

A Divorce 331

Chapter 331 The Timing Is Not Right

The next day, after a night of rain, the entire courtyard was washed by the rain. The waterline reached the calves.

Ainsley slept the whole night. When she woke up, her head was dizzy and painful. Her eyes were swollen like two light bulbs.

"It hurts so much..." Ainsley touched her eyes.

She rubbed her aching head and suddenly remembered what had happened yesterday.

She remembered the roof that should have been repaired by Chad was still leaking. Chad had done it on purpose, but when she was in a trance, she felt someone appear and carry her away.

No!

Where is this?

She didn't even know where she was. It was a bright room, and it looked neat. It didn't look like a room in the village.

While she was wondering, the door of the room was opened, and Manuel came in with a plate.

She suddenly remembered Manuel was the one who carried her away last night because she smelled the faint cedar.

"You're awake? Drink this first." Manuel placed the plate in front of her and said softly.

Ainsley took the plate. It could help her heal.

After drinking half the soup, she finally felt better. Only then did the pain in her abdomen ease a little.

"Thank you." Her face was pale, and her voice was dry.

"Sorry, I was late." Manuel stared at her worriedly.

Ainsley shook her head. "Mr. Gage, you don't have to be like this. I neglected you. It's not your fault."

Manuel said in a deep voice, "But I said I would protect you."

Ainsley was puzzled. Why did those words sound so familiar?

Last night, she seemed to have said that. "Manuel, you lied to me. You and she are engaged..."

"You are childhood sweethearts. I should not have known you..."

Heavens, what did I say?

Ainsley's face was red. She used the plate to cover her face. Although she had wanted to say that for a long time, she shouldn't have really said it.

"Kaff! Kaff!" Because she drank the soup too quickly, she coughed violently.

"Drink slowly," Manuel said, patting her back.

"Mr. Gage, you are going to be engaged soon. This is not appropriate." Ainsley immediately retreated and looked at Manuel coldly.

"Okay, I won't touch you. Why are you here?" he asked with concern.

"There is a large factory in Ocala. It was set up by my father when he was young. Now that there is a big problem with the factory, I can't just watch as my father's life's work slowly disappears. At least, if the factory is reserved, I still have some memories."

She raised her head. "What about you?" Why had she seen him with Chad that day?

"I came to investigate something. Now..."

"You can't say it again? The timing is not right yet?" Ainsley said sarcastically.

"I'm sorry, Ainsley. Do you believe me? It won't be long before I tell you everything." Manuel lowered his eyes in ***.

"Forget it. You're Irene's fiancé. I don't have the right to listen to this. You should tell her." Ainsley shook her head with resistance.

She put the empty plate on the table and flipped out of bed.

"Where are you going?" Manuel frowned slightly.

"Of course, I'm going back! I have to go to the factory."

Ainsley guessed Chad might have been instructed by Robert to do this. Only by returning to the factory could she figure everything out.

"Your health won't allow it," Manuel stopped her with a long face.

"Manuel, why didn't you come and tell me that when I was tied up and drenched in the rain? In fact, every time I was in trouble, you weren't there." Ainsley gently pushed him away.

Manuel was sad to hear that. He had never thought about that.

Indeed, he was the least qualified to stop Ainsley.

At eight o'clock in the morning, the Morton family woke up.

After the door was opened, what was in the courtyard was scary. The courtyard seemed to be

submerged in water.

Everything was soaked in water. Gwyneth first wondered how much money it would cost to repair these things. Hamlin's first thought was that the crops would be drowned by the water, but his first reaction was to go to the pigsty to check on the pigs.

But there was so much water, so he could not get through.

The shabby house was separated on the other side of the courtyard. At this ***, the small house collapsed.

A delighted look touched Chad's eyes. If the girl died in a natural disaster, no one in the village would make them take responsibility.

Gwyneth was a little shocked. She quickly walked to the ruins, wanting to clean up the mess.

-Hamlin seemed much calmer. He slowly squatted down and looked at the ruined house that was washed by the water. He said lightly, "It's useless. She should have died a long time ago."

Judging from the wreckage of the house, it should have collapsed in the middle of the night.

The reason why he couldn't hear the sound was probably that it was drowned by the thunder.

The thunder from yesterday resounded throughout the entire night. He had never seen such loud thunder in decades. Perhaps, the sound of the house collapsing was mixed with the dense and violent thunder.

Or perhaps, among the many sounds, there were Ainsley's desperate cries for help, but no one could hear them.

Chad's wife pulled Gwyneth away with tearful eyes. "****, don't waste your energy. Maybe she escaped."

But everyone thought Ainsley should be under the ruins.

If Ainsley was pressed to the bottom after the collapse, such high water would drown her alive.

The possibility of Ainsley surviving was zero...

Chad realized Gwyneth still wanted to save Ainsley and wanted to say a few ** words to express his dissatisfaction, but after looking at the ruins, he chose to close his ****.

The shabby house collapsed.

Chad knew how heavy the rain had been yesterday. He had thought it would teach Ainsley a lesson, but this lesson was too serious.

It was unknown how his actions weighed in the accident.

But no matter how, he was one of the culprits.

A trace of fear slowly touched his face that should have been guilty. What was he afraid of?

In addition to fear, there was also joy and pleasure in his eyes.

After hiding his emotions, he noticed his wife looking in his direction and giving him a meaningful look.

The glance made him a little flustered.

No one would know what he did. No one!

Everyone could only think it was because of the heavy rain. Moreover, even without what he had done yesterday, this disaster would have still happened.

In the factory, Chad entered the factory and immediately found Robert.

"Mr. Blake, Ainsley should be dead. Believe me. It is definitely true!" Chad was excited.

Chapter 332 Who Said I Was Dead?

Robert's face was full of excitement, but he was worried and asked, "Did you see the body?"

"Mr. Blake, last night, I poked a few more holes in the leaking roof. Sure enough, that room collapsed in the early morning. The thunder was too loud, and no one heard any other sound. She must be buried in the ruins now. It has been so long, so she must be dead," Chad said confidently.

"Jason believed it too?" Robert was still worried.

"Jason? He didn't know about this at all. But by the time he finds out, it will be too late." Chad raised his eyebrows.

Robert patted Chad's shoulder and pointed at the scar on his face. "What's with the wound on your face?"

Chad did not intend to hide it. He wanted Robert to help him.

"Mr. Blake, I went to a casino a few days ago and lost some money. My wife refused to give me the money. She hid it very well, so I couldn't find it. Yesterday, I couldn't help but go to the casino again. Before I got close to the table, I was..." he said dejectedly.

Robert smiled knowingly. He took out a paper bag from his desk and handed it to him. "You did a good job yesterday. This is your reward."

Chad looked at the paper bag with satisfaction. After leaving Robert's office, he impatiently opened the paper bag. There were actually 800 dollars inside!

He immediately put the money into his pocket and clutched it tightly.

The money was enough for him to gamble at the casino and win all the money back!

Robert gathered all the workers, including Jason.

When he walked to the meeting hall, Jason did not know what Robert was going to say. More importantly, he did not see Ainsley at work today.

“Everyone, listen to me. Ms. Easton, who was sent by the headquarters to help us solve the problem, passed away due to the heavy rain last night. I feel deeply regretful about this. However, how can those capitalists care about our lives? Even the people who were specially sent to solve the problem have not done anything for days,” Robert said sarcastically.

Jason only care about one of the sentences Robert had just said and walked forward. “Mr. Blake, what do you mean Ms. Easton has passed away?”

Robert looked at him impatiently. “Jason, it’s no wonder that you don’t know about this. Yesterday, GerBrite

the rain was too heavy. The house Ms. Easton lived in was not firm, and it was hit by the rain for two days. It should have collapsed in the early morning today. The whole house has collapsed, and she didn’t survive!”

