

A Divorce 321

Chapter 321 Tell Matteo Everything

The heavy rain could not only disturb one's mood but also wash away all traces.

What was even more unfortunate was that the lightning struck the surveillance camera at the intersection,

which meant it was even harder to find Ainsley.

Matteo brought Emily back home. His brows were furrowed tightly, and he pinched his eyebrows worriedly.

Emily said tentatively, "Matteo, since he has called and said that Ainsley would be safe after we gave him the

money, then it's fine."

*****up!" Matteo looked at Emily coldly. "If that's the case, we should have found them at the eastern suburbs factory just now. Who is that person? What's his name?"

Emily dodged his eyes. "I... I don't know who he is. I haven't seen him. I only know the phone number."

"Where did you get to know this person?"

"I... I..." She bit her lip but did not dare to say anything.

Matteo held her shoulder, shouting, "Tell me! In such a situation, why are you still unwilling to tell the truth?"

Emily grabbed her clothes. She did not dare to tell him. If that person knew it, she would be dead.

"Emily, you have already done something wrong. Do you still want to make mistakes again and again? Or do you want me to put you in prison before you can tell the truth?"

Emily cried miserably, begging, "Matteo, everything will be fine if we pay tomorrow. Don't ask more about it..

We can't defeat her. She's powerful."

Based on Emily's words, Matteo seemed to have known who the person behind the scenes was. In Seattle, there was no one else other than Irene who could make Emily so afraid.

"Is it Irene?"

"Matteo! I don't know! Don't ask me!" Emily covered her ears as if she was crazy.

Matteo looked at Emily with a gloomy face. "Emily! Now tell me everything you know!"

Emily trembled, not daring to look at him. She said timidly, "I was forced to do it! If I had refused her, I would

have been beaten to death!"

“Tell me what happened?”

Matteo’s eyes looked so terrifying and sharp that they were a knife that stabbed into her heart. She finally

couldn’t bear it anymore and told Matteo everything that had happened.

“Matteo, I didn’t mean it. I only wanted to teach her a lesson at the beginning, but I didn’t expect that it would be so serious. It was too late for me to stop. If I couldn’t give the money, Irene would make me take the blame. I would definitely go to jail, but I don’t want to. I know that I don’t have that much money. If I don’t help

her, I will **no matter what.” Emily bit her lips.

Finally, Emily realized that no matter if she agreed or not, she would **. Even if she helped Irene, Matteo

would not let her go.

Matteo’s eyes narrowed slightly. It was Irene again.

He clenched his fists and took out his phone.

In the heavy rain, the sound of rain falling on the canopy was particularly loud. Ainsley leaned on the tree

trunk tiredly. She did not have much strength left.

The cold wind blew on her body, but she only felt her whole body burning up.

Her hair was wet from the rain and stuck tightly to her head. She said weakly, “I have a fever.”

Her voice became weak. However, seeing Ainsley’s state, the kidnapper only glanced at her contemptuously.

“It’s just a fever. You won’t **because of it. You rich ladies are so delicate. Just because of the rain, you get

*so easily. Since you didn’t suffer much, I can help you. You won’t **, and it can help you improve your immunity.”

Ainsley opened her eyes and looked at him, saying, “Did Irene ask you to treat me like this?”

The kidnapper sneered, “She didn’t say anything. She just wanted me to tie you up here, and let you wake up

in the rain.”

Ainsley had her hands behind her back, groping for something on the ground with her hands. Finally, she found a stone.

Touching the sharp edge of the stone, she secretly rubbed the edge of the rope, trying to cut the rope.

But the rope was too thick, and it was not torn after nearly half an hour.

Just as she tried to continue, the kidnapper seemed to have seen through her mind, saying sarcastically, "Do you think I can't see what you are doing? Don't waste your energy. It's better to save your energy. After all, you

won't have dinner tonight."

The sky was getting darker. Although Ainsley did not know what time it was, she could tell from the dark sky

that it was night.

She had been frozen there for a few hours. Logically, Matteo should have known that she had not returned.

home, but Matteo might have gone in the wrong direction.

It was very difficult to go up and down the mountains in this deep forest. The kidnapper parked his car not far away. There was no light from the surroundings. The only thing that allowed them to see clearly was the powerful flashlight that the man was carrying.

The man was dressed in a thick coat, sitting under the rain shed. Then he took out food from his pocket.

As soon as he opened the package, Ainsley smelt the strong flavor of chocolate.

She was hungry for a long time, her stomach rumbling.

The kidnapper laughed, putting the chocolate close to Ainsley's nose. "Do you want to eat it? Why not exchange it with your body?"

Ainsley glared at him fiercely. "Get lost!"

** The man gave her a hard slap. Ainsley's face tilted, and her head hit the tree.

The man pinched Ainsley's chin, forcing her to look up at him. "You should be grateful if I want to sleep with you. Otherwise, you will freeze to death here tonight."

"If

you dare to touch me, I will commit suicide! Let's see if Irene will let you go!"

"How dare you threaten me! ** The man spat.

When it was late at night, Ainsley became colder, trembling uncontrollably.

At eight o'clock in the evening, in the dining hall of the Wade Group....

Irene and Brady sat on one side. Opposite her sat Manuel and Koen.

"Koen, we have been talking about their marriage for so many years. Now it can finally be settled," Brady smiled.

Koen glanced at Manuel, and agreed, "That's right. I've been familiar with Irene since she was a kid. Now she is mature and elegant and will be a member of the Gage family if they get engaged. Cody, are you willing to part with her?"

"It's useless even if I am reluctant. Irene always mentions Manuel in front of me. Now, Manuel finally came here to talk about the engagement." Brady glanced at Clara, indicating something.

Chapter 322 My Fiancé

Clara immediately came to the wine cabinet, took out a bottle of good wine, and placed it on the dining table.

Irene smiled and said, "Mr. Gage, my grandpa took out the good wine that he has treasured for many years,

so you can imagine how happy he is today. He bought the wine from an Italian auction house dozens of years

ago. I was not born yet back then. It's not easy to find such good wine."

As she spoke, Irene stood up and gently opened the bottle.

"Manuel is really lucky, Irene is beautiful and considerate. I'm so happy for my grandson," Koen said.

Brady said without any emotional fluctuation, "Koen, w**ver you say, you can't give Irene a penny less.

Manuel, you are a genius in the business world. I will entrust my granddaughter to you. You must try your

best to help her. You know, the Wade Group will be yours after I **."

"Grandpa! What are you saying? You will live long," Irene complained, pretending to be annoyed.

"Okay, okay, I will live long." Brady patted her hand.

"I'm here today to discuss the date of the engagement party. Brady, please make your request," Koen said.

Brady showed a piece of paper in front of Koen. "I've been thinking about it for a long time. How about November 3rd?"

"There's only one month left?" Koen took the paper.

"So fast?" Manuel frowned slightly.

Irene quietly placed the red wine glass in front of Manuel and said softly, "Manuel, Grandpa wanted the party to be held even earlier. I did not want us to be in such a hurry, so he postponed it."

She then asked, "Manuel, do you want to put it off? Of course, I can wait, but I'm afraid someone cannot."

Koen looked at Irene meaningfully. "Sounds interesting. Irene, who are you talking about?"

Irene said with a playful smile, "Mr. Gage, is there anyone else in the room other than the four of us?"

"Alright. Let's say November 3rd." Manuel looked at Irene seriously.

He began to calculate in his heart. The investigation did not go smoothly. How could he find out what had

happened in a month?

