to the company now. Wait for me to go home." Matteo left after he finished speaking.

Only Serina and Ainsley were left at home. Serina held Ainsley excitedly. "Ainsley, I miss you so much. I wanted to come and see you a long time ago, but grandpa didn't allow me to go out. It was difficult for me to find a chance."

"Did you sneak out?" Ainsley gave her the ***milk from the fridge.

Serina said proudly, "No! I made a deal with a psychologist this time."

"Deal?"

Serina nodded. "They asked many psychologists to treat me, but I'm very resistant to talking to them. I can't cooperate well, and I don't want to cooperate with them. But this time, the psychologist is different. I made a

deal with him. I agreed to let him treat me, but he has to take me out."

"Have you had nightmares recently?" Ainsley looked at Serina with gratification.

"Yes, Ainsley. I always felt very scared when you were not around. Even at home, my heart beat faster. I wanted to lock myself in my room and didn't want to see anyone. But when you are here, I feel very safe and dare to speak." Serina took a sip of ***milk.

Ainsley had always known that Serina was dependent on her. She had always felt that this reliance was the key to treating Emily's psychological illness. However, now Ainsley felt that this reliance was not suitable.

Ainsley wondered whether this reliance on her would become a new psychological illness after Emily recovered from the stress response.

"Serina, are you happy now?" Ainsley asked.

"I'm happy!"

"Tell me the truth."

"I'm not very happy. Ainsley, I have to close the windows and doors when I sleep every night. When I have nightmares, I only want to cry. I can't help but want to hurt myself."

Ainsley's eyes turned cold as she pulled open Serina's sleeves. There were many wounds on her arms that were left by her nails. Some of them had scabs, while others had dark red wounds.

Ainsley was shocked. These wounds had probably not even been treated.

Ainsley went to get the medicine box with a cold face and treated Serina's wounds. Ainsley did not say a word throughout the whole process.

"Sorry, I can't control myself." Serina felt Ainsley's anger and said, "Sorry, I can't control myself."

"Are those psychologists of no help?" Ainsley paused and asked.

"I'm scared when I see them," Serina said.

Every time Serina saw them, Serina would show deliberate resistance and hide the fear in her heart.

“Does Manuel know about this? Does Koen know?” Ainsley asked, feeling sad.

Serina had always been a child to Ainsley. In Ainsley’s eyes, Serina had been cared for and loved since she was a child. Ainsley still remembered the sling dress Serina used to wear. The fair and tender skin was now full of scars. Ainsley did not know if there would be any scars left.

“They don’t know. I don’t want them to worry.”

Ainsley was both angry and amused. “Then do you know that they will only be more worried when they see it? When did you have such a thought?”

Ainsley remembered that Serina did not have such a symptom before. Ainsley wondered why Serina harmed herself now.

“It should be the third day after leaving the Easton’s house.” Serina thought about it for a moment.

Chapter 294 Negligence

The third day after leaving the Easton family? It had already been so long.

She did not know how Serina had managed to hold on, but the bright red marks on her arm were enough to

explain everything.

Ainsley looked at Serina’s bruised arm with sympathy. “Are you ****? Does it not hurt?”

Serina shook her head. “At that time, I was so confused that I didn’t remember anything. I only knew that it

was like a nightmare. When I woke up, I found that my arm was full of scars.”

“What kind of nightmare?” Ainsley asked worriedly.

“I dreamed that someone came to catch me and said that they wanted to drink my blood and eat my flesh. I

was really scared.”

Ainsley knew that these words were not enough to describe Serina’s true feelings. For Serina, whenever she

thought of it, she would break down and cry hysterically.

As Serina spoke, her shoulders were shaking uncontrollably.

“Serina, stop talking.” Ainsley hurriedly stopped her.

“Ainsley, can you help me?” She threw herself into Ainsley’s arms.

“I will.” Ainsley patted her on the shoulder and rubbed her forehead.

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Serina left the Gage family in the name of receiving treatment, so she had to hurry to see the psychologist.

After getting in the car, she looked at Ainsley reluctantly. "Ainsley, I will come to see you soon."

Manuel was working. He stared at the stock on the computer screen. Recently, the stock value of the Gage Group had fallen. Now, it stabilized.

The assistant hesitated and knocked on the door. "Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade wants to invite you to dinner tonight."

Manuel frowned slightly. He looked at the fluctuation of the Wade Group's stock and nodded. The assistant

said a few words on the phone. After hanging up the phone, he said to Manuel, "Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade said that she will pick you up after work."

Manuel relaxed and leaned against the chair. The coffee was already half cold. He casually picked it up and

took another sip.

Manuel had rejected Irene many times. Irene had not mentioned the engagement recently, but this matter

could not be dragged on forever. Sooner or later, either Irene or Manuel would make a decision.

He had heard about what Ainsley had experienced a few days ago. She made a scene. Manuel even asked

the police for help.

He pinched his eyebrows. He did a good job in the business world, but he did not know what to do in front of

Ainsley.

Manuel opened the photo that was stuck on the table. It was Ainsley's smiling face. Perhaps this photo was

the only power that supported him.

"Mr. Gage, the meeting will be in half an hour."

"I got it," Manuel nodded.

Outside the Gage Group, a woman dressed in casual clothes entered the building. Before she could enter the

elevator, the receptionist stopped her. "Miss, who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?"

Ainsley was stunned for a moment. "I'm looking for Manuel, I don't have an appointment."

The receptionist led her to the lounge. "Miss, you can't see Mr. Gage without an appointment. Besides, Mr.

