

A Divorce 351

Chapter 351 There's No Other Way

"Stop!" Robert raised his hand to stop her. "Ms. Easton, you can do whatever you want, but you can't slander me. How could you say I ruined the company's finances? I have been working in the factory for so many years. How could I do something like that? I know the person in this video. It's Chad, right? He has always been a slacker in the factory, and I have long wanted to fire him. He has hated me for a long time, so it is reasonable that he wanted to frame me."

"Do you mean that you didn't know about this matter? It was Chad who framed you?" Jason said coldly.

Robert immediately nodded. "Yes! Jason, that's right. Chad has a drug addiction and is a gambler. Moreover, he has other bad habits. He has been a **since a long time ago. Chad owed a lot of debts in the casino, so he wanted to play tricks to cheat money. See, Chad borrowed money from me, but I refused. So, he hated me and framed me.

Ainsley laughed when she heard this. She looked at Robert mockingly and said, "Do you really think that others will believe your words? Don't be *****."

"Whether you believe it or not, you have no right to make me suspended. Ainsley, the one who asked me to be the director was Mr. Leandro. Even now, Mr. Matteo has to respect me."

Ainsley opened the email on the tablet and showed it to Robert. She said coldly, "I forgot to tell you. This suspension notice is not my decision. It is the headquarters. It is Mr. Matteo's order."

Robert looked at the email in disbelief. His hands were trembling as he held the tablet. "Why?"

"It involves public destruction. You certainly have to be suspended," Ainsley said.

He still held the tablet and muttered to himself, "Absolutely impossible. Madam will not let me go."

Ainsley immediately sensed something wrong. "Madam? Mr. Blake, who is it?"

Robert shook his head with a pale face and denied, "You heard wrong. I have never said the word 'Madam'. I mean, why would Mr. Matteo want me to be suspended?"

"I have already informed you. Mr. Blake, Jason will temporarily take over the matters of the factory from today on. You can handle the handover with him."

Before Ainsley could finish, Robert shouted, "No! Wait for me for a few minutes. I have to confirm it myself."

He immediately rushed out of Ainsley's office, ran to his office, and dialed the number.

A long time later, the call was picked up. "Madam, I have been suspended."

Why are you so emotional? It's just a suspension. You haven't been fired."

Robert said anxiously, "Please save me, madam. I can't lose this job. My child is still studying abroad. If I don't have a source of income, what about my child?"

Robert was even about to cry.

However, that person on the phone still said calmly, "Just wait for a few days. You don't even have much self-control. How can you achieve something great?"

"But I..."

"That's enough. Now, hung up the phone and go to hand over the recent work. Then, you can go home and wait for the notification." The voice on the other side became colder.

Robert still could not take it easy. He could not help but ask, "Madam, will you protect me?"

"Of course."

Robert breathed a sigh of relief. Moreover, the so-called evidence was all biased. There was no way to show that he was the real murderer.

After hanging up the phone, Robert packed up his things and left the factory.

In Seattle.

Matteo looked at the email that Jason had sent him. Jason had handed over all the materials to him, including the timelines, reasons, and his guessing.

Matteo had never thought that his mother would do so many things behind his back and even handle the factory in Ocala.

However, Matteo was not surprised. Three years ago, when Ainsley asked Matteo to manage the Easton Group, Robyn had tried to take over the Easton Group. Several times, she had secretly hinted for Matteo to seize power.

In fact, there was no need to do that at all. Ainsley didn't mean to be a businessman. She wanted to be a psychologist. From the moment he took over, Matteo knew that Ainsley was planning to give him the Easton Group.

He did not understand if it was really important to have those shares.

Three years ago, Matteo had a big fight with Robyn and did not go home for two whole years. Last year, when Robyn said that she would not force him to do so, his relationship with his family was finally eased.

Get Taunus

It turned out that Robyn had never stopped doing this. She just did it secretly. To truly get the Easton Group, Robyn indeed tried every means.

After replying to Jason's message, Matteo began to look at the design sketch of Halfmoon Island. This time, the design sketch made by the Wade Group was brand new, completely different from the previous one, as if they were going to recover completely.

Unfortunately, the people in Seattle remembered clearly what happened last time. At the mention of Halfmoon Island, they would still show disdain.

Matteo looked at the design sketch. Although it was the same as the previous proposal, there were some adjustments.

After all, the last time the Wade family had made it all public, that plan did not have the slightest bit of surprise, but the new sketch was supported by many people. Some of them offered support because of the incident with the Wade Group last time.

Some did it because of the design of the Easton Group. They really liked it.

At the same time, in the Gage Group.

Roman had just called Manuel. During this period, not only had Roman dealt with company matters, but he had helped Manuel do a big thing.

The previous contracts had blurred the borders between the Wade Group and the Gage Group.

The most important thing Roman had done these days was to draw those lines clearly.

Definitely, it was not appropriate for Manuel to do it, who was engaged to Irene, but it was convenient for Roman.

Irene wanted to be angry, but she had to realize that this was not Manuel, but Roman.

Even if it was reported widely, Roman would only play ***and brush them off.

Faced with shameless media reporters, Roman thought he could only be more shameless.

-A few days later....

"My money... Damn it, all of you are bullying me." Chad raised his head and gulped down a mouthful of cheap beer. He pointed at the sky and said fiercely, "When I make a comeback, I won't let go of you."

After that, he laughed ***. His saliva flowed down his chin. Chad seemed to have a pipe

dream.

He staggered back home. The room was empty. There were only a few tables and chairs, as well as a tattered wooden bed.

Chad staggered and looked around. He smashed the wine bottle in his hand. “***, you ran away when you saw that I had no money. You are all *****ungrateful.”

Now that his wife left him, Chad had not realized his mistake.

When he was tired of scolding, Chad sat on the chair in a daze. He rubbed his messy hair and sobbed.

Chapter 352 Don't Go Out

“Where am I going to get 960 thousand dollars?”

The factory asked him to compensate for 960 thousand dollars. This huge number made Chad petrified with fear.

However, even if this scumbag owed so much money, he never thought of suicide.

It seemed that the more useless one was, the more he wanted to live in the world to disgust others.

Suddenly, Chad raised his head, revealing a pair of bloodshot eyes. It seemed like he had found his last hope. He muttered, “Yes, there is another person who can help me. We are like brothers. He definitely doesn't wanna see me like this.”

Manuel had long expected that Chad would come to find him, but he didn't expect him to come so slowly.

Looking at the scumbag kneeling on the ground begging for mercy, Manuel bent slightly, his thick eyebrows raised, and his voice was cold. “Chad, why should I help you?”

Sometimes, only by forcing someone into a corner could he give up everything just to live.

To deal with someone like Chad, one had to be patient.

“No, Manuel, I still have something left. I still have money. I have money. Manuel, you just have to help me again.”

Chad let go of the crumpled bills in his hand and eagerly handed them to Manuel. “Look, Manuel, we just have to go to the casino. If we keep winning, the money will be doubled, ten times, hundreds of times.”

Manuel slowly straightened up and looked down at him. “You can't even enter the casino with this bit of money.”

The hopeful look on Chad's face disappeared so fast. He lowered his head and did not say a word. Only his hands, which were hanging by his side, were still trembling slightly.

"If there's nothing else, you can leave. This time, I can't help you either." Manuel turned around and pretended to leave.

Chad quickly moved forward on his knees. His hands tightly grasped Manuel's trousers, and he said in a broken voice, "Manuel, how about this? I'll find a way. I'll get some money. Help me, please. Manuel, only you can help me!"

