

## **A Divorce 341**

Chapter 341 Arely Legh

In Morton's house, Chad closed the door and revealed a meaningful smile. Hamlin and Gwyneth had already fallen asleep.

Chad packed up the food on the table and returned to his room.

After returning to his room, Chad thought about what would happen between Manuel and Ainsley.

He could not help but laugh.

Chad thought, however, this time, it could be considered that I helped Manuel fulfill his wish. Then, if I asked him to help me gamble, he would not say anything more.

Once Ainsley and Manuel slept together, I knew a weakness of them. Ainsley would never dare to refuse my requirements. Robert might be afraid of me.

However, when Chad thought of what was about to happen to Manuel and Ainsley, he looked at the empty bedroom and felt a little lonely. After Katherine was beaten yesterday, she went back to the Cecil's house.

Chad thought, \*\*\*! Every woman in the village was the same. Why did she have to be special?

Almost every man in the village hit their wife.

Didn't Katherine know how many people in the village could make so much money like me in the factory?

Why did I feel that the room was so hot?

Chad quickly took off his coat. The weather was not so hot now. Chad thought maybe it was because he had a drink.

The more Chad thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. After all, he only drank two glasses of wine tonight. Usually, he would drink a few bottles of wine with the people in the village. Chad couldn't get drunk because of these two glasses of wine.

It wasn't until Chad took off the last piece of clothing on his body that he finally realized that something was wrong.

Chad hadn't used that medicine ever since he bought it. He didn't know what the medicinal properties of the medicine were like. But Chad knew that he might be drugged. Chad thought it was impossible!

Because Chad remembered that he had put the medicine into Ainsley's glass, and he had seen her drink it with his own eyes.

Chad thought, could it be?

Chad remembered Ainsley's words. She said, "... This is the food that Hamlin and Gwyneth prepared. Ask them to eat together..."

Chad suddenly realized that before drinking the glass of wine, Ainsley said those words to ask him to leave. It was at that time that Ainsley secretly exchanged their glasses.

Chad thought, this \*\*!

Before Chad could curse Ainsley, he felt the heat coming from all over his body. This heat almost \*\*\*Chad crazy.

It was a kind of suppressed pain that Chad had nowhere to vent. This kind of feeling was enough to suffocate Chad.

Chad thought, Katherine returned to her home, and Ainsley was taken away by Manuel. Where was I going to ease my pain?

After thinking for a while, Chad cursed and put on his clothes. Although the clothes on his body made Chad feel even more uncomfortable, after putting on his clothes, he ran out like a crazy man.

Ainsley and Manuel, who had already gone far away, were still discussing where to live. Ainsley shook her head and said to Manuel, "I'm not going to sleep today. I'm still waiting for a good show."

Ainsley looked Manuel up and down. She said, "I need your help."

When Manuel heard this, he leaned over with a serious expression. After hearing Ainsley's words, he nodded.

In a house on the east side of the village, the lights were still on, and there was a burst of sounds coming from the house. A widow called Arely Legh lived here.

After a long time, Chad exhaled a long breath, got up, and leaned against the headboard. Arely was leaning against Chad's chest, and Chad lit a cigarette.

"It's so good." Chad sighed.

"Chad, you finally remembered me today." Arely's delicate voice made Chad tremble.

Chad hugged Arely tightly and said, "I am always missing you. Alright, I still have things to do tomorrow. I'll see you next time."

Arely looked at Chad and didn't want Chad to leave, Chad put on his clothes and was about to go out.

However, just as Chad opened the door, a woman suddenly appeared in front of him. The woman said, "Arely, I come to... Hey? Why is it you? Isn't you Chad? Why aren't you sleeping at home in the middle of the night? Why do you sleep with Arely?"

She watched Chad tidy up his clothes. Of course, she knew what they were doing.

“Don’t talk nonsense. I am going to leave. You will be doomed if other people know about it.” Chad scolded.

The woman was not afraid of Chad’s threat. She immediately knelt on the ground and cried, “Ouch! Everyone, come over and see how Chad threatened me! He even said he wanted to \*\*me! He didn’t live in his own house in the middle of the night but instead came out to find Arely. Who knows what these two people are doing? Now that I have run into them, they are not afraid of being found but threaten me. Everyone, come and judge it!”

The woman’s voice was sharp and loud. In less than two minutes, Arely’s house was surrounded by villagers.

Chad was angry. He ti\*\*\*\*d up his clothes in the eyes of everyone. He suddenly understood that he had fallen into a trap!

It was all a trap set up by Ainsley!

At this moment, Ainsley and Manuel were hiding in a corner, watching the show.

Ainsley looked at Manuel and teased, “I didn’t expect you would know the women in the village.”

Manuel knew what the smile in her eyes meant. Manuel said, “She is willing to do anything as long as I give her money.”

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“Even against someone like Chad?” Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

“I have enough money. Anything is OK,” Manuel said.

Ainsley turned around and no longer looked over. “Let’s go.”

The place Manuel lived in was a house rented in Ocala. Manuel brought Ainsley into the room.

The house was small, including one bedroom and one living room.

“I’ll sleep on the sofa.” Manuel took out a quilt and placed it on the sofa.

Ainsley nodded and turned to enter Manuel’s room

This room was more than ten times, even a hundred times cruder than Manuel’s home. There was only black bedding, and a simple table. The water marks left by the storm two days ago could be seen on the wall.

However, on the bedside table, she saw a photo. It was hers.

Ainsley picked up the photo. It was taken secretly by Manuel when they went to the amusement park with Serina. In the photo, Ainsley smiled happily.

“Do you want to eat something?” Manuel said gently, just in time to see Ainsley holding the photo.

Ainsley panicked. She put the photo back. “I am not hungry. Thank you.”

Ainsley’s reply was cold and distant. Manuel felt sad. He lowered his eyes and left.

Manuel thought, I had nothing to feel wronged about. I had agreed to the engagement with Irene, so I deserved any reaction from Ainsley.

Late at night, Manuel was sleeping on the sofa and looking at the bedroom door.

Ainsley, who was sleeping on the bed, tossed and turned. She could not fall asleep no matter what. She could not help but look at the door of the room. Ainsley did not know if Manuel, who was outside the door, was also awake like her.

The night was long, and neither of them fell asleep.

The next day, Manuel prepared breakfast and knocked on the door. He found that the door was not closed at all, and there was no one in the room.

Manuel looked at the breakfast on the table in disappointment and sighed.

Chapter 342 Cheater

“Big, big, big...” Chad leaned on the long table, staring at the casino banker’s hand.

The banker placed his hand on the dice box and raised his voice to provoke the gamblers around.

“Anyone else wants to put more bets? Now the odds are 30 to 1.”

As he finished speaking, a strong man with a messy beard pushed forward more than half of the casino chips in front of him. “Damn, I’ll risk it all. If lose, I’ll just cheat my mom of her savings again.”

The others followed him excitedly.

Chad gritted his yellow teeth hard. He also wanted to stake all of his chips in one go.

Chad turned to look at Manuel, who had always been calm. Chad rubbed his hands and smiled fawningly. “Manuel, look, shall we put a lot more too?”

“What’s the hurry?” Manuel glanced at Chad.

Chad could only suppress his ambition.

