

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 31-40

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 31-Treat at a Sky-High Price

Seeing Cason's gloomy expression, Kaliyah became alert as a satisfied smile appeared on her face.

"I didn't expect Ms. Easton to know Mr. Gage. Before, I was worried that after the divorce, she would be alone and live a bad life. But now it seems that under Mr. Gage's care, Ms. Easton's life in Seattle won't be too bad in the future."

As Cason looked at the gentle and kind Kaliyah, the coldness in his eyes gradually faded.

Kaliyah was always so kind. The only person who deserved to spend the rest of her life with him

was Kaliyah.

He thought the reason why he felt frustrated was that Ainsley, who had always been submissive to him, was talking and laughing with another man.

He believed that due to his possessiveness as a man, he felt uncomfortable. After all, Ainsley had once belonged to him.

Cason gently kissed Kaliyah on the forehead and held her hand. "Don't worry. I'll be with you.

forever."

Ainsley and the other two had just taken their seats in the private room when a man wearing a black chef uniform with a bunch of badges hanging on his chest walked in with a golden chef hat

in his hand.

"Mr. Gage, you're here? I've recently developed a lot of dishes. This time, you must have a try..."

He paused for a moment, feeling a little surprised. "Ms. Easton? You're here too!"

Ainsley had also heard of the rules and levels of Pearl Hotel.

The worst chef here had also received a five-star chef certificate internationally, but he could only get promoted step by step.

The man in the black chef uniform and the golden chef hat was a top chef at Pearl Hotel. Not everyone could easily see him.

Besides, one dish was so expensive.

Even so, many people still wanted to eat here.

Ainsley did not expect to see Roman here.

But anyway, how could a mediocre chief be qualified to serve Manuel?

She nodded and greeted, "Roman, nice to see you again."

Roman looked at Manuel with a meaningful look.

He did not expect that Manuel would take girls to eat here so quickly.

Sure enough, Manuel was done with being single for years.

Ignoring his look, Manuel opened the menu and placed it in front of Ainsley, explaining, "Today is

Ms. Easton's treat. The first dish should be ordered by Ms. Easton."

Roman was even more shocked and glared at Manuel. What?

How could he ask a girl out like this?

Didn't Manuel know how expensive the dishes were in Pearl Hotel?

He was generous and lived an extravagant life usually. But now, he became mean when dating a

girl.

Was he crazy?

Without noticing their gaze, Ainsley was flipping through the menu. Meanwhile, Manuel's clear voice floated over, "Ms. Easton, you can try crisp beef, grilled fish, and fish tacos here."

"Mr. Gage, you seem to know my taste very well." He recommended three dishes in a row, all of

which were famous.

Manuel chuckled, his gaze clear and gentle. "Ms. Easton, I saw you liked eating ***foods during

the meal that day."

Dumbfounded, Ainsley didn't expect him to be so careful.

This man was considerate.

However/was he so considerate to everyone?

"Then I'll listen to Mr. Gage." She closed the menu without looking at it anymore.

But Ainsley did not know that any dish that Roman cooked as the top chef here would cost more than 16 thousand dollars.

Roman once again cursed Manuel in his heart.

Since Ainsley had been in charge of housework for the past few years, she did not have her assets.

Now that she had just divorced, how much money could Cason give her?

Usually, he was very happy to earn money from Manuel. But he liked Ainsley so much. How could

he be willing to let her pay so much?

Anyway, he had earned enough money, so he didn't need to earn money from Ainsley.

He thought, later, I'll ask the manager to give Ainsley a huge discount.

Noticing Roman's absent-mindedness, Ainsley understood what he was thinking and then said

frankly, "There's no need to make an exception for me. The price should be the same."

She could afford a meal.

Without expecting that, Roman felt that Ainsley was extremely good. Meanwhile, he was speechless to Manuel.

"Fine. Ms. Easton, if you come next time, I will treat you!"

After Roman left, Manuel had already slowly helped Ainsley clean up the wet towel and cutlery in

front of her.

The clean tableware was neatly arranged according to her eating habits. A strange feeling passed through Ainsley's heart.

She came back to her senses and wanted to thank Manuel, but Manuel interrupted her in a clear and low voice, "Ms. Easton, you've worked hard to take care of my sister today. I'm sorry for making you

treat us to dinner tonight."

Serina tilted her head. "This meal is not cheap. Manuel, you have to treat Ainsley to a few meals in

return!"

Ever since she had inquired about Manuel's intentions in the car that day, Serina had made up her mind to help Manuel. After seeing Ainsley a few times, she became firmer and firmer.