Manuel lowered his head and glanced at his hand. He frowned and looked a little disgusted. "Let go."

Chad shook his head and grabbed more tightly. "If you don't promise me, I won't let go."

"Okay. Go and get the money. I will help you again. But don't do it again." Manuel looked at him deeply.

Chad immediately smiled and was so excited that he wanted to roll on the ground. "Great, I knew you would definitely help me."

Chad used some unknown method to quickly gather the money.

When he came back to find Manuel, he had already planned how to spend the money he was about to win.

"Manuel, you see. I got the money. By then, can we split the money we earn?" Chad asked in a low voice.

He was afraid that Manuel would not agree. In the blink of an eye, he squeezed out tears and said, "Manuel, I need money to pay my debts. The factory forced me to pay 960 thousand dollars. I really have no way out."

"I can help you, but it is too much. The casino in Ocala doesn't have such a large amount." Manuel interrupted him expressionlessly.

"It doesn't matter." Chad waved his hand excitedly.

He felt that it was inconvenient to talk while kneeling. He quickly stood up and took a few steps forward. "Manuel, we can win 960 thousand dollars, but if we win the money, we need to escape first and go outside to bet more. Then, I will come back and pay back the money."

Manuel looked at him with ridicule in his eyes. He's so confident, huh?

Chad was only thinking about the future and did not notice Manuel's reaction.

However, it didn't go as he wished.

Chad never thought that his plan would be stopped before he could start.

"How could I lose?" Chad did not believe it. He stared blankly at the dice on the table.

The noisy sound of the casino had been automatically blocked by him. He seemed to be deaf, and the surrounding scene became blurred.

"Hey, are you still playing? If you don't want to play, go to the side. Don't be in the way here."

Someone pulled him.

Chad was like a mad dog right now, biting whoever he caught.

He turned around angrily and was about to vent his anger, but he saw Manuel standing in the crowd calmly as if nothing had happened.

No wonder. The lost money is mine.

Thinking of this, Chad couldn't suppress the anger that came from the bottom of his heart and aggressively walked toward Manuel.

Before he could open his mouth to question, Manuel guessed his thoughts and said coldly, "I didn't say that I would definitely help you win this game. Everyone has mixed fortunes while gambling.

No one can win every time."

What Manuel said was right, and it made Chad speechless.

The anger suddenly disappeared, and he wanted to vomit. Even fainting was better than facing this cruel reality.

What he didn't know was that for Manuel with a high IQ, the gambling in the village was as simple as games. It was not challenging at all.

So Manuel deliberately lost. He wanted to make Chad completely fall into despair. Only in this way could he win in one move.

Although Chad wanted to vent his anger, he didn't dare to aim at Manuel.

He still wanted to rely on Manuel to make a fortune.

"Manuel, I'm sorry. I'm not in a good mood right now. You go back first. I'll find a place to think about it." After thinking it through, Chad decisively apologized and left the casino in a daze.

Manuel looked at his back and snorted.

It seemed that the final move was not far away, and the truth would come to light one day.

Chad did not know how he got home. Fortunately, the path had been deeply engraved in his mind, so that he could even go home with his eyes closed.

He walked to the well in the yard and poured some ice water on his head.

At the same time, Ainsley was packing up her things. When she heard the sound outside the house, she walked to the door with folded clothes and glanced outside.

Chad noticed that Ainsley was at home, he seemed to have found an outlet and strode over.

Der Bes

“Ainsley, were you laughing at me just now?” he questioned.

Ainsley rolled her eyes at him, too lazy to argue with him.

Chad found that ignored him and got angrier. “Ainsley, let me tell you. Don’t think that I don’t dare to hit

you. You live in my house now. You’d better understand this.”

Although she didn’t want to talk to him, he kept nagging. It was really annoying.

Ainsley put the two clothes in her hands into the suitcase, pulled up the zipper, turned around, and looked at him coldly. “Chad, if you are sick, go to the hospital for treatment. Don’t shout crazily here.”

When she turned around, she thought of something again, and her mood became much better.

Chapter 353 A Lost Girl

Ainsley smiled, “Ah, yes. I almost forgot to tell you. I’ll move to the factory today. You don’t have to worry about me anymore.”

“You want to move?” Chad widened his eyes in surprise.

“No.” After Chad reacted, he rushed over and snatched the suitcase from her hand with brute force.

“What are you doing?” Ainsley glared at him angrily. “Return the suitcase to me.”

Chad snorted and said, “I can give it back to you, but there is no free lunch in this world. You have lived here for such a long time, so you have to pay some rent.”

Hearing this, Ainsley was not in a hurry. “How much do you want?”

Chad thought that Ainsley had agreed and quickly extended five fingers. “At least this number.”

“500 dollars?” Ainsley asked.

“At least 5 thousand dollars.” Chad shook his head.

Ainsley covered her mouth and laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” Chad threw the suitcase on the ground and said anxiously and angrily, “I’m telling you. Don’t think I’m joking. If you don’t give me the money today, don’t think about leaving here.”

“Is that so?” A hoarse voice came from the door. “Then shouldn’t you settle the debt owed to the factory now?”

Chad was a bully who was afraid of the strong, so he immediately said that he was joking with Ainsley.

In the end, Ainsley moved out of the small broken room.

Before leaving, she said to Chad with a half-smile, “Take care of yourself.”

When they were far away, Chad angrily smashed everything in the room.

Thinking of Ainsley’s proud expression, he wanted to tear her face apart.

At this moment, Chad’s chest heaved up and down, and his eyes were full of malice.

He had nothing left anyway, and the only way out was to continue gambling.

But he didn’t have extra money, and now he didn’t even have money to buy food.

Since he was treated so cruelly, what was there that he couldn’t risk?

Chad already had a vicious plan in his heart.

He planned to kidnap Ainsley and threaten Matteo. After he got the money, he could take the money and run away. Even if they wanted to investigate later, they would not be able to find him.

Ainsley did not know that she was about to face danger.

She was now checking the various instruments in the factory. Other than the new equipment that had just been introduced, she was checking the other machines.

As expected, there were many instruments that had aged, and the workers just fixed them when they were broken, but the process of repair would delay a lot of time.

Ainsley asked the other workers why they did not apply for the new ones by asking headquarters. Everyone’s answers were almost the same. It was nothing more than that there was a middleman who embezzled the money.

It was clear who did it.

And now, that person would no longer come to the factory.

This time, she came.

Since she wanted to change, the factory had to undergo a comprehensive reform.

Ainsley directly connected to the factory headquarters and asked them to send the new machines right here. She would first pay the deposit and then pay the balance on delivery.

Although this would reduce the trust of both sides, it could also avoid unnecessary money wastage.

After dealing with the machines, Ainsley asked the various department directors to gather all the employees in the factory and set a series of awards and penalties in front of everyone.

The enthusiasm of the workers in the factory was instantly mobilized, and the old people looked at Ainsley with gratification. They were extremely glad that she had come.

It was not easy to completely restore the production line, but it had to speed up. The market waited for no one, and the opportunity would also disappear.

In order to fight for the prize money, the workers worked harder and harder..

When it was time to eat, no one stopped the work on their hands.

Get Bangs

“Alright, everyone, take a rest. Today, I will pay for everyone’s meal.” Ainsley clapped her hands and walked in from the door, followed by several simple dining cars.

The fragrance of the food entered everyone’s nose. Only then did they feel hungry. They all got up excitedly and shouted, “Thank you, Ms. Easton.”

Seeing the happy scene in the factory, Ainsley felt unconsciously relieved.

She was not too hungry and simply walked out of the factory to breathe fresh air.