“Let’s see!” the banker shouted as he lifted the dice box. The gamblers immediately wailed.

“I, I won?” Chad rubbed his eyes in disbelief. He grinned.

Chad excitedly leaned down to embrace the chips that belonged to him. He chuckled like a \*\*\*\*\*.  
“I should have placed more bets,” Chad muttered.

Chad’s greed could never be satisfied.

There was a flash of mockery in Manuel’s eyes. He had resisted hard the thought of beating Chad.  
This afternoon, Chad came and followed Manuel and said that the thing yesterday was all plotted  
by Ainsley.

Chad was excited. Then he became more attentive to Manuel. “Manuel, you are just amazing. Shall  
we continue?”

“Yes.” Manuel raised his chin, signaling Chad to place chips.

This time, Chad took action before he could think. He pushed all his chips out and said wildly, “All  
in.”

Manuel did not let Chad down. They won again and again, never losing.

The casino banker soon lost his cool because the others began to bet following Manuel.

They also attracted the attention of the person in charge of the casino.

Looking at the familiar face on the monitor, the person in charge played with a dagger and spat on  
the ground. “\*\*\*, this man is here to ruin my place?”

“Shall we get rid of him?” A yellow-haired man beside him showed a fierce expression.

The person in charge narrowed his eyes. “Think of a way to drive them away first. Then find an  
opportunity to teach this guy a lesson.” He pointed at Manuel on the black-and-\*\*\*screen, who  
looked incompatible with the surroundings, and gnashed his teeth.

Chad, who had won a lot of money, was walking on a small road in the countryside. His dark and  
thin face was full of wrinkles. “Manuel, you are fantastic. The money I won in gambling today was  
more than that in the past many years.”

Chad was holding a black bag in his hand. The bag was filled with money exchanged from the  
casino chips.

Manuel walked slowly by Chad’s side. Manuel was expressionless, and he did not respond to  
Chad’s flattery.

Chad rolled his eyes, licked his dry lips, and whispered, “Manuel, you see, I did not do much today,  
and the credit was not mine, but I did physical work. Don’t you think so?”

Thinking Chad was noisy, Manuel replied impatiently, "Just say your mind."

"OK." Chad hurried to take two steps forward. He stood in front of Manuel and forced him to stop. Chad tried to act sincere. "Since you are straightforward, then I will be frank. How do you want to divide this money?"

Manuel frowned. His face suddenly darkened, and he was surrounded by a murderous aura.

Chad was startled. He did not want to lose Manuel, his "money-spinner". Chad thought that Manuel had misunderstood, so Chad racked his brains to make up for it. "Manuel, relax. I'm not a person who doesn't know what's good for me. How about..."

His voice stopped abruptly.

Chad widened his eyes in horror as he looked behind Manuel. Chad began to tremble, but he failed to utter any word with an open mouth.

Men had been arranged by the person in charge of the casino to block this road. After receiving the information, he rushed over with the rest of the group to attack from both sides.

"Chad, you are quite capable. You colluded with an outsider to cheat my money?" The person in charge shook the iron rod in his hand, and his eyes were vicious.

Chad went weak at the knees and directly knelt on the ground. He stammered, "What, what are you talking about? How could I dare to cheat your money? I don't have the nerve."

"You lied to me," the person in charge roared, pointing the iron rod straight at Manuel, who showed a faint expression. "You cooperated with this guy and cheated at my casino. Do you want to \*\*?"

"No, no, I'm innocent. We gambled rightfully. We didn't cheat at all." Chad was very scared in this situation, afraid that he would be beaten almost to death later.

The person in charge sneered, "Did you mean I'm blind?"

Chad broke out in cold sweat. He had no way. Then he thought of Manuel.

Seeing Manuel's indifferent look, Chad thought that Manuel was scared \*\*\*.

Chad quickly reached out his hand to tug at Manuel's trousers and said shakily, "Explain right now. We didn't cheat."

Seeing Chad's \*\*hand approach, Manuel took a step to the side in disgust. Manuel didn't even look at the person in charge. "Explain what? He who has a mind to beat his dog will easily find his stick. Do you understand?"

Chad was stunned and became more anxious. Is this man really scared \*\*\*? He still said literary

words at this critical moment.

Ignoring Chad, Manuel stretched his muscles, rotated his wrists, stared at the person in charge, and said coldly, "Cut the \*\*\*."

What?

Chad felt as if he was dreaming.

"You have guts." A smile flashed on the face of the person in charge. "Since you are like a man, I will let them just cripple one of your hands, and then this matter is over."

One of the lackeys behind Manuel seemed to receive an order and rushed forward.

After a bang, the surroundings suddenly became silent. Only the lackey who wanted to sneakily attack Manuel fell to the ground, curled up and groaning.

No one saw how Manuel took action before the lackey was knocked down.

The person in charge looked at Manuel with a tense expression. His many years of experience told him that Manuel was not as weak as he appeared.

Manuel picked up the iron rod from the ground and looked at the person in charge with cold eyes, showing a mocking smile. "You have so many men here, and you still want to play \*\*\*. You are not like a man."

Manuel turned to Chad, who was still kneeling on the ground, and said, "If you can't help, get lost. Don't get in the way."

Chad came to himself and crawled behind the haystack.

A fight began silently.

The person in charge could dominate the village because of his ruthlessness and brute force, as well as the great number of followers.

However, in Manuel's eyes, these things were no big deal.

Manuel did not even need to look. He overturned the person in front of him with a stick, and his right leg gracefully flipped over. He kicked the person who tried to sneakily attack him to the ground.

Chapter 343 Beaten

"Well." Manuel flipped through the air and saw Chad hiding behind a stack of grass and looking over. When Manuel saw this, he really wanted to beat Chad.

Thinking about what Chad had done to Ainsley, the hostility that rose in Manuel due to the intense fight became even stronger.

On the other side, the casino manager saw that the subordinates he had brought with him had all been easily defeated by Manuel. He angrily cursed, "Damn, who is this \*\*\*?"

Seeing that some of his subordinates were waiting for an opportunity to launch a sneak attack, the manager became even more furious. "Are you \*\*\*\*\*? Go up together! I don't believe that he can beat you all up!"

When those who were standing and had just gotten up heard this, they looked at each other and shouted with all their might before rushing toward Manuel.

A trace of disdain flashed through Manuel's sharp black eyes. He did not move, but his fist flashed like lightning to punch into the face of a person at a tricky angle.

That man's pained expression froze in mid-air. When he landed, dust splashed all over the ground.

For Manuel, it was just like a fight between children. No matter how many times the subordinates came up, the result would be the same. They could not even withstand a single blow.

However, when there were fewer than ten people left, Manuel's movements slowed down, and he almost got hit in the head by an iron rod.

After dodging, he half-knelt on the ground and lowered his head. No one could see his expression in the dark.

The manager's eyes lit up. He took the iron rod from his subordinates and shouted excitedly as he \*\*\*ran in the direction of Manuel, "He's exhausted. All of you, attack him. It doesn't matter if you hit him or not."

Several iron rods smashed down at the same time. At the critical moment, Manuel rolled away and successfully hid behind the haystack.

Chad was almost staying at ease, and he was glad that he had escaped.