As Manuel had something on his mind, he did not listen carefully to what his grandfather and Brady were

saying during the meal.

As soon as Manuel helped Koen out of the Wade's, the dazzling flashes went off in front of him. A dozen reporters held up their cameras and took pictures like crazy.

"Mr. Gage, did you and Koen come to the Wade's house for the engagement?"

"Mr. Gage and Ms. Wade are childhood sweethearts. Are you getting married?"

"Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade, may I ask where your engagement party will be held? Will the media be allowed to enter

the hall?"

"Ms. Wade..."

Manuel stared at those people impatiently. Koen did not lose his temper, but those reporters were intimidated by his mighty aura.

Irene walked up to the front of the crowd, took the microphone from a reporter, and said softly, "My Friends,

we know that you care about me and Manuel very much. Today, Mr. Gage and Manuel did come to our house

for the engagement. The party will be held on the third day of November. We will keep you guys informed of

the future arrangement. Everyone, it's getting late. Can you please move aside to let Mr. Gage and Manuel go

home first? I will answer all your questions later."

The reporters all praised Ms. Wade for being as generous and considerate as before, and they quickly stepped aside.

Manuel and Koen got into the black car and disappeared into the distance a short while later.

Irene answered the reporters' questions calmly, a smile always on her face.

After the interview, Irene even gave everyone a bag of black tea.

The torrential rain did not stop. After all the reporters had dispersed, Irene returned to her room. She picked

up her phone and saw three missed calls, all from Manuel.

She smiled and called back.

“Manuel? You have never called me so many times. It seems that you have something urgent to tell me.”

Manuel’s cold, muffled voice came from the other end of the line. “I have given you what you want. Release

the person I want to see.”

Irene complained, “Manuel, you are really heartless. I am your fiancée. Can’t you show a little bit of concern.

for me?”

She pouted. “Manuel, where’s your conscience? Do you know how long I have been dealing with those reporters after I let you and Mr. Gage leave?”

Manuel’s voice remained cold. “It was you who brought those reporters in. I think you must be very happy

when you answered their questions.”

“Manuel, you are right. I want the whole world to know about our marriage. I want the whole world to know

that I am your fiancée.”

Manuel said, “Isn’t it too early to say? There is still one month before the engagement party.”

Irene said indifferently, “Manuel, now that things have come to this point, I will be your fiancée in a month

anyway. What’s the big deal about my announcing the news now? Moreover, everyone in Seattle knows that

we are going to get engaged. Tomorrow’s newspaper will definitely spread this news. I believe that our wedding ceremony will be even more sensational than our engagement party.”

Manuel remained silent for a long time. Irene could still hear his steady breathing.

She hurriedly said, “Manuel, since you are so worried, I will tell you. She is already safe. But, I hope this is the last time you worry about her. After all, tomorrow you can only be my fiancé, and she can only be Serina’s

psychologist.”

After a long silence, Irene knew that Manuel would not respond, so she hung up the phone without saying

anything more.

Compared to the shock of the entire Seattle, Irene was more looking forward to Ainsley’s reaction when the

latter found out about this tomorrow.

In the Gage’s house, Manuel who was sitting in the living room let out a long sigh before he turned off the

lights.

Serina walked out of her room and turned on the lights With a snap. She handed Manuel a glass of water and

said, “Manuel, have some water.”

She smiled bitterly and continued in a trembling voice, “Manuel, I just saw a *** article on the Internet.

The reporter said that you were engaged to Irene. He even said that the engagement party would be held a month later. But what he said sounded reasonable. If I were not your sister, I would have believed it. It is really.

Serina looked at Manuel with expectation and hoped that he would tell her calmly that all the news was fake.

It was all made up by the reporters who had nothing important to do.

She waited quietly for several minutes, but Manuel did not say a word. He took out a cigarette from the package on the table and lit it, gazing at the dancing blue flame.

Chapter 323 ***

The smoke curled around Manuel’s face. He put the light blue cigarette in his *** and spat out a ***ful of smoke. Then, he said in a low voice, “It’s true.”

After the smoke dissipated, Serina widened her eyes and asked in confusion, “Manuel! It can’t be true! You

have said that you like Ainsley the most, but why are you getting engaged to Irene? Ainsley is still missing. Didn’t you say that you would protect her and make her my sister-in-law?”

As Serina spoke, tears fell from her eyes. She choked and continued, “So everything you said before was a lie

to me! You are a **, a ***, and a womanizer!”

Serina chattered away while Manuel listened to her carefully without saying a word.

He had a self-deprecating smile on his face and thought to himself, Serina is right. I am a **. I am too **ly to take a gamble. I am afraid that I will expose Ainsley to the slightest possibility of danger.

“You’re right.”

Serina was so angry that she laughed. “Argh! In order not to save Ainsley, you even admit that you are a **. Are you still my brother?”

“I’m sorry,” Manuel sighed.

“Don’t say sorry to me. The person you should apologize to should be Ainsley!” Serina sobbed and continued, “Tell me, do you really... like Irene?”

Manuel gazed into the distance and said, “It doesn’t matter anymore. The important thing is that Irene will become my fiancée in a month.”

“Alright! I wish you love for all seasons!” Serina angrily took the cup away, ran upstairs, and fiercely closed

the door.

Manuel laughed bitterly, thinking, I must agree.

Only in that way will Ainsley be safe.

In the mountains, Ainsley leaned weakly against the tree trunk. The rain had not stopped, but it eased up a

bit.

Ainsley no longer had any strength. Her lips were pale and chapped, and her forehead was hot.

The man in the rain shed hung up the phone and then looked at Ainsley seriously.

In the Easton’s house, Matteo threw the teacup on the ground in a rage. With a loud smash, the cup shattered

on the floor and was scattered in pieces.

He was furious that so many people had searched for Ainsley for hours without finding even the slightest

trace of her.

Emily sat on the side in frustration, not daring to breathe aloud.

She didn’t dare to say anything nonsense at this time and just asked, “it’s been a few hours. You still haven’t

found anything?”

The rest of them lowered their heads and did not dare to breathe aloud.

Matteo hurried to pick up the phone on the ground and accidentally cut his finger. Dark red blood slid down from his index finger.

Emily cried out in alarm and quickly found the medical kit under the table. When she wanted to bandage Matteo, she was ruthlessly shaken away.

"No need," Matteo said wearily.

He thought, if Emily hadn't done all of this, Ainsley would not have been in trouble. Anyway, this is all Emily's

fault.

Thinking of this, he said coldly, "If something does happen to Ainsley, I won't let you go."

"Matteo, I..." Emily looked at Matteo in fear, tears falling from the corners of her eyes.

Suddenly, Perla rushed over from the gate and said with a pale face, "Mr. Easton! Look at this!"

She handed a letter to Matteo. "I was at the gate just now. A car stopped, and the person in it threw down

this letter."

The envelope in this letter said, "Matteo opens it himself," Matteo thought, how could anyone use such an

outdated way of sending a letter? Immediately after that, he quickly opened the letter. The letter did not

contain many words.

"Ainsley is at the entrance of the University of Washington. Hurry up and go."

Matteo fiercely crumpled the paper into a ball, and the look in his eyes was icy. "Have some people. investigate the car that was parked at the gate just now. No matter what, you must find the person who delivered this letter to me."

He thought, I haven't paid the ransom. Why did they release Ainsley? No time to think more, he ***to the

entrance of the University of Washington in a hurry.