Jason looked at Chad in disbelief. Chad turned his head away with a guilty conscience.

Then, Robert said a few things, but Jason did not listen. He was thinking about whether Ainsley was really dead. After all, Ainsley was Leandro’s only daughter.

“Mr. Blake, can I go and take a look?” Jason still did not believe it.

Robert said with an undertone, “Don’t tell me you don’t trust me. Is there a need for me to lie to you about this? Moreover, the factory is in trouble. You have worked here for so long, so you should bring the newcomers to our factory to repair the machine.

“Ms. Easton has passed away. The headquarters should not send anyone over in a short period of time.”

Just as he was talking excitedly, a person walked in from the factory door. She looked at Robert expressionlessly. Under the surprised eyes of everyone, she pushed Robert away.

Robert was stupefied. He did not know what expression to use to deal with the situation. The person who should have died was now in the factory, and there was not a single wound on her body.

She hadn’t returned to the Morton’s house yesterday?

“Who said I was dead? Robert, if I were really dead, I can guarantee Matteo would personally drive to the factory in less than a day. Mr. Blake, you probably don’t know that Matteo was supposed to come to Ocala this time. I decided to come here on the spur of the ****.”

Ainsley had a graceful smile as she continued, “Mr. Blake, I have been in the factory for two days. I’ve yet to see everyone in the factory. I wanted you to gather everyone for a meeting several times, but you refused for various reasons. Today, everyone is here!”

Robert was so angry that his face turned pale. He looked at Chad who was hiding in the crowd and glared at him.

Of course, Chad did not expect this to happen. He did not dare to look at Robert or Ainsley.

“Everyone, I know a few of the machines in the factory have malfunctioned, but I don’t know why Mr. Blake who is responsible for reporting the failure has never submitted any report to the headquarters. Not only has he never reported it, but he even said to the employees in the factory that the headquarters has given up on us? Mr. Blake, what are your intentions?”

Ainsley looked at Robert coldly. In fact, she gained something in the past few days, even if Robert had never given her any useful information.

She had hired a hacker to steal the emails from Robert. The person should be cautious. She did not find any clues in the emails, but she finally understood Robert intended to stir between the workers and the headquarters.

up

conflict

Everyone looked at Robert. If Ainsley had not said it, they might have been kept in the dark for the rest of their lives.

Jason was the first to stand up and ask, “Mr. Blake, is what Ms. Easton said true? Didn’t you say you submitted it many times?”

Robert immediately stood up and said, “I have been the head of the factory for many years.

Everyone, you can trust me. Of course, I didn’t do that!”

“Where is the evidence? You said you reported it. What about the evidence? Robert, if you show any evidence that you have reported, I can apologize in public,” Ainsley said seriously.

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One minute. Two minutes. Five minutes passed. Robert’s face was pale. Of course, he could not show any evidence.

Jason said, "Mr. Blake, why didn't you report it? It's normal for the equipment to malfunction. As long as we change the equipment, the factory can operate again."

Robert smiled bitterly. "Do you really think you can solve the problem by reporting it? Do you really think the headquarters will prepare new equipment for us? Don't be ***!"

He laughed at himself. "The road in Ocala has not been repaired. It is difficult to drive over. Moreover, the equipment is in Germany! The sales volume of Ocala's factory is getting worse every year. Do you think the headquarters will continue to support us because of Mr. Easton? No! They will only give up on us!"

Ainsley shook her head. "The headquarters know there is a problem with the equipment. They sent people last time to check the equipment, but you chased them out!"

She stared straight at Robert. His words were high-sounding, but unfortunately, she did not believe them.

Chapter 333 Whom Do You Work For?

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Before Ainsley could open her ***, Robert spoke again, "Moreover, the person in charge of the entire Easton Group is Matteo. He is not the biological son of Mr. Easton. I am also very curious. As the daughter of Mr. Easton, why are you not willing to support the entire Easton Group and instead entrusted the Easton Group to Matteo? I won't believe it if you tell me that Matteo is loyal to our company and will never be selfish!"

"So, you did it because you wanted to get rid of Matteo's control. Right?" Ainsley put on a poker face.

Robert thought that Ainsley believed his words and became even more indignant. He added, "Of course! Ms. Easton, if you take out the Easton Group from Matteo now, I will no doubt cooperate with you."

Ainsley sneered, "Mr. Blake, I feel *** of you when you said that. I know very well why you want to get rid of the headquarters, including the ghost stories you made in the factory. You did it, didn't you?"

The workers all looked at Robert. These days, although some equipment had indeed malfunctioned, there were still others that could be operated normally. However, what was

frightening was that people could always see the ****shadows walking back and forth from the workshop at one or two o'clock at midnight. No one dared to approach the workshop.

Some brave workers tried to find out the truth, but they did not have any clues.

If those **** shadows were made by Robert, it would be easy to explain. The workers would not be able to find any clues.

"I don't know what you are talking about," Robert replied angrily.

Jason quickly took out a few ***sheets from the bag he was carrying. He shouted, "These things were found in your office. How can you explain it?"

All the workers looked at the ***sheets in shock, Robert denied in panic, "You are lying! You are trying to wrong me. I don't know where you found those sheets. You are trying to frame me.

Besides, I am the officer here. Why should I do it?"

The workers looked at each other in confusion. "Yes, he has no reason to do it!"

"I believe Mr. Blake. He has been working hard for so many years and has never delayed in paying us the salary."

"I believe in him, too!"

Ainsley gave Jason a hint with her eyes. Jason hurriedly collected the sheets.

She continued, "Maybe someone put the sheets in your office on purpose, right? Mr. Blake?"

"Yes, Ms. Easton. You are right." Robert looked at Ainsley seriously.

Ainsley spoke aloud, "Everyone, don't worry. I have already reported the equipment problem. This factory was built by my father when he started from nothing. I will not give up the company."

Her words seemed somewhat credible, and the remaining workers nodded.

Robert naturally would not argue back in public. His mind was filled with the matter of the *** sheets that were collected in Jason's bag.

If they did investigate the sheets, he would no doubt be caught once they called the police to investigate the matter or accidentally found his hair there.

However, he did not know why Ainsley suddenly spoke for him. Robert would not be ***enough to believe that Ainsley indeed trusted him.

Before the matter at the factory ended, Robert saw someone secretly sneak out of the factory. He hurried in the direction of the casino.

Robert, who had just returned to the office, suddenly remembered the 800 dollars that he gave Chad. Because Ainsley was dead, he gave Chad 800 dollars. Now the money should be paid back.

As soon as he opened the office door, he saw Ainsley walking towards him.

“Mr. Blake, I have something to tell you.”

Robert forced a smile and opened the door. “Come in for a chat.”

Ainsley sat opposite Robert. She threw her bag on the ground in front of him. “Mr. Blake, let’s speak frankly today. I know whom you work for and what your boss wants to do.”

Robert clenched his fists and smiled bitterly. “Ms. Easton, I don’t know what you are talking about. What boss? I only work for the Easton Group. Most shares in the entire Easton Group should belong to you, Ms. Easton, right? In that case, I will naturally work for you.”

“Robert, don’t lie. Your daughter went abroad last year, right? I heard that your daughter studied at the best university. How did you get such a large sum of money?” Ainsley asked.

Robert replied excitedly. “I have saved up so many years of my salary. It should be normal for me to send my daughter abroad, right? Besides, even if my salary was not enough, my lover would have offered her savings.”

tet Bonus

Ainsley threw the kraft bag at him and said indifferently, “As far as I know, your lover should have suffered from a uterus two years ago. She won’t survive for more than a few months. Last year, a very

skillful doctor suddenly came to the hospital. He carried out the surgery and someone paid all the money. Mr. Blake, are you still not going to tell the truth?”

