

A Divorce 301

Chapter 301 Being Stolen

A week later, the Technical Department showed Irene the design sketch. Irene was satisfied. Irene thought that the things that she had always felt missing were perfectly displayed in the design sketch.

“Send it out.”

Soon, a 3D design sketch spread throughout Seattle.

When Matteo found out about this matter, he was in a meeting. Mario Naylor, Matteo’s assistant, hurriedly pushed open the door and entered. Mario said, “Mr. Easton, something wrong happened.”

Mario’s expression was complicated and his face was pale.

Matteo knew that Mario would not disturb him because of some trivial matters. Matteo knew that something

big must have happened.

Matteo asked, “What’s wrong?”

Mario quickly handed Matteo the tablet in his hand. Mario explained, “Mr. Easton, take a look.”

On the tablet, there was a 3D design sketch. What surprised Matteo, even more, was that this perfectly embellished design sketch was the plan that the Planning Department had previously proposed to him. Together with a famous designer, they took half a month to discuss and make the final vision. It was related

to the construction of PineMist Island.

But now, this design sketch was the same as the proposal submitted by the Planning Department. The only difference was this design sketch on the tablet would be applied to Halfmoon Island. The design sketch was also resealed by the Wade Group this morning.

It had only been two hours since the design sketch was released. However, it had already been reported by

the major media.

Matteo looked at Mario with an angry face and asked, “What is going on?”

Matteo thought, could it be that someone in the company leaked it?

Mario frowned and said, “Mr. Easton, this should be impossible. No one knows the full content of the plan. Even the technicians who built the rendering picture can’t get all the designs.”

“Check it out You have to find it out,” Matteo said in a deep voice.

“Mr. Easton, when I found this design sketch, I went to investigate it immediately. I found that this design sketch did not come from the Wade Group, but was directly sent out by Irene.”

Mario meant that there was no doubt that the design sketch that Irene sent out was completely copied from

them.

Matteo looked at the design sketch a few times, trying to find something strange. Suddenly, his hand shook, and then he threw the tablet to Mario. Matteo said, "Stop the meeting, I'm going out for a while."

Matteo went directly to the University of Washington, and at that time, Ainsley was treating Serina.

Seeing that it was Matteo, Ainsley had no choice but to let Serina sleep for the time being and bring Matteo to the outer room. Ainsley asked, "Matteo, what's wrong?"

Matteo looked at Ainsley with a serious expression and said, "Something wrong has happened. Take a look at the latest news released by the Wade Group."

Ainsley quickly took out her phone. The news that had been placed on the top was the design sketch. Ainsley was shocked. She said, "Isn't... isn't this our plan? How did Irene send it out?"

Moreover, Irene sent the design sketch out before they did. Because the rendering picture hadn't been completed, Matteo hadn't strongly promoted the project of PineMist Island. Unexpectedly, the design sketch was directly stolen. Ainsley wondered how Irene got the plan.

Matteo said seriously, "I came to find you for this matter. The people from the Technical Department should not have been able to get all the plans yet, and I found a flaw in the design sketch released by the Wade

Group."

"What?"

Matteo enlarged the design sketch, and there was a small house on the side of the resort hotel. "This."

"Tranquility Cafe?" Ainsley suddenly understood.

Whether it was communicating with the designer or with the people from the Planning Department, Matteo

and Ainsley had never told them about this house. Even Mario did not know what the house that was divided

was for. Ainsley was the only one who knew it.

Even the proposal sent by the Planning Department did not include this house. Only Matteo and Ainsley knew

about this house.

"It's her!" Ainsley's face paled.

"Who?" Matteo asked anxiously.

Ainsley nodded. She replied, "I mean Emily. There's no one else but her. I forgot to take my documents when I

took them home that day. She must have sneaked into my room."

Matteo had a complicated expression. He said, "There are no surveillance cameras in the bedroom, and the

surveillance cameras in the corridor can only capture the movements on the stairs. There are no traces at all

at the door of your room."

Matteo guessed that the person who did this had made a lot of preparations.

Matteo thought, how did Emily know Irene?

Matteo was angry. Ainsley said, "Matteo, Emily must have cooperated with Irene."

Although Ainsley did not know what kind of agreement the two had reached, she knew that it was harmful to her.

"Aisy, I will not let anyone hurt you." Matteo's eyes flashed with a bright light.

Ainsley returned home angrily. Emily had not left the room, so Ainsley walked over with a straight face.

After knocking on the door of the room, Emily sat by the bed and looked over nervously.

"Why... why do you come to me?" Emily nervously held the thing in her hand tightly.

"Emily, before you make a big mistake, you'd better admit what you did." Ainsley's eyes were cold.

"I don't know what you are talking about." Emily avoided Ainsley's gaze.

"Then I'll help you recall how you went to my room and stole the proposal. Do you remember now?"

Ainsley's

tone became colder and colder.

Emily took a deep breath and said, "Please leave my room. Get out! I don't know what you are talking about.

What proposal? I don't understand!"

"I mean the proposal of PineMist Island and its design." Ainsley even wanted to slap Emily.

Emily suddenly stood up and pushed Ainsley out of her room. She said, "Get out! I don't understand what

you're saying."

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand. Remember, I will make you pay the price. Don't forget the ending of

Wesley."

Emily trembled. She pushed Ainsley out of the door and slammed the door shut.

Of course, Emily was afraid. She had never seen the move that Ainsley used against Wesley. Emily had only

heard the doctor say that there was something wrong with Wesley's nerves. Emily knew that it must be related to Ainsley.

Ainsley returned to her room and found the document that had been pressed under her computer.

Ainsley was sure that Emily stole the document and gave it to Irene.

"Ainsley, what happened to you?" Serina rubbed her eyes and asked with concern.

"Nothing," Ainsley shook her head and asked, "Did you have a nightmare these days?"

Serina smiled and replied, "No, I have never had a nightmare by your side. Ainsley, are you OK? I feel like you

are tired."

"Serina, I'm really fine. Don't guess blindly. Go back and rest. We still have to do treatment later," Ainsley said.

Serina agreed and left. When she arrived at the room, she looked at Manuel's name on the screen. Serina was

still considering whether to call Manuel.

After hesitating for a while, Serina still dialed the number.

"Manuel! Where are you?"

The voice on the phone was stunned for a few seconds before replying, "I'm at the company. What's wrong?"

"Are you used to living there?"

Serina chuckled. She replied, "Manuel, I'm fine. It's just that Ainsley is unhappy."

Chapter 302 Recording

"What happened?" Manuel asked again.

"Manuel, Emily is here..." Serina told Manuel everything that had happened lately. She said, "I also think this matter is related to Irene. Emily must have stolen Ainsley's documents because of what Irene said."

"Why does Emily live in the Easton's home?" Manuel said in a cold tone.

"I don't know either. I only know that it was Robyn who brought Emily over that day. She said that Emily wanted to work in the Easton Group, but Emily hadn't found a place to live yet, so Emily lived here first. Emily is not a good person. She pestered Matteo, just like those women in bars." Serina thought about it for a long time and finally thought of a description.

Manuel smiled and asked, "Have you seen women from bars?"

"I saw them on TV. Manuel, you must help Ainsley. That woman is not easy to deal with."