When she looked around, she was surprised to find a pair of timid eyes hiding behind the stone and peeking at her.

Ainsley walked over curiously.

Behind the stone was a little girl. Her face was ***, and her clothes seemed to have been cut by branches.

“Little girl, what are you doing here?” Ainsley crouched down and saw the little girl shrink back a little. She quickly comforted the girl with a gentle tone.

The little girl sniffed. Perhaps she felt that the woman in front of her did not look like a bad person.

She hesitated for a moment before saying, “I’m lost.”

The location of the factory was slightly remote, and the little girl was young, so it was normal that she could not find the way home.

Ainsley did not think too much about it. She stood up with a smile and grabbed her hand. "Come, I will send you home."

"Will you really send me home? Mom said that strangers are all human traffickers and told me not to believe what strangers say so easily," the little girl shrunk her neck in fear, but she still said honestly.

Ainsley suppressed the urge to laugh. Afraid of scaring the little girl, she could only cough lightly and continue to use a gentle voice to guide her. "Little girl, do you think I am beautiful?"

The little girl nodded.

Ainsley thought she was so adorable.

"Then I will tell you that human traffickers are all hideous. So, don't worry. I am a good person," Ainsley said seriously.

Unfortunately, this scene just happened to be seen by Manuel, who secretly visited her.

At this moment, he was hiding behind another wall, and the expression on his face was particularly significant.

"Let's go." Holding the little girl's hand, Ainsley walked into the village with small steps. Although she walked a little slowly, she was afraid that the little girl would have trouble following her.

Manuel followed behind them calmly.

The more they walked, the more they felt that something was wrong.

Ainsley looked at the road up the mountain and asked the little girl for the third time, "Little girl, are you sure your home is on the mountain?"

She had been in the village for quite some time, but she had never heard of anyone living on the mountain.

There was a hint of struggle in the little girl's eyes. Soon, she made up her mind and nodded vigorously. "That's right. I remember that our family is on the mountain, but I don't remember exactly where it is."

Looking at the trembling shoulders of the little girl and the cautious look in her eyes, Ainsley comforted, "Don't be afraid. Let's find it together."

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After all, not all the people in this village were rich. Perhaps some people really lived in the mountains.

There were many trees on the mountain. Because of the change of seasons, the leaves had turned yellow and fell down. There were withered branches everywhere, and the ground was full of fallen leaves. The leaves rustled as they stepped on them.

They arrived at the mountainside. Ainsley did not forget to ask, "How did you get lost?"

The little girl hurriedly said, "When I was playing today, I saw a rabbit. I followed the rabbit down the mountain and got lost after that. As I walked, I entered the factory."

Chapter 354 Trap

There seemed to be nothing wrong with the little girl's words. But if Ainsley were more careful, she would find a big loophole in the little girl's words. Suddenly, Ainsley felt a little uncomfortable and wanted to stop.

The little girl immediately became flustered and didn't dare to look at Ainsley. She gripped the corner of Ainsley's clothes tightly and asked Ainsley carefully, "Are you not going to send me home?"

Seeing the little girl's clear eyes, Ainsley indeed became a little hesitant.

Ainsley suddenly asked the little girl, "Where exactly is your home in the mountain?"

The little girl looked away and lowered her head. After thinking for a long time, she looked up with tears in her eyes. She said to Ainsley, "We will be there soon. Look over there. There is a place with smoke, and my home is there."

Looking from afar, Ainsley found that there was indeed a wisp of smoke not far from the mountainside. Through the dense forest, one could only see faint ***shadows.

That place was still a distance away from where they were.

Ainsley looked down and saw the little girl's sincere eyes. She pondered for a moment and nodded at the little girl. "I'll send you there." Then, Ainsley turned around.

Ainsley didn't notice that the little girl breathed a sigh of relief in a place behind her that she could not see.

Ainsley walked carefully in the dense forest. She had also turned her head to look at the little girl because she was worried that the little girl would fall.

Just as Ainsley was about to enter the courtyard, a hand reached out and grabbed Ainsley's arm.

At the same time, the man's other hand covered Ainsley's mouth.

When the little girl saw this scene, she ran away.

Ainsley suddenly broke free. She held the tree and coughed violently. She said in anger, "Chad, it is

you again! What do you want exactly?”

Chad looked at Ainsley with an evil smile and said lightly, “Should I say you are a ***? Do you really not know what I want to do? Do you think I spent so much effort trying to trick you out just to play with you?”

Ainsley’s eyes became even colder. “So, what are you trying to do?”

Get Fortati

“You want me to take out 960 thousand dollars, but I can’t. So I chose to take this risk,” Chad said coldly.

Ainsley sneered, “You have kidnapped me. Do you think that the Easton Group will let you go even if you get the money?”

“Ms. Easton, is this all in your mind now? Do you really think I’m that ***? Rather than giving you that large sum of money, I might as well take this money and run away. The world outside is very big. Even if you want to find me, it will at least take three to five years. Don’t even think about finding me. I think this risk is worth taking,” Chad said ****.

As Chad spoke, he fantasized about his bright future. He had even thought of which country to go Chad wanted to buy a big house and live a peaceful life. He would never have to live such a bitter life again.

“Chad, you kidnapped me. The Easton Group will not let you go. Even if you want to escape immediately, Matteo and the others will catch you in the next second.”

Ainsley’s eyes were full of confidence. She knew that this matter would not have a peaceful end. The opportunity Ainsley gave to Chad disappeared when Chad decided to kidnap her.

“Don’t talk big. Don’t forget that you are alone now, and no one can help you. Once I attack, you won’t be able to resist.” As Chad spoke, he approached Ainsley.

Ainsley looked at Chad warily. Her gaze slowly moved behind Chad. Then, her gaze turned complicated. In the next second, Chad let out a muffled groan and was directly knocked to the ground.

“Why are you here?” Ainsley blurted out in shock. She didn’t expect that the one who helped her was actually Manuel. Why did Manuel happen to appear here?

Chad also reacted at this moment. He slowly sat up with his hands on the ground. He felt a burst of pain in his abdomen.

“Manuel, why did you hit me?” Chad asked with his eyes wide open.

Manuel said, “Why shouldn’t I hit you?”

Chad ignored Manuel and pounced on Ainsley.

But at this critical moment, Ainsley slipped and fell to the ground. She directly sprained her ankle.

Ainsley cried out in pain and sat on the ground with her hand holding her ankle. Her forehead was covered with sweat.

“Ainsley, what’s wrong? Did you sprain your ankle?” Manuel asked worriedly.

Manuel immediately walked in front of Ainsley, squatted down, looked at Ainsley’s ankle, and reached out to touch it.

“Don’t touch me!” Ainsley reflexively dodged. She sat on the ground and covered her ankle.

Chad looked deeply at Manuel and Ainsley. He had long felt that there was something strange between Manuel and Ainsley.

Manuel’s expression was gloomy. He looked a little scary in such gloomy weather.

Chad looked at Manuel. He felt frightened and tried to explain, “Manuel, this woman has almost driven me crazy. I did this because I had no other choice!”

Ainsley snorted at Chad, “****! You know best what you have done. You have damaged the company’s properties. I have already been merciful to you that I didn’t call the police. But you actually kidnapped me.”

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Chad was flustered, but he still refused to give up. He said to Manuel, “Manuel, I know that you like woman. Why don’t we cooperate? You may not know her background. Her cousin is the chief of the Easton Group and has a lot of money. Let alone hundreds of thousands of dollars, her cousin must have tens of millions of dollars. If we can get this money, we can then split it equally! The world outside is so big. We can go whatever we want. As long as we have money, we don’t have to be afraid of anything.”