Unfortunately, Manuel inadvertently "rolled" behind him.

When the iron rods hit Chad, he let out a shrill scream.

Chad only gambled and slept in ordinary time. He could not resist the pain at all and screamed, "Ah, help! I was wrong. Don't beat me..."

Manuel took two deep breaths and watched as Chad was knocked out before slowly straightening his back.



Since the show was over, it was time to end it.

The casino manager clutched his chest and lay on the ground, grimacing in pain. He could not understand what had happened.

The person who had been exhausted just now had recovered in the blink of an eye, and it was only a few minutes before the subordinates were all knocked down.

Chad was a \*\*\*man. How could he get to know such a powerful person?

To teach Chad a lesson while not being suspected, Manuel could only pretend that he was out of strength in the fight. Although he protected the key parts of his body from being hit, he was still inevitably injured.

However, compared to Chad, Manuel was good enough.

The manager charged Manuel with vicious eyes. Manuel dodged, and the next second, a cold light flashed over the manager. His back was covered in a cold sweat.

With great difficulty, Manuel kicked the manager away, and the other subordinates grabbed Manuel.

The manager held the knife and fiercely rushed towards Manuel again. At the critical moment, Manuel kicked away the people who were grabbing him.

Then Manuel punched the face of the manager, and then ruthlessly kicked the knife in his hand away.

He raised his fist again, and the manager begged for mercy. Manuel looked at Chad, but still, put down his fist. If he \*\*\* someone, the police would come. By then, Manuel could no longer hide away.

As for unconscious Chad, Manuel dragged Chad's leg all the way to the entrance of the village doctor.

In this way, Chad suffered more injuries, and his back was badly mutilated by small stones on the road.

In the morning, when Chad woke up, he began to cry in the health center. "It hurts so much. Where is the doctor? Hurry up and give me anesthetic. I'd better faint."

When the nurse was annoyed and couldn't bear it, Manuel entered the room.

At the sight of Manuel, Chad began to cry regardless of his pain. "Manuel, you saved me. From now on, I'll take you as my blood brother."

Manuel did not show any expression and only calmly replied, "Take good care of yourself."

The nurse came to change Chad's dressing on the wound. Though Manuel was in a slightly sorry state because of the fight, he was still handsome. The nurse could not help but blush.

The nurse was lost in thought, and she put on more strength when she changed the dressing of Chad's wounds.

"\*\*\*, get out of here. Did you do it on purpose? \*\*, do you want to hurt me?" Chad slapped the nurse and made her face swollen.

Manuel frowned and did not speak.

Although he did not agree with Chad hitting a woman, Manuel was not a nosy person.

The nurse covered her face and cried as she ran out.

Chad cursed for a while and suddenly thought of something. He turned around and looked at Manuel, but he did not expect to move too much. It hurt so much that he almost fainted again.

Chad took a little time to recover from the pain and asked about the thing that he was most nervous about, "Manuel, where is the money we won?"

Manuel would not tell Chad that the money was thrown at the place where the incident happened last night. He told a lie, "It was all robbed away."

Chad opened his \*\*wide, unable to say a word for a long time.

"Were they all robbed of?" Chad's voice sounded miserable.

Manuel ignored him.

Chad did not dare to get angry at Manuel, so he could only grit his teeth and hold back his anger.

His face twitched a few times, and the corners of his \*\*\*slowly pulled out a smile. He almost cried. "Manuel, it's fine. With you, we can continue to gamble in another place. We can win so much money again."

Perhaps it was also a comfort to himself, Chads spoke more loudly, "No, Manuel, we will win more money than last night. At that time, we can spend as much money as we want. We can even burn the cash just for fun."

As Chad said this, he had already imagined a series of good scenes in his brain, and his saliva almost flowed out.

Manuel resisted the disgust and responded with one word. "OK."

Chad had long been accustomed to Manuel's indifference and did not take it to heart at all.

Just after noon, the doctor came to collect the hospitalization fees.

"What did you say?" Chad looked unbelievable. "I've just stayed for one morning, and you've taken more than 20 dollars from me. Are you robbers?"

The doctor pointed at the medicine and responded angrily, "Your medicine fee is also included. If you keep messing around, I'll call the police."

Chad, a \*\*\*, immediately panicked when he heard the word "police." He said, "How can I have 20 dollars? Why don't you call my wife and ask her to send the money over?"

"I'll pay." Manuel leaned against the door and interrupted their conversation.

Sure enough, Chad looked at Manuel with more emotion.

Manuel's eyes flashed. It seemed that Chad would totally trust him very soon.

#### Chapter 344 Injured

After the doctor left, Chad hurriedly pulled out the needle, bared his teeth, and got up from the bed. He said to Manuel, "Manuel, let's go quickly. These doctors are all capitalists."

Manuel didn't care. His injury was fake. "Are you okay?"

Chad didn't care at all. He was used to it. He said, "My body has been beaten a lot in the past. It's all right. Manuel, don't worry. I can even jump in two days."

There was no progress in the investigation. Manuel had to hold back his desire in meeting Ainsley.

"Then you can go back. Contact me if you need anything."

Chad finally noticed that something was wrong. He gently pulled down Manuel's suit and found that the \*\*\*shirt on Manuel's abdomen was stained with dark blood.

"Manuel, you are injured!" Chad opened his eyes wide.

Manuel's lips were pale, dry, and dull.

"I'll call the doctor over to bandage you." Chad was about to go away.

"No need," Manuel quickly called out to Chad.

Once Manuel registered in this hospital, his position would be exposed at once.

"What about your wound?"

"There's a medical kit at home. It's just a cut on the skin." Manuel frowned, his eyes full of indifference. "Let's go."

At night, Ainsley just got off work. She was thinking about whether she should return to the Morton house or not. Her tablet and other things were still in the house.

Surprisingly, Chad was not at home. It seemed that Hamlin hadn't known about the widow's family at all and even prepared dinner.

Ainsley casually ate something and returned to her room. An hour later, she heard Chad swearing.

Then, Chad kicked open the door of Ainsley's room and scolded, "\*\*\*! You planned what happened last night, didn't you? First, you exchanged my glass. Then, you asked a few women to gossip about me. How shameless!"

"If you came to scold me, then get out of here. Otherwise, if Robert could get you out of the factory, I can do it too," Ainsley said with a sneer.

She knew that to deal with someone like Chad, she had to use some tricks. Chad's mind was full of thoughts of making money. He had no ability. He could only live on his meager salary.

Kicking Chad out of the factory was like cutting off his escape route.

Sure enough, Chad gave up when he heard this. He said, "Ms. Easton, it was my fault yesterday, but Manuel is really a good man. And he came from the city. Just from his aura, one can say Manuel is not an ordinary person. Moreover, he is powerful. Today, he fought with more than ten people in the casino. Someone even took out a knife. He directly beat all them up!"

Ainsley looked at Chad's face with disgust. His face was full of wounds. Manuel is powerful, so it could be seen how useless Chad is.

She frowned slightly. There were so many people fighting with Manuel. Was he injured?

"Wasn't he injured?"

"Of course, he was still injured. Are you concerned about him now?" Chad asked thoughtfully.

Ainsley sneered. "From your look, you must have been to the hospital. He should have gone to bandage his wounds too."