When Serina said these words, she did not expect that Ainsley would also not be easy to provoke.

After Manuel and Serina talked about the matter of Koen for a while, Serina suddenly asked, "Manuel, you love Ainsley very much, right? I know that you want to be with her, but before that, you have to deal with.

Irene's issue first."

Perhaps because Serina noticed that the atmosphere was too tense, Serina said mischievously, "Manuel, don't forget that I can help you. Now, I have been living with Ainsley. We agreed that she would be my sister-in-law!"

"OK, tell me if there is anything wrong." Manuel hung up the phone and immediately asked his assistant to investigate the matter regarding the design sketch of Halfmoon Island.

Within a day after the design sketch of Halfmoon Island was released. Matteo's company was in a mess. Not only was the Planning Department in a mess, but the Technical Department was also in a mess.

When Matteo received the design paper, Matteo directly handed it to the Design Department and Planning Department to discuss the design plan together. Matteo originally planned to release it until the design sketch came out. But now, they hadn't shown it yet, and it was already released by Irene.

Matteo only had the designer's manuscript as proof. It was difficult if Matteo wanted to file a lawsuit.

Just as Matteo was thinking about how to deal with it, the board of directors held an emergency meeting,

and even Matteo had to participate.

Matteo had already heard the news. The directors were holding meetings for the sake of the design sketch

being stolen, but when Bryant said with a cold face that the culprit was Ainsley, Matteo's expression became

serious.

"Bryant, what do you mean by this?" Matteo asked coldly.

Bryant solemnly said, "What can I mean? Matteo, the plan was leaked from Ainsley. She should be responsible."

Matteo sneered and said, "I'm afraid that you have forgotten that even Ainsley's plan was given by me. So, I should be the one responsible for it." Bryant and the other directors did not expect Matteo would say this. Another director tried to smooth the tension and said, "We are doing this for the sake of the Easton Group. All along, Ainsley did nothing for the company. Now that she has made such a big mistake, it has also affected

the company..."

"What are you trying to say?" Matteo narrowed his eyes.

The man coughed and said, "Give Ainsley money and buy all the shares under her name."

Matteo took a deep breath and said, "Everyone, do you think how the former chairman felt, who had died?"

The Easton Group belongs to Ainsley. This is an indisputable fact. Don't say such things in front of me."

Matteo didn't even say a word before leaving the conference room.

Matteo knew very well that if they didn't succeed in getting what they wanted this time, those people would

not give up.

Matteo had not returned home for these days, which made Emily very anxious. Emily came here to get close

to Matteo, and now she couldn't even see him.

Moreover, the work that Matteo arranged for Emily was not at the headquarters of the Easton Group. Emily

worked at a branch company of the Easton Group. She could not see Matteo at all.

Serina and Ainsley had just returned home from school when they saw Emily staring at them.

"What are you looking at?" Serina said in annoyance.

"Matteo is so kind to you. He just went to the auction to buy the necklace, and he immediately asked someone to send it to you." Emily's tone was full of jealousy.

Ainsley naturally understood what Emily meant. Ainsley picked up the necklace on the table and said, "Well,

this necklace is really beautiful."

Emily resisted the envy and said in a strange tone, "I don't know what kind of shameful method you used to

make Matteo so nice to you. Those who don't know will think that you are a couple?"

Ainsley said coldly, "Think before you speak."

"Who are you talking about? Ainsley, I advise you not to be so presumptuous. Do you know that the board of directors wants to buy out the shares you own and ask you to leave the Easton Group?" Emily said gloatingly.

Ainsley was stunned for a moment, then immediately said, "No matter what the board of directors does, it has nothing to do with you. Emily, behave yourself."

Emily pointed at Ainsley angrily and said, "Hmph, how could you criticize me? You should think about yourself first. The plan for Pine Mist Island was leaked because of you, which caused a great loss to the Easton Group. You have to take responsibility. I want to see what your ending is."

Ainsley walked closer to Emily and said, "You took away the proposal that I got. Tell me. Why did you give it to the Wade Group? Do you know Irene?"

"This is not a problem you should be concerned about. But it doesn't matter if I tell you. You can't win."

Serina said harshly, "As expected, you stole it."

"This is retribution. You deserve it! You are the one who put the documents in the room. I saw them when I

walked in. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being ****!" Emily laughed mockingly and turned back to the room.

Ainsley and Serina looked at each other. Ainsley asked, "Did you record it all?"

"Of course!" Serina took out the recording pen and shook it.

Ainsley nodded in satisfaction. In two days, it would be the Wade Group's official interview. Ainsley wanted to

give Irene a big gift.

The next day, in the afternoon, Ainsley was carrying a stack of documents to the office on the third floor. It

was the psychology teacher's office.

Ainsley placed the documents on Elmer's desk. Ainsley saw Elmer frowning. Elmer was in a daze.

"Mr. Myers?" Ainsley asked softly. After all, the next class was Elmer's.

"What's wrong?" Elmer immediately came back to his senses, as if he had woken up from a nightmare.

Ainsley seldom saw Elmer like this. In her memory, Elmer had always been a diligent teacher. Ainsley had studied subjects with Elmer, and Ainsley thought that Elmer was a gentle and diligent teacher.

Every time Ainsley passed by the office many times, the other teachers might be chatting and daydreaming. Only Elmer had been working hard.

This was truly the first time that Elmer was in a daze today.

Chapter 303 Press Conference

"These documents need to be filed. There are some classic cases that I found abroad."

"OK." Elmer rubbed his eyebrows, stood up, and put away the stack of documents on the table.

Elmer was a very honest person. Ainsley was still a little worried and asked again, "Elmer, what happened?"

I'm really fine."

Ainsley left the office in doubt. She still had other things to deal with..

When the class ended in the afternoon, there were many people around the school gate. Ainsley and Serinal walked over to take a look. There were two people surrounded by the crowd. One of them was Elmer.

Opposite Elmer was a woman. The woman was holding a child.

Elmer's expression was complicated, and his eyes were full of anger. The woman was still crying, "How did a

****like you become a college teacher? You don't even care about your child. Tell me, who is your mistress?"

Just as Ainsley was looking at them doubtfully, a hand rested on Ainsley's shoulder, Ainsley looked back in

confusion. It was Cody.

"Elmer is unlucky," Cody said.

Serina asked doubtfully, "Professor Wade, what exactly happened?"

"Didn't you hear what that woman said?" Cody said.

Serina nodded. Of course, Serina had heard those unbearable words. The woman was talking about cheating

and mistress. However, in Serina's opinion, Elmer was not that kind of person.

"Professor Wade, I don't think Elmer is that kind of person. Although I haven't been working with Elmer for long, just from the period we spent together, I knew that he would not do that kind of thing."

Ainsley remembered that in the period of getting along with Elmer, Elmer would deliberately avoid arousing suspicion. When they were having lunch together, Elmer was far away from female teachers. Ainsley knew.

that Elmer was not that kind of person.

At this time, Elmer finally spoke.

"Hurry up and leave. Don't cause trouble here. There are all students. I have already given you all the salary this month. I don't have money to give you now." Elmer's tone was full of exhaustion. It could be seen that he

had been entangled with this woman for a long time.