At this time, a group of people passed by outside the door, and the sound of laughter reached the

private room.

Serina's big eyes rolled around as she stood up and walked out. "I just heard my classmate's voice. Manuel, Ainsley, I'll go over and say hello. You guys go ahead."

I hope that Ainsley can become Manuel's girlfriend tonight, thought Serina.

There were only Ainsley and Manuel left in the room, as well as the embarrassment.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 32-The Sense of Familiarity

"Serina has always been naughty. She didn't cause any trouble for you, did she?" Sensing the embarrassment in the air, Manuel said to break the deadlock.

Before Ainsley could speak, a red velvet gift box appeared in front of her.

The gift with a card-gilded logo Cartier stunned Ainsley for a moment. "Mr. Gage, what is this?"

Manuel slowly opened the box. A rose-gold diamond bracelet was quietly lying inside. Under the refraction of all the light sources in the room, it emitted a colorful light.

"Serina rarely gets so close to others. It's rare for her to bare her soul. Anyway, Ms. Easton, I want to make friends with you." Manuel lowered his eyes and looked up at her with Ainsley's beautiful figure in his eyes. "If you don't mind, can I call you Aisy in the future?"

Aisy...

Hearing this, Ainsley felt her face shining with shyness and excitement. She felt like someone had called her this before, but she couldn't remember who it was.

"I like Serina very much, treating her like my younger sister, but..."

Manuel was one of the few wealthy merchants in Seattle, and the youngest one. Ainsley knew that she wasn't qualified to be friends with him.

She appreciated Manuel's politeness but she had to follow the rules.

"I don't have many friends. Will Aisy embarrass me?"

Wearing a faint smile on his face, Manuel said with a firm attitude.

Ainsley paused and looked up at the man. She was not at a disadvantage of being friends with a

big shot like Manuel.

She was not a pretentious person. Then her face glowed with delight. "Thank you very much, Mr. Gage."

Manuel bent over and put on the bracelet for Ainsley. The man's body fragrance surrounded her. In front of Ainsley was the man's serious and handsome face. They got so close that Ainsley could see the slightly protruding meridians on the man's neck.

Suddenly, her heart was beating wildly.

After putting it on for her, Manuel looked at it with admiration. "It's not expensive. Aisy, it is even more exquisite on your beautiful wrist."

Ainsley then stared at the bracelet on her wrist with her face lit up.

She had studied Cartier. She had always liked to be low-key and simple. It was just that Cartier specialized in watches, and rarely produced bracelets,

Seeing that she was happy, Manuel also chuckled and quietly turned the tail ring of the Cartier on his hand. If looking at it closely, they would find that it was a series with Ainsley's bracelet.

Ainsley turned the topic to Serina. "Mr. Gage, you flatter me. However, regarding Serina's condition, I still have some doubts. Serina looks lively and cheerful. What happened before that would cause her to have a psychological illness?"

Manuel's eyes darkened as he sat back down and said lightly, "I only know that she was a little stimulated. I wasn't there at that time, so I didn't know the details. Can you spend more time taking

care of her? Please?"

He didn't answer her directly.

Ainsley lowered her eyes. There were many secrets in the rich families. With Manuel's identity here,

she didn't probe further.

The dishes were quickly served.

Thinking of Serina's illness, Ainsley was a little absent-minded. She casually took a bite of roast

beef and accidentally choked on it.

"Kaff... Kaff." She immediately coughed.

A glass of ice water was handed to her hand in time. She drank a few mouthfuls before she felt

better without paying attention to the water

After that, Ainsley kept silent due to awkwardness, so she took the glass and drank the water to

hide her embarrassment.

She had never liked drinking pure water with no taste and usually put some lemon inside.

But the glass in her hand had lemon in it.

"Lemon could reduce the ***. Do you feel better now?" Manuel explained.

Ainsley didn't think too much about it and just thought it was a coincidence. "Roman is good. Why did he put so much pepper in it?" Her throat was still burning hot.

"I forgot to remind you." Manuel placed another dish in front of her and gently reminded her. "This is not ***. It tastes better with a little mashed garlic."

Ainsley looked at the shelled shrimp on the plate and hesitated for a while.

She liked shrimp with garlic.

She didn't know this man before, but why did she feel that he knew her very well?

Was it a coincidence?

There seemed to be some memory fragments flashing in her mind as Ainsley frowned.

Why did she feel that she seemed to have forgotten something important?

"Aisy?"

Seeing that she was in a daze, Manuel spoke again.

The man's voice was low and magnetic, like wine that had been brewing for many years. Just with

one sip, the woman would get addicted to his ***voice.