“Stop dreaming, Chad. I advise you to stop now, or you will be the one to fail in the end,” Ainsley sneered.

“***up!” Chad roared at Ainsley. Then, he looked at Manuel and continued, “Manuel, what do your think? Will you agree? When the time comes, you can have both money and this woman!” When Chad said the last sentence, he revealed a meaningful smile.

But Manuel said, “Chad, you better take back what you’ve just said. Otherwise, I’ll make you regret She is not someone you can mess with.”

Chad didn't even need to think who the "she" that Manuel mentioned was.

For the first time, Chad began to suspect the relationship between Manuel and Ainsley. Manuel and Ainsley might not be strangers to each other.

But Chad didn't want to give up. He looked at Ainsley and said to Manuel, "Manuel, money is more important than women."

Chad's eyes turned red, and his face twisted, making him look ferocious.

Just as Chad was about to pounce, Manuel's fists landed on him. Instantly, Chad felt pain all over.

Manuel's smashed his fists on Chad ruthlessly. Chad covered his head and lay on the ground, begging, "Manuel, please stop, Manuel! I beg you!"

"*****up."

The last punch landed on Chad's head. Then, he fainted on the ground.

Manuel looked at the wound on Ainsley's ankle in a daze. "Aisy, your ankle..."

"It's none of your business!" Ainsley didn't want to talk to Manuel.

Manuel's face was cold, and so were his eyes. Then, he walked to Ainsley again.

Chapter 355 Stay at My Place

When she saw Manuel slowly approaching, she wanted to escape. But unfortunately, she did not have the ability to do so.

It was damp on the mountain, and she would inevitably slip while walking on the dirt road.

She did not have the strength to refuse, and she was held up by him. "Put me down, Manuel! Let me go!"

"You can't walk." Manuel who held Ainsley walked steadily step by step.

"Even if I can't walk, I don't need your help! Don't forget that you have a fiancée now!"

Manuel's eyes got dim. He didn't want her to bring it up.

After the fight, his clothes got a little messy, but it made him look wild and attractive, though, in a dangerous way.

Ainsley shot a few glances at him. Although she tried to warn herself not to fall in love with him, her heart still beat quickly.

When they returned to the residence in the factory, Manuel carefully placed her on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

"I didn't tell you this address. How did you know?" Ainsley frowned as she stared at him and asked. Manuel froze, and there was a bit of panic in his eyes.

Before he could think of an answer, Ainsley made a judgment. "You stalked me."

"No." Manuel denied it instantly.

Ainsley stared at him without blinking, trying to find a flaw in his expression.

Manuel who couldn't dodge her gaze looked up at her. "Your foot doesn't hurt anymore?"

As soon as he mentioned it, Ainsley's face changed.

She felt her swollen foot being pressed by a big rock. It didn't hurt very much, perhaps because it had become numb after a long time. When looking at the *****injury, she felt very agitated.

After Manuel found that her attention had been successfully diverted, he took a breath of relief silently.

He turned around and continued to search.

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Usually, there would be a first-aid kit in this kind of factory. It didn't take him long to find it.

Manuel took out ointment, poured some out, and rubbed it back and forth in his hand.

When Ainsley saw what he was doing, she asked with a bad premonition, "What are you doing?"

Manuel raised his eyelids. "Your foot is swollen. It gets congestion. I'm going to rub it to get you relieved. I'll take you to the town hospital tomorrow."

"No... no!" Ainsley was so flustered that she stammered. "I don't feel much pain. It's okay. I don't want to bother you."

Manuel knew what she was thinking, and he didn't stop. He said firmly, "No. You may not feel pain now. But if I didn't deal with the congestion, you would be in extreme pain tomorrow."

Ainsley was still scared. Although she didn't think she was delicate, she thought of the related videos she had watched on the Internet, in which the injured all cried out in pain.

While Manuel was focused on getting the ointment warm, Ainsley held her breath and carefully moved to the foot of the bed.

Unfortunately, before she could move her feet, Manuel grabbed the ankle of her injured foot.

Ainsley subconsciously struggled, and then she became miserable, tears coming out of her eyes.

"Don't move." Manuel looked at her, feeling amused and a little angry.

Ainsley gritted her teeth in anger and silently blamed him.

“You know my relationship with Chad, right?” Just as Ainsley was worried, Manuel suddenly said that.

Ainsley was stunned and frowned in confusion. “Chad, that jerk? Why do you have anything to do with him?”

Manuel knew that she was playing dump. He smiled and did not expose it. He continued, “The reason why you have been enduring Chad until now and did not choose to call the police immediately after being bullied is because of me, right?”

Ainsley was so shocked by his certainty that she went speechless by his certainty.

When she finally came back to her senses, she said with some embarrassment, “Don’t think too highly of yourself. I, ah...”

Her words turned into a long scream.

Manuel held her ankle with one hand and quickly and efficiently applied ointment to her foot with the other hand.

He must exert strength to deal with the congestion. Pain for one moment was always better than pain for a month.

Ainsley was so stimulated by the pain that tears flowed out. She hatefully grabbed Manuel’s arm and put it in her mouth to bite.

The veins on Manuel’s forehead fiercely popped.

She bit him relentlessly.

Manuel thought that his hand must have been bleeding.

After this time-consuming and blood-consuming activity went to an end, beads of sweat appeared on Ainsley’s and Manuel’s foreheads.

After applying the ointment, Manuel stood up and staggered.

He had maintained a gesture for too long, and his legs were a little numb.

Ainsley opened her mouth but didn’t say anything. She held her words of concern back.

“Here is shady with stagnant air. It is not good for your injury.” Manuel walked around the room, turned around, and made a serious conclusion.

Ainsley didn’t care about it. “Do you think we are in the city? This place is already very good in the countryside, and I am not so delicate.”

“It’s better to stay at my place for a while.” Manuel made up his mind.

Ainsley got surprised.

She didn’t understand what he was saying.

Manuel did not seem to have any intention of asking for her consent. He just said, “Do you have anything you want to take with you?”

Ainsley was very angry, though she didn’t know why. “Are you crazy? I have nothing to do with you, and I won’t live with you. I’ll stay here. I won’t go anywhere.”

Manuel stared at her. “You are in a special situation now. Be sensible.”

Ainsley took a deep breath, trying hard to calm herself down. “Manuel, don’t forget that you have a fiancée. We can’t stay together. You happened to save me today, and I’m very grateful. That’s it.”

As he heard that she wanted to cut off the relationship, Manuel’s face instantly darkened.

He decided not to talk to Ainsley anymore. He took a few steps forward and picked her up.

Before Ainsley could react, he pressed her with great force, making her unable to get rid of him.

In this way, Manuel forced Ainsley to temporarily move to his residence.

Although she had been here once, the furniture in the room had been replaced now. Almost all were new.

“Where did you get the furniture and covers?” Ainsley did not believe that the villagers would be kind enough to support them. Even if there were warm-hearted villagers, they might not have such good things.

Manuel poured a cup of hot tea for her and said calmly, “After you stayed for a night, I asked people to deliver it the next day.”

Ainsley’s mouth twitched. She didn’t know what to say.

“Are you hungry?” The situation got a little embarrassing, so Manuel casually found something to talk about.

“No,” Ainsley replied stiffly.

As soon as she finished speaking, her stomach began to rumble.

The atmosphere got weird.

Ainsley was so embarrassed that her ears turned red. When Ainsley heard Manuel’s uncontrollable low laughter, her neck became red as well.

She just wanted to dig a hole and get in.