"No matter what, he was unwilling to bandage it. He went home without buying the medicine."

Chad smiled meaningfully and said, "In my opinion, Manuel is handsome. Why don't you just be his woman?"

"Have you said enough?" Ainsley glanced at Chad and sneered.

Chad felt a little scared by Ainsley's gaze. Thinking of her identity, Chad didn't dare to provoke her again. "That's all I have to say. You can think about the rest yourself."

He left as if he was escaping, leaving only Ainsley in the room.

Ainsley washed up and lay on the bed. She received an email that referred to the progress of the PineMist Island project from her cousin.

After dealing with the business, Ainsley lay on the bed and covered herself with the quilt. She

closed her eyes and wanted to sleep, but she could not fall asleep.

Her mind was filled with Manuel being injured. Manuel was injured, and Ainsley didn't know if the wound was severe or not.

If the wound was severe, Manuel had to go to the hospital to treat it, but it would definitely expose his location.

He didn't want to expose his location, so he could only go home and deal with it himself.

”

But the injury...

Ainsley was unable to calm down. She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

The moon was high and bright in the sky, and a figure dressed in thick and heavy clothes walked out from the Morton house.

At this moment, Manuel was sitting on the ground drinking. The table before him was filled with empty bottles.

There sold no good wine in Ocala, so he only bought a few bottles of beer.

His shirt which was soaked in blood had not been taken off. The pain in his abdomen was still there. He did not bandage it because he felt that the bandaging was useless.

After drinking the last \*\*\*of beer, Manuel heard a knock on the door.

Since it is so late, who will come here?

Manuel suspiciously opened the door and saw Ainsley standing in front of him.

“Aisy?” Manuel murmured a little drunkenly and looked a few times as if he was unsure.

“Are you keeping me standing here?” Ainsley asked coldly.

Manuel came out of his thoughts. He walked aside and let Ainsley in. He was surprised and glad.

“You... Why are you here?”

Ainsley didn't care what he had said. She just walked into the living room. Manuel wanted to stop her. “Don't go over. The living room is messy now. Let me clean it up.”

Ainsley didn't even stop. She walked past Manuel. When she saw the empty bottles on the table, she said coldly, “You're drinking even though you're injured. You're \*\*\*yourself.”

“It's just a small wound,” Manuel said resentfully.

Ainsley heavily placed the first-aid kit in her hand on the table. “Sit down,” she said.

Ainsley ordered coldly. Manuel did not dare to resist and sat on the sofa. He covered his wound with his hand, not wanting her to see the dark blood on his body.

“Take your hand away.” Ainsley opened the kit and took out the disinfectant and a cotton swab from it. She then solemnly ordered, “Take off your shirt.”

Manuel carried out Ainsley’s orders like a robot. He unbuttoned his buttons one by one and took off his \*\*shirt to reveal his straight figure. His tender chest, his strong beating heart, and the scent of male hormones were everywhere.

However, the two of them had no time to care about this. There was a large patch of blood on Manuel’s abdomen that had yet to dry up, revealing fresh wounds.

Ainsley’s gaze paused. She reached out and pressed it. When she heard Manuel’s gasp, she took her hand away. “Small wounds?”

Ainsley did not say anything else. She took out the disinfectant and dipped it in a cotton swab to wipe the wound on Manuel’s abdomen.

When the pungent liquid touched the wound, the pain got more intense. Manuel clenched his fist tightly, took a deep breath, and his forehead was full of cold sweat.

“Does it hurt?” Ainsley’s voice was cold, and her eyes were cold.

“No, no, it doesn’t hurt.” Manuel forced a smile.

Chapter 345 Don’t Regret It

Ainsley did not speak, but she treated the wound more gently. Manuel noticed her serious expression and smiled, “You do care about me, Aisy. You are not as heartless as you say.”

Ainsley shook her head. “You are overthinking it. I just think that we are from the same place. I don’t want to see you \*\*. Besides, in more than half a month, you will be engaged to Ms. Wade. I know my place and yours. Please don’t say such words again.”

Manuel’s expression changed instantly. He knew that the engagement would be a problem standing in their way. As long as it was not solved, this would never go away.

And the distance between him and Ainsley would only get further and further until they become complete strangers one day.

Manuel could not even stand the possibility.

He had no way to tell people that he loved Ainsley and only wanted to marry her.

But in order to protect her, he had to compromise.

Manuel watched as Ainsley treated his wound and felt even more depressed.

He was not good enough for Ainsley, and he would only hide more and more things.

And his biggest secret would become a weakness. As long as it was between Manuel and Ainsley, he would never be able to cross it.

“What are you thinking about? It’s done. Don’t let it touch water these days,” Ainsley said.

expressionlessly.

After packing up the first-aid kit, Ainsley saw the wine bottles on the table and frowned.

“Manuel, I know you came here with a purpose. You deliberately approached Chad because he is a key person,” Ainsley said.

Manuel nodded helplessly. “There is no point in hiding this from you. I came to Ocala to investigate a factory explosion case. The Wade family might be the chief plotters. But so far, the only lead I have is Chad. However, I do not know what role he played in the explosion.”

Ainsley pondered for a moment. She suddenly remembered what Katherine said after she was beaten that day. Perhaps it was related to the case.

Manuel also noticed that something was going on with Ainsley. “What’s wrong?”

“Chad’s wife accidentally mentioned something. It might be related to the case. She said that

Chad \*\*\*many people, and neither of them dared to finish the story. It seemed that the incident involved a lot of things. Anyone who tells the truth will probably be \*\*\*,” Ainsley said seriously.

“Be \*\*\*?” Manuel realized the seriousness.

It was so big that people who merely mentioned it could be \*\*\*

Ainsley asked curiously, “But I am very curious. What important case would bring you to Ocala?”

Manuel’s thin lips parted slightly. “The pharmaceutical factory used to be growing the fastest in the entire Seattle. Ocala is naturally advantaged, and more than a dozen factories built pharmaceutical factories here. The Wade family, the Gage family, and many other family businesses in Seattle had pharmaceutical factories here. The Gage family did not pay much attention to its factory back then. The Wade family was the one that developed the most. Their factory became the largest drug maker in Seattle. Unfortunately, the pharmaceutical market was rampant with counterfeit drugs. Many people \*\*. The government began to investigate. Just as

it was about to find out the truth, a factory exploded. Not only one, but several factories exploded at that time. The Wade family suffered heavy losses, and its factory was deserted.”

Ainsley was confused. “An explosion at such a critical moment? Wouldn’t it be hard for the

factories to explain themselves? Everyone would think that the explosions were artificially created to avoid the investigation.”

“You were not the only one who thought so. However, Brady Wade took out the last batch of medicine produced by their factory that was going to be sent to the hospital. The drugs were tested to be real, and their factory exploded because they used the wrong amount of raw materials,” Manuel said as he revealed a look of disdain.

“And then everyone bought it?” Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

“Yes, they all did.”

“So, you want to confirm that the explosion was not an accident and use this to take down the Wade family?” Ainsley asked softly.

Manuel’s face was pale, and he shook his head with difficulty. “I want more than that, but...”

Ainsley shrugged and laid her palms open as if she was used to it. “Got it. The timing is wrong again, isn’t it?”