Ainsley recovered from the shock and wore a stunned expression. Then she put down her fork.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gage. I ate a little too quickly. I have to go to the bathroom."

Ainsley's thoughts were a mess. As soon as she pushed open the bathroom door, she met Kaliyah who was putting on makeup in front of the mirror of the sink.

Seeing her, Kaliyah was a little surprised and put away the lipstick she had just finished. "Ms. Easton, what a coincidence."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 33-A Chance Encounter With Kaliyah

Ainsley's expression became indifferent as she replied in a cold voice, "What a small word."

"Ms. Easton, I saw you and Mr. Gage eating together just now. Cason and I thought we were wrong. When did you become so familiar with Mr. Gage?" Kaliyah didn't intend to let her go easily.

A strand of hair ***around the collarbone, making her look gentle, graceful, and virtuous.

“I don’t want to tell you.” Ainsley threw the tissue into the trash can. “Ms. Packer, don’t ask me. I’m not that close to you yet.”

Kaliyah took a deep breath with a hint of grievance in her eyes. “Ms. Easton, aren’t you thinking too much? I just think that we know each other anyhow. I just want to chat with you out of courtesy. I don’t have other intentions.”

What did it mean by no other intentions?

Kaliyah was always gentle and polite every time she spoke, and others could not find anything wrong, but Ainsley felt very uncomfortable.

Ainsley sneered, “Ms. Packer, you know so much about courtesy. So was that due to courtesy when you came back to destroy my marriage?”

Seeing the coldness and resistance in Ainsley’s eyes, Kaliyah felt hurt by her words and looked at her in shock. “Ms. Easton, I never thought of hurting you. I didn’t know anything about domestic affairs abroad. I only knew that Cason was married after returning to the country. But Cason said that he never had any love for you. He was ready to divorce, so I was with Cason in advance.”

Kaliyah said in an innocent tone and stared at Ainsley as she continued, “Besides, Ms. Easton, I met Cason first. If it weren’t for you, Cason and I would have been married long ago. I think you are the one who destroyed the relationship between Cason and me all these years.”

***off by her innocence, Ainsley laughed coldly. “Kaliyah, you don’t have to say this to me. Back then, before you went abroad, you and Cason broke up. Later, I met Cason and got married. Why was it me who ruined your relationship?”

Moreover, although she fell in love with him, Cason was the one who proposed to her.

On the contrary, Kaliyah began to date Cason before she divorced him. What did they think of her? Was she a ***who witnessed their dramatic love? Or could she casually waste her youth just for the sake of embellishing their deep feelings?

When Kaliyah returned to Cason, her eyes were red. Then Cason noticed that she had cried.

“What’s wrong, Kaliyah?” Cason quickly pulled her over.

“I met Ms. Easton just now. Out of courtesy, I greeted her, but she was a little furious,” Kaliyah said in a low voice and grabbed Cason’s clothes tightly.

“Cason, am I being too selfish? It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have appeared. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have divorced...”

“Did you meet Ainsley?” Cason frowned and couldn’t stand Kaliyah talking about herself like this. “She said that you destroyed my family?”

Did Ainsley say that to Kaliyah? As expected, she still cared about him.

He had given Ainsley a chance back then, but she had insisted on divorcing him, so he couldn’t be blamed.

Cason kissed Kaliyah’s eyes to comfort her. “I have no feelings for her at all. The one I like has always been you, and she thinks too highly of herself. You didn’t ruin our marriage. I already told you not to beg for her anymore. She’s not worth your efforts.”

“But in the end, she took care of you for three years...”

“She agreed to the divorce, and I also gave her compensation. We don’t owe each other anymore.”

Cason seemed to be very unwilling to mention this topic again. When he heard Ainsley, his eyes were also filled with disgust.

“Cason, I knew you had always loved me.” Kaliyah secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 34-The Entanglement With the Ex-Husband

Ainsley didn’t care what Kaliyah said when she went back, but Ainsley felt a little annoyed when she thought of what Kaliyah acted like in front of her.

Ainsley was not in a good mood, so she did not go back to the private room directly. She planned. to go to the front desk to settle the bill and calm down before going back to the private room.

After swiping the card, she turned around and just happened to meet Kaliyah and her fiancé.

Ainsley stopped. What bad luck.

She originally wanted to pretend that she didn't see anything and just passed by, but Cason

suddenly said, "Ainsley, let's talk."

She was actually paying for a meal at Pearl Hotel? And this meal cost more than two hundred

thousand? Just to get close to Manuel?