The woman refused to give up. She said, "Don't talk nonsense. What I want is money. Give me the money and

I'll leave. 32 thousand dollars. Not a penny less."

"I don't have money! We have already divorced. Don't cause trouble in my work unit. The house and the car are all yours. Where can I get 32 thousand dollars for you?" Elmer said angrily. He endured it very hard.

"Yes, we divorced. But, don't think that you can ignore your child and me after the divorce!" The woman was

aggressive.

"This child is clearly..." Elmer could no longer continue.

"Shut up!" The woman seemed to be very afraid that Elmer would tell the truth. She immediately interrupted

Elmer.

Cody noticed it and quickly called the security guard over to take the woman away.

In a few minutes, the woman was forcibly taken away by the security guard. Elmer sighed and returned to

school.

Ainsley watched the woman walk into an alley with the child in her arms. Ainsley was slightly stunned and

followed.

Through the gap, Ainsley seemed to see a man approaching the woman and putting his arm around her shoulder intimately.

Ainsley intended to eavesdrop, but she was too far away from them. Ainsley could only hear a few words. The man asked the woman, "Did he give you the money?"

"No, he refused. I went to the school where he works and thought he would be afraid. I didn't expect that he wouldn't have money." The woman spoke in a gentle voice.

"It's fine if we don't succeed this time. Next time, we'll be even more ruthless. If we really can't do it, we'll let

the child do it directly," The man said gently and cruelly.

The woman did not get angry. "Aren't you afraid of hurting your child?"

"With money, we can leave. Otherwise, we'll be finished if we're seen."

When Ainsley saw that they were moving further and further away, she suddenly became angry with Elmer.

Ainsley was clear in her mind that they would not let Elmer go easily.

The next morning, Ainsley picked up her phone and gave the recording to a reporter.

At that time, Irene was holding a press conference at the Wade Group. Many media reporters came.

Irene sat on the main seat and spoke with fervor and assurance, "I got this idea from a vacation island abroad. I felt that there were some good ideas, so I mixed them in..."

A reporter stood up and said, "May I ask Ms. Wade, there is a rumor that claims that the Wade Group stole

the design of the Easton Group. How do you respond to this?"

"It's fake. Rumors stop with the wise. The Wade Group never does such dirty things." Irene smiled.

But the next second, a reporter took out his phone and pointed it at the microphone. Everyone was quiet and a cold voice appeared.

"You took away the proposal that I got. Why did you give it to the Wade Group? Do you know Irene?"

Chapter 304 Help

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Emily walked into the parking lot after getting off work. She was ready to drive home. However, Emily saw a familiar Ferrari beside a car. Before Emily could remember whose Ferrari it was,

the door was opened.

A woman got out of the car with a cold and ruthless face. Her eyes were like looking at a dead person.

After a long time, Emily came back to her senses. She looked at the woman with an embarrassed expression and asked with fear, "Ms. Wade, why are you here?"

"Why? Can't I come to see you?" Irene looked at Emily sarcastically.

Irene suddenly approached Emily and said coldly, "Tell me, what happened to that recording?"

Emily thought, recording?

Emily still hadn't realized what Irene was talking about. Emily was busy with the company's affairs all day

and had no time to watch the news.

So, Emily still didn't know what happened to the Wade Group. Of course, Emily wouldn't be clear about the recording. Irene's eyes were mixed with the deepest malice. Her gaze was cold. Irene took out her cell phone

from her bag and showed Emily the recording.

Hearing the familiar voice, Emily widened her eyes. Emily thought, this voice... was mine?

Emily looked at Irene in shock and asked in disbelief, "This... this recording is..."

"Did you tell Ainsley? Do you know how much the company has lost because of your words?"

Emily suddenly thought of what Ainsley said to her yesterday. Emily realized that Ainsley tricked her! Emily said, "Ms. Wade, it has nothing to do with me. It is Ainsley! She deliberately framed me. Otherwise, how could

I say those words!"

Irene ignored Emily's explanation. She said, "Don't beat around the bush. The voice in the recording is yours,

right?"

Emily trembled and said, "Yes, but I was tricked."

"Idiot! Do you think I didn't finish listening to the recording? You are not the only one who knows what you

have said. You are the one who wants to show off. You are risking your neck and you want to frame me at the

same time," Irene scolded.

"I never knew that they would be so despicable as to secretly record my words," Emily said in a panic.

Irene glanced at Emily's face coldly. "Emily, no matter what, this matter started because of you. Now that the Wade Group has suffered a serious loss because of your negligence, you must take responsibility."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't you know what I mean? The impact has directly reduced the stock price of the Wade Group by one percent. This can be considered as you being responsible for it." Irene said.

Emily opened her eyes wide. Emily thought, Irene asked me to compensate? The one percent? Where could I find so much money to compensate for the Wade Group in such a short time?

"Ms. Wade, no matter what, I stole this proposal for you. It was wrong from the beginning. Why should I bear the responsibility alone?"

Irene sneered. She said, "Of course, it's fine if you don't want to compensate the Wade Group. But I can say that you sold this proposal to me. I don't know anything about it at all. The culprit of everything is you, and

even I am the victim."

Emily trembled with anger when she heard what Irene said. "You! Despicable! You were the one who asked me to steal it for you. You said that Ainsley would be hated by Matteo because of it. You promised that I don't have to take responsibility if something happens!"

"You are naïve. Do you believe everything I say?" Irene said with an evil smile.

Emily was afraid. She had seen the cruelest methods of Irene and naturally knew the consequences of offending her.

Emily dodged Irene's gaze and said with a trembling voice, "You can't do this. I don't have money. Where can I

get so much money?"

Irene said, "The Barnett family is not so poor. Of course, your family will pay for your debt. Unless they are unwilling to help you. Then, you have to be the scapegoat."

"Irene, are you not afraid of me..."

"What? Who are you trying to tell? What are you trying to do?"

Irene quietly said, "Shut up. I'm warning you. If you don't take out the money within five days, just wait and see. Or, if you are willing to help me, maybe I will forget what happened before."

"What is it?" Emily seemed to have grabbed a life-saving stock.

A light flashed in Irene's eyes. She said, "It's very simple..."

It was at the University of Washington. Ainsley had originally thought that it would be like this. However, another thing happened.

Everyone was shocked. A woman was holding a child and standing on the flat stage on the top floor of the

school. She was also holding a child in her hand. The child was only two years old, and he was crying.

The platform on the top floor was the building where Elmer taught. The stairs to the top floor were usually

locked, and no one knew how this woman came up directly.

The class was over. Ainsley almost recognized who it was at a glance. She noticed that the woman's face was pale. She thought, presumably, she was also afraid to stand there.

Elmer quickly appeared. He climbed to the top floor and said, "Agnes, what do you want to do?" The dull voice showed that Elmer was very impatient.

"Elmer! I want money! Give me money! Don't come over! If you dare to come over, I will jump down!"

Agnes's roar shocked everyone there. Elmer did not dare to come closer. He said, "Hurry up and come down!" Elmer was so anxious that his head was covered in sweat.

Ainsley had a very bad impression of Agnes. She thought, it was nothing more than using the child to threaten Elmer and ask for money. More importantly, this child might not be Elmer's.

Many students knew what happened on the top floor. Raymond also knew it.