Chapter 356 Sleep on the Floor

“I’ll go and check the kitchen a bit to see what food we have there. Stay here. Don’t move, all right?” Manuel said gently as he raised his hand, wanting to stroke Ainsley’s hair. But Ainsley dodged it, which disappointed him a little.

Ainsley, left staring after him, whispered, “Why did he treat me like a child?”

Since the rooms here were not soundproof, after a while, Ainsley heard the click-clack of utensils coming from the kitchen.

Curious about what Manuel was cooking in the kitchen, Ainsley pursed her lips while propping herself up against the wall so as to get out of bed.

But the moment she was about to limp off, she lost her balance before falling onto the ground while letting out a scream.

She grimaced at the pain from her ankle, and her thin body curled into a ball.

Having heard the noise, Manuel rushed over, only to be shocked at the scene in front of him. With his pupils shrinking, he walked up to Ainsley with an anxious step and picked her

up

carefully

before putting her back on the bed.

And since doctors here in the village seldom made out-calls, Manuel didn’t dare to touch Ainsley in case he made things worse.

Ainsley’s eyebrows kept furrowing for quite a while. Then she opened her eyes slowly.

Noticing that, Manuel let out a sigh of relief. But soon, his face darkened. “Didn’t I tell you not to move around? Why did you insist on doing this?”

Ainsley said briefly in a slightly hoarse voice, “Water.”

She was too thirsty to use a full sentence.

Hearing that, Manuel, who was about to teach her a lesson, turned to fetch her a glass of water.

Then, with gentle hand movements, he fed her the water.

After gulping down some water, Ainsley took some time to chill out before lowering her head and muttering, “I just wanted to help you a little in the kitchen.”

Manuel tapped her forehead helplessly before getting up and walking out of the room again.

And by the time he was back, he had already fixed a plate of spaghetti.

Noticing that Ainsley was looking at him, Manuel sat by the bed, arranged the spaghetti on the plate, and explained with his head lowered, "Since you're injured, I took the liberty of making your food light. Just have some."

With that, he forked some spaghetti and fed Ainsley on it.

Ainsley tried the spaghetti.

As she chewed, she thought, since when did Manuel, a wealthy young man, learn to cook? Or put it this way, who did he learn it for?

At the thought of the possibility of him learning to cook for another woman, Ainsley felt suffocated, so suffocated that she wanted to burst out crying.

But she could not show her feelings like this in front of him, especially those that revealed her weakness.

Then Ainsley finished off the spaghetti silently, during which Manuel remained silent as well.

After the meal, Manuel helped Ainsley lie down. "Now get some sleep."

After Ainsley closed her eyes, Manuel covered her with a quilt before leaving with the dishes.

Ainsley had always been a night owl. Also, the injury to her ankle had stopped her from being able to move around in the bed. Therefore, she simply could not fall asleep now.

By the time Manuel came back from the shower, Ainsley was still fully awake, with her eyes staring at the ceiling.

Manuel did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Why are you still awake?"

Ainsley blinked her slightly sour eyes and shook her head. Then after putting aside all the stuff in her mind, she asked, "Are you gonna sleep on the sofa tonight?"

Manuel didn't want her to worry that he might climb into her bed in the middle of the night, so he pointed to the sofa outside and said, "Yes."

Ainsley looked in the direction of his finger. Although the sofa was a familiar item in the house, Ainsley still found it unfit to sleep on.

Ainsley thought, I count ourselves lucky that we live in such a house. I mean, it might not stack up against a villa, but it did outstrip all the other country cottages here in the village.

It's just that the sofa out there is too short to hold Manuel.

Sleeping on such a small sofa should be very painful for him.

But despite feeling sorry, Ainsley remained silent.

She simply couldn't ask Manuel to share the bed with her.

Therefore, Ainsley stopped saying anything more after muttering, "All right."

In the middle of the night, Ainsley felt a sudden rush of chill.

Thanks to that, she woke up, only to find herself uncovered.

Then, she heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside, which were very light with deliberation.

She thought, is Manuel still awake?

Is it because he can't fall asleep or because the sofa is uncomfortable?

Ainsley ventured to move her ankle a bit, only to find that it did not hurt as much as it did earlier. Therefore, she sat up, wanting to get out of bed. But when she raised her eyes, she met Manuel's slightly tired gaze.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" Manuel sounded concerned.

Ainsley grabbed the corner of the quilt and looked away. "I had a nightmare just now. What about you? Why haven't you slept yet?"

Manuel showed her the barrel in his hand. "It's raining outside, and the roof is leaking. I am about to put the barrel underneath where it's leaking."

Probably because it was just drizzling, Ainsley didn't hear the sound of the rain.

Then she noticed that Manuel's shoulder was wet, which made her wonder, is the leak right above where the sofa is?

Ainsley hesitated for a long time and finally convinced herself. Then she moved to another side of the bed while patting the empty side. "Come to the bed."

Manuel's eyes darkened when he shook his head as a gesture of refusal. "No, your foot is injured."

It would be weird if Ainsley insisted. Therefore, Ainsley proposed a compromised idea, "Then, how about you sleep on the floor in the room?"

This time, Manuel agreed.

The next day, Ainsley left the room before dawn.

She did not want to stay too close to Manuel, even though she had unknowingly owed him a lot.

But just as Ainsley was limping away with the help of the wooden stick she took from the kitchen

yesterday, Manuel, who was sleeping soundly, opened his eyes.

There was no trace of sleepiness on his face anymore, but he did not want Ainsley to find that out.

Therefore, Manuel closed his eyes so as to suppress his distress about Ainsley's injury. Then he opened his eyes again. Now he looked once again calm.

Manuel thought, I still have Chad to deal with.

Apart from that, there are still other troubles left for her that need to be handled.

Chad walked out of the room with a face full of bruises. At the sight of Manuel, Chad gritted his teeth against his hatred for Manuel. But since his wounds still hurt faintly, also, he did not dare to curse, Chad had to hide behind the door while shouting, "Don't come over. You are not welcome here."

Manuel, with a cigarette in his mouth, glanced at him nonchalantly. "What? Have you forgotten what you have done? I had to teach you a lesson for that, remember?"

Chad got worked up upon hearing that. "I wonder who that woman is? I mean, we are friends who have been through life and death together. And yet, you roughed me up for her!"

"Tsk tsk!" Manuel found it ***the way Chad mentioned their friendship and thus had a sudden impulse to beat Chad up again.

Then Manuel spat out the cigarette, which he had only just started to smoke, and ground it under his feet, his expression elusive.

Chad had seen the look before, which suggested that Manuel was about to act in a fit of rage, and became scared right away with his legs trembling uncontrollably.

Chapter 357 I Have a Job for You

"Let me remind you a bit. We are now in the village, not the mountains, which means, if you hit me, the villagers will find out and interfere." Chad tried to scare Manuel, but his hand, which was bolting the door, had betrayed him.

"Relax. I'm not here to beat you up today. But I do wonder why you keep targeting her," Manuel said. calmly.

On his way here, Manuel had made up his mind, thinking, if Chad is holding a grudge against Ainsley, then I'll have to send Ainsley away, even if she'll hate me for this. I mean, being hated by her is better than putting her in danger.

Knowing that Manuel didn't intend to hurt him, Chad let out a sigh of relief with his body relaxed.

But he still looked slightly nervous.

The fact was that Manuel had long thought of how to deal with Chad, knowing that only by filling Chad in on what was going on between Manuel and Ainsley would Chad tell his intention to kidnap Ainsley.