He suddenly felt that Ainsley wasn't doing that for him to see. She might really want to get Manuel.

But how could she immediately curry favor with other men after divorcing? What did she think of

their past three years?

Cason's expression was gloomy.

"What do I have to talk to you about?" Under everyone's gaze, Ainsley could only stop, but the way

she looked at Cason no longer carried any emotion, only disgust, and indifference.

This annoyed Cason more. "What do you think?"

The change in Cason's expression caught Kaliyah's attention. She gritted her teeth but knew that

she couldn't push it too hard.

She let go of Cason's arm and said generously, "Cason, I'll wait for you in the car. Have a good chat

with Ms. Easton."

After Kaliyah left, Cason stopped pretending and pulled Ainsley's wrist to a quiet corner of the restaurant. "How did you know Manuel? What do you want? Money? Or power?"

It was as if he was interrogating a criminal, causing Ainsley to laugh. "Is there a need for me to tell

you?"

She knew that everyone would think the same thing as Cason when they saw her standing together with Manuel, but she didn't want to say a word when facing Cason.

In the past three years, he didn't understand her. Her passion was gone.

Now, she had nothing to say to him.

Cason refused to give up. "I gave you 12 million dollars because I wanted you to divorce and improve your life. I didn't want you to curry favor with the powerful. Do you know Manuel? 12 million dollars is nothing to him. He won't even care about this meal of 30 thousand dollars."

"There are so many women who want to treat him to a meal in Seattle. His watch is dozens of times more expensive than your meal. Do you understand? Rather than racking your brains to take shortcuts, it is better to take the money and live a good life. Even if it is not enough to start a business, it is still better than this. Ainsley, Manuel is not someone you can afford to offend. It is still not too late to leave. Don't go the wrong way!"

If Ainsley remembered correctly, in the past three years, he had never said so much in a time to

her.

After he was divorced, he became very earnest and thoughtful, worrying about her.

Unfortunately, there was not a single word that she liked to hear.

For three whole years, this man did not understand her at all, and now he was still self-righteous and lecturing her. It was really ridiculous.

Ainsley looked so indifferent to him. "What did I do? Why do you think you can tell me what to do?"

Cason choked for a moment, still unwilling to give up. "We used to be together. I can't bear seeing you suffer. If you have any difficulties, you can

come to me. Although I can't compare to the Gage family, I can do what Manuel can do. And with our old relationship, I can do more than him. Think carefully!"

Ainsley had never noticed before that Cason could actually be so arrogant.

Manuel had already followed over at some point in time and looked at Cason with interest, as if he had heard a joke. "Mr. Baldry, your words are a bit too much."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 35-She Will Beg Him Sooner or Later

When he saw the person's face, a hint of fear flashed through Cason's eyes. "When did Mr. Gage come over? I didn't expect Mr. Gage to have the habit of eavesdropping."

Manuel had a calm expression. He stood next to Ainsley and did not give Cason an extra look. "How can you call it eavesdropping when we are in public?"

"Moreover, Mr. Baldry, you are Aisy's ex, right? Don't you know you care too much?"

Aisy?

Cason's expression was ugly.

Manuel had never been close to women, and there were even fewer people in Seattle who could talk to him. And now, he was calling Ainsley so intimately?

Cason looked over at Ainsley, only to find that her expression was so calm, and Cason was filled with anger for no reason.

If it was in the past, Ainsley would definitely explain it to him.

But now, this woman was calmly standing with another man, not caring about his feelings at all.

Cason stared fixedly at Ainsley, as if he was trying to see something on her face. "It seems that I was indeed a busybody. I didn't expect that just a few days after you divorced me, your relationship with Mr. Gage is already so good that you can make Mr. Gage stand up for you."

Ainsley had been entangled with the man in front of her for many years. How could she not know the meaning of this man's words? However, she was not in the mood to explain. She simply acquiesced to his statement and turned to look at Manuel. "Mr. Gage, it's getting late. Shall we

go?"

Manuel nodded tacitly. "Okay, Serina is hanging out with her classmate. I'll send you back first."

The two of them ignored Cason from beginning to end. Cason watched as the woman in front of

him brushed past him, his hands hanging by his sides tightly clenched.

After he returned to the car, Cason's face was still gloomy.

Kaliyah sat in the passenger seat and reached out to pull Cason's sleeve, her face filled with

concern. "Cason, what happened? I just saw Ms. Easton and Mr. Gage..."

"Nothing." Cason was annoyed at the thought of Ainsley and Manuel standing together and coldly interrupted Kaliyah.