Gage is in a meeting now."

Moreover, the meeting was now held by the board of directors. Even if there was an emergent matter, the

receptionist did not dare to disturb them. She looked at the woman in front of her and thought that Ainsley

would find trouble with Manuel. The receptionist thought for a moment and said, "Miss, I don't know why you

are looking for Mr. Gage. Don't misunderstand. I am thinking that if there is no special private matter, I can

relay your message."

Ainsley shook her head. "It's private."

Noticing Ainsley's cold attitude, the receptionist became less polite. "Miss, why don't you go back first? Mr.

Gage is busy."

Ainsley looked up at the receptionist and took out her phone to dial a number under the latter's disdainful

eyes.

The receptionist frowned and wondered, who is she calling?

"Hello, I'm downstairs in the Gage Group. I have something to say to you."

Ainsley sounded a little grumpy. The receptionist was still thinking about who Ainsley was calling.

Not long after, a shocking scene appeared. The CEO's exclusive elevator ran quickly. The elevator door opened and Manuel walked out. He went straight to Ainsley. He quickened his pace and said with a smile,

"Aisy, why are you here?"

Ainsley didn't answer his question but said, "Go to your office. I have something to tell you."

In the office, Ainsley looked at Manuel disapprovingly. "Mr. Gage, although I don't know what you are thinking,

I know that you care about Serina very much. Then you should know that my treatment is best for her."

She did not know why Manuel would suddenly stop her from treating Serina, but it should be related to the

hidden memories in Serina's mind.

Manuel looked at her with a torn face. "Aisy, this is not just my decision. It is also my grandfather's. I'm sorry."

Ainsley looked at Manuel in disbelief. "So just because of your grandfather's opinion, you still decided to take

her away, although you know that I am the most suitable person to treat her. Just because of Koen?"

No, no, she did not think that Manuel was this kind of person.

Aisy, my grandfather is very worried about Serina. He invited dozens of psychologists to treat Serina."

Manuel was interrupted by Ainsley, "Then, does it work?"

Manuel was stumped. He knew very well that no matter how many psychologists he invited, they might not be helpful to Serina. He also felt sorry for Serina, but he was afraid that Ainsley would push him away completely.

"How many women are there among the psychologists you invited?" Ainsley asked.

"Not a single one." Manuel shook his head.

"Manuel, even if you're ignorant, you should understand that Serina's illness was caused by kidnapping. She trembled when she saw men. Don't you know?" Ainsley asked.

Manuel's fingertips trembled. "I..."

"Of course, you don't know. You're not the patient. You and your grandfather thought that you could give Serina the best treatment, but you never thought about what Serina needed and what she was afraid of."

Manuel clenched his fingers. He was thinking about how to prevent Ainsley from finding out about those things, but he never considered the effect on Serina.

He was silent and his eyes were dim.

Ainsley didn't stop accusing him. Her tone became colder, "You don't even know that she once self-mutilated."

Coldness flashed past Manuel's ears. He heard Ainsley's words, but he was also confused. What was self-mutilation?

"What happened to Serina?" he asked.

Ainsley sneered. "She lives with you under the same roof. You don't even know that she is self-mutilating? Manuel, from the third day you took her away from the Easton family, she began to have nightmares. All kinds of nightmares. When she woke up from the dream, she saw wounds on her body. Do you know all this?"

Manuel shook his head weakly. He had been too focused on the Wade family recently, so he had neglected the feelings of his dear sister.

“It was my negligence. I will fire those psychologists when I get back.”

Chapter 295 Don't Force Me

Ainsley looked at Manuel solemnly and said word by word, “Serina is not in good condition right now. It is better for me to continue treating her.”

Manuel tapped his finger on the table, his face full of disapproval. “This...”

“What? You don't trust me?” Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

Manuel shook his head. “Of course, I trust you. I have never doubted your professionalism. I just...”
Manuel said inwardly, I just want to stop what might happen next, such as the possibility that you would choose to leave me after knowing the truth.

Of course, he would never tell Ainsley about this.

Ainsley knew Manuel very well. She knew that there must be something that made him so worried. The two

strange photos? Or the painting that Serina drew?

Even though she knew that Manuel might not say it, she still wanted to ask, “Tell me why.”

Manuel was slightly stunned. “Sorry, I can't.”

Before he could think of any sound reason, he couldn't tell the truth.

Ainsley sneered, “Is it because of Nancy? Or is it because of Serina's outbreak at the school gate last time? I

don't think you will believe the rumors online, but I can't find any reason. I can't think of anything that will

make you stop the treatment, even though you know that she is in a very serious state right now.”

Manuel didn't know how to answer, but he could only say seriously, “Aisy, the time is not right yet. I...”

“The time! The time! You will only use this word to trifle with me. From the beginning to now, it has been so long, and the time will never come. How long do you want to lie to me?” Ainsley looked at Manuel. She no longer wanted to believe what he said.

Knock, knock, knock!

A delicate hand pushed open the door to Manuel's office. “Manuel, are you ready? I'm starving.”

Irene walked in and looked at Ainsley in shock. “Is Ms. Easton also here?”

Ainsley looked cold and retracted her gaze. “Ms. Wade, I have something to say to Mr. Gage.”

The two of them looked at each other with mixed emotions. Irene did not expect to see Ainsley in Manuel's

office.

At that moment, Manuel looked at the two of them awkwardly. Facing the sudden appearance of Irene, he couldn't tell whether he was happy or annoyed. After all, before Irene pushed open the door and entered, he was still thinking about how to answer Ainsley's question.