It was eleven o'clock at night, and it was dark at the University of Washington at this point. There was no one on the street, and there was no one in front of the school, except for a person who was lying in the open space directly opposite the entrance to the school.

Ainsley was lying on the cold ground, and her breathing was weak. After being in the rain for hours on end, her clothes had long been soaked as if she had just been taken out of the water.

A car hurriedly stopped at the entrance to the school. Matteo anxiously got out of the car and saw Ainsley

lying on the ground.

The rain was still pouring. Matteo came to Ainsley's side in fear. He slowly squatted down and put a finger

under her nostrils. Ainsley's weak breath hit his fingertip.

Matteo breathed a sigh of relief. "Open the door quickly!"

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Matteo held Ainsley in his arms and placed her in the back seat. The driver did not dare to be sluggish and quickly closed the car door.

"Go to the hospital!" Matteo said seriously.

Matteo sat in the back seat and looked worriedly at Ainsley beside him. Ainsley was cold all over her body, and her face was pale. He quickly took off his clothes and draped them over Ainsley.

He looked at Ainsley with a worried face, thinking, why did they suddenly release Ainsley? What exactly happened?

"Aisy?"

Even though Matteo knew that Ainsley had no consciousness and could not answer, he still couldn't help but

call out.

In the hospital, the doctors and nurses had prepared a stretcher and were waiting at the door. The moment the car stopped, the doctors took Ainsley from Matteo and pushed her into the hospital.

The lights in the emergency room came on. Matteo sat on the bench at the door of the emergency room and

did not dare to leave for a second.

He said to himself, "She will certainly be fine..."

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Serina calling.

"Matteo, how is Ainsley? Have you found her?" Serina choked and asked on the other end of the phone.

"Yeah. She is in the hospital," Matteo said in a low voice

"In the hospital? What happened to Ainsley?" Serina said in shock.

Matteo thought about it and decided not to hide it. "I found her at the entrance of the University of Washington. She was in a coma."

"Matteo, I'm sorry. Can you not tell Ainsley about my brother?" Serina sobbed.

“What happened?” Matteo was confused.

“It seems that you still don’t know it. Just look at the news.” Serina seemed to have lost the strength to speak, so she hung up the phone.

Matteo looked at the phone suspiciously and saw the latest news on the page, “It is said that the engagement party of Mr. Gage and Irene will be held on November 3. The location has not yet been settled. Mr. Gage went to the Wade’s home together with his grandfather at eight o’clock this evening...”

Matteo only glanced at it before he turned off the phone.

He felt that Ainsley’s accident must have something to do with Irene. He could not accept that during the few hours that Ainsley was kidnapped, Manuel was at the Wade’s home planning the engagement to Irene.

He thought to himself, how Ironic! How laughable!

Matteo still remembered Manuel’s firm tone and expression that day when Manuel vowed that he would protect Ainsley forever. Matteo thought, Manuel was so sincere at that time. But now it appears that his promises are all hollow words.

It’s a pity that Aisy loves the wrong person. If she had known it from the beginning, she would not have been entangled with him.

Chapter 324 Don’t Be a Baby

“How ... How is she?” Manuel asked.

Serina cast a stern glance at Manuel and replied, “I thought you didn’t care about Ainsley at all. I didn’t expect

you to ask me how she was.”

“Serina, tell me.” Manuel frowned slightly.

Serina smiled sarcastically, “If you really want to know how Ainsley is, why don’t you ask her yourself? Don’t you remember that you got together with Irene and left Ainsley to **? But now, you came to ask me about

her. Brother, I don’t know if you love her or not.”

Serina stomped her feet angrily. “You! You are a**** With that, she closed the door angrily.

Manuel looked at that closed door with a wry smile. How could he not know why Serina was angry? Honestly,

he was extremely reluctant to make this choice.

All in all, considering how far he had come, Manuel did not have the right to regret it, let alone admit it in

front of Ainsley.

At every moment in the study room, Manuel wanted to take out his phone to call Matteo and ask him how Ainsley was doing. However, looking at the screen, Manuel hardly had the courage to dial his number.

Considering what he had said to Matteo before, now whether he dialed or not, he was like a joke.

Fortunately, Roman called, "Mr. Gage, when Ms. Easton was found, she was thrown at the gate of the University of Washington. A few minutes later, Matteo came over and took Ms. Easton to the hospital. She

should be in treatment now."

Hearing this, Manuel felt a weight off his mind. He breathed a sigh of relief. "Keep me posted."

Roman asked in confusion, "Mr. Gage, you were impulsive."

He was referring to Manuel's engagement with Irene. Regardless of whether the engagement party was successfully held or not in a month, it would become a barrier between Manuel and Ainsley.

"I see." He had already considered this before he made his decision, but no matter what, he could not calm down and make the most correct decision when he learned that Ainsley was in danger.

In any case, he would try his best just to ensure her safety.

"So, speed it up. Time is pressing, but I still want to give it a try," Manuel said in a deep voice.

"I understand."

In the Gage's house, Jillian brought the dishes downstairs.

"Serina still doesn't eat?" Manuel glanced at her.

"Yes, Mr. Easton. She hasn't eaten for a whole day. I'm concerned about her health," Jillian said worriedly.

"I'll give it a try," said Manuel as he took the tray.

As soon as Manuel got to the door, he heard Serina's voice. She shouted stubbornly, "I won't eat it! I said I

wouldn't eat it!"

Manuel said in a deep voice, "You haven't eaten for a day."

There was a long silence inside the door. Serina suddenly opened the door and looked at him coldly.

"You don't have to pretend to care about me. Manuel, I **you. I don't eat because Ainsley hadn't eaten anything for so long when she was kidnapped. Brother, I even suspect whether you are the person I know."

Serina thought for a whole day. She didn't think that Manuel was pretending. On the contrary, she felt that her brother loved Ainsley very much, but she didn't know what had happened to change his mind.

“Serina, don’t be a baby,” Manuel said in a deep voice.

Serina could tell that Manuel was very tired. “Brother, can you cancel the engagement party right now? If we had known this would happen, you wouldn’t have told me from the beginning that you loved Ainsley.”

It was a done deal. Manuel looked at Serina helplessly.

Brady and Koen had already discussed it. The cancellation of the engagement banquet was not something that could be easily done. It was a big deal between the Wade family and the Gage family.

“I can’t,” Manuel sighed and said.

“I don’t need you to care about me!” Serina felt limp and slammed the door ***again.

When Ainsley woke up, she felt uncomfortable all over. She slept for a whole day and night before waking up.

on the morning of the next day.

Ainsley looked tiredly at the table at the head of the bed. The metal alarm clock rang and its hour hand pointed at five.

Ainsley rubbed her aching forehead. The silver needle was sticking to the skin of her left hand. She looked up along the drip and saw that it was glucose.

She had a tickle in her throat, so she coughed a few times but her lungs hurt.

Ainsley thought about what had happened in the past two days. She had been kidnapped, soaked in the rain for several hours on the mountain, and talked to Irene.

There was only one mystery that had not been solved. What exactly did Irene want?

The ward was silent. Ainsley seemed to have spent many years in the heavy rain. The sound of the heavy rain hitting the canopy was so noisy that it gave her a headache. Strangely, she was not used to the peaceful

moment now.

Ainsley looked at the remote control on the table and turned on the TV casually. She preferred a bit of noise

now.

The TV was turned on. Ainsley did not hear the noise clearly. Instead, she was immersed in her own world.

“Mr. Gage... Ms. Wade... Engagement...” In a daze, she seemed to hear a few names. It was Manuel’s name.