Kaliyah's face flashed a touch of astonishment.

Only then did Cason realize that he had lost his composure. He pursed his thin lips and said in a flat tone, "I'm sorry, Kaliyah. I just didn't expect that Ainsley was such a woman who was so eager to find a rich boyfriend. Although I didn't love her in the past, at the very least, I respected her."

"Ms. Easton might have a bigger ambition. In fact, I don't quite understand Ms. Easton either. You gave her a house and a lot of money. Logically speaking, Ms. Easton should have no worries about food and clothing in her next life, but now she is trying to find ways to get on Manuel's side." Kaliyah wanted to say something but hesitated.

Cason frowned when he heard Kaliyah's words. He suddenly remembered that back then, Ainsley had only started to look for him frequently after the Easton family's property fell into Matteo's

hands.

Kaliyah quietly observed Cason's expression and continued, "If Manuel really fell in love with her, then we should be happy for her, but what if Manuel was just on a whim..."

Cason grabbed Kaliyah's hand and rubbed her palm as if he was comforting her. "Kaliyah, you are too kind. Ainsley just offended you, and you still worry about her. However, no matter what happens to her in the future, it has nothing to do with us. Let's go home."

Kaliyah smiled, "No, I just think that Ms. Easton spent so many years making you fall in love with her but failed. How could someone like Manuel treat her sincerely in such a short time? Thinking

about it like this, Ms. Easton is really too pitiful."

For some reason, Cason felt much better because of Kaliyah's analysis.

Yes, how could a man like Manuel fall for a divorced woman?

Sooner or later, Ainsley still had to turn back and beg him.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 36-How Can He Be Interested in Her?

Cason brought Kaliyah back to the Baldry's home.

As soon as he entered, he saw Kaitlin excitedly greet him while holding her phone.

"Cason! Guess what I saw today!"

Kaitlin brought her phone over to Cason. "Ainsley definitely had an affair when she was with you!"

On the screen of the phone, there was a photo of Manuel inviting Ainsley into the car. It was unknown if it was because of the angle of the photo, but the man and woman in the photo seemed to

be a bit intimate.

Cason was ***off again, and his expression changed again.

Kaitlin did not pay any attention to Cason's expression at all. Her face was filled with excitement as she said, "Cason, you and that woman Ainsley only

got divorced a few days ago. How could she have the ability to **** up with another man so quickly? So she must have cheated on you! How can such a woman be qualified to share the property of our family? Hurry up and take back the house you gave her!”

Seeing that Cason did not speak, Lindsay also stepped forward. “Cason, although our family is rich, the money is not earned without effort. I know that you are kind-hearted and think that she has been with you for so many years. After separating, you do not want her to suffer. But today, Kaitlin saw it all. Ainsley’s affair is basically confirmed. How can a woman like her deserve the property of our family?”

As she spoke, Lindsay did not forget to wink at Kaliyah, who was beside Cason, indicating that she should also persuade him.

Kaliyah bit her lips and stepped forward. “Cason, could it be that Ms. Easton and Mr. Gage really...”

“Enough.” Cason’s mind was in a mess. He really didn’t want to hear the three women in front of him say something he didn’t like to hear. “Let’s talk about this later. I’m a little tired. I’ll go upstairs and rest for a while.”

After saying that, Cason directly walked upstairs, leaving the three women downstairs looking at

each other.

Kaitlin opened her eyes wide and looked at Kaliyah. “What happened to my brother?”

Kaliyah shook her head and looked at Lindsay. Kaliyah was a bit curious. Manuel rarely showed up, but most of the wealthy people in Seattle knew what Manuel looked like. If Kaitlin did not know Manuel, that wasn’t strange, but why did it seem like Lindsay did not even know him?

She thought for a bit and said, “Lindsay, Kaitlin, do you know who the man in the photo is?”

Kaitlin rolled her eyes. “Who cares who he is? What good man can a woman like Ainsley ***up with?”

But that man looked really handsome.

Lindsay was interested. "It's great that you know that man, Kaliyah. Call that man out. I don't believe that we won't be able to get evidence of Ainsley's cheating!"

Kaliyah hurriedly shook her head. "I'm afraid I don't have that kind of ability. That person is

Manuel."

"What?" Lindsay raised her voice and quickly went forward to take Kaitlin's phone. She zoomed in on the photo and saw the face of the man in the photo.

It was really Manuel!

She had just been thinking about how to take the Baldry family's property back from Ainsley and had not paid much attention to who the man in the photo was. After all, how could she have thought that Ainsley would have an affair with the richest man in Seattle?