The three of them looked at each other in silence. In the end, it was Ainsley who broke the silence. "Mr. Gage,

since Ms. Wade wants to invite you to eat out, I won't disturb you."

Ainsley turned to leave, but Manuel walked over and stopped her. "Aisy!"

"Mr. Gage, is there anything else?" Ainsley felt the big hand that was holding her wrist shake violently. She

resisted the desire to shake it off.

But Manuel recovered his senses in an instant. Ainsley's ice-cold eyes hurt him. "Don't go."

He had not seen Ainsley for a long time. He knew that Ainsley was tired of him. If not for Serina, Ainsley would not have come here.

Irene looked cold. "Manuel, since Ms. Easton is in such a hurry to leave, she must have other things to do.

You don't have to stop her."

Ainsley took a look at Irene. "Mr. Gage, if there's nothing else, I have to go."

After she finished speaking, she left without even waiting for Manuel's reply.

In a restaurant.

Irene and Manuel sat by the window with the best view. The waiters had already served their dishes.

Irene said excitedly, "Manuel, have a taste. The steak I ordered for you today is better than the one I ate in Japan before."

Manuel picked up the knife and fork, cut a piece, and put it into his mouth. The steak was indeed good.

Irene pretended to be casual and asked, "Manuel, why was Ms. Easton looking for you today?"

Manuel frowned slightly. "I don't need to tell you about my private matter."

"Manuel, why are you so hostile to me? I just want to care about you. If Ms. Easton needs your help, you can

tell me. Maybe I can help," Irene said with a grievance.

Manuel put down his knife and fork and looked at her calmly. "I have a favor to ask of you."

“Please speak.”

Manuel sneered. “Please stay out of this.”

The smile on Irene’s face froze. Her body trembled, and she forced a smile. “Manuel, what did you say?”

“Nothing.” Manuel put another piece of steak into his mouth.

After the meal, Irene wiped her mouth. This meal was tasteless.

She had not mentioned the engagement for many days, but today, Ainsley’s appearance disrupted everything she had planned.

At this point, she could no longer control herself.

“Manuel, Grandpa is urging me again. When can we get engaged?”

Manuel’s bad feelings were fully displayed at this moment. He returned to the car with a gloomy face and did

not answer Irene’s question.

When he sent Irene back home, he seemed to come around a little. “Go back first.”

Irene was unwilling to get out of the car. She stared at Manuel “Answer me.”

Why was he not willing to give her a perfunctory answer? Was it so difficult for him to get engaged to her?

*Irene, don’t force me,” Manuel said with a cold face.

Irene’s heart missed a beat. She took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down. “Okay, Manuel, it was my fault. I won’t force you. It’s just that Grandpa kept urging me. I just care too much about you”

In silence, Irene got out of the car and went home.

When Manuel returned home, he went straight to Serina’s room. He pushed open the door and saw the young girl sitting in front of the table shaking. It seemed that she was looking at a good picture.

“Serina.”

He slowly approached with a cold face. Something unexpected happened.

Serina, who was staring at something, suddenly got pale at the sight of Manuel. “Get out! Get out! Serina

looked at Manuel as if she had lost her mind.

“Serina, it’s me.”

“Get out! Get out!” Serina threw the painting book at Manuel.

She curled up in fear, vigilantly guarding against Manuel’s approach.

Manuel suddenly thought of what Ainsley had just said. Serina could no longer pause the treatment. She had

to be properly appeased.

“Serina, it’s me. I’m your brother,” he said gently.

Chapter 296 Not Interested in Guessing

When Serina heard the familiar voice, she calmed down a little. She stopped her crazy actions. She intend to smash the pillow to the ground, but she stopped. She looked at Manuel blankly. Her eyes were full of vigilance. When she confirmed that the person was Manuel, the vigilance in her eyes slowly disappeared.

“Manuel?” she called out tentatively.

The sorrow in Manuel’s eyes slowly receded, replaced by gentleness. “Serina, it’s me, I’m Manuel.”

He slowly walked to Serina. He was afraid of stimulating Serina, so he slowed down his steps. When he walked to her, he slowly removed the cup from her left hand.

I

“Serina, look at my face. I am your brother.”

“Manuel?” she murmured. Her expression suddenly became strange, “Lying! You want to kill me, right? You want to eat me, right?” When saying the word “eat”, Serina seemed to recall the most horrible memory.

Her expression changed drastically. She crouched down and curled up. She placed her hands on her head and said pitifully, “Don’t eat me. Don’t!”

Manuel looked at his sister with pity and put his hand on her shoulder. “Serina, don’t be afraid. I will protec

you.”

“You lied. You said you would protect me, but you didn’t come. Ainsley was eaten and you didn’t come. You

lied to us!” Serina cried loudly.

When Manuel heard Serina’s words, his eyes narrowed. “Serina! Ainsley is fine now. She hasn’t been eaten.

“No!”

Serina looked at Manuel crazily. She suddenly pulled up her sleeves and took a bite of her injured arm.

Before Manuel could react, she had already left a large wound on her arm.

“Serina!” Manuel shouted, “Let go!”

He held Serina’s chin and wanted to move her mouth away.

However, Serina clenched her teeth so tightly that Manuel couldn't move at all.

Manuel had no choice but to forcefully part her teeth and restrain her. "Serina! Wake up!"

Serina's words were too terrifying. Even Manuel couldn't help but think of the ****scene that he had seen before. The scene had been engraved into his heart.

The commotion was too loud. Koen walked over. John also ran in a panic.

"Serina!" Koen stared at Serina nervously.