“Aisy, I’m really touched that you came over to bind up my wound. When the time is right, I will come to find you with all the truth.”

Manuel looked at her sincerely, even though he could not guarantee when that day would come.

Ainsley wavered for a moment before she regained her senses and stared straight at him again.

“Mr. Gage, there’s no need for that. Whether you can find the truth or not, I hope that you will be happy. But it won’t be me who makes you happy, and you don’t have to bring the truth to me. You have already made your decision. No matter what it is, don’t regret it once you made the choice.”

“I...”

“Enough! Don’t say anything else or ask me to believe in you again. I’ve heard enough. I said that I came here to bind up your wound only because I didn’t want to see you \*\*. I will leave the drugs here for you,” Ainsley said sternly.

Manuel looked at the kit that was placed on the table and looked at the dark sky outside the window. He still said, “It’s late.”

“I’m leaving.” Before he could say anything else, Ainsley suddenly stood up and walked out.

She even began to regret having come here just to listen to the man.

Ainsley did not want to hear Manuel out at all. Right now, she could not listen to a single word and just wanted to sleep.



“Wait for me.” Manuel’s anxious voice came from behind her.

Ainsley stopped and turned to look at him. “Mr. Gage, you should go back to sleep. I’m fine going back myself.”

After she finished speaking, she did not care about what Manuel wanted to say and turned to leave again.

The autumn wind was very cold. Ainsley left without looking back. Manuel followed behind her and would not leave. He did not speak and just silently walked behind Ainsley.

The night in the countryside was especially dark and quiet. She even heard rats squeaking, cats meowing, and dogs barking from time to time.

The moon was high in the sky, lighting up the road, but it was still very terrifying.

Every time Ainsley took a step, the man behind her would follow up. All the fear was dispersed.

He could not do much but only quietly protect her. Manuel was already very happy doing so.

Finally, after twenty minutes, Ainsley opened the door of the Morton’s home and entered the house.

The moment she closed the door, she saw through the crack of the door Manuel covering the wound. He was wearing a black suit and looked like he had disappeared into the night.

The door was closed tightly until nothing could be seen.

“Manuel, I don’t want to wait any longer.” Ainsley had heard Manuel ask her to wait for him too many times, but this time, she did not want to hear it anymore.

Chapter 346

CAROUS

Chad. No matter what, you are experienced in the factory. I think highly of you, so I am very strict with you. I am wondering about promoting you in the future. You failed to deal with the matter about Ms. Easton last time, but you can still find an opportunity next time. Here is a great chance today. Do you want to seize it? This chance is not created by me, but by the higher-ups.”

When Chad heard that, his eyes glistened. “Mr. Blake, what is the task? If you can promote me, I will not hesitate even if I need to risk my neck.”

Robert patted him on the shoulder. “There is no need to risk your neck.”

Robert added, “But this task is very important and difficult. You must make it. Are you sure you want to do it?”

Hearing this, Chad felt a little conflicted. He asked in confusion, "Mr. Blake, what's the task on earth?"

Robert did not continue to keep Chad in suspense. Instead, he whispered something to Chad.

Chad's face turned pale. If he had not been sitting on the chair, he would have fallen to the ground.

"Mr. Blake, how... How dare I?" His face was pale.

Robert became serious. He said \*\*, "Think about it carefully. You failed to complete the task I asked you to do before. This time, it was not my order, but the higher-ups'. Even if I can beg

mercy for you, it probably won't work. But Chad, no guts, no glory. If you want to make a big fortune, you have to take a gamble. If you don't want to, you can leave now, and you don't have to come to work in the future."

Chad finally understood that Robert was forcing him to do this.

"Mr. Blake, I will do it." Chad gritted his teeth and agreed.

Robert smiled. "Great, you're indeed a good employee of the factory. But don't worry. The higher-ups won't treat you badly. If this is done, you will probably get thousands of dollars as a bonus."

Chad nodded. "Tonight?"

Robert looked serious and nodded. "Yes, tonight."

In the afternoon, Chad went straight to Manuel after work.

They couldn't go to that casino anymore. Last time, they had made a scene like that. That casino probably had blacklisted them.

As for the money he owed them, Chad didn't take it seriously. After all, Chad and Manuel had won so much money last time, and it was enough to pay the debt. However, even so, Chad was still eager to gamble.

A few days later, Chad found Manuel and specially prepared his so-called good cigarettes for Manuel.

As for the cigarette Manuel smoked, Chad had never even heard of it. How could he buy it?

Moreover, in Ocala, it was good enough to buy some ordinary cigarettes.

"Manuel, it was my fault last time. Let's go to another casino this time. I will definitely listen to you. I definitely won't win all the time."

Manuel originally thought that because of the casino, he temporarily had no way to contact Chad, but now there was a chance.

“Sure.”

That afternoon, Chad brought Manuel to a \*\*farm in southernmost Ocala. As soon as they reached the gate of the farm, they heard all kinds of screams as those \*\*were slaughtered.

Then they smelled something heavy and unpleasant. This was a \*\*\*farm, and there were many \*\*\* feces.

“Manuel, this is the second largest casino in Ocala, much safer than the casino we went to before. Do you know why?” Chad asked.

Manuel smiled and didn’t say anything. The screams of \*\*\*were everywhere on the farm, which could cover up the excited voices of the gamblers. Moreover, it was \*\*\*and messy here, and there was a pungent smell. Even if someone came to check, they wouldn’t do it carefully. This was almost an unwritten rule.

Walking into the back of the farm, Manuel discovered that the workshop in the back had been directly turned into a casino.

Manuel followed Chad into the casino, and Manuel heard all kinds of curses.

Although he had stayed in the previous casino for a few days, Manuel was still not used to this kind. of environment.

“Manuel, let’s begin.” Chad laughed.

Chad wished he could play one hand on every table, but due to being beaten before, Chad dared not be so rash again.

“Come on...” Chad looked at the table nervously.

The moment he saw his card, Chad almost jumped up. “I won! I won!”

He screamed crazily, grabbed Manuel’s shoulder, and shook it desperately. “Manuel! We won!”

“Let’s continue.” Manuel pushed his hand away in disgust.

This time, they played cards more than a dozen times in the casino. Half lost, half won, and in the end, they won 5 thousand dollars.

Chapter 347 The Machines Are Damaged

Outside the casino, Chad guffawed with cash in his arms. “Manuel! We won 5 thousand dollars! 5 thousand dollars! The people in the casino let us go this time.”

Chad found this experience incredible, but Manuel took it for granted.

They won money from the other gamblers and helped the banker do so. Therefore, the banker didn't stop them from leaving.

With the cash in his hand, Chad sighed. "Manuel, do you know that the rich will become richer and richer? A batch of machines will arrive at our factory today. I heard that each machine cost hundreds of thousands of dollars. I don't know if it's true or not. In the eyes of the rich, 5 thousand dollars is nothing."

Manuel said meaningfully, "The Easton Group is the only large factory in Ocala now."

Chad sneered. "In fact, the Easton Group is not the largest factory here."

Manuel raised his eyebrows. "I did an investigation about Ocala. I didn't find a factory bigger than the Easton Group."