"Mr. Myers, persuade her to come down first." Raymond could not watch someone die at the University of Washington in such a decisive manner. This was a great insult to the reputation of the school.

"Mr. Ford, I..."

"You are Elmer's leader, right?" Agnes suddenly spoke.

“Yes, I am. I am the principal of this school. You can tell me anything you want to say. Please come down first. Let’s go to the office and talk.”

“No! Elmer had an affair with a female teacher at your school. He cheated, and you, as the principal, don’t

care?” Agnes looked at Raymond and said.

Raymond thought, Elmer had an affair with a female teacher?

“This lady, could you tell me who the female teacher you are talking about is?” Raymond asked with a serious

expression.

Agnes looked around and looked in Ainsley’s direction. She pointed straight at Ainsley and said, “It’s her! Ainsley from Psychological Counseling Room!”

Everyone looked toward Ainsley and let out a series of sounds.

“It’s her! I have long discovered that they were very intimate before.”

Chapter 305 Trading

Ainsley’s eyes became cold. Looking at the woman who stood on the rooftop with her eyes full of hatred, Ainsley seemed to be able to see a sly smirk in her eyes, a smile of a villain who achieved success.

All kinds of sighs gradually sounded around. They came from the school teachers and other students.

“I didn’t expect that. Mr. Myers was usually very honest. Why did he ****up with Ainsley?”

“I didn’t expect that such a beautiful person like Ainsley would like someone like Elmer. But, Ainsley has ****up with so many people. This is not strange.”

“Is that so? But I feel Ms. Easton is usually very nice.”

“What do you know? You can’t judge one’s character from his or her appearance. One may look gentle and virtuous on the surface. But you never know how disgusting she might be in private.”

Ainsley couldn’t help but look around to see who was making those lousy comments about her. Some of them had good relationships with her and some of them had never said a word to her before.

Standing next to Ainsley, Serina glared at the people watching Ainsley. “What are you looking at? Can’t you see how beautiful Ainsley looks and what Mr. Myers looks like? How could Ainsley like him?”

Serina raised her head to look at Agnes and shouted, “If you want to frame her, then bring out some evidence.

Show me the evidence.”

Surprised, Agnes looked at Ainsley. Indeed, Ainsley was so pretty. It would look strange if she were to be together with Elmer. Ainsley should be matched with a man like Manuel.

But there was no other way. Agnes had to do this. Only by doing so would that person give her money, the

money that she could never use up.

“No matter what she looks like, she is just a woman. Even if she looks down on Elmer, she has physiological needs. She has already ****up with Elmer. Mr. Ford, don’t you need to handle this?”

The University of Washington had a prestigious reputation for a century. When Raymond saw Agnes standing at the top of this university and saying such disgusting and vulgar words, he wanted to give her a good slap.

However, in front of so many people, Raymond could only hold back. “Lady, do you have any evidence?”

“Elmer, if you were bold enough, just say it yourself. What is your relationship with Ainsley?” Agnes pointed at

Elmer.

“Stop messing around. I have nothing to do with Ms. Easton.”

“Nothing? Elmer, you are so hypocritical. What did you tell me at home? You said that you’ve fallen in love with Ainsley. You asked me to take the child away quickly and not to appear in front of you again. Have you forgotten? You lost your memory so soon, but I remember your words,” Agnes said crazily.

The crowd heard it clearly. Elmer slowly retracted his hand. “I have already given you everything. I don’t have

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32 thousand dollars. If you are still not satisfied, I can only give you my life.”

He turned and approached the edge, his eyes full of indifference.

“What are you doing? Elmer, your son is still here. Are you going to do it in front of him?” Agnes looked at him

with fear.

Agnes subconsciously covered her son’s eyes, afraid that he would see this cruel scene.

“Agnes, you clearly know that there is nothing between me and Ms. Easton...”

Ainsley walked upstairs and onto the rooftop. ‘Ms. Bennett, do you have any evidence to prove that I have

****up with Mr. Myers?”

“Of course not. I am just a woman. Is there no one in this world who can get justice for me?” Agnes cried as

she hugged her son.

Ainsley wanted to get closer, but Agnes backed away. "Don't come over! If you come any closer, I will jump down!"

Ainsley stopped and said harshly, "Agnes, you don't want to die, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't ask for money. I can give you the money. 32 thousand dollars is nothing to me, but I want to know who sent you here. Who sent you to frame me up like this?"

"I don't understand what you are talking about." Agnes looked away.

From the beginning, Ainsley felt that something was wrong. When Agnes was quarreling with Elmer with so many people watching, Ainsley saw Agnes look at her from time to time as if she was determining her target.

The drama was even more obvious. There was no need to guess Agnes's intention.

"I don't know. Don't force me." Agnes's eyes were red and she began to lose her balance.

At this time, Elmer, who was also standing on the edge, suddenly pounced on Agnes and the child, throwing them to the ground.

Several security guards immediately supported Elmer and Agnes, preventing Agnes from wanting to jump again.

"Let me go! Elmer, if you were manly enough, ask them to let me go!" Agnes screamed.

"Please send her out. Her family is waiting outside," Elmer said.

"I won't let you off! Elmer, just wait!" Agnes was still shouting when she was taken away.

Raymond and Cody told the crowd to leave the scene. Serina walked over and grabbed Ainsley's arm. "Ainsley."

Elmer also looked at Ainsley apologetically. "I'm sorry, Ms. Easton. I didn't know that things would turn out like this and you would be involved. She was just talking nonsense. I have never talked about you with her."

"I know," Ainsley expressed her understanding.

Chapter 305 Trading

"I'll deal with this first and apologize to you another day." Elmer bent down and left in a hurry.

Although Agnes was taken away, the farce still attracted people's attention. After all, it was related to Ainsley, another teacher at the University of Washington.

Ainsley did not tell Matteo about this matter. Somehow, she felt Irene had something to do with this. After all, this was very similar to Irene's old tricks.

In the prison in Seattle, a thin man requested to make a call. His fingers were still trembling before the call

was connected.

"Is it Ainsley? I am Glenn."

The corners of Ainsley's mouth curled up. She asked softly, "Mr. Wilson, why do you call me?"

In an anxious tone, Glenn said, "I will cooperate with you. I will cooperate with you. I beg you to help the Wilson Group."

"Oh? What happened?" Ainsley asked in a calm and unhurried manner.

Glenn's voice was trembling. "Ms. Easton, you should know what kind of person Irene is now. Now I know.

After you left that day, she came to find me and told me a lot of things, but I knew that she would not let me

Ms. Easton, my dad passed out from anger in the hospital. He hasn't woken up for several days. And my mother isn't clear about the company's affairs, but I know that Irene will start to deal with the Wilson Group.

The Wilson Group had already been crushed. It can no longer afford any trouble anymore."

His words were earnest, and Ainsley seemed to have guessed what he wanted to say. Still, Ainsley asked,

"What do you want me to do for you?"

"I beg you to help me protect the Wilson Group. I will testify for you. I know that it's for my own sake, but this can also help you. I will give you ten percent of the Wilson Group's shares in return."

Chapter 306 Faint

Ainsley was silent for a moment and finally agreed. "OK."