John trembled and said, "Mr. Manuel, should we call the doctor?"

"Call Ainsley! Call Ainsley over!" Manuel said coldly.

Chanter

John glanced at Koen. "Mr. Gage..."

Manuel also looked at Koen. The latter finally said in a low voice, "It's time! Go! Bring her over directly."

John nodded and hurriedly ran out of the door.

At the Easton's home.

Ainsley had just gotten out of the car. After coming out of Manuel's office, she went to PineMist Island to check up on the project before returning home.

Before she opened the door, she heard a familiar voice behind her.

'Ms. Easton,"

She looked back and saw Irene coming out of a pink Lamborghini with unusual malice in her eyes.

"What is it?" Ainsley looked at Irene expressionlessly.

"I want to talk to you."

Ainsley shook her head. "But I don't want to talk to you. There is nothing to talk about between us, Ms. Wade."

The smile on Irene's face instantly disappeared. She revealed a malicious expression. "Ainsley, don't you know why I came here?"

Ainsley took a nonchalant glance at Irene. "I'm not interested in guessing."

"Don't look for Manuel anymore. Haven't you learned anything from previous lessons?" Irene's face was ashen.

Ainsley sneered, "Are you threatening me now? I went to find Manuel for Serina's sake."

"No matter what it is, since Manuel and Koen won't let you treat Serina, you should be silent and never appear

in front of them," Irene said fiercely.

Ainsley narrowed her eyes and suddenly approached Irene. The tip of her nose almost hit Irene's face. A chill

rose from the bottom of Irene's heart.

"Don't you think you are a little too nosy? Irene, not everything has to be under your control. Serina is my

friend, so I have to do something if something happens to her."

Irene laughed sarcastically, "Don't be funny, Ainsley. Koen and Manuel found dozens of psychological doctors

for Serina. All of them are famous. Do you think you will be more professional than them? Are you doing this

for Serina or to use Serina to get close to Manuel?"

"Shut up. There are many professionals. Serina has always been treated by me. No one knows her situation better than I do. As for Manuel, I have already broken up with him. I will not change my mind.

There is no need for you to be so afraid," Ainsley said coldly.

Irene laughed wildly, "Ah, am I afraid? You don't know yet, right? Manuel has already promised my grandfather that he will be engaged to me, so don't think about separating us. He is no longer someone you can take fancy to."

Ainsley's eyes narrowed. Irene's words echoed in her ears. Did Manuel agree to the engagement with Irene?

Even though Ainsley was not sure, she understood that the marriage between the Gage family and the Wade family was an agreement established in the early years.

It was Ainsley who chose to give up on Manuel? Why did she feel sad when she heard the news?

"I see, but this has nothing to do with me." Ainsley did not want to talk to Irene and turned to leave.

A black Cayenne suddenly stopped. John pushed open the door and came out of the car. He looked at Ainsley in panic. "Ms. Easton! Ms. Gage is sick. Mr. Gage asked me to take you over quickly."

"What happened to Serina?" Ainsley's heart ****a beat.

"It's going to be late. You go with me first." John immediately opened the car door for Ainsley.

Irene, who had been ignored, did not show weakness and entered the car. "I'll go with you."

The car drove quickly in the direction of the Gage's home. Before it stopped properly, Ainsley pushed the door

open and got out.

She followed John into Serina's room and saw Manuel holding Serina tightly. Serina gritted her teeth on his

shoulder. Manuel's white shirt was stained with blood.

Ainsley hurriedly walked over and soothed Serina, "Serina, I am Ainsley. Don't be nervous, okay?"

A gentle voice entered Serina's ears. The next second, she released her teeth and looked at Ainsley in a daze.

The wariness in Serina's eyes slowly receded. "Ainsley?"

Serina seemed to have regained her senses. She relaxed as she approached Ainsley step by step. Then she

held Ainsley's hand. "Ainsley, you weren't eaten!"

Irene walked in. When she heard that, the corners of her mouth curved into a strange smile.

Manuel did not miss this. He walked over and blocked Irene's sight.

"Serina, don't be afraid. I'm here," Ainsley said softly.

Serina nodded in fear and leaned against Ainsley as if she had put down all her guard. "Ainsley, save me."

Chapter 297 Coffee Room

"Serina, don't be afraid. I am here."

Ainsley reached out and covered Serina's eyes. She led Serina to the bedside and had her lie on the bed.

"Relax..."

As Ainsley gently comforted her, Serina finally fell asleep. After a few minutes, Serina woke up again. This time, she finally regained her senses.

After she calmed down, Serina looked at Manuel and Koen.

"Koen, grandpa, Ainsley, why are you all here? Irene, you are here too." Serina looked at the people in the room in surprise, as if she did not remember what had just happened.

Koen looked deeply at Ainsley. He had found many psychologists for Serina, so he naturally knew what Serina was like when she faced other psychologists. Serina was very different in front of Ainsley.

Serina trusted Ainsley for no reason, and she would even calm down at first glance at Ainsley.

Ainsley said softly, "I came to see you."

"Ainsley." Serina looked at Irene nervously.

Of course, Serina knew about the relationship between Ainsley, Irene, and Manuel. Serina didn't know why they would appear at her home together.

Could it be that...

Serina looked at Manuel, who seemed to have mixed feelings.

Koen turned to look at Irene gently. "Irene, you're here. Let's go have a cup of coffee together."

Koen looked closely at Ainsley and nodded at her.

Serina followed Ainsley and walked into the coffee room. It looked ancient and was probably specially built

by Koen.