“Ainsley is my ex-girlfriend. But I only split with her because I had to. There was some misunderstanding between her and me back then. So, now you see why I was angry at you for kidnapping her, right?”

Chad scratched his head and growled in a slightly sullen voice, “You should have told me earlier! If I had known about your relationship, I wouldn’t have attacked her no matter what.”

Manuel took the opportunity to ask about Chad’s motive, “So you only did that because you wanted 960 thousand dollars?”

“What else could it be?” Chad sighed. “Actually, there is more to it than just 960 thousand dollars.” Chad looked helpless and started to confess everything.

“You are that desperate?” Manuel found it rather reckless for Chad to deal with the whole thing like that, thinking, in a small place like this, even if Chad managed to get the money, the police would find him eventually.

“All right. I’ll forgive you for what you did in the past. But you are not allowed to get close to Ainsley anymore. Otherwise, I will never let you off.” Manuel didn’t want to corner Chad.

And of course, Chad did not want to lose Manuel as well since Manuel was just so resourceful.

Therefore, Chad nodded several times in a row. “Of course, man! Since you have asked, also, I’m now aware of the relationship between you and Ainsley, no, Ms. Easton, I will definitely not do that again.”

Manuel snorted lightly, thinking, finally! It is over!

Despite that, for Manuel, the whole kidnapping thing was actually a blessing in disguise.

Manuel thought, Chad is at the end of his rope since he chooses to kidnap.

That means I can proceed with my plan with Chad’s help.

Actually, I was thinking of carrying on my plan after reducing Chad to an abyss of despair. But it seems that Ainsley has just saved him from that.

“Chad, are you very short of money?” Manuel tried to bait him.

Chad’s eyes

me crazy.”

lit

up as he said hurriedly, “Man, I am. I’m about to starve to death. Poverty is driving

Manuel stared at Chad and continued to bait him. “I have a job for you. Do you want it?”

Chad said hesitantly, “What kind of job?”

“We’ll get paid 320 thousand dollars for it,” Manuel said.

His ears buzzing, Chad widened his eyes, taken aback by the amount..

After a long time, Chad stuttered, “What is it that comes with a payment of 320 thousand dollars?”

Then Chad hurried to add, “As long as it’s not about murder and any arson attacks, then I’m in. Man, I trust you.”

Hearing this, Manuel thought, he has taken the bait.

Now let’s see whether Chad has got what it takes.

Manuel narrowed his eyes and calmly told Chad why he was here in the village in the first place.

“Someone has offered 320 thousand dollars wanting me to find out the truth about the explosion.

in the Wade Group back then. That’s why I am here.”

Chad was stunned upon hearing the mention of the Wade Group. There was an expression of horror on his face.

“Who on earth are you?” Chad asked cautiously.

Manuel pretended to show Interest in the money. “Chill out. I am just a private detective, and I was only offered the job by chance. As long as we find the truth, we can get money.”

“Who is the client?” Chad’s face was full of inquiry.

Hearing that, Manuel gave him a cold look, his tone full of warning. “Chad, in our line of work, we have to turn a blind eye to many things. You can never pry.”

Noticing that Manuel was serious, Chad began to buy the fact that Manuel was a private detective.

“Chad, this is 320 thousand dollars we’re talking about. Are you not tempted? If it were not for the fact that you seemed to know a lot about what happened back then, I would never have offered you the job. Think about it. If we succeed, each of us can get 160 thousand dollars.”

Chad was tempted, thinking, this is 160 thousand dollars that we are talking about! How am I supposed to not be tempted?

With the money, I then could leave Ocala and stay far away from these people.

That being said, that person is just too powerful. Every time I thought of what happened that year, I could not help but tremble.

Chad closed his eyes. The next thing he knew, those miserable screams and cries for help sprang to mind. In the explosion, some people were blown to pieces, some were blown far away, and some had their limbs blown off.

The ground was stacked with bodies and stained with blood.

Chad sighed gently as he opened his eyes slowly and looked at Manuel, who made the fear fade away.

Noticing that his body was still sore from the beating Manuel gave him yesterday, Chad thought, / can't wait any longer.

I have to get the money and leave this place!

Since I've offended Ainsley, I might already lose that opportunity to get those 960 thousand dollars. And nobody knows whether Ainsley will call the police or not.

"I am in!" Chad bit the bullet.

"Then take me to the pharmaceutical factory now, something flashed across Manuel's eyes as he said.

Chad clenched his fists, breaking out in a sweat. "Okay."

At the border of Ocala, where Chad intended to kidnap Ainsley, Chad and Manuel crossed the mountain range and walked up to the top of the mountain. Only then did Manuel find that there was a valley here.

But the factory wasn't in sight.

Chad faced the valley. "That pharmaceutical factory is right here."

Manuel frowned. "Here?"

The continuous mountain range formed a line of defense, with lush weeds and trees on it. But other than that, nothing was in sight.

Chad took a deep breath as he stomped a bit. "Right. It is right under our feet."

Manuel thought, under our feet?

Manuel frowned, thinking, now it makes sense why Roman failed to have his people locate the factory despite trying hard.

That's because the factory is located in the mountain range!

"The Wade Group had dug a hole under the mountain range as the factory since the place is full of all kinds of precious herbs, which later served as the raw materials of the pharmaceutical factory."

Chad's voice was distant.

With his feet on the ground, Manuel tried hard to suppress the excitement in him.

Chapter 358 Ten Years Ago

This factory, which had been sealed for nearly ten years, finally showed the prosperity of the past to the people of Seattle at that moment. Chad took Manuel to the valley with ease. At the innermost part of the mountain range, Manuel and Chad stopped.

The weeds had already grown all over the land. Chad quickly pulled away the cirrus, and suddenly a rusty iron gate came into view.

Time left mottled marks on the iron gate. The iron rust fell off as soon as it was touched. In the middle, there was an iron chain and an iron lock. Chad casually picked up a stone and smashed it at the big lock. A dull loud sound was heard, and the lock fell to the ground.

The factories ten years ago were very different from today's factories. There were not many anti-theft measures. After all, there were all heavy devices in it, and it was difficult to steal them

out.

The two of them stood in front of the huge iron gate. Manuel reached out and touched the cold iron gate. "How do you know this place?"

Chad looked at the valley solemnly and slowly said, "Ten years ago, I was an employee of this factory. I can't say anything more. Manuel, it doesn't matter, right? You can find the truth, right?"

Manuel nodded. He suddenly remembered what Ainsley had told him. When Chad quarreled with his wife, Katherine, Katherine said that many people were killed because of him. Manuel thought, what role did Chad play in the explosion that year?

Chad walked into the door, took down the iron chain, and threw it on the ground. He grabbed the handle of the door.

"Creak!" A loud noise was heard. Chad used all his strength to slowly open the door of the factory. The sliding wheels were turning hard in the mud covered with grass. The dust that fell like a curtain unlocked the time that had been sealed for many years.

The strong musty smell and dust mixed, making people cough. Manuel took out a mask from his pocket and handed it to Chad.

The gold-rimmed glasses hung on Manuel's high nose bridge, and his eyes emitted a sharp light. "Go in."

Chad took the mask and nodded. He said, "It must be very dark here. The circuit of the factory is very old. It has been ten years. There were not many things left behind by the explosion. What's more, it has been so long."

Manuel took out a flashlight. The moment Manuel turned it on, the light lit up the entire factory.

Only then did Manuel realize how big the factory was.

Inside the huge factory building, the grey wall was full of cracks. The huge vibration caused by the explosion made the things in the factory pile up in pieces. The tables and chairs were all broken.

"Everything is gone. All the equipment and devices here have been destroyed after the explosion,"

Chad said with a distant look.