After hanging up the phone, Glenn breathed a sigh of relief. At least, she was willing to help.

When he returned to the cell, he finally no longer felt uneasiness in his heart.

At the University of Washington, just after settling the matter between Agnes and Elmer, Ainsley rubbed her eyebrows. There were so many problems.

"Hurry up. It's her! Don't dawdle, and hurry up!"

soon

"Hurry up. Hurry up. She'll pass by soon!"

Ainsley walked past the residential building with a normal expression. People who worked at the University of Washington lived there, and some students' parents lived there too.

Today, she felt that something was strange. The street that should not have been quiet was strangely quiet.

Before she could think about what had happened, danger came from above her head. The cold water suddenly fell on her head. Other than the pain of being hit by something heavy on the head, there was also the coldness that made her tremble.

Before she could even react, she had already become drenched. Her hair was completely wet and tightly stuck to her scalp. Her clothes and shoes were all wet.

Ainsley only heard the laughter coming from above her head. When she looked up, she saw that there was no one there. Even the laughter just now disappeared with the wind, as if it had never appeared. The only thing that proved that what had just happened was her drenched clothes.

She didn't know if it was intentional or not, but she suddenly heard a few soft laughs, followed by bad words.

"This is just a small lesson. I hope that she can grow up and will not 88up with other people's husbands."

"I finally realized that the rumors on the forum may be true. When she married Mr. Baldry, she cheated on him in public. After the divorce, she ***up with Mr. Gage. But she did not know that Mr. Gage was waiting for Ms. Wade, who was his puppy love. She must have done this many times!"

Ainsley listened. She wanted to remember their words. It was Irene's fault.

In the face of these rumors, Ainsley could only smile bitterly. Those people were in the dark, or they were sent by Irene to deliberately disturb her.

It was still very cold in early autumn. She trembled as she walked on the streets. Before she took a few steps,

a warm coat draped over her body.

"Aisy."

The warmth spread from behind her. The low and magnetic voice was low and deep, and she had not heard

his whispers for a long time.

It was him.

It was Manuel Gage.

Manuel was standing behind her, but she did not have the courage to look back. The warm jacket carried the scent of snow pine that blew against her face.

She didn't dare to turn back, but she had no choice but to admit that Manuel's appearance still made her feel an unprecedented sense of security.

However, why did he suddenly appear and see what happened to her?

“Aisy, turn back.”

The voice came like a storm. Even though it was not serious, it was attractive.

She stubbornly refused to turn back. The man behind her quickly approached and hugged Ainsley. The warm snow pine scent that blew against her face made her unable to resist. All the grievances she had suffered over the past few days had reached their peak at this moment.

She resisted the urge to cry, and she did not push him away.

“I’ll send you home.”

The wet and hot breath made her ears turn red. She shook her head awkwardly. The image of him and Irene

still flashed in her mind.

She pushed Manuel away forcefully and said coldly, “No need, Mr. Gage. You should go back. I don’t need.

you.”

“Ainsley, it’s very cold. Let me send you back, okay?” Manuel’s voice was urgent.

But Ainsley still did not want to say yes. She resisted Manuel and did not want him to get close.

“Mr. Gage, I really don’t need you. It’s over. Don’t come close to me again and make others misunderstand

me.” Ainsley lowered her eyes.

She did not want him to see the tears at the corners of her eyes, and her sore nose was already red.

Ainsley stared closely at Manuel’s toes and watched him turn around and walk away. Only then did she slowly raise her head and look at that lonely figure. For a moment, she really wanted to rush over.

It had only been a while since she last saw him, but he seemed to have become much more haggard.

Ainsley did not think too much. She turned around and left. A few seconds later, she only heard a thud behind her, making her have a bad premonition.

Turning back, she found that Manuel was lying on the ground. She was worried, and she hurriedly ran over. “Manuel! Manuel!”

Manuel’s face was pale and his lips were pale. She reached out and covered his forehead. It was so hot!

No wonder when he hugged her from behind just now, she felt that his body temperature was abnormal.

Manuel’s car was not far away. She could not move him. Fortunately, someone passing by helped her carry

Manuel into the car.

After arriving at the hospital, with the doctor's diagnosis, she knew that he fainted because he was under too much pressure and was too tired these days.

After knowing that he was fine, Ainsley let out a sigh of relief. She was still wearing soaked clothes, but as soon as she returned home, Serina came up to her.

"Ainsley, why are you so wet? It didn't rain," Serina asked worriedly.

"When I went to the bathroom, the faucet was off, so I got wet." She didn't tell Serina what had happened. She

just didn't want her to worry.

Serina pushed Ainsley with doubts and asked her to quickly go back to her room to change her clothes. The reason why she didn't go with Ainsley today was that her grandfather suddenly appeared after school and

sent her back after a quick talk.

When Ainsley returned to her room, she was still thinking about what had just happened. Manuel was still in a coma, but she didn't know why Manuel was under too much pressure as the doctor said. Where was his pressure from?

After changing her clothes, Ainsley still felt a little cold. She had just sent Manuel to the hospital with wet

clothes and come back after she confirmed that he was fine.

It had been a long time, and even though she was wearing Manuel's clothes, she was still cold.

She found the cold medicine in the medicine kit in the room and immediately brewed it.

After taking the medicine, she felt warm in her stomach. Just as she was about to go to the hospital, Serina

blocked the door.

"Ainsley, where are you going?" Her eyes were full of inquiry.

Ainsley really wanted to tell her about Manuel in the hospital, but when she thought of the fact that Serina's

condition had just stabilized, she didn't say anything.

She only replied calmly, "I need to go to the Easton Group. There are some things that I need to deal with."

Serina immediately thought of the proposal put forward some time ago. "I understand."

After the last press conference, Irene seemed to have given up on that plan.

Chapter 307 Protected by Me

Every day, the company forum was attacked by all kinds of people, and the stock was falling again and again. She needed to do something.

After discussing with the leaders of the company, they finally made a clarification meeting, indicating that they would no longer use a controversial plan.

And this design was returned to Matteo. The company's board of directors had already held two meetings. They were discussing whether to use the plan or not. In the end, Matteo decided to continue to use it.

The cold wind whistled over, knocking on the car window and making all kinds of sounds.

Ainsley, who was sitting in the driver's seat, closed the window tightly and drove in the direction of the hospital.

Although she was sure that Manuel would be fine in the hospital, she still wanted to go and take a look.

Half an hour later, she finally entered the ward.

Looking at Manuel, who was sleeping soundly on the bed, there was no danger, but he still did not wake up.

"Manuel?"

In the empty ward, no one responded to her.

She was still sitting by the bed, and only at this time could she look at Manuel as she wanted.

She reached out and gently touched Manuel's nose.

"What are you doing?"

Who was it?

Ainsley jumped in fright and abruptly moved her hand away. A person she didn't want to see the most came

to the ward.

Ainsley didn't know why this woman was always able to show up around Manuel, especially when she appeared.

It was like... catching her on the spot.

"Since you've come to take care of him, I'll leave first." Without any hesitation, Ainsley stood up and wanted to

leave.

Before she took a step, she found that her hand was tightly held by someone.

On the hospital bed behind her, Manuel was still asleep. He did not even open his eyes before grabbing Ainsley.