The housekeeper came in with a wooden box. "Ms. Wade, Ms. Easton, you're really lucky. This is the coffee beans Mr. Gage treasured, and only this box is left."

"Let me do it. Mr. Gage loves to drink the coffee I make."

"Good girl." Koen smiled at Irene dotingly.

The moment the wooden box was opened, a faint scent of coffee beans wafted out. Ainsley felt that she had

smelled it somewhere before.

Irene was born in the purple. She must have learned how to make coffee before. Irene looked elegant with

every move, and she seemed to be skillful at making coffee.

After it was done, the scent of the coffee filled the entire room.

Then Irene poured the coffee into those cups, and the first cup was naturally given to Koen.

When she handed it to Ainsley, Irene said meaningfully, "Ms. Easton, have a taste. I never make coffee for

outsiders"

Irene meant that she and the Gage family were a family, and Ainsley was the outsider.

Serina frowned slightly and said clearly, "Irene, I have never drunk it either."

Irene's face suddenly turned gloomy. Then she calmed down and said, "Serina, if you want to drink, there will

be plenty of opportunities later."

Ainsley's face turned a little sullen, and Serina put down the cup in her hand.

Unexpectedly, Koen did not say anything this time.

"Manuel, my grandfather wants to see you. When will you come to my house?" Irene said gently.

"A period later," Manuel replied slowly.

In the coffee room, only Irene kept talking.

Ainsley raised the cup and took a sip. The coffee Irene made was really good.

Koen glanced at Ainsley and said, "Ms. Easton, come with me to the study."

In the study.

Koen looked at Ainsley and felt that she was extraordinary and somewhat similar to Manuel.

Ainsley wasn't scared in front of Koen at all. He said leisurely, "Serina seems to be very dependent on you,

Ms. Easton."

"Mr. Gage, what do you want to say to me?" Ainsley said calmly.

"You are very smart. Serina relies on you and trusts you, but you can't suspend my disbelief in you. Your story has spread out on the Internet recently. Everyone in Seattle knows that you have something to do with

Nancy's suicide," Koen said indifferently.

Ainsley smiled faintly. "Mr. Gage, I thought that you would not ask such a ****question. Nancy's matter is clear to all. If what I said and did is wrong, other psychologists should not let go of me. It is fine that those

onlookers don't know the truth."

Koen did not expect Ainsley to say that. He looked at Ainsley curiously.

"Ms. Easton, you are cool, but you can't be on par with Manuel just because of that."

Ainsley shook her head. "Mr. Gage, I have never thought of being together with Manuel. Besides, isn't the person you choose Irene? I have nothing to do with Mr. Manuel. You are the one who asked me here today."

Koen laughed. "The Easton family and the Wade family are definitely not on the same level. I have seen Irene grow up. I know very well who she is. However, I have never participated in Manuel's own affairs."

2/3

Ainsley was stunned for a moment. She did not understand what Koen meant by that.

Ainsley thought that Koen had asked her to the study because he wanted to give her money and asked her to leave Manuel, or because he wanted her to know the distance between them.

Why would Koen say that?

"I... I don't understand."

"You know whether you understand it or not, Ms. Easton. If Irene is really engaged to Manuel, I hope that you can sincerely wish them well." Koen changed the topic.

"I will." Ainsley was stunned for a while before she recovered from the shock.

“Mr. Gage, what about Serina?” Ainsley asked as she thought of Serina’s condition just now.

“It’s useless to find so many psychologists for her these past few days. Perhaps you are the most suitable

person to treat her.”

Was this what Koen meant?

Ainsley nodded. “I will take good care of Serina.”

When she left the Gage’s house, Serina followed Ainsley with a smile. Serina did not expect Koen to let her

follow Ainsley.

Meanwhile, Irene stood next to Manuel with anger.

When Koen said that he wanted Ainsley to treat Serina, Irene tried to stop him, but it was useless.

Koen seemed to be determined. Irene was looking forward to what Manuel could say, but unfortunately, there

was nothing.

Staring after Ainsley, Manuel seemed to feel Ainsley would leave him forever.

Perhaps soon, Ainsley would find out what Manuel was trying to hide, and he couldn’t stop this.

If Serina stayed with Ainsley, it was like a bomb, and Manuel didn’t know when it would explode.

During this period, Manuel could only live on in fear.

Manuel had done too much wrong. He loved Ainsley, but so what?

Ainsley was indifferent to Manuel, and he thought that he was strong enough, but when he watched her leave farther and farther away...

Manuel could still feel tortured. He didn’t feel comfortable at all.

“Ainsley, I can finally come to you.” Serina smiled brightly.

Chapter 298 Emily Lives in the Easton’s House

“I can finally stay with you. I will only be at ease when I am with you,” Serina said. She sat in the car back to Ainsley’s home. The Gage family sent someone to drive them off. Serina and Ainsley sat in the back row. Serina pinched the corner of Ainsley’s clothes, afraid that she would leave.

Ainsley surely noticed that Serina was timid. She knew that Serina relied on her very much. Now that it had reached this point, Ainsley felt uncomfortable.

In the Gage’s house.

Koen could no longer bear standing outside and entered the room, leaving only Manuel and Irene outside the

door.

They did not speak for a long time. Irene's eyes were fixed on Manuel, and Manuel was looking in the direction where Ainsley had left.

"She has been gone for a long time. Are you still unwilling to look at me?" Irene said with a trembling voice.

Manuel came back to his senses and said with a straight face, "I'm just worried about Serina."

Irene sneered. "Are you worried about Serina or Ainsley?"