Just as Ainsley wanted to see clearly, the TV was suddenly turned off.

Ainsley turned around and saw Matteo looking at her at the door. “Matteo?”

Matteo gently said, "Aisy, the doctor wants you to have a good rest."

Ainsley looked at Matteo suspiciously, but she still nodded obediently.

Matteo placed the thermos he was holding on the table and said worriedly, "Why did you wake up so early?"

Ainsley said helplessly, "Matteo, I have slept for the whole day and night."

Matteo opened the thermos, took out a small plate and spoon, and placed them on the small table in front of Ainsley. "I was worried about you. Perla made this soup for you. Come on, have a taste. She'll be happy if you

eat it up."

Ainsley smiled and quickly took a sip. She had not eaten for two days and was already hungry.

This soup was made of chicken and mushrooms. The mellow fragrance of the chicken filled the room. There were some basil leaves in the soup to bring up the flavor.

Matteo said, "Aisy, it was Emily who did all this, but she listened to Irene's order."

"You know everything?" Ainsley asked.

"In the beginning, Emily and that kidnapper agreed to lock you up in a factory in the eastern suburbs of the city. The kidnapper must have been Irene's man a long time ago. He made Emily the scapegoat and took you to the mountains."

Ainsley shook her head. "Matteo, I have some doubts. What exactly does she want? When I was kidnapped, I talked to her on the phone. She seemed to want something else other than money, but I don't know what it is."

Matteo frowned slightly. "But she didn't even take the money." Matteo's pupils shrank sharply. He seemed to know what Irene wanted, and she had already gotten it. So Manuel, he...

Chapter 325 They Are Getting Engaged

Ainsley looked at Matteo and felt that something might be wrong.

"Matteo, what's wrong?" asked Ainsley.

"Well, nothing." He looked a little anxious.

Ainsley coughed lightly. "What are you concealing from me? Is it about Manuel?"

Matteo avoided any eye contact with Ainsley, immediately stood up, and went away.

"Matteo! Tell me what exactly happened?" Ainsley asked. She thought that something must have happened during the night when she fell unconscious.

"Aisy, please have a good rest and take the soup. Don't think about anything else," comforted Matteo.

He did not want Ainsley to know what had happened, but Ainsley stretched out her hand in front of him and

ordered, "Matteo, give me the remote control."

Matteo quickly put the remote control behind him.

Ainsley immediately rushed over. Matteo was afraid of hurting her, so he did not overreact. In the end, Ainsley

took away the remote control.

Ainsley turned on the TV. The news she heard just now was gone. She changed the channel in a daze and

finally found traces of Manuel in a financial channel.

"It is said that under the witness of Mr. Strato, Mr. Gage, Ms. Wade announced their engagement at night two

days ago. According to the media, when they were still little kids, they were arranged to get married after

growing up. Being childhood friends for many years, they will tie the knot... The Wade Group and the Gage

Group were both influential and powerful, and the marriage between the two families would, by all means, bring changes to Seattle..." said the financial channel.

Ainsley was staring at the TV in a daze till the news ended. Suddenly, she realized why Irene let her go.

The reason was that Irene had already obtained Manuel and they were about to get engaged.

"Aisy, I will always protect you. I will never leave you."

"Aisy, you know I really love you. Please believe me no matter what happens next."

At the thought of those words Manuel told her before, Ainsley smiled bitterly, "How I can believe you?"

Facing reality, Ainsley could hardly accept that Manuel was engaged to Irene for the purpose of protecting

her.

She suddenly remembered what Irene had said, "What you can do now is to be obedient..."

It turned out that she was just a tool, which was used to make Manuel surrender. Now, Manuel already surrendered, so she became useless accordingly.

"It explains the matter..." she muttered to herself.

"Cut Bone

"Aisy, what's wrong?" Matteo patted Ainsley's shoulder worriedly.

I'm fine, Matteo," answered Ainsley.

At the Gage's house.

At dinner, Irene served Koen cordially and made him much delighted, and even Manuel took a few more glances.

This scene made Serina quite displeased, but she must pretend to be kind to Irene. She said in a soft voice to Irene, "Ms. Wade, you are such a nice person and how can you behave so thoughtfully before marriage?"

Manuel frowned slightly. "Serina."

"What's up? Did I say something wrong? You haven't even gotten engaged or married," Serina said with her voice gradually turning lower under Koen's gaze. Finally, she didn't dare to say anything else.

"Serina, I know you **me because of Ainsley. But, even if I become Manuel's fiancée, Ainsley can still be your best friend. Your relationship will not change. The one who made this choice is your brother, but not me. For me, I just like him and it is not my fault," Irene sadly looked at Serina and explained.

She lowered her head and looked pitiful, but Serina was irritated and said, "Don't act like this! It's as if I -bullied you."

"Serina, do you remember that we two know each other even earlier than you and Ainsley, right? In the past, we chatted and went shopping together. We were so happy. But why did you start to *me after you knew Ainsley? I feel sad," Irene said.

Serina was stunned on the spot and did not know how to answer. Indeed, she regarded Irene as a barricade

between Manuel and Ainsley.

Generally speaking, Irene treated her quite well. Serina said, "I... It's all Manuel's fault!"

Then, she dropped her fork and ran into the room.

Irene concealed the smile in her eyes. She knew that Serina was easy to control.

At the Baldry family.

Cason returned home from the company with fatigue. In the living room, Lindsay and several ladies were

playing poker games.

"Cason is back?" Lindsay kept her eyes fixed on the poker cards.

Cason took off his coat and went upstairs. The conversation between Lindsay and the other ladies still echoed in his ears.

"Have you heard that Manuel Gage was engaged to Irene Wade? The engagement party will be held in one month. The girl named Ainsley from the Easton family was kicked out."

"Well, I already said it. That girl desires to marry into a powerful family, but Manuel Gage doesn't like her!"

"Apart from Manuel Gage, Koen Gage, such a powerful figure, would not accept such a girl either. When I

participated in Manuel Gage's birthday banquet, I saw clearly that Koen Gage did not like her."

"I really want to see the reaction of the Easton family, but unfortunately, I can't see it."

"Mrs. Baldry, you are much more relaxed now. You don't need to take care of your pregnant daughter-in-law."

Lindsay said uncomfortably, "Kaliyah was framed by that Ainsley!"

"Bang!"

The door of the study was slammed ***. Cason leaned against the door and pondered for a long time.

Of course, he knew about the engagement between Manuel and Irene, and he also knew about the kidnapping of Ainsley that night.

Cason secretly searched for Ainsley for a long time, but there were no clues.

When Manuel and Irene were engaged that night, Cason found Ainsley at the entrance of the University of

Washington and he breathed a sigh of relief.

With his current identity, Cason could not approach Ainsley directly. His sentiment battled with rationality.

and the former prevailed, so he nearly lost control of himself.

Sitting in the study room in agony, Cason opened the drawer and took out a photo album. It was the family photo album made by Ainsley. From the moment he found it, he placed it in his drawer and took it out

whenever he had time to take a look.

Every time he woke up at midnight and missed Ainsley too much, then he would go into the study room and take a look at the photo album. It would always make him feel a moment of peace.

However, as the peaceful moment went by, Cason was soon filled with a greater sense of loneliness, especially when the darkness and emptiness of the room besieged him.

Cason assumed that if everything could go back to a time when they had not divorced, or back to a time when he first met Ainsley, thus he would definitely care about Ainsley very much.

Thinking of this, Cason laughed at himself. How could there be so many assumptions in the world?