Ainsley looked at him in shock. She wanted to take out her hand but found that Manuel was holding it tighter and tighter.

It hurt Irene. The defense line she had built for herself suddenly collapsed at this moment. The palace built for her in his heart had more and more people living in it.

“Let him go!” Irene shouted. “You better see clearly. He was the one who pulled me.” Ainsley moved so that

she could see more clearly.

Irene did not mind. She looked fiercely at Ainsley. “You still haven’t given up on him? Ainsley, I hope you can

think about it. Manuel has agreed to be engaged to me. I hope you won’t pester him again.”

“Were you behind what happened to Elmer and Agnes?” Ainsley’s eyes were full of inquiry.

Irene took two steps closer and burst out laughing. “Are you really ***enough to ask me this kind of question? Ainsley, don’t involve me in what happened in your school. You know what kind of person you are. I

just advise you to stay away from Manuel. This is good for us.”

Although she did not admit it, Ainsley knew that the only person in the world who hated her so much was

Irene, other than the people who had been sent to prison.

“Irene, no one can do things without leaving any trace.” She raised her hand to shake off Manuel’s hand, but

she could not.

Irene could not help but close in and forcefully break off Manuel’s hand. She looked at Ainsley with disdain. and said, “Don’t think that you can make Manuel fall in love with you just by approaching her. Ainsley, we grew up together. You can’t beat me.”

“I never wanted to compete with you. He knows who he loves.”

Irene suddenly separated them and said arrogantly, “Hurry up and leave, Ms. Easton. I will take care of Manuel.”

Ainsley did not say anything more and turned to leave the ward.

Irene sat beside the bed and replaced Ainsley’s previous position. She held Manuel’s hand and complained in an indescribable tone, “I was by your side. Why were you holding her hand? Look at me, OK? Is it not good for us to be together?”

She lowered her eyes in disappointment. “I knew you loved her! Manuel. It seems that you are not afraid that she will recover her memories.”

Irene knew that the person lying on the bed would not give her any response. She could not help but laugh. She was looking forward to Ainsley's reactions after she recovered her memories.

When Ainsley returned home, Emily was waiting for her unhappily. Serina just came out of the room.

"You ***, how dare you record what I said! How dare you use such a despicable and shameless method," Emily was swearing.

Ainsley sneered, "You said it yourself. I only recorded it."

"You are disgusting. You used this kind of despicable method to trick me. If not for what you said, how could

I have said that?" Emily's eyes were red and swollen, and she raised her hand to hit her.

Chant

Ainsley grabbed her wrist and shook her hand off. "I advise you to think about your identity before you try to hit me. I can record it again. Be good, or get out of here! Do you think Robyn protected you because of your relationship with her? Don't be naïve."

Emily angrily retracted her hand, but she still did not compromise. "You didn't just offend me. You offended. Irene too. Are you not afraid?"

Ainsley did not answer. Emily thought that she was afraid and continued to mock her, "I advise you to quickly

compensate for the Wade Group's loss if you are really afraid. Maybe Ms. Wade will let you go!"

Hearing this, Ainsley sneered.

"What are you laughing at?" Emily asked with a cold expression.

"Are you being threatened by Irene?" Ainsley had a faint smile on her face.

"No! Don't talk nonsense," Emily denied.

"You know it yourself. Emily, the recording was leaked because of you. She would vent her anger on you, right? Tell me what she asked you to do." Ainsley approached Emily step by step.

"Don't be silly. I am not threatened. She did not let me do anything. You should think about yourself. Now that you have offended the Wade family, I want to see how you will protect yourself," Emily said fiercely.

As soon as she finished speaking, Serina immediately said, "Emily, Ainsley is naturally protected by me. The Gage family is no pushover. The relationship between the Wade family and the Gage family is not bad. No matter what, Irene will humor me. But yours? Who can protect you?"

She sneered, "Don't forget who Irene is. It was you who leaked this, which led to the full exposure. According to her personality, she will not let you go. At that time, will the Barnett family or the Nelson family protect you?"

Emily's face was pale. What she said was certainly reasonable. In fact, after being threatened by Irene, she tried to mention the compensation to Robyn and her family. But as long as the money was mentioned, Robyn and her family were fierce and ignored her.

Chapter 308 Arranged by You?

Fortunately, she had another choice.

Thinking of this, Emily's eyes became firm again. She finally looked at Ainsley and said, "You'd better pray for yourself."

In an apartment in the slums of Seattle, Agnes walked into a room with her child in her arms. Her lover lived

here.

"I am about to get the money. When the time comes, let's leave Seattle, okay?" Agnes said sincerely.

The man nodded perfunctorily. "Okay, Agnes, we will live a good life. Did that person say when he would give

you money?"

Agnes hesitated and said, "That person said that he would wait until Ainsley was completely destroyed. I think it should be soon."

The man put his arm around Agnes's shoulder and said flatteringly, "Honey, it was smart of you to come up

with this trick. Fortunately, your ex-husband is a fool."

"Don't talk about him like that. We are the ones who did something wrong," Agnes said, feeling a little uncomfortable.

However, she just wanted to live a good life with her child.

"Alright, alright, I won't say that anymore. It's just that this place is terrible. Can't I go back and live with you? Anyway, Elmer has already moved out."

Agnes shook her head. "Not now. The neighbors are watching. We just divorced not long ago. And if I let you live with me, there will definitely be all kinds of rumors and gossip."

"Alright." The man looked away with some disappointment.

Agnes did not stay any longer. She quickly left with the child in her arms.

Half an hour after she left, a few men kicked open the door of the apartment, and the trembling wooden door

swayed under the fierce impact.

“Gavin, why are you here?” The man put down the phone and shook like the door as he carefully looked at the visitor.

“You got the cheek to ask! When will you return the money to me? If you don’t return it, I will feed the dogs with your body!” Gavin said fiercely.

The man immediately raised his hand and swore, “Gavin, I will definitely get the money this time. I will be able

to get the money soon. Trust me for the last time!”

I have given you so many opportunities. But you didn’t seize them. Beat him up!”

As soon as he gave the order, the people behind him rushed over and punched and kicked the man, beating him until he begged for mercy.

After being hit hard, the man finally recovered from the shock. The group of people had already left. He got

another week.

He spat out a mouthful of blood. “Bah! Just wait! I will make a fortune in two days, and you will see!”

And the only hope in this cheap apartment was Agnes, who had just left.

When Ainsley entered the campus of the University of Washington, she could still hear the discussions of

some people.

After all, what Agnes said on the rooftop that day was really shocking. One was working in the Psychological

Counseling Room, and the other was a teacher teaching lessons, but they were ***up.

Not far away, she turned the corner and entered the office. She saw many students outside the door, and the

noise completely woke Ainsley up.

She looked carefully and saw that the door of the consulting room had been pasted with white paper, and

there were all kinds of bad words written on it.

“**!”

“A mistress!”

“***!”

“Get out of Seattle!”

“Go to hell!”

They were all written in red paint, and before she got close, she smelled a pungent smell that made her have

a headache.

Ainsley watched calmly, but her hands were clenched.