Chad became alert all of a sudden. "Manuel, you helped me win so much money, so I trust you. To be honest, the largest factory in Ocala is the Wade Group, but it is abandoned."

Speaking, Chad looked proud as if that factory belonged to him.

Manuel asked with fake \*\*\*, "The Wade Group? I didn't hear of it. No way. The Easton Group is large. If the Wade Group is bigger than the Easton Group, where is in

After a soft cough, Chad said, "It was abandoned a long time ago. If I weren't smart, I would have died there."

He looked in the distance as if to look at the Wade Group across time and space. Chad seemed to be talking to Manuel and muttering to himself.

"Do you mean the factory is dangerous?" Manuel asked.

Chad didn't answer this question. He looked at Manuel with confusion. "Manuel, why do you have so many questions today?"

There was vigilance in Chad's eyes. Before Manuel opened his mouth, Chad changed the topic.

"Your share today."

Chad gave 1,600 dollars to Manuel. "Manuel, I need money for the time being. If we win next time, I will share half of the money with you for sure."

Ca Bures

Manuel did not care how much money Chad had left him. He was thinking about what Chad had just said.

He did not notice Chad's departure. Manuel found himself alone there when he came back to his senses.

The next day, when Ainsley and Jason arrived at the factory, Robert ran over in a hurry. "Bad news, Ms. Easton. The machines are damaged."

"What did you say?" Ainsley looked aghast. She exchanged one glance with Jason and saw the same astonishment as hers in Jason's eyes.

The new machines arrived at the factory less than 24 hours ago, but they were damaged.

Robert looked at Ainsley and said bitterly, "I don't know who the culprit is! These machines are new here, and only one night has passed."

"Lead the way please," Ainsley said coldly.

In the workshop, Ainsley saw the new machines. The technician had set up the machines but hadn't debugged them yet. Now, the technician became idle because the machines were broken.

Jason looked grim. It shocked him that someone had done such a terrible thing to stop people from returning to work.

Before Ainsley opened her mouth, Robert said, "Ms. Easton, I won't let the troublemaker off easily if I find him!"

Jason said sarcastically, "I am afraid that the robber acts like a cop here."

"Jason, think twice before you speak! I am the head of this factory. I am more anxious than anyone when the factory \*\*\*down! How could you slander me? Ms. Easton, if you also suspect me, you may call the headquarters to fire me," Robert said sternly.

Ainsley soothed Robert. "Mr. Blake, what are you talking about? You are the head of this factory, so I won't doubt your loyalty. However, this is a grave matter. The last batch of machines is old, so their damage didn't cause a great loss. This case is different."

After a pause, Ainsley continued, "The headquarters ordered this batch of new machines from Germany half a year ago and received them two months ago. The new machines were sent here, and the other factories didn't have this honor. If the culprit is found, we should make him pay

compensation. Each machine cost about 320 thousand dollars, and there are three. Therefore, the compensation will be 960 thousand dollars in total. Even if the culprit is found, I don't think he has so much money."

Ainsley spoke loudly, so everyone in the workshop heard her speech.

Chad almost slumped to the ground when he heard the compensation. He knew for sure that Robert wouldn't help him if the cat was out of the bag.

Chad thought, 960 thousand dollars! I have never seen so much money in my life!

I won in the casino with Manuel yesterday, but only 5 thousand dollars! I don't have 960 thousand dollars!

After one glance at the technician, Ainsley asked earnestly, "Look, can you repair these machines?"

The technician looked at the machines a few times and then answered hesitantly, "I will try, but I can promise nothing."

"Okay. Go ahead please," Ainsley said.

The crowd dispersed. Chad walked into Robert's office.

Jason went to Ainsley's office. Ainsley asked, "Did the culprit appear in the surveillance video?"

Jason shook his head. "The surveillance cameras are broken."

"This clumsy trick again! I deliberately told the security guard to check all the surveillance cameras in the factory yesterday. There are only a few hours between the check and the arrival of the machines," Ainsley said in a deep voice..

Jason said with a bitter smile, "They dared to damage the machines, let alone a few surveillance cameras."

Something came to Ainsley, so she sprang to her feet. "I have an idea!"

"Ms. Easton, what is it?" Jason asked, puzzled.

"I know how to find the culprit." Ainsley smiled.

"How?"

"I need your help," Ainsley said with a faint smile.

That afternoon, more than ten hours after the machines had been destroyed, the technician brought the latest news.

Ainsley instantly held an emergency meeting.

"Everyone, the technician said after the examination that the situation of the machines wasn't that bad and that he could repair them."

Chapter 348 To Jump Into the Trap

As he heard this, Robert's face changed. He looked at Chad, who was standing in the crowd, and

his eyes were full of viciousness.

Of course, Chad did not know what was going on. He had already dealt with that machine. With so many years working in a factory, he knew enough about the equipment. So he knew what the factory's lifeblood was.

He had no idea why he failed this time.

Chad also looked at the debugging staff doubtfully, but the staff's resolute eyes made Chad panic even more.

After the meeting ended, Robert called Chad into the office. As soon as he closed the door, he started scolding Chad.

"What was that? Didn't you say that the equipment was completely broken? Why did the debugging staff say that it could still be repaired? What exactly did you do?" Robert said with a face full of panic.

Chad was even more confused. He pondered for a moment and thought about how he had destroyed the equipment. After a while, he still could not figure it out. He said, "Mr. Blake, I am sure that the equipment was completely destroyed. After I broke it, I checked it again to make sure it had been damaged before I left."

Robert looked into the distance and said in a deep voice, "You go again tonight."

"Again?" Chad widened his eyes. Everyone knew that the factory had paid more attention to its security after what happened last time. If Chad went to destroy the equipment now, he would definitely be caught. The trap was right in front of him with fire burning wild in it. Chad wouldn't offer to jump into it.

"Mr. Blake, you know the current situation. Ms. Easton and Jason were like mad dogs chasing after me. If what happened tonight is a trap and I really jump into it, I might not be able to get away."

Chad thought that he could make Robert change his mind, but Robert just glanced at him indifferently and said, "Chad, why do you still not understand? You have no going back now. If the equipment is really repaired and the mission fails, you will be fired. I have already told the higher-ups about what you did last time. They are very happy to agree to give you a promotion and a bonus. Do you want to give up all of it?"

Chad swallowed in hesitation. Although he knew that it might be a trap, he just couldn't miss the precious opportunity to get a promotion.

Robert noticed Chad's hesitation.

Get Batud

He added, "Do you want all your efforts to go in vain? Let me tell you, Ainsley won't let you get away even if the equipment is repaired. In short, getting the mission done is good for both you and me. Your ambivalent attitude can't make either side satisfied. Besides, don't worry, I've given you the task, so I have my way to protect you.'

Robert opened his drawer and took out 3,200 dollars from it and placed it in front of Chad. "Take it first. Tonight, after you finish the mission, there will be another 12 thousand dollars waiting for you."

The moment he saw the money, Chad's eyes went straight. He got the money, and he would never give it out.

"Mr. Blake, will you really protect me?" Chad stuffed the 3,200 dollars directly into his pocket.

In the dim office where the light was off, the last bit of sunset shone through the window on Robert's side face. He nodded with a mysterious smile, "Of course, we are now on the same boat."