Manuel looked around the factory with a flashlight. He wanted to find the place where the explosion started, but he couldn't find the real source after searching for more than ten minutes.

Manuel walked back and found Chad. He asked Chad, "Where is the source of the explosion?"

Chad frowned. He thought for a moment and signaled Manuel to follow him.

After passing through this large space, they turned into the workroom on the second floor. The stairs were broken and swayed. It seemed that they were about to collapse in the next second.

The two walked carefully. Chad pushed open the half-broken door and pointed to the dark room.

"Here."

The look in Manuel's eyes became more complicated. He thought, why did Chad know the source of the explosion?

Has he read the case report of that year?

The report showed that a flammable item was found in the material room on the third floor. It was caused by a director who accidentally brought it in, and a large amount of Helium was found in that room, several times more than in other places.

Manuel thought, Chad did not mention the third floor directly. Instead, he took me to the second floor. Either this is the real explosion site or Chad wants to hide something.

There are more charred places in this room than in other places, especially the working room.

There is almost nothing left, and there is debris everywhere. It cannot be seen what has been there. There is only an empty working room and the smell of burning.

Manuel's flashlight lit up the entire room. Chad had already tried to turn on the switch but in vain.

"The wires in the factory have aged. Nothing can be turned on," Chad complained.

Manuel shook his head and said with a serious expression, "The moment it exploded, it would produce extremely high heat. The temperature is usually several hundred degrees. Some things can evaporate in an instant. Those wires have long been burned down ten years ago. Nothing was left."

Chad's pupils shrank. He nodded. "I thought that nothing could be found. Any traces would be destroyed."

Manuel looked at Chad and said, "How much do you know about that matter? And what role did you play in it?"

Chad pursed his lips. He did not want to tell Manuel, but he was likely to get 320 thousand dollars. Chad could not control his desire.

"I can tell you about that, but you have to promise me one thing!" Chad looked flustered.

Manuel asked, "What is it?"

"If you want to tell the employer the truth, can you be sure that I will not be involved?" Chad begged.

"Tell me first," Manuel said, his eyes full of contempt.

It was still hot in October. After heavy rain, the turbid air of the factory got fresh.

Chad followed many of his workmates into the factory. The pharmaceutical factory was particularly busy that day. Recently, the factory received more and more orders, especially from Seattle.

As soon as Chad entered the factory, they sensed that something was wrong. The leaders of the factory were particularly busy. Each of them seemed to be anxious.

In less than half an hour, Chad was called away by the factory director.

"Chad, you are my confidant in the factory. This time, there is an important thing for you to do. Are you willing to do it?"

Chad nodded excitedly and said, "Of course I am. Just tell me what the mission is."

"This mission is very important. Change the operation room's third liquid tank to this one," the factory director said carefully, pointing to a jar in the corner.

Chad looked at the factory director in confusion. He approached the jar and had a bad feeling.

"What is this?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask," the factory director said coldly.

Chad did not ask again and carried the jar into the operation room.

The two senior pharmacists in the operation room were just called away by their supervisor. Without thinking too much, Chad took the jar to the mouth of the material and made sure that the valve had been tightly closed.

Taking a deep breath, Chad was about to report to the director's office when he heard an unexpected quarrel in the supervisor's office.

"Why did you do this? You know that this medicine can't be produced anymore. Too many people have died!"

Chapter 359 Leaked

"I have no choice. Why do you two pretend to be pure and lofty? Before the accident, you made a lot of money, but now you blame me. All the factories in Ocala are still doing the same thing. If it weren't for the investigation from the top, no one wanted to stop!" It was the supervisor's voice.

The next second, the senior pharmacist said, "Just stop now. The last batch of the medicine has been sold out, and the stock of the medicine won't make us lose much. Even if the leaders want to investigate us, he can't find anything out."

The supervisor's voice was trembling a little. "That's *****. If that were the case, it would be better. That woman from the Gage family is crazy about investigating us. Have you forgotten how many people she sent here? But she will die soon.

"Don't talk about other irrelevant things. The pharmaceutical factory can't be closed! In short, I will never agree!"

Hearing the footsteps coming out, Chad immediately ran away, but there was no one in the director's office.

When Chad returned to the factory and sat down, he felt something was wrong. He looked out the window and saw several executives rushing to their respective cars with computers and documents in their arms.

Chad vigilantly ran into the director's office and found that the computer and documents were all gone. He found a piece of paper on the ground in the open space where the iron jar had been just now. It was written with "n-butyl alcohol".

"N-butyl alcohol!" Chad was shocked to run out of the office.

Inside the operation room, a pharmacist in a protective suit opened the valve.

Chad's eyes widened in shock. He turned around and ran madly towards the door. The moment Chad ran out of the gate of the factory, a loud noise shook his eardrum and made him feel great

pain.

Chad trembled. Even now, ten years later, he still did not dare to forget the feeling of fear. “A deafening explosion! A blazing fire! A black mushroom cloud soared into the sky. I stood in the open space of the valley and could still feel the violent shaking from the ground. I was afraid that the mountain would collapse directly. So I left there in terror. It turned out that I was right. The mountain did fall apart, but it did not collapse fully”

Chad’s voice trembled as he recalled what happened that day.

“In the whole world, there are countless explosions caused by the leakage of n-butyl alcohol. Even if a lot of people die in such an explosion, the leaders will only make a hasty decision in order not to let this scandal be known to everyone. Even now, it will be the case, let alone ten years ago. Instead of investigating the truth of the explosion, people prefer to directly take it as an accident in their minds.” Chad’s expression was rarely solemn.

“Then what is the medicine that the two senior pharmacists said they couldn’t produce anymore?”

Manuel asked.

Chad pondered for a moment and then said, “I remember that before the explosion, many people who ate the kind of medicine on the market had an adverse reaction. Some even died directly. It was very strange that their families did not investigate deeply. It seemed that they could not wait to bury the dead people. The higher-ups began to pay attention to this matter and decided to thoroughly investigate the pharmaceutical factories. During that time, several pharmaceutical factories closed directly on the day of the investigation. But for some reason, after the explosion, very few people paid attention to this matter, as if it had been forgotten.”

“Then what about the woman from the Gage family?” Manuel’s fingertips trembled slightly.

Manuel tried his best to hold back the concern in his words, which would bring bad consequences.

After thinking for a long time, Chad remembered. He said, “I’m not sure. On the day of the explosion, the woman from the Gage family seemed to have had a car accident. But you know, there is a one-thousand chance of a car accident in Ocala. It is not a big city where traffic is heavy. There are not many cars on the road, let alone bumping into people. But strangely, she had a car accident.”

Manuel lowered his head. He didn’t want to hear more.

Manuel thought, it is for this reason that I did not even see her for the last time.

“Manuel, now that the truth has been found, when can we get the money?”

Chad looked at Manuel excitedly. He was silently imagining what he would do with the money.

But what Chad did not expect was that when Manuel raised his eyes again, Manuel said coldly, "You are lying!"

The calm tone of Manuel's voice made Chad a little flustered.

What Chad said was half true and half false. The fake part was that Chad deliberately concealed the ***things he had done. The real part was that those men wanted to kill everyone.

"Manuel, what do you mean?" Chad could not keep his face straight.

"Chad, it is not that factory director who asked you to put n-butyl alcohol there. It is what you wanted to do!" Manuel said seriously.

Chad never thought that he was the bad factory owner. He took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and put it into his mouth.

Before Chad could take two sips, he was stopped by Manuel's cold eyes, which made Chad feel a little embarrassed.