Someone rushed out from behind her, tore off all the white paper with unpleasant words, rubbed them together, threw them away, and shouted at the crowd, “Don’t look! You should all know what kind of person

Sister Ainsley is, right? Don’t forget who gave your papers to Professor Randall. Don’t forget who invited Professor Randall as a judge. Don’t forget who won first place for the Don’t forget in the Decker Contest! You

believe in that woman’s nonsense, but you don’t believe in the woman who has been serving you all!”

Serina’s words caused the onlookers to fall silent.

Serina was right. Ainsley had indeed made an indelible contribution to the school.

Some students left the door, and some students silently picked up the discarded paper balls on the ground, inadvertently cleaning them as support to Ainsley.

The crowd dispersed, leaving only Ainsley and Serina at the door.

Serina scolded indignantly, “It’s all Mr. Myers’ ex-wife’s fault. If not for her, how could there be such a big disturbance? Those students are really gullible. How could Ainsley be such a person?”

Ainsley patted her shoulder to pacify her. “Don’t think too much. All of this was just someone’s plan. If we fall

Charter

Into the trap, we will lose.”

Irene did all of this just to make her frightened and crush her.

However, she would show Irene that she did not care about these things and that these things could not break her.

In the late autumn, Manuel slept in the ward for one night. After the high fever subsided, he opened his eyes and saw Irene. He was curious why Irene would appear here.

“Where am I?” he asked.

His voice was ***, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

Irene poured him a glass of water and explained, “Manuel, you fainted. Fortunately, someone found you and

sent you to the hospital.”

Manuel rubbed his aching forehead. He only remembered that Ainsley chased him away. But he didn't remember that he fainted.

“Who sent me here?” He always felt that someone was calling him, but he could not remember who it was.

“Someone I don't know. I guess it is probably a passerby. I thanked him yesterday.” Irene poured some water,
uncomfortable.

Manuel picked up the glass of water and took a sip. He was not a fool.

“Irene, don't go any further,” he suddenly said.

Irene stopped in shock. He placed the thermos cup on the table and sat down again in confusion.

“Manuel, I

don't understand what you are talking about.”

Manuel said lightly. “The matter between Elmer and Agnes was arranged by you, right?”

“What are you talking about? I don't understand. What Elmer? Agnes? I don't know them at all.”

“My people found out that before Agnes went to the University of Washington to make a scene, you had contact with her and met her twice. Are you sure you don't know her?” His face was serious.

“Then what does it mean?” Irene was a little flustered.

“I only said a few words to her. Manuel, are you questioning me? Is it because Ainsley is being targeted? So you can't stand it and want to take action?”

Her eyes gradually became cold, and her voice was cold. “You are still worried about her, aren't you? The incident at the University of Washington just happened. You were in a coma for a whole night, and you asked me when you just woke up. It means that you knew it before you fainted. So why are you so concerned about her?”

Chapter 309 The Wolf and the Lying Kid

She stared at Manuel. Although they both knew the answer, she still wanted to hear it herself.

Manuel's mouth moved slightly, but he did not say anything.

This answer was in his heart. He had wanted to say it to Ainsley countless times, but he had never opened

his mouth.

“Manuel, why don't you answer?” Irene's tone became crazier. She had never called Manuel so coldly.

But this time, she really couldn't help it.

After a long time of neglect, Manuel's special treatment of Ainsley pierced her heart, making Irene feel pain.

More than once, Irene wanted to ask Manuel about his true feelings. Even if she knew who he would choose,

she still held a trace of hope.

However, surprisingly, Manuel was silent. He did not answer. It was as if he was hiding something. Irene sneered in his heart. Such being the case, there was nothing to hide.

"Irene, have you heard of the story of the wolf and the lying kid?" Manuel suddenly said.

Irene did not understand why he suddenly mentioned this story. "Of course."

All the primary students would learn the story from their textbooks. Everyone knew it.

Manuel's eyes became sharp, like sharp ***. "If I were the village chief, I would go to the wolves and kill the wolves when the kid first said the wolf came."

"What do you mean?" Irene was shocked.

"I won't leave any potential risk. Irene, understand?" Manuel was lying on the bed, looking pale, yet domineering.

"Manuel, so you want to say that Ainsley is a sheep? What about me? A wolf or a kid?" Irene was not afraid of

Manuel.

Without waiting for Manuel to answer, she lowered her head and smiled. "Manuel, have you forgotten that the sheep have already been eaten once? Do you think that the sheep with a wound will return to the flock of sheep and still stay in the flock after recovering its memory?"

Manuel was stunned. This was undoubtedly his weakness.

That was right. He was afraid that Ainsley would know what had happened.

His fist was clenched tightly and then released. He relaxed a lot. "If there is no way to be safe in the cage, I will personally remove the railing and let it out."

At this point, Irene's expression changed again and again.

A few minutes later, she restrained her imposing manner, as if she was the young girl who worshipped Manuel again.

"Manuel, please don't scare me. We grew up together, and we were destined to be a couple. I don't want to delay this any longer. When you are discharged from the hospital, let's discuss the engagement, okay?"

Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly. He did not answer, closed his eyes, and pretended to sleep.

Irene knew that he would not answer her, so she went home.

At noon the next day, Irene came over with a thermos, as if nothing had happened and they hadn't had those conversations. She put the soup on the small table.

"Manuel, the doctor said that you can leave tonight. I cooked this myself. I have never cooked. You must finish it."

Manuel took the plate with an expressionless face, picked up the spoon, and took a sip.

"Thank you."

A cold light flashed in Irene's eyes. She could hear the coldness and alienation in Manuel's words.

However, she took out her tablet and worked by the bed. Brady was very dissatisfied with the last design. He

ordered her to finish the project before the completion of PineMist Island and make a vacation island ten

times better than PineMist Island.

The team went to the designer within a week. Luckily, the designer did not mind the episode. Instead, he

helped them to redesign.

"If you are busy, you don't have to come to see me." Manuel ate the soup up.

"Manuel, I'm worried if I don't stay with you," Irene replied and immediately continued to work.

Manuel did not say anything and looked out the window.

Two days later, in the shabby slum, more than a dozen men pushed open a shabby door. The man inside was

playing a game on an old computer, fiercely scolding his teammates. He madly typed away several keys, as if he was angry enough to crush the keyboard.

He was so excited that he did not even hear those people coming in. One hand rudely took off the headphones on his head, and the man finally found that there were other people in the room.

He looked at the man in the lead in panic and said with a trembling voice, "Gavin, didn't we agree on a week? Only two days have passed! In a week, I will definitely give you the money."

The man named Gavin glared at him fiercely. He waved his hand and a few people came forward to control

the man.

Before Gavin finished smoking the cigarette in his mouth, he directly took out the cigarette butt and pressed it down on the man's arm.

Before the man could even react, he felt a burning pain. There was a big blister on his arm. He looked at Gavin in pain. "Gavin, I beg you. Didn't we agree on a week?"

Gavin finally threw the cigarette butt on the ground and walked over with interest. Gavin looked at his face

full of disdain, which came from the bottom of his heart.

Those people finally threw the man to the ground. Gavin looked at the man as if he was looking at a dead dog. "I said I would give you a week. But can't I go back on my word? Give me the money now, or I will make you lose an arm and leg today. You are healthy. Why don't you go to work but rely on a woman?"