He did not even turn on the lights in the study, but just sat down and touched Ainsley's face in the photo under the moonlight.

"Ainsley, are you okay now?" murmured Cason.

In the intensive care unit, at Virginia Mason Hospital.

Ainsley coughed violently. The nurse changed the medicine for her.

"When can I leave the hospital?" She asked.

Chapter 326 To Ocala

The nurse changed her bandage and said gently, "Ms. Easton, if there are no problems with your examination, you can be discharged tomorrow."

"Okay, thank you."

Ainsley was alone in the intensive care unit. The empty room made her feel even more uncomfortable.

When she was alone, she could only stare blankly at the news. She repeatedly watched the video of Manuel

walking out of the Wade family five times. She wanted to figure out whether Manuel meant it or if he was just

pretending.

But she could not see through anything. At noon, Matteo came to bring her some food.

Ainsley noticed Matteo frown as if he had encountered something difficult.

"Matteo, what's going on?"

Matteo forced a smile and shook his head. "Nothing. How do you feel today?"

"The nurse said that I can be discharged tomorrow. Matteo, if something really happens, don't keep it from

me." Ainsley's voice trailed off. There was no emotion that could be heard in the tone of her voice.

"Aisy, are you alright?" Matteo thought of what had happened last night and somewhat felt powerless.

"Matteo, I'm fine. Can you tell me what happened now?" Ainsley looked at Matteo in confusion.

Under her eager gaze, Matteo finally told her the ***story.

"Something happened in the factory in Ocala. It was the first factory established by your father when he started his career. Something went wrong with the machine, and the workers went on strike. The person in

charge said that the factory was haunted, and then he also said that someone was creating a disturbance. The factory has been suspended for a month. The workers gathered and ****back all the people sent by the headquarters." Matteo took a deep breath after that.

Ainsley asked in confusion, "Why not call the police? They have violated the law."

Matteo said with a bitter smile, "Many of them worked together with uncle when the factory was built. I couldn't just call the police and handcuff them. It will also damage the reputation of the Easton Group."

He looked into Ainsley's eyes and said, "Aisy, I will go to Ocala to take a look. During this period of time, I need you to take care of the business on PineMist Island."

But Ainsley thought about it for a moment and said, "Matteo, let me go for you. I want to have some time to

relax."

The ***of Seattle was discussing the engagement banquet between Manuel and Irene. She did not want to hear any of this right now.

"Ocala is unlike Seattle. That place is poor and inconvenient to live in, and the villagers there are outdated. Even the Internet in that place is unstable. I can't let you go there alone. All the planning for PineMist Island

has been drawn, and there will be supervisors in charge of it. You can just take a walk there whenever you want." Matteo placed the thermos on the small table on the bed

But Ainsley looked at Matteo and said seriously, "Matteo, let me go there. I don't want to stay in Seattle."

The entire Seattle would publicize the engagement banquet a month later. She did not want to see anything

related to Irene and Manuel anymore.

"Aisy, it's not safe. I can't just let you go there alone." Matteo looked determined.

Ainsley held Matteo's hand and begged, "Please, Matteo. Just let me go. It's ****me to stay in Seattle."

Matteo knew why she would say that. He sighed. "How about this? I know a guy in that village. When you

arrive, go find him first. He will arrange a place for you to stay. You can turn to him no matter what happens."

"I will. So, is that a yes, Matteo?" Ainsley chuckled.

"What else can I say?" Matteo said helplessly.

"Thank you, Matteo." Ainsley smiled and picked up the spoon.

The weather in Ocala was tough at the beginning of October, but the villagers here were already used to it.

When the black car stopped at the entrance of Ocala, someone was already waiting there. A good-looking

middle-aged man walked over.

A woman got out of the car, carrying her suitcase, and said a few words to the driver behind her. Later, the

black car ***away.

The middle-aged man took the suitcase in her hand and said, "Ms. Easton, right? I'm Jason Sanford, Matteo's

friend. You can address me Jason."

"Sure, Jason."

Jason took her to a house. "You can stay here for the next few days. We don't have many electrical appliances or anything with technology here. Just make do with it."

"Thank you, Jason."

Jason took her into the house. When they got in, a man, a woman, and an old couple in the yard instantly

turned to look at Ainsley.

"Mr. Morton, this lady is from Seattle. She is going to stay in your courtyard for a few days," Jason said.

sincerely,

The Morton family nodded as if it was nothing new to them. The old couple went to prepare food without

saying anything.

Ainsley put her suitcase in a small room and followed Jason out.

"Jason, will you take me to the factory first?" Ainsley asked.

However, Jason's expression suddenly changed when he heard her mention the factory. He smiled bitterly

and said, "Ms. Easton, I'm afraid we can't go to the factory today. You should go get a good rest first. I'll take you to the factory tomorrow morning."

Ainsley did not understand. She asked in confusion, "Jason, did something happen in the factory?"

Jason's face was pale. "You will know about this later. I'm not sure as well."

Seeing that Jason was unwilling to elaborate on it, Ainsley did not ask again. She listened to Jason and returned to Morton's house.

When she returned to the room, she saw that the bedding was neatly changed on the wooden bed. It should

have been prepared by the Morton family.

She had always been in Seattle since she was little. She never knew that the walls of the village houses were not painted. She never knew that in this age, when technology was rapidly developed, there was someone actually sleeping in a house made of earth. The only electrical appliance in the room was the hanging light

bulb.

However, when she went to bed, she always felt that there was someone at the window near the bed. At first,

she thought that it was the wind.

But the trees in the courtyard were motionless. It did not look like the wind at all.

She stayed alert all night and did not sleep well. When she got up the next morning, she found that the eldest

son of the Morton family had been staring at her, and his wife also looked at her with jealousy.

The old couple of the Morton family were enthusiastic. When they saw Ainsley come out of the room, they

hurriedly greeted her and told her the breakfast was ready.

“Thank you, madam,” said Ainsley with a sweet smile.

However, the gaze of the eldest son of the Morton family frightened her a lot. The sparks of desire in his eyes

made her get goosebumps all over.

She never raised her head and stared at the oatmeal in front of her. The look in her eyes was cold and indifferent.

Later, Jason came and took her out.

There was a reason why the Easton Group built a factory here. At that time, Ainsley’s father wasted a lot of

time finding the most suitable factory. This factory used to be a pharmaceutical factory.

This factory was quite big, and it was located not far from the entrance of the village. It was worth

mentioning that most of the people in Ocala worked in this factory, including the son of the Morton family.

Chapter 327 Can You Understand?

Jason introduced the factory to her as he walked, “Ms. Easton, the factory has changed a lot in the past few years. The headquarters also sent some specialists to inspect before, but they haven’t sent anyone over in the past three years. Ms. Easton, the headquarters hasn’t given up on us, right?”

Ainsley smiled and said softly. "What are you talking about, Jason? The Easton Group will never give up on any employee or any factory. I came here this time to solve the problem."

Jason nodded.

Ainsley could feel that the closer they got to the factory, the more Jason frowned. Just as they were about to enter the factory, Jason reminded her, "Ms. Easton, the factory has been through a tough time recently. I have been working here for decades, so the workers will listen to me. But recently, there have been all kinds of problems in the factory. Some of the workers went on strike. Even Robert Blake, the head of the factory, can

do nothing about it."

After entering the factory, Ainsley finally understood what Jason meant.

Robert Blake was with some workers hanging up a banner. When he saw Ainsley, he came over and smiled. "You must be from the headquarters, right? I heard that you are Mr. Easton's sister. You have to guide us

properly this time."