Kaitlin was also stunned. Only then did she remember that besides Ainsley and that man, Serina

was also there!

With Serina here, why didn't she think that this man could be Serina's brother?

The mother and daughter were already mad with anger.

Kaliyah looked at the mother and daughter's expressions and sighed softly. "Today, when Cason and I met them, we were still guessing the relationship between Ms. Easton and Mr. Gage. I really didn't expect Ms. Easton to find such a good man. I just don't know if Mr. Gage knows that Ms. Easton was divorced."

When the mother and daughter heard Kaliyah's words, they immediately looked at each other.

That was right. Even if Ainsley had the ability to seduce Manuel, could Manuel fall in love with a divorced woman?

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 37-She Blacklists Him

Cason went upstairs alone, his mind filled with images of Manuel and Ainsley leaving together.

He frowned and could not help but light a cigarette.

Did Ainsley really betray him in marriage?

Thinking of the indifference and decisiveness of Ainsley when she divorced, Cason felt that this was

not impossible.

Taking a deep breath, Cason picked up his phone and found the number that he rarely dialed.

Curiosity and suspicion drove him. He felt that he needed to talk to Ainsley!

He quickly dialed, and a mechanical female voice came, "Sorry, the number you temporarily unavailable. Please redial later!"

dialed is

Cason frowned, hung up the phone, and dialed again.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is temporarily unavailable..."

He hung up the phone and held the phone tightly, his face gloomy and angry!

***Ainsley!

She actually blocked his phone number!

Cason's appearance did not give Ainsley too much of a shock. Because she had to go to work the next day, Ainsley went to bed early.

When she arrived at school the next day, she met a teacher in the same office who called her to a

meeting.

Like in previous years, the school was preparing to hold the annual Psychology Quiz Show to

promote the students' communication.

It was just that this year it was a little special. It should have been held earlier, but because of some of the school's activities, it was delayed to the mid-term examination. The teachers who were originally responsible for the activities all had corresponding review classes, and in the meeting, it

was a little awkward for a moment.

"In my opinion, how about we let Ms. Easton be responsible for this show?" A teacher looked at

Ainsley and suddenly suggested, "Ms. Easton is the favorite student of the vice president, and she is

young. In the past, she was a member of the Student Union and organized activities. She should be

able to cope with it."

As soon as this was said, the teachers in the office all looked at Ainsley.

University of Washington was an academic university, and psychology was the most important major. Ainsley naturally knew that this group of teachers was very busy during the examination period, so she nodded and did not refuse. "If all the teachers trust me, I personally have no objections."

Thus, the matter was settled. As soon as the meeting ended, it was announced that Ainsley was in charge of this year's Psychology Quiz Show. Ainsley was very popular in the school, and before school was over at noon, she had already received a lot of registration consultations.

After school at noon, Serina entered her office. "Ainsley, it's time for lunch. I waited for you downstairs for a long time. Why haven't you come down yet?"

Ainsley looked at the time and realized that morning had passed so quickly.

She pinched the bridge of her nose, feeling a little worried. "I'm writing a plan for the Psychology Quiz Show. The contestants who signed up for this year are a little out of my expectations. I was originally full of confidence, but now I feel a little too busy."

“What’s wrong with that?” Serina ran over to hold Ainsley’s arm. “In the afternoon, we will go to the activity planning department to find someone to set up a stall and put the promotional posters of the show on the bulletin board. Then we will find two students from the planning department to help with the registration. If there are too many people, I will go to the office of the Student Union to ask the president for help. When the time comes, we can move the competition venue to the largest performance hall in the school.”

Serina was the apple of the eye of the Gage family. She looked like a delicate little Princess, but she was good at planning things. It was not that Ainsley did not think of these solutions. The troublesome thing was that she had just come to school not long ago and did not know many students. Now that Serina was willing to help, it was naturally easy to get twice the result with half the effort.

She rubbed Serina’s head in a good mood. “How smart. Let’s go. Today, I will treat you. You can order whatever you want.”

Serina smiled like a little cat. “Since you have said so, let’s go. Today, I want to order whatever I can see!”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 38-Go Away

After the posters were posted in the afternoon, the number of students who signed up increased by quite a bit. Ainsley was extremely busy dealing with a few students. However, she never thought that an unexpected guest would appear before the posters.

“Psychology Quiz Show? ***Ainsley is actually in charge of it this year?” Kaitlin stared at the two words “Ainsley Easton” on the posters, her eyes hateful.