"Gavin! Don't hit me! The injury last time has not been healed yet. I will be beaten to death if you hit me again. Please let me go. Give me three more days! Can you give me three days?" the man said with ***and tears.

Gavin shook his head and said coldly, "Jeffrey, you used up all the opportunities I gave you. How many days has it been since you borrowed money from us? Don't forget that I am just a hired thug. In this world, even if you are a white-collar worker in a big company, no one will investigate your death as long as there are connections, let alone a parasite in a slum. Do you really think your life is valuable? 160 thousand dollars! I must get 160 thousand dollars!"

Jeffrey Levine's shoulders trembled wildly. He suddenly thought of something and said, "Gavin! I still have a son and a woman. You can just sell both of them! They can be sold for more than tens of thousands of

dollars. Give me a few more days!"

Gavin laughed loudly, "Jeffrey, that woman is not young. She has given birth to a child and is not worth much. Besides, we don't want to do this kind of business. You are really heartless. You want to sell your woman and son when you don't have money. It's a shame to talk to you! Give you a few days? Don't even think about it. I want the money tomorrow!"

Chapter 310 Do Something for Me

Gavin gave his men a look, and his men understood tacitly. They pulled Jeffrey to the side and beat him up.

After Gavin and the others left, Jeffrey slumped on the ground out of breath. His face was covered with blood, which was caused by those hired thugs.

The door was not closed. A man in a suit walked in and chuckled.

Jeffrey was startled. He thought it was Gavin and said, "Gavin, please let me go... Who the hell are you? Get

out of here!"

The man smiled faintly and said, "Do you lose the memory of being beaten? I came to give you money. Do you

want it or not?"

Jeffrey wondered, give me money?

Jeffrey looked at the man carefully. His eyes were fixed on the watch on the man's wrist. Jeffrey had seen it on TV before. It was worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, which was more than enough to repay the debt

for him.

Jeffrey seemed to have changed into another person, and he immediately put on a flattering smile. "Sir, please have a seat."

He did not forget to cover his bleeding nose with his hand. "Excuse me. I have to go clean my nose."

The man found a relatively clean place and sat down. With his fingers gently tapping the table, the man said lightly, "Do something for me, and you will get 160 thousand dollars."

Jeffrey was so excited that he nodded repeatedly. "Please tell me what to do."

After coming out of the slums, Roman sniffed the smell on him. Jeffrey's low-rent house was filled with various unpleasant smells.

The smells might be from the moldy leftover that was thrown in the corner, the uncleaned wine bottles that were ***on the floor, or the smell of the rotten dead mice and ***at the corners of the wall. Roman even found several plastic bottles with unknown liquid at the corners of Jeffrey's bed.

Only such a disgusting person like Jeffrey could live in such a gross place.

Roman wondered why Agnes would leave a well-behaved college professor and choose Jeffrey.

Roman hurriedly dialed Manuel's number. When the call was connected, several low coughs were heard from

the other end of the line. "Mr. Gage, it's done."

Roman hesitated and asked, "Mr. Gage, are you feeling better?"

"Uh-huh," Manuel simply responded over the phone.

Then Roman reported, "Mr. Gage, when I arrived there, that good-for-nothing was telling someone else that he

could sell his wife and child. He has lost his conscience! He deserves to wait for death in the slums. But there is one thing that I still cannot understand. Agnes' appearance is not bad, but why did she choose such

a person?"

After a long time, Manuel replied, "He is willing to do anything for money. This way, we can avoid a lot of

trouble."

“Mr. Gage, how is it going on your side?” Roman asked with concern.

Manuel said in a low voice, “Let’s suspend the investigation for the next few days.”

“I see.”

Roman looked serious. He, who had been involved in the investigation, knew what that meant.

What had happened back then was deeply hidden. No one knew what role the Wade family played in it, but Roman was sure that it was related to them. It was because Roman had been stopped investigating by the

Wade family more than once.

And meanwhile, at the entrance of the University of Washington, Agnes was crazily complaining about her ex-husband, as well as her resentment towards Ainsley. The reporters at the entrance were looking forward

to digging up more shocking news.

This scene was the same as the previous incident with Nancy. It naturally made people wonder if it was plotted by the same person.

Agnes cried pitifully with her son in her arms at the door. The onlookers were distressed when hearing the child’s crying. It quickly became a hot search in a few hours. As a result, everyone was cursing Ainsley.

Some people even dug out all the previous incidents to prove that Ainsley was a bad woman.

Agnes was crying seemingly, but she was laughing wildly inside. She was about to succeed! She would get the 800 thousand dollars right away.

With the 800 thousand dollars, she could go far away with Jeffrey and settle in a small town, where they would buy a house, run a small business, and live a life in peace for the rest of their lives.

The more Agnes thought of it, the harder she cried.

At the same time, Serina almost couldn’t help but rush out of the consulting room, but she was pulled back. by Ainsley.

“Serina, calm down.” In front of Serina were the psychological questions she had prepared to ease Serina’s anxiety.

What was happening at the school gate could not be concealed from Serina at all. Even Lainey had already called a couple of times, and she could not wait to rush over and give Agnes a few slaps, but she was also stopped by Ainsley.

Under Ainsley’s comfort, Serina had to calm down and do the test questions. Ainsley rubbed Serina’s hair and said, “No worries. I will handle it.”

Serina nodded. She would not tell Ainsley that she had already pestered Manuel to deal with it yesterday.

While the reporters were interviewing, Ainsley slowly walked out of the gate. Then those reporters quickly held their microphones before Ainsley.

“Ms. Easton, are you Elmer Myers’ mistress?”

“Ms. Easton, you are a teacher, but you did such a thing. Isn’t it disgraceful for the University of Washington?”

“The incident has been up to this point, but we haven’t seen the school management taking any measures. Are they partial to you intentionally?”

Ainsley calmly took a microphone from a reporter and looked at the camera. Then she said decently, “Everyone, firstly, without the facts and solid evidence, based on what you just said, I have the right to sue you for slander. Secondly, this lady named Agnes Bennett never pointed out when I had an affair with her ex-husband. Ms. Bennett, as far as I know, you divorced Elmer three months ago. In these three months, you forced Mr. Myers to sell his house and his car, and you took the money to raise your lover. Am I right?”

A trace of panic flashed in Agnes’ eyes, and then she continued to cry while saying, “I do have no evidence. I am just a woman from the countryside. I never thought of keeping evidence before something happened. But Elmer told me personally about the affairs between you two, so it won’t be false. I learned about you earlier.

Previously, there was a student who died because of you. You are a bad person!”

Ainsley’s face turned gloomy. She said, “Ms. Bennett, I have to remind you again that the incident with Nancy has passed. If you have any doubts about it, you can call the police, but do not slander me.

Otherwise, I will

sue you.

Then she turned to look at the reporters and raised her phone. “I think it’s time to settle this matter. Agnes. Bennett damaged my reputation and slandered me. I will leave it to the police to handle. As for what she said just now, I’d like to invite you to listen to this audio now.”

Ainsley pressed the play button on her phone. Then a woman’s voice was heard.

“Babe, just remember to cry hard later. If you do it well, I will buy you toys.”

Then, a man’s voice sounded, “Will this work? That woman is quite powerful, so those people may not believe

it.”