“What truth did you expect from me? What did you want me to say? What I said was all true. In the past, when I joined Mr. Easton to fight for the company, I never did anything to harm the Easton Group,” Robert answered seriously.

“How do you explain the matter of pretending to be ghosts and the instruments?”

Robert sighed and asked, “Ms. Easton, are you going to give the Easton Group to Matteo?”

“I had this plan before, but Matteo refused.” Ainsley’s expression was serious.

“Ms. Easton, you don’t have the same power as Mr. Easton before.”

Ainsley smiled and leaned over to whisper into Robert’s ear, and then she left his office.

In the casino, Chad held the money in his hand tightly. If the meeting ended, maybe Robert would immediately take the money away. Chad had made so many efforts to gain so much money, and he couldn’t return it.

At worst, it would not be too late to return it after he won more money.

He ran to the casino. When the guards of the casino saw him, they quickly came over. "Why are you here again? Are you going to return the money to us?"

"I'm here to gamble today! When I won more money, I would no doubt return it to you. Otherwise, that money won't be enough to be paid back." Chad hurried to arrive at the casino and could see nothing else.

Those guards looked at the person in the lead. When he agreed, the others allowed Chad to go in.

Not long after Chad entered, Manuel also appeared.

After entering the casino, Manuel quietly stood in the corner, observing Chad. He found that Chad had brought in a total of 800 dollars. Now, he had lost most of the money in just a dozen games.

The casino did not let Chad lose from the beginning. Instead, they would have allowed him to win a few rounds at first.

But gambling, once someone started it, it was impossible to stop.

Especially when he won some money at first, he would only continue to gamble for more. Chad was already going crazy in the casino.

Right now, his mind was filled with the idea of winning thousands of dollars with the 800 dollars and then becoming rich.

Chapter 334 I Am Manuel

Chad recalled the man who appeared when he was beaten that day. He could even help Chad win thousands of dollars.

Chad secretly sighed, dreaming that if the man could help him again, maybe he would have earned several times the money that he won now.

The villagers around Chad kindly advised him, "Stop it. You are almost finished. Do you want to lose all your money?"

"No, I will win! I will no doubt win this round!" Chad could only see the cards on the table.

In Chad's eyes, there was only the money piled on the card table. He clenched the remaining 80 dollars in his hand and took out 15 dollars. Chad placed the money in the place where gamblers asked for the smaller figure.

"Chad, why are you only betting 15 dollars now? You have directly bet 150 dollars on the other table just now!" Other gamblers tried to encourage Chad to put in more money for this round.

Manuel saw the person who spoke wink at the dealer secretly. He continued, "No matter what, your

have to bet 30 dollars, right?"

Chad made up his mind. He took out another 15 dollars from his pocket and pressed it into the money he put on the table a ****ago. "Go ahead!"

As expected, he lost the round again.

Chad looked at the remaining 50 dollars in his hand. He was depressed. If he lost all the money, he would have nothing left. How would it be if Robert asked him to pay back the money?

So what?

Chad got blushed eyes, and he bet all the money he had on the bigger figure for the next round.

At that ***, Manuel walked to Chad and whispered in his ear, "Bet the smaller figure."

Chad looked at him and doubted it. Chad felt it was weird. He narrowed his eyes. A few seconds before the dealer opened the card, he put the money on the table. "I'll bet on the smaller one! Go ahead!"

The dealer took a deep look at Chad and opened the card.

Chad leaned over and checked it. He almost screamed, "I win! I win!"

Chad looked at the money on the opposite seat. Then he jumped over and grabbed the money directly. "It's all mine!"

The money was at least 300 dollars, and he could not believe that he won 300 dollars with only 30 dollars!

Chad immediately grabbed Manuel and said flatteringly, "Bro, I met you again. Thank you for saving me last time. This time, why not help me? We can share the money half as long as we win more money!"

The staff in the casino naturally noticed what had happened there. The dealer whispered a few words in the ear of the person behind him and he left.

With the help of Manuel, Chad won a lot of money again, and the total sum gradually rose to 1,200 dollars.

Chad excitedly counted the money back and forth. It was the first time he had won so many rounds.

The rest gamblers admired Chad for his good luck and asked him to advise them.

Chad did not have time to take care of them. He was still busy making money!

After winning another round, Chad was not stingy. He directly gave 300 dollars to Manuel. "Bro, this is what you should get. We will continue to share the money after we win more!"

Manuel hid his bad feelings in his eyes as he looked down upon Chad. Manuel accepted the money and nodded.

After that, Chad won only one round and lost four times. He did not lose all the money he had.

Chad still had 100 dollars left.

Manuel thought it over and said, "Come back next time. I am also exhausted."

"Bro, what's your name?"

"I am Manuel."

Chad lost 700 dollars since he brought in 800 dollars this time, so the casino did not make things difficult for him.

Chad brought Manuel home. When the Morton family members saw Manuel, they did not care about him. They just nodded slightly. Katherine just looked at Manuel curiously. She was wondering who the handsome and elegant man that her husband brought back from the outside

was.

After all, Manuel did not look like someone from the village. Whether from his clothing or his words and actions, he seemed not to be someone who would come out from a little village like them.

Chad did not care about it at all. In his eyes, only Manuel could help him win money in the casino, so Chad wanted to get close to Manuel.

"***! Hurry up and prepare some food for Manuel," Chad cursed at Katherine.

Katherine did not dare to argue back. She immediately went into the kitchen. Manuel and Chad sat in the courtyard and chatted. Before they could start their conversation, they saw Jason bringing

Ainsley in.

Jason was still a senior in the factory. Even Chad had to show respect for him. Chad immediately stood up and greeted them, "Mr. Sanford, hello! Ms. Easton, nice to meet you, too."

Jason replied unhappily, "Stop it. The night before yesterday, when it was raining, I asked you to fix the house. I'm afraid you haven't repaired it at all, right? Hurry up to arrange a new room for Ms.

Easton!"

Chad could not figure out what Ainsley was thinking about. They were not the only family in the village. Why did she have to live in his house?

However, it was also good. He would not give the task up so easily since he failed the last time.

“Mr. Sanford, you wronged me. I have fixed the house you asked me to. But most of the houses in the city are old ones. We could never expect the house to collapse. Moreover, it is our house. If it broke apart, we would also be affected, right?” Chad argued.

As they chatted, Ainsley looked at Manuel. When they were in the factory today, Jason said that he would change her to a new family, but she refused.

She could never forget the scene when she met Manuel at the hospital that day. At that ****, he was along with Chad.

They looked at each other across the courtyard. On the rainy night before, or in the hospital, and every time they met, it was not peaceful enough. Only this time, they were able to cover their feelings.

Manuel put on a faint smile. Ainsley glanced at him and then turned her eyes away.

“Ms. Easton, that room, please.” Chad pointed to the room that he asked Ainsley to live in at first.

On the table, Ainsley sat next to Manuel. After all, the table was very small, and the four members of the Morton family were also there. They could only sit close to each other there.

Chad looked at the simple food on the table and felt that he had lost dignity in front of Manuel. He angrily glared at Katherine and scolded her, “**, you only made three simple dishes. There is not even an expensive one. Today, we have guests. Do you know? *****!”

Katherine was naturally a little angry after being scolded in public. She threw down her forks and said, “***up! Do you think that you can have expensive dishes just because you call their names?

How much money do we have now? It is already the food that you can afford to buy. Even these vegetables are planted by us.”