"Manuel, I have told you all the important things. I didn't hide anything at all!" Chad said seriously. Manuel sneered and said, "Those who know the truth are either dead or dealt with. Of course, you can say whatever you want."

"Manuel, what I said is true."

"Do you have any evidence? We have to find evidence before we can get the money," Manuel said eagerly.

Chad thought that Manuel was so eager because Manuel wanted the money. Chad said, "I have the evidence, but the money..."

"You can raise the price. They said that the commission would be doubled if we found the evidence." Manuel's eyes flashed.

"I can give it to you, but I have long forgotten where I put it. If you give me more money, maybe I can remember it."

Manuel was speechless. He said, "I will give you 500 thousand dollars. I only want 160 thousand dollars."

"Deal! But you have to wait for a few days, or we will be found."

In the factory of the Easton Group, Ainsley had just gotten off work. Robert had been suspended. Things in the factory had gone even more smoothly.

Before she got off work, Ainsley had even made a plan.

Ainsley walked out of the workshop and walked towards her residence. However, she saw Manuel squatting on the ground at the entrance of the factory.

“Manuel?” Ainsley was a little unsure.

The man squatted in the corner and buried his head in his knees. He looked so sad.

Somehow, Ainsley walked over and called Manuel’s name softly.

Finally, Manuel raised his head. His handsome face was filled with exhaustion, with slightly red-rimmed eyes and raising eyebrows. Ainsley knew that he was suffering great pain.

“What’s wrong with you?” Ainsley couldn’t help but ask.

Before Ainsley got an answer, she was held in Manuel’s arms. Strangely, the faint fragrance disappeared from Manuel’s body, but there was a bit of a rotten and musty smell.

Chapter 360 Chad Is Arrested

“Manuel?” Ainsley did not push Manuel away. She was curious about Manuel’s abnormal behavior today.

Ainsley had never seen such a depressed Manuel. Even if she recalled the past, the only scene she saw Manuel upset was in the cemetery. Manuel stood in front of Lynette’s tombstone in a black suit. The black and **photo was solemn. Manuel’s expression showed that he hid great sadness in his heart.

Ainsley heard from Jason that he saw Manuel and Chad being together today. Ainsley thought, has he known the truth?

I wonder how tragic and sad the truth is. He is so painful!

“Have you already heard of something?” Ainsley asked softly.

Burying his head on Ainsley’s shoulder, Manuel responded in a dull voice. Even though Manuel did not react too strongly when he heard what Chad said in the factory, he was extremely sad. But he must maintain the image of a rational detective.

But deep in Manuel’s heart, when he heard the news about his mother, he was extremely sad and angry. Manuel couldn’t believe that the reason why those people ruthlessly killed all the people who knew the truth was to hide a ***truth.

Manuel thought, it is not strange. To hide it, they would rather put n-butyl alcohol there and bury

the entire factory with them.

“Her death is not an accident,” Suddenly, Manuel said.

Ainsley’s heart skipped a beat. She thought, the woman he mentioned should be referring to Mrs. Gage, who already died.

“What?” Ainsley asked softly. She was not sure if Manuel was willing to tell her.

Manuel looked at the endless horizon full of sadness. “Someone killed her! It was the Wade Group.”

Hearing Manuel’s words, coupled with her endless conjectures about this matter and the words that Katherine had said, Ainsley finally knew that it was a conspiracy.

Ainsley did not ask more. If Manuel was willing to say it, she was also willing to listen.

However, there were too many barriers between the two of them. Ainsley did not know when they could face each other sincerely, nor did she know what Manuel meant when he said that the time had not arrived.

For the next half hour, Manuel just sat on the side of the road, staring blankly ahead. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Ainsley sat next to him, holding a foxtail grass in her hand, wanting to weave it into a doll shape.

During that period, it was as if the two of them had returned to the good times of the past. There was no Irene, no factories, and no such messy things.

“How is the matter with the Easton Group’s factory going?” Manuel asked.

After thinking for a while, Ainsley answered, “It’s okay.”

In the past few days, without the obstruction of Robert, Ainsley, and Jason had reorganized the entire factory thoroughly. The factory was in the stage of rapid development. Matteo had sent over a few more instruments.

“There is something I need your help with.”

“What?” Ainsley raised her eyebrow.

“Call the police to arrest Chad. 960 thousand dollars of financial loss should be enough to sentence him to a few years, right?”

“Sure.”

Ainsley never intended to let Chad and Robert off. The two had done countless bad things before and should have been punished by the law.

It had already been three days since Ainsley brought the police to arrest Chad. Chad was in Manuel’s room asking when he would be able to get that huge sum of money. Chad could not wait to get the money and leave.

“Manuel, I can’t wait!”

“Don’t worry! It will be yours. I haven’t returned to Seattle yet. I can only get the money when I return to Seattle and hand the evidence to the employer,” Manuel said coldly.

“But I already gave you the evidence yesterday. If you go to Seattle, what should I do if you don’t come back?” Chad said anxiously.

Of course, Chad was not anxious to leave Ainsley. He was afraid of the people behind the factory. If those who survived knew that Chad was the one who told the story, they would kill Chad.

“Nothing ventured, nothing gained. I said that I would give you money, and I would not go back on my word. Have you forgotten that I brought you to the casino to win money? Are you afraid that I will lie to you?” Manuel said lightly.

DEBOR

“Manuel, how could I not believe you? The person I trust the most is you. However, the situation is critical now. If I can’t get the money and quickly escape this place, perhaps the next person to die will be me.” Chad’s voice was trembling.

“Chad, you have done something wrong. Where else do you want to escape to?” A female voice appeared.

Then the door was opened. Ainsley came in with a few policemen.

“Ainsley, what do you mean?” Chad looked at Ainsley’s back in panic.

“Chad, you are suspected of deliberately damaging other people’s property. The total value is as high as 960 thousand dollars. According to the law, I will arrest you. Go back with us for interrogation.” A policeman directly caught Chad.

Chad looked at Ainsley in disbelief. “You lied to me! You said you wouldn’t call the police to arrest me as long as I had enough money to return to you within a month.”

“Chad, did you forget what you did before? You wanted to kidnap me! You didn’t cherish the opportunity.” Ainsley was too lazy to say anything more to Chad.

The police had already handcuffed Chad. “Go.”

“Manuel! Manuel, save me!” Chad desperately wanted to break free from the police, but it was difficult to remove the handcuffs once he put them on.

Manuel said, “Chad, you should reflect on yourself in prison. In the future, you can be a good person.”

Chad suddenly understood. He stared at the smiles on the faces of Manuel and Ainsley. “I

understand that you two are together!”

Manuel approached Chad and whispered, “Chad, do you think that I believe the story you made up? The rest of the story is true, but you are the one who changed n-butyl alcohol. No one else asked you to do it.”

When Manuel investigated the matter, he also sent Chad’s information to Roman. After investigation, Roman found that Chad’s account had a large transaction ten years ago, and Chad also bought a house in the city ten years ago. Chad could have lived a rich life, but he was addicted to gambling. After he lost his house and car, Chad moved back to Ocala.

If Chad was a victim, how could he return to the village where he saw many people die with his own eyes?

Chad shouted, “I was cheated! So it is all fake. You are not a detective!”

“I don’t think I need to explain it to you, but there is one thing I have to say. I called the police to arrest you and put you in prison to protect you. As you said, maybe the next one to die is you.”

Manuel smiled contemptuously and left.

Frightened, Chad was taken away.

Manuel and Ainsley looked at each other. Ainsley stretched herself and said, “You have known everything you want to know. It’s time to go.”