Faced with such a question, Manuel just glared at Irene and did not answer.

He turned around and wanted to go in, but Irene stopped him. "Tell me. Why are you running away? Am I right

that you've always loved that woman?"

"I don't know what you are talking about," Manuel said with a long face.

Irene suddenly smiled. "You don't know? Manuel, do you think I'm really **? I know you like her, but don't forget that you've promised to be engaged to me in front of my grandfather."

Manuel got close to Irene calmly. "Irene, I have my breaking point. Let's not talk about that for now. Do you

really think I don't know anything?"

"What do you know?"

"If you really want me to say it, do you think you can still stand here? Don't push me anymore."

Manuel glanced at Irene and turned to enter the room.

"Ainsley... I won't let you go."

As for Ainsley...

When they returned to the Easton's home, Jillian had cleaned up the room Serina had been living in before.

Before they settled the luggage, an uninvited guest arrived.

Robyn brought Emily into the Easton's home and saw Serina in surprise.

"Why is Serina here as well?" Robyn asked in confusion.

1/3

Ainsley did not explain much. "She will be staying here for the next few days. Robyn, why are you here?"

Ainsley glanced at Emily unhappily and wondered why Robyn brought her here.

Emily also looked at Ainsley with dissatisfaction, but she had to hide her feelings. "Ainsley, Robyn wanted me to stay here for a while. I have brought my luggage."

Robyn said gently, "Yes, Aisy, Emily is going to the Easton Group for an internship. She has no place to live, so I let her live here with Matteo first. Fortunately, this house is big enough, and there are many rooms. You two have to care about each other."

"Robyn, does Matteo know about this?" Ainsley frowned slightly.

"I will make a call later to tell him." Robyn winked at Emily.

Emily immediately said arrogantly, "Ainsley, we are all Matteo's cousins. If you can live here, of course I can. Matteo definitely won't kick me out."

Ainsley clenched her fists. She didn't know what Emily wanted to do. Even if Emily was looking for a job in Seattle, the Barnett family would find a place for her to live. Now that Emily was here, she must want to

bother Ainsley.

"Robyn, I have to ask Matteo about this matter." Ainsley insisted.

Robyn was a little unhappy. She glanced at Ainsley and said firmly, "Aisy, anyway, Matteo is my son. He won't disobey me. I told him about Emily's matter a few months ago."

A few months ago, Ainsley had not been brought back.

Before Ainsley could react, Emily had asked the bodyguards to move all her luggage to an empty room on the

second floor.

Emily acted as the hostess and controlled everything, and Serina hid behind Ainsley.

After seeing that Emily had finished packing, Robyn finally left with relief.

Serina asked softly, "Ainsley, is this woman going to the Easton Group for an internship?"

Ainsley was stunned for a moment and wondered why Emily would work in the Easton Group. Ainsley did not

like the Easton Group being tainted by people she hated, especially a woman like Emily.

The Easton Group was what Ainsley's parents left for her, and she would definitely protect it well.

"Serina, you go in and rest first."

After sending Serina away, Ainsley had time to call Matteo.

"Matteo, Emily..."

Matteo sounded tired. "I know. Aisy, Mom asked her to find a place to live first."

"I got it." Ainsley hung up the phone.

Ainsley didn't know what Robyn meant, nor did she know what Matteo was thinking.

Matteo had just gotten off work when he saw Emily, who greeted him with a smile at the door. Matteo wasn't

happy at all.

Ainsley brought Serina downstairs when Emily attentively brought Manuel water and took his bag.

On the table, Emily seemed to ignore Ainsley and Serina as she sweetly called Matteo's name.

"Matteo, try the fish first."

"Matteo, try the soup. I made it myself. Have a taste."

"Matteo, where will you assign me to work?" She placed a piece of meat into Matteo's plate.

Serina frowned. "Stop talking to Matteo. Don't you want him to eat? Didn't your family teach you not to talk

while eating? You really have a bad upbringing."

"Nonsense!" Emily leaned back in Matteo's direction, feeling wronged.

Serina pointed at her. "I wasn't talking nonsense. I mean you have a bad upbringing. Did you hear that?"

Emily looked at Matteo with tears in her eyes. Serina was a member of the Gage family, and Emily dared not

offend her.

Emily tugged at Matteo's sleeve, hoping that he would speak up for her.

Unexpectedly, Matteo said, "Serina, are you used to living here?"

Serina was surprised to hear that. Of course, she was used to living here. "Matteo, I'm fine."

"Great. If you need anything, just tell me or Ainsley."

Emily looked at Ainsley with jealousy and then looked at Matteo.

Emily did not give up and continued to ask, "Matteo, come on. Tell me where you will assign me to work."

"The people in the Planning Department all get promoted step by step. I can't directly send you there. Otherwise, those directors will have objections."

Matteo seriously said, "Emily, no one will bully you, as long as you behave yourself."

Some dishes were untouched on the table. Serina looked at them in disgust. "What kind of dishes are these?"

"What's wrong?" Ainsley looked at Serina and asked.

Chapter 299 Feel Secure

Serina looked at the dishes on the table, tasted them, and said in disgust, "Ainsley, this soup is really bad."

"What? What do you mean?" Emily immediately stood up and looked at Serina angrily.

Although Serina was a member of the Gage family, Emily could not tolerate her all the time.

Serina said sarcastically, "I don't mean anything. I am just telling the truth. Don't tell me you won't allow others to tell the truth?"

Emily was always coquettish. She immediately grabbed Matteo's arm and said softly, "Matteo, look at her!

She really has no manners."