She looked at Manuel with embarrassment and said, “Sorry, we indeed don’t have the money to buy more expensive food at home.”

Chad scolded her even more aloud, “What about the salary I gave you at the beginning of the month? It was 500 dollars! Have you spent all of it?”

“At the beginning of the month, you did hand 500 dollars over to me. That afternoon, you asked me for half of the money to gamble. After a week, you asked for more money. A few days ago, you still asked me for money, and all your salary was taken away by you. You cared little about me and our parents,” Katherine answered with teary eyes.

If it was just a secret conversation between Chad and Katherine at night, maybe Chad would not be so aggressive.

Chapter 335 Factories in Ocala

But now, Chad slammed his fork on the table. "What did you say? Am I that kind of person? I give you my salary every month. Why don't you have a penny left? Where is the rest of the money? Take them out!"

Katherine didn't expect Chad to be so angry. She was stunned and wanted to ask Hamlin and Gwyneth for help. But Hamlin and Gwyneth were expressionless and didn't even stop eating. They listened numbly as if they had long been used to it

Ainsley ate another *****of vegetables and didn't dare to look at Manuel. She just stared at Manuel's hand in a daze. Manuel's fingers were slender. Ainsley noticed that Manuel also didn't stop eating, even if Chad and Katherine were quarreling with each other.

Suddenly, Chad slapped Katherine in the face, and Katherine fell to the ground.

Seeing this, Manuel stopped Chad. At the same time, Ainsley helped Katherine up.

Katherine looked at Chad in disbelief. "Chad! It's you who has spent all the money! How could you blame me for that? You even slapped me! How could you do that? You will definitely be punished for what you have done!"

Chad felt that blue veins stood out on his temples. Katherine's voice became louder and louder, which made Chad explode.

Chad's mind was blank. He pushed Manuel away directly, went to Katherine's side, raised his hand, and slapped Katherine again. Ainsley couldn't stop Chad at all.

The two slaps took Chad a lot of strength, and Katherine's face was already swollen. She looked at Chad in fear, afraid that Chad would raise his hand again.

Chad cursed, "***! Don't say such words ever again in the future!"

Ainsley wanted to help Katherine, but she was pushed to the side. Manuel caught Ainsley in time.

On the other hand, Chad seemed to have had enough. He had a lot of resentment suppressed in his heart. At this ***, he had completely gone mad and slapped Katherine's face madly.

Katherine didn't dare to quarrel with Chad anymore. She cried and began to beg for mercy. "Chad, I won't dare to do it again. Don't hit me!"

But Chad had already lost his mind. He slapped Katherine crazily and cursed, “***! You are just my wife. All you need to do is to serve me well. Do you understand? Don’t even think about trying to teach me what I should do!”

Manuel stopped Ainsley, who wanted to go over. Then, Manuel directly walked over and grabbed Chad’s hand. “Chad, that’s enough!”

Chad wanted to curse. But when he turned his head and saw that the person holding his wrist was actually Manuel, he finally calmed down a little. Chad said, “Manuel, I’m so sorry.”

Chad’s right hand was still trembling. It meant that he must have used a lot of strength just now. Ainsley stood far away. She noticed that no matter how fiercely the couple quarreled, Hamlin and Gwyneth were still eating calmly. It seemed that they had long been used to this kind of scene. They were already numb to it and didn’t even want to say a word about it.

After this farce ended, Katherine became submissive again and didn’t dare to say anything else. She cleaned up the table even if she still felt pain in her body.

At the same time, Chad said to Manuel with a flattering smile, “Manuel, please take a seat. Women will only become submissive after being punished.

Ainsley’s eyes turned cold. In this closed village, people couldn’t receive a good education. They still thought that the most important thing in a woman’s life was to get married. They also thought that after marriage, women had to take care of their children at home.

Even if women wanted to resist, they would be punished and forced to forget about resisting.

But Ainsley was a little confused. Why would Manuel be with such a terrible man and even come to the Morton family to have a meal?

Ainsley sneaked a glance at Manuel’s eyes and found that Manuel also didn’t like Chad’s behavior. Seeing Manuel’s eyes, Ainsley firmly believed that Chad must have something that Manuel wanted.

After the meal, Chad glared at Katherine and Ainsley. Then, he snapped, “Women should leave here after the meal. Men need to discuss things!”

Katherine didn’t dare to stay here, so she left with the plates.

Ainsley gave Manuel a deep look and then turned to leave.

Manuel looked at Ainsley’s back, unable to come back to his senses for a long time. After Manuel turned his head, he saw that Chad was looking at him with a meaningful look in his eyes.

“Manuel, do you like that woman? Do you need me to help you get her? I can knock her out directly, and then you can have her forcibly. She won’t dare to resist.” Before Chad could finish his words, he saw Manuel looking at him with a bone-chilling look in his eyes. Seeing this, Chad subconsciously

****his ***.**

Chad quickly smiled and joked, "I'm sorry. Let's talk about business. Manuel, can we go to the casino together in the future? That casino is very strange. Except for the first time I went in and

won a few hundred dollars, I never won again. But with you, I began to win again. How about this? I will give you half of the money I win in the future. What do you say? Will you help me?"

Chad had a flattering smile on his face. But Manuel was absent-minded and asked casually, "Do you still have money to gamble?"

"I still have 100 dollars left in my pocket. But I can't use this money. After I get my salary next month, I can gamble again!"

"Oh? Where do you work?" Manuel asked.

Chad answered honestly, "I'm working in the Easton Group's factory, the largest factory in Ocala. But I'm afraid that it won't be able to be the largest factory in Ocala in the next few years. However, the headquarters will definitely not give up on that factory."

Manuel asked casually again, "Are there any other factories in Ocala other than the Easton Group's factory?"

"Of course! But that was a few years ago." After saying so, Chad suddenly looked at Manuel warily and asked, "Why are you asking this?"

"I'm just asking."

Manuel's eyes turned sharp. He thought, that closed factory is indeed in Ocala.

When the Wade Group was founded, it had built many factories. The Wade Group was famous for the production of drugs. At that time, the Gage Group was the only comparable group to the Wade Group.

But later, an explosion swept through most of the drug factories, causing many factories to close down overnight, including the Gage Group's factories.

The price of that explosion was too high. Many factories closed down, and many people died.

The source of that incident was the explosion of the Wade Group's factory in Ocala.

Many factories were founded in Ocala more than ten years ago. There were many abandoned factories around the village. After that explosion, the Wade Group directly quit their business in

Ocala.

What Manuel wanted to do now was to find the truth of the past. Obviously, Chad knew it.

Chad laughed, "Manuel, I didn't mean anything by that. In fact, this is not a secret., Everyone in the village knows that there are many abandoned factories in Ocala. Well. Manuel, I can't say much."

Manuel didn't answer. Before he left, he could not help but look at Ainsley's room a few more times.

Chad immediately understood something. He grinned and said to Manuel, "Manuel, just tell me. Do

Chapter 336 You Can Trust Me

Chad touched Manuel's arm again. "Manuel, are you also from a big city? I can see that your bearing is distinctive. You are definitely not from Ocala."

Manuel said coldly, "I'm from Seattle. My family wanted me to be a businessman. I didn't like it, so I escaped."

"Manuel, just make yourself at home here. You can come as you like. Meals will always be ready for you," Chad said warmly. He was very excited. He thought as long as he treated Manuel slightly better, Manuel would help him gamble and make money.

shed open the door of Manuel's office.

"Why didn't you answer my call? Why did you refuse to see me?" Irene asked as she entered the Seattle.

Irene entered the Gage Group's building and pu

office. But the person sitting in Manuel's seat was Roman.

A faint smile appeared on Irene's face. She said, "Are you Mr. Heyman, Trust Me

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Seattle.