Kaitlin’s follower, Jenny, nodded in agreement. “Kaitlin, the administrators are so irresponsible. How could they let a new intern teacher be in charge of this annual competition? Moreover, isn’t she too narcissistic? It’s a quiz show. Why did she print her name on the poster?”

Of course, Ainsley did not know that her name was on the posters. This was all done by Serina. She had specially instructed the student who designed the poster to zoom Ainsley’s name.

Kaitlin snorted and did not comment on Jenny's words.

But she looked at the poster and suddenly sneered. She waved at Jenny. "Let's go. We should go sign and have fun!"

up

At the registration stall for the Psychology Quiz Show, a haughty female voice suddenly sounded. "I want to sign up!"

Ainsley was originally collecting the students' registration forms while chatting with Serina on the side. Suddenly hearing this arrogant voice, she slightly frowned and looked up. As expected, she saw

Kaitlin's domineering face.

There was a hint of provocation on Kaitlin's face. Ainsley lowered her eyes and calmly looked at the registration form. "The registration form needs to be carefully filled in. You gotta write down your major, class, and number. If you only write down your name, you will be directly ignored when we confirm the list of participants."

"You!" Kaitlin did not expect that she would be so calm. She immediately became angry. "You did this on purpose! Don't you know my major, class, and number?"

Serina glanced sideways and saw Kaitlin making things difficult for Ainsley. She frowned and was about to speak when she heard Ainsley's indifferent voice. "If you wanna be a baby, go home. I am

not your mother."

"Pfft!" Serina could not hold back and laughed.

"Ainsley!" Kaitlin flew into a rage out of humiliation and tugged at the stall, wanting to overturn it!

"If you dare to ruin our stall today, I promise that you will definitely be expelled tomorrow for some reason." Serina's voice suddenly rang out.

She had a smile on her face, but the words were imposing.

The Gage family had always been tolerant. Vindictiveness couldn't help them achieve what they had obtained. Serina's grandfather had always taught her not to cause trouble and not to be afraid of troublemakers. So no matter what Kaitlin did, as long as she did not touch Serina's bottom line or hurt Ainsley, Serina would ignore her. But if Kaitlin dared to ruin their stall, things would be different. She could run over to her grandfather and say that Kaitlin had provoked her. At that time, dealing with Kaitlin would only be a piece of cake.

Kaitlin's hand trembled, and even though the tablecloth had been pulled up, she put it down unwillingly.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew that if she was expelled from University of Washington because of the Gage family, there would definitely be no schools that would dare hire her. At that time, her career would be ruined, and her brother would probably be very mad at her.

Ainsley saw Kaitlin's actions, and a look of disdain flashed through her eyes.

Kaitlin turned to look at Serina, and a smile actually appeared on her face.

She pulled away the students who were about to sit in front of Serina and sat down. She was a little attentive. "Serina, I'm sorry. I didn't see you just now."

Serina was unmoved by her flattery and rolled her eyes. "If you don't sign up, go away."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 39-Why Does He Come?

Kaitlin was actually unmoved by the ridicule in Serina's words, and she was even more attentive than before as she smiled. "Serina, you don't have to do this. Our families work together in business. Why do you always protect that *** Ainsley?"

Serina was completely speechless. Kaitlin's attentiveness caused goosebumps all over her body.

It was not just Serina. Even Jenny, who was behind Kaitlin, looked shocked as if she had seen a

ghost

“Kaitlin, if you don’t leave now, don’t blame me for calling people to chase you away!” Serina simply put on a long face.

Kaitlin was embarrassed, but she still did not have an angry expression on her face. She smiled at Serina and stood up as if nothing had happened. “Since you are busy, I will leave you to this.”

What a thick-skinned woman!

Kaitlin disappeared, and Serina finally let out a sigh of relief. She looked at Ainsley. “Ainsley, tell me, was Kaitlin crazy?”

Ainsley was deep in thought, and she finally shook her head. “I know her. She is not someone who will swallow her anger. Anyway, she must be planning something bad.”

Kaitlin left with Jenny. On the way, Jenny could not help but ask, “Kaitlin, why were you treating Serina so well today?”

In the past, although Kaitlin had tried to get close to Serina several times, she had always retreated after suffering a setback. She had never endured such humiliation.

Kaitlin rolled her eyes. “You just don’t get it. I have my own plans.”

In Kaitlin’s eyes, Ainsley obtained the favor of a man like Manuel because she managed to get close to Serina. Kaitlin held that she was not inferior to Ainsley. Moreover, she was unmarried, and she was the apple of the eye of her family. As long as she could get to know Manuel through Serina, she would definitely be able to obtain Manuel’s favor. In this case, she would beat Ainsley, who was

divorced!