Chad pretended to be calm and walked out of Robert's office. He put his hand into his pocket, feeling the sharp edge of the cash. He thought, it's money! 15 thousand dollars!

If I take it to the casino, coupled with Manuel's ability, I'll make more money! All I need to do is to take the risk and succeed tonight.

Very soon, it was late at night. At two in the morning, Chad carefully entered the workshop. All the workers were sleeping, and the security guards at the entrance of the hotel could not escape from exhaustion and fell into a deep sleep.

Walking into the empty workshop, Chad easily saw the 3 machines. He relaxed a little and began to take action. He unscrewed all the screws and removed the outer shell of the machine. Then he took out the wrench to work inside the machine, but soon he found that something was wrong.

The day before yesterday, Chad had completely destroyed the equipment. He doubted when the debugging staff said that the machines could be repaired, but he did not think too much about it.

After all, technology was improving so fast.

But he finally realized that the debugging staff was lying. There was no possibility that these three machines could be repaired.



Although Chad did not want to admit it, the situation was true that he had been set up.

He quickly put back the shell and put the screws on. Then he immediately left the factory.

The next morning, just as Chad entered the factory, Jason called out to him.

Git Bonus

Jason, what's wrong? I have something urgent to do now. I will come back to you later." Chad wanted to run away.

Jason directly grabbed him. "Don't run, Chad. Ms. Easton has something important to talk about with you."

Chad was very nervous, but he could only follow behind Jason gloomily.

Jason walked into Ainsley's office with Chad and closed the door.

Chad was a little nervous. He wondered if they had found out what he did last night.

"Do you know why I called you here?" Ainsley said coldly.

Chad shook his head. "I don't know."

"Are you still not gonna tell the truth? You will say it only when the police come, huh?" Jason suddenly roared.

Chad trembled in fear. He kept denying it, "Ms. Easton, Jason, I don't know what you are talking about. I don't understand at all."

"You don't understand?"

Jason's eyes became sharp. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Chad. "So you won't admit it until it's too late."

Under Ainsley's signal, Jason turned on the video on his phone and showed it to Chad. On the screen was the dark workshop, then a person sneaked in. The clock hanging on the wall on the side of the workshop indicated that it was 2 a.m.

Normally, there was no one in the factory at that time, and the patrolling workers had already fallen asleep. In other words, no one would sneak into the workshop without a purpose in the middle of the night.

As the sneaky figure slowly approached, his face in the video gradually became clear. It was Chad.

In the picture of the night vision camera, his face could be seen very clearly.

Chad took a deep breath and tried his best to hold back the urge to throw the phone away.

He did not speak, and Ainsley didn't plan to let him speak. "Chad, the video is very clear, and so is your face. The person who destroyed the equipment the night before yesterday was also you, right?"

Chapter 349 Give You a Chance

Chad shook his head, and his face was pale. But he didn't want to admit it. "It's not me! I don't know what you are talking about. Even if the person in the video is me, so what? How can you be sure what I was doing at that time? I came to the factory yesterday at two o'clock in the morning to see if I could repair the equipment. I did this all for the factory."

Ainsley sneered, "It is really a good excuse. But you have forgotten that there is another surveillance camera. Do you think we only have one surveillance camera here? Yesterday, you were seen by someone when you entered the factory. We have both witness and material evidence. You can't get away from it."

"That's impossible! There was no one in the factory when I went there yesterday. But you said that you have a witness. You must have bribed someone," Chad shouted crazily.

Ainsley said expressionlessly, "You may go to the police station and explain to those police officers. I have no interest in listening to your nonsense. Jason, call the police. With the evidence we have now, it is certain that he will be arrested and sent to prison."

When Chad heard the word "prison", he was immediately frightened and hurriedly stopped Jason, who was going to call the police.

"Don't call the police! Don't call the police!" Chad panicked. He thought, I can't go to prison. Once I get into prison, my whole life will be ruined.

"I... It was me. It was me last night, OK?" Chad sighed.

But Ainsley was not satisfied with Chad's answer. She said, "That's the thing that happened yesterday. What about the thing that happened the day before yesterday?"

Chad thought for a while and then nodded. "It was also me."

"It was also you?"

"Yes! I snuck into the workshop."

Ainsley asked coldly, "Then why did you do it?"

Chad cast a mocking glance at Ainsley and said, "Why? I did it for you, Ms. Easton. Don't forget. what happened last time. You deliberately changed my wine with the drugged one. Then, you deliberately asked people to wait at the door of Arely's house. You did that because you wanted

me to be humiliated in front of all the villagers. That's why I wanted to harm you. If there is a problem with the machine in the factory, you can't get away with it anyway. In that case, I can kill

two birds with one stone."

Jason was confused. He didn't know what Chad was talking about. What did the drugged wine mean?

Jason had heard a little about the matter between Chad and Arely. Everyone in Ocala knew about

Jason's eyes were full of inquiry as he looked at Chad. He thought that there must be something going on between Chad and Arely.

"Chad, I'm afraid you have already forgotten who drugged you. Do you still remember what you have done? You have bullied your wife and deliberately damaged the tiles on top of the house I live in, causing the house to collapse. These are already enough for you to be locked in jail for a long time. Moreover, you have intentionally damaged the company's properties. But you are still unrepentant and arrogant. You will definitely be punished severely!" Ainsley's eyes turned chilly, and

her voice was also very cold.

Jason added, "Do you know what you have done? You have intentionally damaged many properties of the company. The financial loss you have brought to the company is great enough for you to stay behind bars for seven years! With the crimes you have committed that Ms. Easton has mentioned, it may become at least ten years or more."

When Chad heard Jason's words, he instantly put away his \*\*\*\*\*face and looked at Jason in disbelief. Chad's face also turned pale.

Chad's hands began to tremble. He thought, I don't want to go to jail...

No! No! Mr. Blake said that he would save me.

But what Ainsley and Jason said didn't seem to be false. Will Robert really save me? Chad broke out in a cold sweat.

Chad panicked. "I won't. I won't go to jail."

Ainsley sneered, "What makes you think you won't go to jail? I think you are quite bold to have done so many things. Why don't you just tell us who asked you to do them? Do you really think that the person behind you can protect you? Don't forget that everything that person has is all given by the Easton family."

Knowing the meaning of Ainsley's words, Chad realized that Ainsley had already known who the person behind him was.

"But if I tell you, will you let me go?" Chad widened his eyes.

Ainsley slowly walked to Chad, grabbed his arm, and brought him to the chair. She pressed Chad's shoulders and let him sit on the chair. Then, Ainsley leaned against the back of the chair and

Cut Borut

looked at Chad oppressively.

Ainsley said, "Chad, as a man, you have to learn to think for yourself. If you don't tell me who that person is, you will have to take on all the responsibilities. If you confess, you will at most be an accomplice. If I am satisfied, I may not call the police and give you a chance to atone for your sins.

What do you think?"

Jason said in a deep voice, "Does this kind of person deserve a chance? As long as we call the police, he will go to jail, and we will also get compensation."

Chad's shoulders trembled. He clenched his hands tightly. After weighing the pros and cons, Chad finally decided to confess.