Irene entered the Gage Group's building and pushed open the door of Manuel's office.

"Why didn't you answer my call? Why did you refuse to see me?" Irene asked as she entered the office. But the person sitting in Manuel's seat was Roman.

A faint smile appeared on Irene's face. She said, "Are you Mr. Heyman, the chef of the Pearl Hotel? Why are you in Manuel's office?"

Roman turned the chair out of boredom. He held a pen in his hand and said casually, "Ms. Wade, Mr. Gage is not here. I will be responsible for handling the company's affairs during this period of time."

"Where did he go? Does Manuel's grandfather know about it?"

Roman smiled and said, "I don't know. How can Mr Gage report to us what he is doing? Besides, why don't you ask Mr. Gage's grandfather yourself?"

The smile on Irene's face faded. She said coldly, "Roman, don't tell me you don't know what he is doing."

"I really don't know." Roman put his mobile phone in front of Irene. "If you don't believe me, check it yourself. Mr. Gage left me a message and then disappeared. I called him, but no one answered."

Irene glanced at the message on Roman's mobile phone. The message said, "Handling the company affairs for me in the next few days."

But Irene still didn't believe that Roman didn't know where Manuel was. But at the same time, she also knew that it was difficult to let Roman tell her where Manuel had gone.

Roman saw that Irene did not speak for a long time. He smiled, "Ms. Wade, is there anything else?"

If there is nothing else, I will continue having a video call with my baby."

Clearly, Roman wanted Irene to leave here now. Realizing this, Irene left with a sullen look on her face.

Before Irene closed the door, she heard Roman say to the phone, "That woman has finally left. Do you miss me?"

The clack of Irene's high heels on the marble floor sounded very crisp.

Irene walked into the banquet hall with a decent smile. This was a top-notch banquet.

Irene raised a glass of red wine and clicked glasses with a man, asking, "So, you agree to the thing about Halfmoon Island?"

The other party nodded and asked, "Can you ensure its safety?"

Irene replied, "Don't worry. The Wade Group has already sent the best team to give a comprehensive evaluation of the entire resort hotel. Although the work period is short, the project is absolutely safe and reliable."

“That’s good.”

Irene continued, “I wonder what the situation on Pine Mist Island is now.”

The man said frankly, “The project on Pine Mist Island has almost been completed. It should be finished within a month.”

“There is still one more month...” A light flashed in Irene’s eyes.

After leaving the Gage Group, Irene went to the Gage’s house. But she didn’t see Koen. Instead, she saw Serina.

Serina’s attitude towards Irene was not good, so Irene couldn’t get any information. Manuel seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Where on earth did Manuel go?

At this time, someone asked Matteo, “Mr. Easton, heard that your cousin went to Ocala. How is the factory in Ocala?”

Hearing this, Irene immediately looked over. She heard Matteo reply, “Everything is normal there.”

Irene thought, Ainsley has gone to Ocala? Irene’s face gradually turned cold. She thought she had already known where Manuel had gone.

In the factory in Ocala, when Chad went to work the next day, he was called into the office by

Get Bonus

Robert.

“You good-for-nothing! You said she was already dead. But now, she is safe and sound. She even set me up! And you escaped! Where did you go yesterday?” Robert narrowed his eyes.

Chad looked at Robert timidly and replied, “Yesterday, I... I went to the casino.”

“Then where’s the money? You didn’t even manage to complete the task, and you also haven’t returned the money to me! Give me back my 800 dollars!”

“Mr. Blake, I...”

Robert was so exasperated that he almost threw the teacup on the ground. “Don’t tell me you have lost all that 800 dollars!”

Chad immediately took out the remaining 100 dollars from his pocket. “Mr. Blake, I didn’t lose them all. I still have 100 dollars left!”

Robert took the money and took out a dagger. He used the blade and slapped Chad’s face a few

times. "It's normal for people to do things impulsively. Chad, you should have known that you would have to return the money to me sooner or later when you were gambling yesterday. But now, you have lost 700 dollars. If you can't give me back 700 dollars, you don't need to come to work anymore."

Chad widened his eyes in shock. He knew that Robert would be angry, but he didn't know that there would be such a serious consequence.

"Mr. Blake, you can't do this to me! I have been working for you for so many years in the factory. You can't kick me away! Ainsley is still living in my house. I will have a chance sooner or later!

"I need to see the money first," Robert said sternly.

Robert had not been in a good mood for the past two days because of Ainsley, and he had vented his anger on Chad.

"Mr. Blake, I'll go raise the money immediately!" After saying so, Chad left the place in a panic.

In another office, Ainsley sat in front of the table. In front of her were all kinds of reports from the past few

years.

No strange things happened in the past two days. The thing about those faulty instruments had already been reported to the headquarters.

But Ainsley always felt that this thing was not this simple. If it could really be solved like this, there was no need to send those people over.

It was hard to tell whether Jason was a good person or a bad person. But he indeed helped Ainsley get the bed sheet in Robert's office yesterday.

This information was provided by Jason. Thus, Jason and Robert should not be on the same team.

Suddenly, the knock woke Ainsley up. Ainsley said, "Come in."

Jason placed a lunch box on Ainsley's table and said, "I heard from the people in the canteen that you didn't go to eat at noon, so I brought you some food."

"Thank you, Jason." Ainsley forced a smile.

Jason looked at the documents on the table and reminded Ainsley, "Ms. Easton, how about we go to the workshop this afternoon to take a look?"

Ainsley replied, "Sure." But at the same time, Ainsley wondered, why does he want me to go to the workshop? What information does he want to tell me?

"Ms. Easton, maybe you don't trust me very much, but you can believe one thing. I will not harm.

Leandro's daughter. It's not just me. All the elders in the factory also have the same thought," Jason said solemnly.

Ainsley opened the lunch box, and the smell of food made her hungry.

"Jason, I understand."

Ainsley understood that she couldn't fully trust anyone..

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Ainsley and Jason entered the workshop. Because of the equipment issue, there was only one production line running. Ainsley noticed that the workers here were all in their fifties or sixties.

Chapter 337 It Is Her

Jason suddenly asked, "Did you find out anything?"

"These workers are generally old." Ainsley noticed that most of the workers in the workshop were gray-haired.

But, in most factories, there were all young people, and very few of them were old.

It was said that they were 50 or 60 years old. Most of them were 60 years old. The speed of the assembly line was also much slower than ordinary assembly lines.

"For so many years, the factory system has always been updated, but one of the rules has never been abolished. That is, there is a production line opened for the old people in the village. It is still working now. This is the rule set by your father. Mr. Leandro wanted to help these old men support themselves."

Jason paused and continued to say, "This production line has always been operated by me. The reason why I told you this is that you don't have to trust me, but we can cooperate. I only want to keep this line, and Robert wants to destroy it."

"Jason, even if we don't cooperate, I will still keep this production line. My father did the right thing. Since the factory is in Ocala and uses the terrain of Ocala, I have to help the people of Ocala." Her father, Leandro Easton, often said this when Ainsley was a child.

Jason nodded. He looked at Ainsley with approval. He said, "Ms. Easton, I know who Robert works for. What he said at the factory today is not a lie. He is doing this for the good of the factory, but it's uncertain whether what he does is good for Mr. Leandro's factory or Matteo's factory."

Ainsley suddenly understood. She sneered and said, "You mean, he wants to do things for

Matteo?"

"Ms. Easton, you really couldn't guess it?" Jason smiled.

"Guess what?"

"Robert is working for Robyn, your aunt," Jason told the truth directly.

Ainsley was stunned. She never thought that it was Robyn.