"Who are you saying has no manners?" Serina looked at Emily coldly, since no one had ever dared to talk

about Serina like this.

"Matteo, you heard it just now. I didn't deliberately pick a fight. It was her problem." Emily looked at Matteo

innocently, and there were even tears in her eyes.

Ainsley and Serina looked at each other. They both showed disdain.

Even Serina felt that this was a cheap trick, just like what Kaitlin did in the past.

Matteo kept a straight face and showed disgust. "Let's eat. In the future, it's better to let Jillian cook."

Emily was unwilling to give up and wanted to refute, but when she saw Matteo's expression, she didn't say

anything.

Emily thought of Robyn's words before coming. Although Matteo looked cold on the surface, he was actually very gentle, especially toward Ainsley. He was treating her like his own sister.

Matteo was a good man, and Emily's grandmother always praised him. Emily met Matteo at the family party

during the new year, and she couldn't forget him since then. The Barnett family all knew that she liked

Matteo.

And this time, Robyn asked Emily to come here. She naturally knew Emily had a thing for Matteo.

"Matteo, it's my first time cooking. I didn't do a good job. No wonder Ms. Gage and Ainsley dislike me. I'll work

hard to improve my cooking." Emily said softly.

"I'm done." Matteo said as he put down the fork heavily.

Ainsley noticed that Matteo hadn't finished half the food on his plate, and Matteo looked impatient. She knew that he couldn't endure it any longer.

"Matteo!" Emily got up and was about to chase after him, but she was stopped by Ainsley.

'Don't go over. Matteo should be going to the study to work. We'd better not disturb him.'

Emily looked Ainsley up and down and said in a bad tone, "What I want to do has nothing to do with you, right? Stay out of this."

Ainsley looked at Emily coldly.

Get Bo

But Emily still did not follow Matteo. She knew that she had to slow down. Matteo had a bad impression of

her due to the matter with Wesley.

Serina and Ainsley ignored Emily. After the meal, Ainsley brought Serina upstairs.

Serina was in a much better state than when she was at home. At least, Serina would not fall ill at any time,

and she was extremely reliant on Ainsley.

"Ainsley, will you always be by my side?" Serina asked before going to bed.

"Of course. Good night." Ainsley nodded.

****!"

The light was switched off, and the room fell into darkness.

Kalayah and Cason finally had a chance to meet. They would meet at nine in the morning, and Kalayah woke

up early to dress herself up.

These days, she stayed at home and didn't dress herself up. She had been pregnant for five months.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Kalayah was worried as she was out of shape. She was afraid that Cason would dislike her.

Kalayah especially put on the clothes covering her belly and put on exquisite makeup. When Cason arrived,

she burst into tears the moment she saw him.

"Cason, it has been so long, and I finally see you. I miss you so much." Kalayah stared at Cason.

Cason held two thermoses. They were both very large. He placed them on the table and said softly. "This is

what your mother and my mother personally made. They are worried about you and the baby, afraid that you

can't eat well here. My mother even wants to make all kinds of dishes for you every day."

He opened the two thermoses, and they smelled so good. Becky and Lindsay both made soup with a lot of

ingredients, afraid that Kaliyah was lacking nutrition.

Kaliyah didn't look at the two thermoses. She held Cason's hand affectionately and sobbed. "Cason, do you

miss me?"

Staring at Kaliyah, Cason suddenly did not know what to say. He changed the topic. "How are you doing?" Meanwhile, Cason pulled out his hand from Kaliyah's grasp.

Kaliyah looked at Cason painfully and knew what it meant. She was not a fool.

She could tell that Cason was really concerned about her, but it was not love.

"Cason, I'm fine, but I feel bad as I can't see you every day."

What was worse, at midnight, Kaliyah would always dream that Ainsley and Cason had sex.

Ainsley and Cason made out as if they didn't divorce.

C

Kaliyah felt tortured to dream that.

Kaliyah thought that it was because she didn't feel secure, so she felt that she might calm down when she

saw Cason today.

But now Kaliyah finally understood that she didn't feel secure, not because she had not seen Cason, but because of the feeling that Cason gave her.

Perhaps Cason wasn't disgusted with Ainsley anymore, and he began to protect her at some time, while Kaliyah still hated Ainsley to the guts.

Cason said indifferently, 'Kaliyah, I also... Don't worry. You will be released soon.'

In fact, the Packer family and the Baldry family had used their connections to solve Kaliyah's matter, and they

had also paid a lot of energy and money.

Unfortunately, this matter was controlled by a powerful person, Manuel, a domineering big shot in Seattle.

"Cason, I know I did something wrong. I will correct it."

Kaliyah was more and more irritated, and she didn't want to see Cason treat her so indifferently.

Cason nodded. He poured out the soup from the thermos and placed it on the plate before giving it to Kaliyah. "Eat it while it's hot. It's good for you. Mom said that when I leave, I have to bring an empty thermos.

At least it means that you have finished a plate of it."

Kaliyah listened to Cason's dotting tone and finally breathed a sigh of relief. She held Cason's arm and said softly, "Cason, I have nightmares every night when I stay here these days, and I miss you very much at that

time."

Chapter 300 Steal the Documents

Kaliyah continued, "Of course, I always dream about our past. Do you remember when I was in PE class in senior high school, you ****class just to see me..."

"You still keep it in your mind?" Cason answered impatiently.

"I will never forget about it. Cason, it is our past!" Kaliyah said solemnly.

She thought for a moment, then asked with some disappointment, "Cason, have you forgotten?"

"No," Cason answered stiffly.