Ainsley smiled faintly, "Please don't say that. I came because the headquarters heard that the machines in the factory had malfunctioned, and some of the workers were injured. So I'm here to take a look and also

check the machines."

Robert was stunned for a moment. He immediately pulled Ainsley into an office and said, "This is the office I

prepared for you so you can start your work."

"Thank you, Mr. Blake." Ainsley nodded politely at Robert.

Robert could tell that Ainsley was up to something, and she didn't seem as easy to deal with as the people who came to supervise before. So he got straight to the point, "Ms. Easton, the machines in the factory had malfunctioned recently. Many workers were injured because of that, so the factory can't operate these past

few days. Could you understand? So it doesn't matter if you don't come to the factory or not these past few

days."

Ainsley did not expect Robert to be so straightforward. Also, the worker who was holding the banner at the

door was looking at her with an unfriendly gaze.

After that, Robert left. Jason was also arranged for other things. Only then did Ainsley realize that she had

stepped into Robert's trap.

All the workers in the factory seemed to have been talked to, and none of them paid any attention to her.

Ainsley did not get any clues, not even until she got off work.

When she returned to Morton's house, she found that the son of the Morton family was arguing with his wife.

"What do you know, woman? I went there for the sake of our family! I want us to get rich as soon as possible.

There are so many people in the village who are gambling. What are you afraid of?"

"Chad Morton! I should never marry you! You gambled all the money we had! Sooner or later, you will ruin our family!"

When the two of them found out that Ainsley had returned, they *****up at the same time. Chad still sized up

Ainsley with a lewd look in his eyes.

Ainsley had dinner with the Morton family. When she returned to her room after dinner, she saw Chad sitting

on her bed, staring at her in a lewd way.

"Mr. Morton, you should leave. I need to rest."

But Chad got close to her and tried to hold Ainsley's hand. "Girl, you still don't know, right? This factory is not simple. I know someone in the factory. Besides, you came here alone. You have no friends or relatives here.

You must feel lonely, right? I'm willing to stay with you."

"*****off!" Ainsley glared at him coldly.

"You'd better know what you are doing, *****! Don't you know what kind of situation you are in?" Chad was annoyed.

Ainsley took out her phone from her handbag and said, "Before I came to Ocala, I had already told Matteo. If I didn't call him at nine o'clock in the evening, he would call the police and bring people over. It's about time

now. Are you sure you still want to stay here?"

"Good for you!" Chad glared at her and snorted, "Humph! I'm warning you, this is my place!"

After he walked out of the room, Ainsley finally let out a sigh of relief and collapsed on the bed.

The next day, when Ainsley returned from work, she realized that Chad wanted to deal with her.

When she returned to the Morton family, she found that all her luggage was moved to another room, which was dilapidated, as if it wasn't occupied for decades.

The ***Morton family acquiesced to what Chad did.

This old house had become dilapidated after all these years. The walls were covered with crevices, and there

was dirt falling from the walls from time to time.

This narrow shabby house must have been arranged by Chad.

This house was shabby. Now, the weather was cold and the wind was chilly. It was more like an ice house

when the wind blew in.

That night, Ainsley felt cold which she had never felt before. She tucked herself into all the blankets she brought.

The sound of leaves rustling made it difficult for her to calm down.

Then it was the sound of the wind. The wind was quite strong because it slapped the window loudly. The loud sound even made Ainsley think that the window was going to explode.

When she was in the factory, she heard from the workers that there would be heavy rain today. The rain would continue for a few days. Ainsley was not worried about the rain, she was worried about the house.

This dilapidated house was too old to withstand the strong wind. Ainsley was not sure if the roof would be

blown open.

The cold autumn wind whistled. But now it sounds a little strange.

Hearing the noise, Ainsley looked over. It was the sound of the window.

She didn't know what was going on outside. She tried to slowly open the window. But the wind made it hard. for her to even open a crack. Ainsley had to hold the window hard.

There was no moon tonight. Without the light, the night sky was particularly terrifying.

Although Ainsley could not see it clearly, she noticed that the night sky was darker than usual.

She knew that it was the thick ****.

The strong wind blew her face and feet and made her feel pain in her skin as if thousands of needles were

piercing through her.

The wind whistled like a madman randomly collided with everything he met in the courtyard. Even the cloth-drying rope was also groaning. The night got darker.

Apart from the terrifying howling of the wind, there was also the sound of thunder.

The thunder sounded muffled as if there was an explosion far away..

After the thunder, the lightning flashed and lit up the sky for a moment. Then, there was the dark sky and thunder again.

At this moment, Ainsley felt despair. After all, she had no one to rely on here and could only rely on herself.

Chapter 328 A Rainstorm

Ainsley cautiously closed the window and even locked it. Her gazes were serious. This heavy rain would come soon.

The rain finally fell, and the yellow light bulb in the room seemed to bring her a bit of warmth and safety.

Pitter patter, pitter patter! The rain hit the roof, hitting the tiles heavily. The surroundings were silent, and only the raindrops were constantly beating.

Although Ainsley's house was shabby, it was still a brick house. In Ocala, there were some houses that were

built with clay.

The clay houses would probably be washed off after a rain.

The lightning flashed and the thunder roared. The raindrops from roofs had gathered and kept falling.

The flashing lightning illuminated the ****world, and the rain was even heavier.

Rumble.

A loud clap of thunder caused Ainsley's heart to skip a beat. She suddenly widened her eyes. Even though she had been prepared, it still caused her to feel fear.

The light from the lightning reflected through the window, clearly illuminating the scene inside the shabby

house.

Ainsley wrapped her body tightly with a blanket, wanting to resist this nightmarish rainstorm.

However, what worried Ainsley still happened. This damp, shabby house should be safe even if it was always harassed by mice, insects, and other small animals.

However, a drop of water hit Ainsley's head, and the coolness awoke her.

Then, the second drop hit Ainsley's nose, and the third drop hit Ainsley's hand.

The shabby house was leaking.

"It is leaking." Ainsley looked at the roof beam. Under the yellow light of the bulb, she saw a continuous stream of droplets.

Ainsley touched the water on her face and quickly lifted up the blanket. She put the blanket on the other side

to ensure that it was dry.

Ainsley slowly rolled up the worn-out bamboo mat under the blanket. Then, she quickly took the basin beside the door and placed it in the place where it was leaking. The droplets dropped into the basin, causing a loud

sound.

Ainsley took a wet towel and placed it on the basin. The loud sound went down.

Unfortunately, this shabby house had been in disrepair for a long time and had encountered such heavy rain. Thus, there were many leaking places. Just as Ainsley breathed a sigh of relief, a drop of

rain once again fell

on her face. It was cold.

Ainsley felt like falling into an ice ****. She knew that Chad wanted to deal with her. If this house really collapsed, did Chad really dare to make a fuss and even ***her?

Ainsley hurriedly went to search for something that could catch the rain from the roof, but she couldn't find

enough pots and basins to catch the rainwater.

Ainsley hurriedly took the phone over, afraid that the phone was wet from the rain.

The rain fell beside the bed. There was a big crack in the ground of the shabby house, and the rainwater poured into the crack.

Ainsley leaned against the wall as if the wall was the last line of defense.

The lightning flashed and the wind roared. It still rained heavily. It was a terrifying night.

At this moment, Ainsley seemed to have returned to the time when she was tied up in a mountain by the

kidnappers. At that time, it also rained heavily, and she felt cold.