But thinking about it, Ainsley thought that it was also very reasonable. Although Matteo now controlled the Easton Group, he was still not the real master of the Easton Group. Of course, Robyn

had to do something for her son.

Ainsley smiled and said, "Jason, I understand."

At night, Ainsley told Matteo everything that happened during the day, except the thing related to Robyn.

"Matteo, can I promise him?"

Matteo said seriously, "It seems that Jason is trustworthy. Aisy, have you forgotten that the Easton Group is yours? Of course, you have the right to promise everything."

Ainsley laughed. She said, "Matteo, I know what you mean, but now you are the one managing the company. I just ask you to help me do everything."

"Emily has been sentenced to three months, and she has learned her lesson." Matteo's voice was a bit cold.

Ainsley knew that Emily had learned her lesson, and Matteo must have done a lot to punish Emily.

"Matteo, thank you. The Barnett family and the Nelson family must have made a lot of trouble for you, right?" Ainsley was very clear that the first to ask for trouble was Robyn. Robyn had always had a strong desire to control Matteo. Emily was Robyn's biological niece. No matter what, Robyn

couldn't see Matteo send Emily to prison. No matter if it was in the Barnett family or the Nelson family, it would be difficult for Robyn to get on well with her relatives.

Matteo smiled and said, "I'm fine. No matter what, I am her biological son. No matter what happens, Robyn will always protect me. This matter was originally Emily's fault. There is no doubt that she should go to jail."

Just as he finished speaking, Matteo's voice became serious again. "I already know what happened to you in Ocala. Why didn't you tell me? Aisy, you can't stay there any longer. I will be very worried. Come back, OK? I will handle the rest."

Of course, Ainsley would not agree. She said, "Matteo, I can't leave yet. Just let me handle this once." Ainsley did not know whether it was related to Manuel or not, but when she found out that

Manuel was also at Ocala, Ainsley felt nervous and excited.

Matteo sighed. He knew that Ainsley was very stubborn.

"Then you must protect yourself."

"I will," Ainsley promised again and again before Matteo hung up the phone.

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Ainsley was ready to get off work. Something was happening in the Morton's house.

"Give me the money! ***, I beat you so hard last time, but you still haven't learned your lesson? Give me the money!" Chad said fiercely.

Katherine fell to the ground and cried, "You have taken all the money to gamble. There is not a single cent left! You can go to find it yourself. If you can still get money, it's OK that you beat me to death!"

Katherine cried. What she said was not wrong. Katherine had been married to Chad for a few years. A few years ago, Chad still knew how to earn money and handed it to Katherine. However, in recent years, Chad had been addicted to gambling. All the money at home had been lost by him. When Katherine had no money, she even went back to the Cecil family to borrow money. Her parents were afraid that Katherine would go back how. It was already quite good that Katherine's parents didn't ask her to return the money.

Hearing Katherine's words, Chad became angrier. He said, "How dare you say that to me? I have given you my monthly salary. These years add up to thousands of dollars, right? You tell me now that you do not have a penny? Who knows what you did with my money?"

Chad walked over and slapped Katherine again. He said, "I'm warning you, if you don't give me the money now, I'll beat you to death!"

In the courtyard, Chad was beating Katherine, and not far away, Hamlin and Gwyneth were sitting at the side, watching numbly.

"Don't hit me! I have no money! Save me!" Katherine cried as she looked at Hamlin and Gwyneth. Chad punched Katherine coldly and mercilessly. It was too painful. Katherine placed all her hopes on Hamlin and Gwyneth.

However, in the face of Katherine's cry for help, Hamlin and Gwyneth withdrew their gazes as if they had not heard anything. Amid her cries of pain, Gwyneth said emotionally, "The torrential rain from two days ago caused many people in the village to suffer losses, and many of the houses in the village collapsed. I heard that the chief of the village has already applied for a subsidy from the government."

Hamlin said, "Didn't you know? It is said that the county government has allocated a sum of money. Those who have ***in the family can get a fee. Those whose houses collapsed can report it to the village chief. All the repair fees will be reimbursed."

"Hamlin, Gwyneth, save me. I am going to be beaten to death..."

"I don't know how much money this house of ours can make up for."

The strange thing was that when Katherine was beaten up and scolded, what Hamlin and Gwyneth said was incomparably clear in her ears. Katherine finally stopped calling for help in despair and fell to the ground, allowing Chad to beat and scold her.

When Ainsley pushed open the door of the Morton's house, she saw this strange scene. Chad was still cursing, "***! It's better to beat you to death!"

"Chad, enough!" Ainsley said coldly.

Her eyes were as deep as a cold lake, making people feel fear. Even Chad was stunned for a moment. Chad could not believe that Ainsley could have such a cold gaze.

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Chapter 338 Something Important

"Ms. Easton, this is my family business. It's best if you don't meddle in other people's business! I can beat my woman however I want. If you still want to stay in our house, then hurry back to your room and lock the door. Don't even look at it. Otherwise, I'll beat you up too," Chad cursed angrily. Ainsley slowly walked over. She was not afraid at all because of what Chad had said just now. She sneered and said, "If you dare, you'd better do it now. I want to see if you dare to hit me."

Chad flew into a rage out of humiliation. Of course, Chad didn't dare! He knew that Ainsley was Matteo's cousin, and the factory was Ainsley's.

Chad didn't say anything. Ainsley looked at Katherine, who was in despair. Ainsley said in a low voice, "How long are you going to lie on the ground? Are you waiting to be beaten to death? Do you want the rest of your life to be like this? Or do you want to die now?"

Katherine's eyes changed. It was no longer a desperate look. Katherine's gaze, as she looked at Chad, was a little complicated.

Chad looked at Katherine with fear. He said, "What do you want? Don't look at me like that! Close your eyes! Don't look at me! Don't forget who you belong to. Did you forget everything your mother told you before you married me?"

At this time, Katherine suddenly burst into laughter. She said, "I will never forget what my mother said on the day I married you. She told me to be obedient and teach my child well. But what did I get? I have been married to you for so many years, and I have never been treated well. Especially my child..."

Katherine looked at Chad with hatred. She said, "That was the only time I got pregnant. In a few years of marriage, you began to gamble. As long as you lose money, you beat me up! I thought that things would get better after I got pregnant. At least you would treat me well for the sake of the child. But! I will never forget that day. You lost money and came back to punch and kick me. I just had a miscarriage!"

"**up! I don't know what you are talking about! If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will beat you to death today!" Chad pretended to be about to hit Katherine.

Katherine was not afraid at all. She stared at Chad with her big eyes. "Just hit me! You can kill me. Anyway, I don't want to live. You better kill me and I can go to see my child. But even if I die, I will not let you go. You are not worthy of being a human. Chad! Don't think that I don't know what you did! So many people ***back then because of you. You should have gotten retribution!"

Ainsley frowned. Of course, Ainsley heard Katherine's words, but she didn't understand why Katherine said that so many people ***because of Chad. Ainsley wondered what had happened back then.

Just as Ainsley was about to continue listening, Chad stopped Katherine. "**up! How dare you *****nonsense about this matter? You know how important this matter is, yet you still dare to mention it?"

"Why wouldn't I dare? What do you think I'm afraid of now? I am not even afraid of death, let alone that matter. You did something against your conscience, yet you still know to be afraid?" Katherine laughed mockingly.

Chad looked at Ainsley warily, then said to Katherine, "You are not afraid of death yourself. You should care about your family, right?"

Katherine immediately ***her mouth, but her eyes were still full of hatred. She glared at Chad and said, "Heh, aren't you afraid of death when you say that? If others know that you have done something wrong, I'm afraid you will be killed."