Up to now, he could no longer have the same passion as before.

Perhaps it was because of the feelings worn down during the passage of time or the figure that appeared in his dreams from time to time.

Kaliyah did not ask further. It was not frequent for Cason to come over. Undoubtedly, she wanted to stay with him pleasantly.

She slowly approached Cason, and her face blushed as she wrapped her arms around his neck. "Cason, can you give me a kiss, please?"

It had been a long time since she had not been with him intimately.

Kaliyah's shy eyes and flushed cheeks reminded Cason of the first time he kissed Ainsley.

The wedding venue was low-key but elegant. Cason had been half-heartedly fulfilling the entire wedding process under the guidance of the host. Then, the audience began making a fuss and asked him to kiss the

bride.

He faced Ainsley, who was wearing a white wedding dress, slightly lowered her head, and looked so cute. He could even see the end of Ainsley's nose glowing with happiness.

Ainsley raised her head in a buzzing cheer. She looked at Cason, full tenderness and smile, and nervously clutched the skirt of her wedding dress.

The dress was big enough, so no one had noticed her nervousness.

Cason held Ainsley's head with one hand and slowly bent down. His cold lips touched the warm lips of Ainsley.

He held Ainsley's shoulder with the other hand and could feel her slightly trembling body. He touched her lips gently and avoided more intimate contact, and then he held Ainsley in his arms.

He felt a strong and violent heartbeat in his chest, and it was Ainsley's heartbeat.

Abruptly, the scene of the wedding disappeared, and Ainsley in a white wedding dress became an anxious Kaliyah.

His heart missed a beat. It should not be her, not her!

"What happened, Cason?" Kaliyah finally realized that there was something wrong with Cason. Since he entered the room, he was out of his mind.

Cason regained his senses with a complicated expression on his face. He glanced at the soup that Kaliyah had put down. "Why haven't you finished it?" he asked.

However, Kaliyah did not answer but looked at him in confusion. "Cason, what's wrong with you? You seem a

little absent-minded. Did something happen?" she asked.

Cason shook his head and comforted her, "It's nothing. Don't worry. The most important thing for you now is

to take care of yourself. Do not think too much during your pregnancy. I am here for everything."

Kaliyah felt warm in her heart and looked at Cason with affection. It turned out that he had always been concerned about her.

"Have a good rest. I must go back now," Cason said and then stood up to leave.

He could not further the talk with Kaliyah at ease, especially when the image of Ainsley flashed in his mind.

"So soon? You are here only for a while, even no more than half an hour," Kaliyah replied in surprise.

It was not easy for them to stay together, but Cason wanted to leave so hurriedly.

Cason frowned and said, "I'm sorry, I have something to do in the company. I will come to see you."

Kaliyah was close to tears and said, "I miss you, Cason. Each time I wake up from a nightmare in the middle of the

night, I will cry if I can't see you.

Kalayah said to Cason pitifully, which slightly moved him. Cason knew that it was hard for Kalayah during the pregnancy because there was no one around to take care of her.

He sat back down and comforted, "Kalayah, I'm sorry for not taking good care of you."

That afternoon, Ainsley went to school with Serina, leaving only Emily in the Easton family.

When Jillian was busy with the garden, Emily quietly walked out of her room. She stood outside Serina's room and looked around. Confirming that there was no one there, she carefully took out the key and opened

the door of Ainsley's room.

This room was the largest room apart from the master bedroom. Emily clenched her fists, thinking it was unfair that Ainsley could live such a good life so easily.

In Emily's mind, Matteo never spoiled her with doting love.

She silently searched through Ainsley's room and looked at the laptop at the bedhead. Just as she was about to turn on the laptop, she found that there was a paper bag underneath the laptop.

She held the bag in her hand suspiciously and took out some documents. To her delight, the documents were

indeed what she was looking for.

Emily placed the documents on the bed and spread them out, and then took pictures of every page. After

that, she returned everything to normal and left Ainsley's room.

"Robyn, I've sent you what you wanted. Did you receive it?" Emily said excitedly, and she did not expect to

obtain it so easily.

At the Wade Group.

In her large office on the top floor, Irene was checking the proposal on Halfmoon Island submitted by the Planning Department. Last time, Brady had agreed to this plan, but Irene always felt that something was

missing.

A new email came, and Irene opened it, and then her hand trembled slightly. She didn't expect to get the

documents so quickly.

She pressed the phone button, and her assistant quickly came in.

Irene handed the tablet directly to the assistant and said, "Give this plan to the Technical Department and ask them to do the effect picture and rendering. I want to see them in one week."

“A week?” the assistant looked at Irene unbelievably.

Irene nodded solemnly. “Ask the Technical Department to stop everything but focus on the pictures next week. If they can finish the task on time, I will give them a week off and double their bonus.”

The assistant then took the tablet and went out.

After coming out of the villa, Cason did not go home but went to the University of Washington instead..

He walked toward the counseling room but did not go in. He watched from afar and had no idea about what

he wanted to do there.

It was half past seven, and the lights in the classroom were turned off, except for the lights in the Psychological Counseling Room. Cason watched Serina entering the room but didn't see Serina and Ainsley

coming out.

Sitting there for two hours without saying anything, Cason stared blankly at the room and imagined Ainsley

in it.

After the lights in the consultation room were turned off, the glass door was opened.

Serina was the first to walk out, followed by Ainsley.

They two talked and laughed as they walked out of the campus. Cason knew that Serina and Ainsley always

got along well with each other.

Cason watched from afar and did not disturb them. At that moment, he found it satisfying to watch them just like this.