Kaitlin thought about her plans, but when she raised her head, she inadvertently saw how Ainsley and Serina got along harmoniously.

Jealousy immediately filled her heart.

She thought, humph, let’s wait and see!

They were busy in the afternoon. There were a lot of students registering for the quiz show. This year, the collected registration forms were much more

than those in the previous year. When the crowd dispersed, it was already evening.

Serina stretched and looked at Ainsley. "Ainsley, today is the birthday of my grandpa. I have to rush back early, so I won't go back with you."

Ainsley nodded and helped the students from Student Union clean up the tables and chairs. "You can go. I think I will be back a little later."

Serina left reluctantly, and Ainsley was quite helpless.

After taking the registration forms back to her office and placing them in the drawer, Ainsley then unhurriedly tidied up her bag and rushed towards the gate.

At the gate, a Maserati was parked at the entrance, attracting the attention of students.

There were quite a few students from University of Washington who came from wealthy families, but not everyone could afford a Maserati.

Kaitlin was carrying her bag and walked out of the gate with Jenny. They were chatting about Ainsley when Jenny suddenly cried out in alarm, her eyes wide open. "Kaitlin, is that your brother?"

Kaitlin was stunned for a moment. Looking in the direction that Jenny was pointing at, she saw her brother.

It was strange.

Although Cason was her brother, he rarely asked about her life. She wondered why he came.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 40-Mr. Baldry, Get Out of My Way

Jenny's face was filled with envy as she flattered Kaitlin. "Oh, Kaitlin, your elder brother is so nice to you. I heard that the CEO is very busy. He actually came to pick up his younger sister!"

Kaitlin was immediately flattered by Jenny. She curled her lips and had a proud expression. "Humph, of course. My elder brother cares about me a lot. He loves me the most."

“Oh, Kaitlin, I really envy you. You have a good appearance and a good family background. Even your brother is so nice... Alas, I have never sat in a Maserati before!” Jenny flattered her, but she thought to herself that Kaitlin would definitely let her sit for the sake of her pride. At that time, she would take a few photos. No matter what, she would be envied by her previous schoolmates in high school.

As expected, Kaitlin snorted with disdain. “Look at you. Be cool. I will ask my brother to give you a ride!”

After saying this, Kaitlin stepped forward and walked over to Cason.

“Cason, how come you had the time to pick me up today?” She deliberately raised her voice and felt the gazes of the surrounding students. Kaitlin had never felt so proud before.

Although a chauffeur would pick her up in the past, Cason didn’t allow her to be too high-profile. The chauffeur had always driven an Audi worth over 50 thousand dollars. Even if everyone in the school knew that she was the apple of the eye of the Baldry family, she was not flattered!

Cason saw her and frowned. “Why haven’t you returned yet?”

Kaitlin was stunned. Feeling the suspicious gaze from Jenny, she was a bit angry, but she still tried to signal Cason to save her face. “Cason, is that a joke? Didn’t you just come to pick me up... Ah!

Cason!”

She had not even finished speaking when Cason completely ignored her. He suddenly took large strides and rushed towards the gate.

“Ainsley!”

Kaitlin turned around and saw that Cason was trying to stop Ainsley.

Her brother seldom came to her workplace. But this time, he came because of Ainsley!

She glared at Jenny. "What are you looking at? My brother has something else to do this time. I'll let you take a ride next time. When have I ever broken my promise to you?"

Jenny secretly pursed her lips. When she looked up again, her face was already full of flattery. "Of course, I believe you, Kaitlin. But why did your brother look for Ainsley? Didn't you say that your brother hated Ainsley very much?"

Kaitlin thought about what had happened last night. She believed that her brother had already fallen for the rumor that Ainsley had cheated on him and thus had come to ask her for the house.

She coldly laughed. "None of our business. In any case, he won't make things easy for Ainsley! It won't be long before I get a luxurious villa. That one is much larger than Serina's flat outside the campus!"

Ainsley frowned as she looked at the man in front of her who was blocking her way.

Before the divorce, she didn't quite understand this man. After the divorce, she didn't understand him even more. She probably saw him more times than she did before the divorce.

She didn't have a good impression of the Baldry family now.

"Mr. Baldry, get out of my way."

Ainsley was not short, but Cason still had to look at her with his head lowered. "You didn't talk to

me like this in the past."

Ainsley felt that it was a little ridiculous. She looked up at Cason without any emotion in her eyes. "Mr. Baldry, did Ms. Packer know that you came for me? When you were with me, you couldn't forget about her. Now you have her. So are you missing me?"