Ainsley's expression was solemn. Although Ainsley did not know what Katherine and Chad were talking about, Ainsley felt that it should be related to Manuel's investigation.

Chad knew that he would not be able to get a single cent from Katherine, but the time that Robert asked him to return the money was tomorrow. No matter what, Chad knew that he had to find 700 dollars today. Chad refused to give up and went back to his room to continue searching for money.

Chad was about to leave, but before he left, he was still worried and said, "Keep your mouth **."

Katherine wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. Her face was swollen and full of palm prints.

Katherine wanted to get up from the ground with her hands supported on the ground, but her whole body was trembling. Before she could get up, she fell to the ground. Katherine patted the ground weakly.

Ainsley slowly walked over and stretched out her hand. "I'll help you up."

Katherine looked at Ainsley with a complicated expression. In the end, Katherine put her hand on Ainsley's hand.

Ainsley helped Katherine to her room and took out the medicine box from her suitcase.

Katherine looked curiously at the things in the medicine box, including iodine, antiseptic, antipyretics... Ainsley took these things out of the medicine box one by one.

"I have never seen these things before."

Ainsley paused and showed the iodine to Katherine. She asked, "You mean this?"

Katherine nodded.

"Bear with it. It will hurt." Ainsley opened the bottle of alcohol and dipped a cotton swab to wipe the scars on Katherine's face and arms.

Katherine endured the pain and said embarrassedly, "It's embarrassing."

Ainsley did not answer. Katherine continued, "I did not expect that the one who was willing to help me was you. I know everything that Chad has done. He harassed you, ****you to that broken house, and destroyed the roof. I know all of this, but I did not remind you. Don't you ****me?"

"I ***you. But, it has nothing to do with helping you. People like Chad have no ability and no bearing. He can just gamble. He has already embarked on a road of no return. You should leave him as soon as possible," Ainsley said solemnly.

In addition, everyone in the Morton family was numb.

"But if I leave him, where can I go? You are from a big city. You don't know the rules of the village. If you divorce in the village, you will be spurned. They will only say that I am a woman who does not abide by the rules. Everyone will scold me," Katherine said.

"Why do you care about other people's thoughts? Think about what you have suffered in the past, including what you have suffered today, and whether those gossipers stand on your side and protect you. They are just people hiding behind the scenes to watch a good show. Once the main character of this good show starts to resist, someone will start to stand up and want to maintain this play. Are you willing to stand on the stage for the rest of your life to let others watch the play? It would be better to directly tear up the costume, jump off the stage, and drive all the audience

out!" Ainsley said seriously.

Katherine was stunned. This was the first time Katherine had heard these words in her life. In the past many years, she had always been enduring it. When she was about to be unable to bear it any longer, she would start counting the days. Katherine thought that even if it was painful, there would be a day when she would be able to get over it. There were always people around Katherine who

told her to persevere, to endure, but no one asked her to resist,

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Katherine forgot the pain of disinfecting. The alcohol sprinkled on the wound, and she did not even feel uncomfortable.

When Katherine was stunned, Ainsley asked, "But what did you just say about many people who ***because of Chad? Did he ***someone?"

"That happened several years ago. He was not in the factory of the Easton Group at that time, but..." Katherine suddenly came back to her senses and looked apologetically at Ainsley. "Sorry, this happened many years ago. I can't remember it clearly. Ms. Easton, are you interested in this matter?"

Ainsley smiled and said, "I just heard you say that the consequences were very serious, so I couldn't help but ask."

Seeing the wariness in Katherine's eyes, Ainsley changed the topic with a natural expression. "What are your plans for the future?"

"I don't have any plans. I don't have a place to go. In the past few years, because of his gambling, I have already asked all the relatives I could borrow money from to give us money. Not to mention returning it, now those relatives will hide whenever they see me. Even my maternal family..."

Katherine didn't continue. She said with red eyes, "I can only stay in the Morton family. Just like you. said, I will continue to struggle."

Ainsley shook her head and took out a lipstick. She opened it and applied it to Katherine's lips.

Katherine was confused. Ainsley raised the mirror, Katherine in the mirror had red lips and ** skin. Even if there were wrinkles on Katherine's face, she was still beautiful.

"You see, you are very beautiful, and Chad is already old. His whole body is now emitting a rotten smell. Don't ***with him. He deserves to ***. You shouldn't be with him," Ainsley said earnestly.

Ainsley should have been tired of Katherine. Even if Ainsley saw Katherine being beaten to death, Ainsley should have left without looking back.

But Ainsley still walked in amidst the cries. Ainsley knew that many villagers were passing by the Morton's house. Not one of them stopped. It was not prohibited from disturbing others' family affairs, but everyone was used to it.

"Ms. Easton, thank you for telling me so much."

Ainsley treated Katherine's wounds and gave her the medicine. She said, "Why don't you go back to your parents' home and take a look? Your parents will never ****you. After a few days, you will experience the feeling of being cared for again."

Ainsley's words touched Katherine. Katherine had not gone back to her parents' home for a long time. She said, "I will go back today. Thank you."

Katherine got up and was about to leave. Before Katherine left, she suddenly looked at Ainsley and reminded her, "By the way, don't believe in anything that Chad gave you, and don't eat anything that he hasn't eaten."

"What do you mean?" Ainsley frowned.

Katherine smiled. She said, "If possible, leave Ocala as soon as possible. The situation here is very complicated and dangerous." Katherine did not answer anything else and went out directly.

Katherine had been curled up in the numb world and licking her wounds. People who had not been comforted for a long time had been comforted once. It was as if they had received a great gift and would cherish it.

Katherine did not want Ainsley to be hurt, but she could only say that.

After dealing with the company matters, Cason returned home tiredly. Just as Cason opened the door, he saw Lindsay talking to someone else. That person's voice sounded familiar.

Cason subconsciously looked over. It was Robyn, Matteo's mother.

Cason thought, why did Robyn come to the Baldry's home, she even seemed to be chatting happily with Lindsay.

"Ainsley is currently dealing with the matter related to the factory in Ocala. I think she won't be able to come back in a short time," Robyn said.

Lindsay handed the gift box to Robyn and said, "Take this back. I asked someone to buy these from abroad. You can't buy them in the country. I will think about what you said. Don't worry, our goals are the same."

Lindsay sent Robyn out of the house and met Cason.

Robyn looked at Cason with a complicated expression and nodded slightly as a greeting.

"Cason, this is Robyn. She came to our house today," Lindsay explained.

Cason said gently, "Hello, Mrs. Easton."

"Cason is a talented and handsome man. Ainsley doesn't have this fortune." Robyn intentionally or unintentionally mentioned it.

Lindsay immediately teased, "What's the use of saying this now? Cason is already married. Besides, the matter of them is not related to us. We should still interact with each other. After all,

Seattle is so small."

"Of course. Sorry for disturbing you today. I will leave first." Robyn took a deep look at Lindsay, who nodded solemnly.

Of course, Cason saw the small movements between the two of them. Cason knew that Lindsay and Robyn must be plotting something. Otherwise, these two unrelated people couldn't be together.

However, Robyn was a member of the Easton family. Cason didn't know what Robyn could plot with Lindsay.

Back in the study room, Cason was still worried and asked his assistant to investigate what Lindsay was doing recently.

As soon as Cason hung up the phone, Lindsay came in with the oatmeal. She smiled at Cason and said, "Cason, how long will it take for Kaliyah to give birth? How long will it take for her to come out? I have always been uneasy. It is a child of the Baldry family. No matter what, I haven't taken

care of her. I am still a little worried.”

Lindsay put the oatmeal on the table and asked, “By the way, has the result of the ultrasound come out? What did the doctor say? Is it a boy or a girl?”