Ainsley sat cross-legged. She covered her legs with a blanket.

There was only coldness left in her world. She had even thought of not sleeping for an entire night to resist.

the coldness.

However, in the long wait, the rain became a powerful weapon to help her sleep.

Ainsley, in this darkness, fell into a deep sleep without even turning off the light bulb.

The next day, Ainsley woke up from the cold. Although she had covered herself with all the blankets last night, she still felt cold. The blankets were damp because the vapor gathered in the heavy rain almost wetted the blankets.

After waking up, Ainsley didn't feel well. Her head was about to explode in intense pain.

Ainsley touched her forehead and found that she did not have a fever. Maybe it was because she had caught a cold last night.

She struggled to sit up from the bed and took out some clothes from the luggage. Fortunately, the clothes.

were protected by the luggage and were not very wet. Only the outermost layer of clothes emitted a musty smell.

Ainsley took out thick clothes and put them on. Only then did she feel a little better.

Ainsley couldn't help but sneeze.

She had nasal congestion. This was the symptom of a cold.

The last time she was kidnapped and soaked in the mountain for a few hours. She didn't recover from the cold, but now it seemed to have worsened.

Ainsley now felt her legs go weak and powerless.

She felt like walking in icy water. Not only did her legs feel the cold, but her abdomen also began to hurt. She put many clothes on, but she did not have a single one to keep warm.

The cold air penetrated Ainsley's feet into her body, and she felt as if she fell into an icy lake.

There was also the pain coming from her abdomen, which made her know that this was not a simple cold.

Ainsley even thought that she got her period.

But she quickly shook her head. Her period came at the end of last month, so it should be impossible for her period to come at this time.

The most likely reason was the cold rain last night. After all, she would always have a stomachache after she caught a cold.

Ainsley covered her stomach. She felt her entire body go cold, but beads of sweat could be seen on her forehead.

In the end, Ainsley couldn't hold on. She covered her stomach with one hand and lay on the desk in the office.

When Jason came in to deliver things, he found that something was wrong with Ainsley. He asked worriedly,

"Ainsley, are you okay?"

"I, I'm fine," Ainsley replied.

The situation did not develop as Ainsley said. She felt the pain in her abdomen becoming more and more intense, and she couldn't even feel better from sitting.

Ainsley did not feel anything at all. She felt that she was in a half-dazed state, and everything in front of her

was dark and blurry.

Everything around her slowly became blurry, and only a few shouts could be heard in her ears.

She was afflicted by pain coming from all parts of her body.

She felt like she was in an empty space. Everywhere was empty, making her feel a little flustered.

At this moment, these emotions did not matter to Ainsley. She could see a woman smiling at her from the

empty space.

In the end, Ainsley fainted.

In Ocala, there was an underground casino in the innermost chamber of a large glass factory.

A man in a suit attracted the attention of most of the people in the casino when he appeared. The person in charge of the casino greeted him with a smile. "Bro, do you want to take a gamble?"

The man nodded. The entire casino seemed very dark. There was a thick smell of smoke and ****sweat everywhere. He noticed that a few men were surrounding a man in a corner near the door and were still cursing.

Chapter 329 Why Are You Here?

****you. How dare you come and gamble when you have no money?

"Hurry up and return the thousands of dollars you owe us. Otherwise, I will ***you now!"

Although Chad on the ground was bleeding, he was still begging, "Please stop hitting me. Lend me 160 dollars more! Just 160 dollars! I will definitely win it back, and when I win back the money, I will immediately

pay it back!”

The man in the suit, Manuel, retracted his gaze and approached the table. The smoke made him uncomfortable.

The person in charge smiled evilly as he put his hand behind his back and made a few gestures. The people

behind him immediately understood and came over one after another.

Those people looked at each other and thought that they could take Manuel’s money. However, they had

already lost 8 thousand dollars in more than ten matches.

Manuel seemed to think that he had won enough money and wanted to leave with the money.

Of course, the person in charge would not let Manuel leave casually. He approached Manuel. “It’s a little immoral for you to leave after winning so much money, right?”

“Then what do you want?” Manuel said expressionlessly.

The person in charge raised his eyebrows. “Why not play with me?”

Manuel shook his head. He approached the person in charge and whispered, “I know you won’t let me take the money just like that. I can leave the money, and you have to let me take one person away.”

“Who?”

Manuel pointed to Chad, who was almost beaten to death in the corner, and said, “I want to take him away.”

“Sure, we can let him go this time.” The person in charge waved his hand, and those people instantly dispersed.

Manuel helped Chad out of the casino, and Chad had been beaten black and blue. Chad could not even open

his eyes.

The hospital was in town, and it was a run-down hospital with three floors, and even the most basic equipment might not be there..

Ainsley had just woken up, and the tip of her nose was filled with the smell of disinfectant.

She frowned at the infusion device in her hand and laughed at herself. It had only been two days since she came out of the hospital last time, but she had actually entered the hospital again.

The nurse came in to change the infusion bottle. Ainsley asked, “Miss, how long have I been unconscious?”

"You haven't been here for long, just five or six hours. You are having a period. And now you have a cold, so you fainted due to exhaustion. You just need to infuse some glucose and cold medicine. Don't worry too

much," the nurse said softly.

"Okay." Ainsley nodded gratefully.

The walls of this ward were ****, and even the sheets looked ***. The clock on the wall showed that it was

four in the afternoon.

After the drip, Ainsley lay on the bed in a daze.

The door of the ward was wide open. The door was so broken that it could not be closed. Even the walls were

covered with shattered plaster.

Ainsley began to think about the factory. She couldn't get any useful information from Robert. She could only

ask Jason and... Chad.

Chad looked like a *****person with no ambition. He might tell her something.

The phone rang. She picked up the phone on the table. It was a call from Matteo.

"Aisy, I will pick you up tonight." Matteo's tone was unquestionable. Presumably, it was Jason who told him to

do so.

Ainsley hurriedly said, "Matteo, don't come. I just came here for two days and haven't solved anything. How

can I go back?"

"A few days ago, you were caught in the rain and suffered from a cold, so I was worried. After that, you went to Ocala and met such heavy rain. I heard that a few people died because of this heavy rain. I will take you home now." Matteo could not wait for a moment and immediately went to drive.

"Matteo, even if you come over, I will definitely not go back with you. In the past, my father worked hard for this factory. Now that it has become like this. How can I not care about it? I will definitely let the factory start production again," Ainsley said firmly.

Matteo finally calmed down and said in a low voice, "How is the situation now?"

"Matteo, it is very troublesome. Even Robert..."

Ainsley said in a low tone.

Ainsley paused and then said, "Matteo, is Jason trustworthy?"

Matteo thought for a moment before saying, "Even I don't know who is trustworthy in the current factory. Jason followed Mr. Easton 20 years ago. Now 20 years have passed. After Mr. Easton left, although Jason has not cut off contact with the Easton family, he was not so close to us as before."

"Matteo, what about Robert?"

"Robert is..."

Ainsley glanced at the door. A man in a suit was holding a man covered in blood as they passed by.

She was stunned. How could she mistake that face?

Ainsley wondered, why did Manuel come here? Who was the man he was holding?

"Aisy? Hey, are you listening?" Matteo's anxious voice came from the receiver.

Ainsley came back to her senses and said hurriedly, "Matteo, I have something to do. I'll hang up now."

She pulled out the infusion tube, put on her shoes, and walked out of the ward, following the two figures

stealthily.