"I'll speak! It is Mr. Blake! He asked me to do all this. He said that if I helped him, he would give me money and give me a promotion. But if I chose not to help him, he would fire me. I am also doing this to protect myself." After saying so, Chad swallowed his saliva.

Ainsley sneered and said to Jason, "Have you recorded all of them?"

Jason took out the camera from behind the flower pot and looked at the screen. "Yes."

Hearing this, Ainsley turned to look at Chad. Seeing Chad's stunned expression, Ainsley felt satisfied. She said, "Alright. Since you've already admitted everything, you can leave the factory.

now. I won't call the police. But you have to pay for the three damaged machines. It's a total of 960 thousand dollars. I'll give you ten days to prepare the money."

Chad left Ainsley's office, but he was still stunned. 960 thousand was an astronomical figure. Chad had never seen so much money before. How could Chad collect 960 thousand dollars within ten days?

At the same time, as soon as Chad walked out of the factory, he was pulled by a hand.

"What did Ainsley and Jason say to you?" Robert asked Chad with a gloomy face.

When Chad saw Robert, he acted like he had seen his savior. Chad grabbed Robert's hand and

pleaded, "Mr. Blake, you must help me! I don't want to go to jail! They found out everything. I'm finished! I have to pay 960 thousand dollars! I can't get that much money! I can't!"

Chad pulled his hair crazily with his eyes full of madness.

Robert narrowed his eyes. "Chad, wake up! Did you tell them about me?"

Chad was stunned and shook his head frantically. "No! I didn't say anything! Mr. Blake, I beg you! Please help me! I don't want to go to jail! Can you give me money?"

Chapter 350 Walt and See

"I'm asking you. Did you confess?" Robert's eyes were cold.

Chad just changed the topic. "Mr. Blake, you said yesterday that you would help me. You can't lie.

You have to help me. You promised me! Now Ainsley and Jason want me to compensate for the loss of the instrument. 960 thousand dollars! You must help me!"

"960 thousand dollars?" Robert's gaze became even sharper.

Even Robert had never seen so much money. He only had 500 thousand dollars all over. How could he get 960 thousand dollars for Chad?

Chad looked at Robert with hope. His lips were dry and cracked with blood. His eyes were filled with tears. "Mr. Blake, help me. Otherwise, I will go to jail. I will be in jail for ten years. I don't want to go to jail!"

He reached out and grabbed Robert's arm tightly. The joints turned white and he still refused to let

Robert mercilessly pulled his arm out of Chad's hand and looked elsewhere. "How can I get 960 thousand dollars? I can't afford so much money."

Chad looked at Robert surprisedly as if something was out of his expectation. "Mr. Blake, did you your best forget what you said yesterday? You said that we are now on the same team. You will do to help me. The higher-ups will reward me. It has only been one night and you have forgotten everything! Yesterday, I said I would not go. That was a trap. What did you say?"

Chad roared out the last sentence. That was a heart-wrenching roar. Chad's eyes were \*\*\*\*\*red. He looked at Robert's indifferent eyes and knew that Robert would definitely abandon him.

Putting away that madness, Chad laughed and said resentfully, "My life has been ruined by you! If you hadn't asked me to destroy the instrument, how could I have come to this point? I shouldn't have believed you. I knew it! I shouldn't have believed your nonsense!"

Robert's eyes became colder and colder, and his tone was unkind. "You should be fired by the factory right now. Do not enter my factory anymore. I don't want to see some outsiders in the factory."

Chad laughed at himself. "However, I am not a \*\*\*, Don't you want to know whether I have confessed or not? You don't want me to appear here because you are afraid that I will speak out everything, do you Unfortunately, I have confessed everything I just now. Now Ainsley and Jason know that you are the one who ordered me! Ha..."

estisfaction Robert's face turned pale as he stepped backward.

"I knew long ago that you would never help me. I am right. Do you really think that I would hide it? I would not be so \*\*\*\*."

His laughter grew louder and louder. "So how could I sacrifice myself to protect you? Now, I will tell everyone that you were the one who instigated me. You are the mastermind, and I am only an accomplice. If you want to go to jail, let's go together."

Chad laughed louder and louder, becoming much crazier. Robert looked at Chad's scarlet eyes with lingering fear. Robert's lips trembled slightly. "\*\*\*\*! What a \*\*\*! Is there anything good for you to confess everything? I can keep myself safe, but I won't say you can take out 960 thousand dollars."

Chad withdrew his smile. "So what? If you don't help me collect 960 thousand dollars, I will be arrested and sent to jail. Will you be able to keep yourself safe then? How do you know that I will not tell everything to the police?"

Robert laughed even louder when he heard Chad. "Do you really think you can take me down by telling everything? Haven't I told you that there's someone behind me? Do you really think that I have no way out? Even if Ainsley knew it, what could she do? I am laughing at your \*\*\*. You don't even know who the higher-ups are and you dare to confess everything. However, you will know soon you can never offend somebody."

Chad stopped laughing. "I'll wait and see."

Robert glanced at Chad coldly. "I'll give you a reminder. You have to be careful. If you didn't confess, you might have only offended Ainsley and Jason. Now that you have offended me, how are you going to survive in Ocala?"

Robert returned to the factory after saying this.

Only Chad stayed put and was thinking about what Robert had just meant. He really did not know who the person behind Robert was. But from what Robert said, even Ainsley could not afford to

offend the person behind Robert.

But in the end, no matter what, Chad had to raise 960 thousand dollars. Even if he sold his house, he wouldn't be able to get so much money.

In the factory, Ainsley looked at the monitor on her phone with satisfaction. The video was exactly what Chad had confessed to everything.

"With this video, we should be able to deal with Robert, right?" she asked Jason.

Jason shook his head. "Not really. You should know that the person behind him is Robyn. That woman is not easy to deal with."

Ainsley's heart sank. Robyn was Matteo's mother, so it was not good to put everything in the light.

"Let's find an excuse for Robert to be suspended," Ainsley said in a deep voice.

Jason nodded. Since things had come to this, this was what he could do for now. After Jason left, Ainsley collapsed on the chair in relief. She could not explain why she was willing to give Chad a chance.

In the past, Ainsley would seek revenge after encountering this kind of thing, but now she only cared that Manuel came here to investigate that matter, and Chad was the key person.

If Chad went to prison, Manuel would not be able to get close to Chad again.

So before that matter was thoroughly investigated, Ainsley would give Chad a chance, and also provide Manuel time for investigation.

Chad, who did not have money, would see Manuel as a survivor. After all, Chad had been bragging that Manuel had helped him earn a lot of money in the casino. Chad would get \*\*\*to Manuel.

When Robert learned that he had been suspended, he rushed into Ainsley's office and slammed the notice paper on the desk in front of Ainsley.

"What do you mean? What mistake did I make?"

"You really don't know what you have done?" Jason asked in a deep voice.

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Robert displayed unprecedented arrogance. He slowly sat on the chair in front of Ainsley and said slowly, "Then why don't you explain what mistake I had made so you suspended me?"

Robert paused and continued, "Moreover, as far as I know, you don't have a position in the Easton Group. You came to the factory only to inspect, so you don't have the qualifications to suspend me,

right?”

Ainsley gave the monitor videos to Robert and said with an indifferent face, “Robert, it’s a great crime to destroy the company’s assets. You are going to jail.”