Cason looked at the plate of oatmeal in front of him indifferently and said, “Mom, I already said that both boys and girls are the same.”

“That’s different! A boy is the best. the Baldry family needs an heir!”

“Oh, right, it has been so long. Can you bring Kaitlin out?”

Cason sneered and said, “Now you remember Kaitlin? You were the one who forced her to confess.”

“Who am I doing this for? Isn’t that all for you? Do you think I don’t love Kaitlin? She is also How can I not love her?” Lindsay lowered her head with a guilty conscience.

my

child.

“Mom, when did you get so close to Robyn?” Cason asked suspiciously.

Lindsay immediately smiled and said, “We often play cards together and get to know each other. Moreover, I have a relative relationship with Robyn, so it’s normal for us to meet each other.”

“I just heard you say that you will think about it carefully. What is it?” Cason looked serious.

“Cason, this is a matter between us adults. Don’t interfere. It’s nothing more than a matter of buying something. There’s no need for you to interfere. You should eat your oatmeal first. I have something to do outside.”

The more Lindsay resisted telling the truth, the more Cason felt that something was wrong.

However, since Cason had already asked his assistant to investigate, he just needed to wait.

As for the matter of Kaitlin that Lindsay mentioned, Cason had already asked about it a few days ago.

Chapter 340 Put Me Down

The next morning, Chad handed over the last 350 dollars he found from home to Robert. He cried and begged for a long time before Robert finally decided to let him go.

Ainsley sat in the office, and the computer screen just happened to show a reply from headquarters.

The report of the equipment malfunctioning had been approved, and the new equipment that had been applied had been approved.

Those directors did not stop Ainsley. It was very unexpected.

Outside the office, Chad passed by the door and recalled what Robert had just said.

“I’ll give you another chance. Ainsley is very smart. If you fail again this time, you can scram!”

Chad clenched his fists. Chad thought, I absolutely could not fail this time.

It was six in the evening.

Ainsley got off work. Unexpectedly, Chad asked Ainsley to have dinner. “Today, my mother made a lot of delicious food. What happened before was my fault. You are so inclusive. Please forgive me.” Ainsley had doubts as she sat down with Chad at the table. She saw that the table was full of food. Before she even touched the fork, Chad came over with a bottle of wine. He said, “You are from Seattle, and you are a member of the Easton Group. You must have a lot of social activities. You are not someone who doesn’t know how to drink. Today, let’s drink.”

Chad didn’t wait for Ainsley to say whether she agreed or not. He directly placed a wine glass in front of Ainsley and filled it up for her.

“What exactly is the matter?” Ainsley frowned.

Ainsley thought, for no reason, how could Chad prepare so much for me, and even specially prepared a bottle of wine?

Chad said earnestly, “Actually, it’s not a big deal. The house you lived in last time collapsed. I can’t say that I have no responsibility at all. It’s all my fault. The village chief said that we could reimburse the cost of repairing the house, but the premise is that it was indeed caused by natural disasters. But, my house was repaired for me the day before it collapsed. You know that I was very angry with you. So, I didn’t repair it. Instead, I broke a few tiles. If the village chief asks you about it, can you not tell him?”

Ainsley glanced at Chad. She thought, was it really that simple?

Hamlin and Gwyneth didn’t even sit beside the table, as if today’s dinner was specially made for
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Ainsley alone.

Chad raised the glass in his hand and said, “Ms. Easton, I will drink it first.”

Before Chad could drink, Ainsley suddenly said, "Chad, this is the food that Hamlin and Gwyneth prepared. Ask them out to eat together. Hurry up and call both of them in. Otherwise, I won't drink this wine."

Chad saw that Ainsley's eyes had softened a lot, and he thought that Ainsley was easy to deceive. Chad agreed and said, "Alright, just wait, I'll call them over."

In less than two minutes, Chad brought Hamlin and Gwyneth back to sit.

This time, Ainsley took the initiative to pick up the wine glass in front of her. "I have been living in your house all this time. We have no enmity or hatred before. If the village director asks me anything, I won't say anything wrong about you. Don't worry."

Ainsley drank the wine in the glass in one gulp, and Chad also drank the wine in the glass in satisfaction. Soon, Ainsley was lying on the table, unconscious.

Chad directly took the wine glass in front of him and threw it out. Then he helped Ainsley into his room and laughed.

In a few minutes, Chad heard the sound of knocking on the door. He originally wanted to take advantage of Ainsley, but his hand stopped on Ainsley's cheek. Before Chad could touch Ainsley, he quickly went to open the door.

"Manuel, you're here?" Chad greeted him in a flattering manner. The person who had come was indeed Manuel. Manuel frowned. Twenty minutes ago, Chad had called Manuel and said that Ainsley was in danger and asked him to hurry over. Manuel had rushed over in a hurry, but he found that the smile on Chad's face was a little ***and evil.

"What's wrong with Ms. Easton?" Manuel asked with a serious expression.

Chad knew that he had made the right bet when he heard this. Chad pointed to the room where Ainsley was and said meaningfully, "Ms. Easton is in that room. She is in a critical situation now.

Manuel, hurry up and save her."

After saying that, Chad showed an expression that all men understood.

Manuel felt a little scared. Manuel entered Ainsley's room and saw her lying on the bed, unconscious.

"Aisy?" Manuel hurriedly walked over.

Chad shouted outside the door, "Manuel, every minute of the night is precious. Do you know what I mean? I have already given you what you want."

Only then did Manuel understand what Chad meant. He looked at Ainsley with a cold face. There was only worry in his eyes and nothing else.

Manuel put his hand on Ainsley's forehead to check her temperature, but unexpectedly, Manuel's hand was pressed down by a warm and soft palm. Then Manuel saw that Ainsley, who was supposed to be asleep, opened her eyes. Her other hand directly covered Manuel's mouth, and then she shushed Manuel.

"Take me out of the Morton's house first. If you have any questions, go out and ask." After Ainsley said this, she immediately closed her eyes again.

Manuel simply picked Ainsley up and walked out of the door. Chad was confused. He looked at them and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I want to bring her back to where I live," said Manuel as he walked quickly with Ainsley in his arms. Chad smirked behind Manuel and said, "Then you have to hurry up. I estimate that the medicine is going to take effect."

Manuel was stunned. He was about to turn back to ask when Ainsley grabbed his arm. Manuel did not dare to stop and hurriedly walked out.

"Put me down." Ainsley only opened her eyes when she was far away from the Morton's house.

"Chad, he..." Manuel carefully put Ainsley down.

"That's right! He thought you liked me and wanted to curry favor with you. So, he drugged me and prepared to let you sleep with me," Ainsley said expressionlessly.

Manuel hurriedly explained, "I don't know about this."

Ainsley sneered and said, "Of course, I know you don't know about this. Today's matter is not all because of you. Robert, the factory director of the Easton Group factory, has long since disliked me and wants to deal with me. Chad is his lackey, and you are here. Robert wants to ***two birds with one stone."

Manuel thought of what Chad had said before he left. Manuel said worriedly, "What is the medicine Chad mentioned? Did he drug you?"

Ainsley nodded and said, "But I changed the medicine. He is the one who drank the medicine now."

However, Ainsley would not return to the Morton's house tonight.

"Mr. Gage, thank you for helping me. Please go back."

"Where are you going?" Manuel shook his head.

Ainsley pondered for a moment before saying, "I'll go to the factory to take a look. I can sleep in

the office.”

After Ainsley finished speaking, she coughed a few times. After the heavy rain and cold, Ainsley had not recovered completely, as if there would be residual effects.

“Go to my place. You sleep on the bed, I sleep on the ground.” Manuel stubbornly looked at Ainsley and tugged at her arm.