In the ward, Manuel took out the medicine and handed it to the man beside him. "Chad, your life has been so miserable. Do you still want to gamble?"

Chad grimaced in pain, but still stubbornly said, "Of course! I must win back all the money I lost!" He then looked at Manuel in a flattering manner, "Sir, I saw everything you did at the casino just now. Your gambling ****are really brilliant! Please teach me! You must have a lot of money. Can you lend me some?"

"Let's recuperate first." Manuel looked at him coldly.

"It's all because of that *****woman in my family. She hid away when she had some money and didn't leave any for me. I'll teach her a lesson when I get back," Chad scolded.

"You are injured now. Can you still teach her a lesson?" Manuel raised his eyebrows.

Chad said proudly, "Of course!"

He suddenly looked behind Manuel. His eyes widened, and he pointed in that direction. "You! Don't run!"

"Ainsley! I already knew it was you. Stop!" Chad shouted.

When Manuel heard this name, his heart skipped a beat. He turned around and saw a figure disappear around the corner.

He asked with some uncertainty, "Who is it?"

"It's a woman from the headquarters of the Easton Group, who came to investigate the matter of the factory.

She's temporarily staying at our house. You don't know how shrewish this woman is, but I still taught her a

lesson," Chad said proudly.

"Really? How did you teach her?" Manuel's cold eyes focused.

"I knew that there would be heavy rain yesterday, so I changed her house in advance. The entire roof would

leak water. She came to the hospital today because it was cold all night. That's not enough..." Chad said proudly.

Manuel raised his hand, gave Chad a punch, and then left.

Chad was shocked. Before he could react, he was hit badly. "Hey? Why are you hitting me? You are crazy! You hit me for no reason! Why?"

Chapter 330 Wait for Me Again

Although their encounter at Ocala made Chad angry, he still kept thinking about Manuel's money. He wanted

to chase after Manuel with the medicine but didn't take it out.

In the hospital corridor, Ainsley left in a hurry. She didn't want to bump into Manuel.

But why was Manuel with Chad? Chad spent all day in casinos.

Why was Manuel in Ocala?

When Chad called out her name, Ainsley was shocked.

There were no footsteps behind her. She leaned against the wall and gasped.

She held her chest, her heart beating violently.

"What happened to you?"

Ainsley's eyes widened. He chased after her.

She did not dare to look at Manuel and only said lightly, "I'm fine."

"Aisy, your face is pale. Go back to bed and lie down."

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Gage. I will go back now."

"Aisy, I..." Before he could say anything, Ainsley had left.

After her fever was gone, she took some medicine and left. Jason came to pick her up.

Before she left, the nur

gave her a hot-water bottle.

The night was quiet. Ainsley was lying on the bed. Her abdomen was still in pain. The hot-water bottle that the nurse had given her was full. After she went to bed at night, she placed it on her belly, but the pain still

didn't go away.

Her forehead was covered in a dense cold sweat. Even in this cold weather, she was sweating from the pain.

The change happened right after she fell asleep. The strong wind swept the big trees in the village.

The wild wind was completely different from the strong wind last night. Tonight's wind could shake the big

trees at the entrance of the village.

The strong wind whistled, and the pained Ainsley woke up from the strange noise.

She knew a storm was coming.

Before going to bed at night, she noticed the weather was not right, and dark ****were pressing down on the city.

A clap of thunder resounded through the sky.

What followed the sound of thunder was torrential rain that clashed against the tiles.

Ainsley felt lucky. The moment she came back, Jason had Chad repair the roof.

Jason had prestige in the Morton family, and Chad really climbed up the roof.

However, the sound of the torrential rain scared Ainsley. She endured the intense pain in her abdomen and

got out of bed to turn on the dim light.

However, because of the strong wind, the wires were shaken. Just as Ainsley turned on the light, it went out.

The noise outside made her scalp numb. The sound of the strong wind was terrifying.

Ainsley curled up in the quilt. The air in the room was getting colder, and her quilt was not enough.

The only thing that kept her warm was the hot-water bottle that she had brought back from the hospital.

The wind and rain hit the window. After a fierce sound, the windows cracked and then heavily closed. The

glass almost broke.

Ainsley was afraid the glass would really break. She immediately got up to find something to support herself so that the glass could no longer be opened.

She breathed a sigh of relief and touched her forehead tiredly. A drop of water dripped from the roof onto her

face.

She touched it, and it was cold.

Why? Didn't Chad fix the roof? Why is it leaking?

It was even more serious than yesterday's leaking. Soon, the rain washed Ainsley's quilt. She dragged her tired body back from the door and took a basin, but the basin could not catch the rain.

Yesterday, the rain had been small, but today it became like this?

Ainsley's gaze was gloomy. She quickly realized what was going on. Today, Chad repaired her roof. The only person who could possibly have done something to it was him.

And he hated her to the bone.

The rain washed over the bed. The water ***was even bigger than the one yesterday. Ainsley covered her

belly.

The quilt was soaked, and the rain was getting heavier.

The damp air made her condition even worse. She looked at everything in front of her in pain, and her vision gradually blurred.

Why was it so uncomfortable?

The bone-chilling coldness filled Ainsley's body. She thought about how she had been drenched in the mountains that day and could not help but cough.

What exactly was going on?

Ainsley still hadn't come back to her senses. It was as if she had instantly returned to that night. The piercing. rain and the vicious gaze of the bad people.

In that instant, she was back to reality. The water spread, and she saw herself being submerged in the water.

The intense pain in her abdomen continued. She *****between the past and the present, feeling extreme

coldness.

She stood barefoot. The water basin used to hold water was filled with rain. The water spread out and dripped onto the ground. A small puddle gathered in the place where the roof was leaking.

She stood in the water, her feet cold as if she was about to be frozen.

"It's so cold...," Ainsley murmured.

She wrapped all the blankets on the bed around her body, but the blankets were cold. Only her belly was

warm.

Her memories tugged at her nerves, and she covered her head, unable to tell the past from reality.

No! This couldn't be!

A drop of rain fell on her head, and the tingling coolness made her tense up.

Her consciousness gradually recovered. She could not stay in this shabby house, or she would ****.

Ainsley forced herself to calm down. She looked at the ruined house.

It was raining more heavily as if implying something big was about to happen.

Water seeped through the cracks in the walls of the shabby house, and several of the tiles on the roof were broken. The entire house was like an old man struggling at death's door. He only had a few days left.

Tears and rain mixed together. In the pain of jealousy, she heard someone slapping her door.

Who was it?

She dragged her exhausted body over and opened the closed door. A man was holding an umbrella. The heavy rain soaked his clothes, and his hair was stuck to his scalp.

How could she forget that face?

In her daze, she muttered, "Manuel, you finally came to pick me up..."

"Yes, I'm sorry. I am late." Manuel's voice was extremely cold.

He gently picked up Ainsley and covered her with the blanket.

Ainsley said in a daze, "Manuel, you lied to me. You're engaged to her."

"Aisy, I'm sorry. Can you wait for me a little longer?"

Ainsley punched him and said with a wronged expression, "Big ****, you lied to me. You two are childhood sweethearts. I should not have known you..."

"Aisy, it was only you from the beginning. It has always been you."

Get Be

Her nose was red, and she sobbed, "Why did I see the news of your engagement when I came back after being kidnapped? Haven't you worried about me?"

Manuel was extremely distressed and did not know how to answer.

"I knew. I knew it long ago," she said with a nasal voice.

"It's my fault. Wait for me a little longer. It'll be okay soon..."

