

A Divorce 361

Chapter 361 Back to Seattle

"When are you leaving?" Manuel asked.

"After I deal with the things at hand. Maybe in a few days."

Robert was taken away by the police. Robyn tried to save him, but she was stopped by Matteo.

Jason reformed the factory and made new rules. He threw out all the sheets in Robert's office and burned them in front of everyone.

The nightmare that had troubled the factory for a long time was eliminated by the fire.

In the middle of the bustling city, the Wade Group stood on the ground like a towering giant.

People would occasionally look up and fantasize about unrealistic dreams.

At that time, a **Porsche stopped steadily at the feet of the giant, attracting people's attention.

The car door opened and two flawless ***legs entered everyone's eyes. Before they could see the woman's face clearly, burly bodyguards in black blocked their views.

Irene stood still and raised her delicate hand to gently stroke her hair. Her red lips curved into a charming smile and her facial features were so beautiful that no one could find anything wrong.

Irene handed her handbag to the person next to her and turned around. She walked towards the Wade Group's building with elegant and confident steps.

The security guard at the door hurriedly opened the sliding door in front of Irene and bowed to greet her, "Ms. Wade."

Irene did not look at the security guard and walked straight to the CEO's exclusive elevator.

The two receptionists lowered their heads and held their breath. Only after Irene left did they heave a sigh of relief.

After confirming the change in numbers on the elevator, they looked at each other. The girl with a ponytail pouted and sighed softly, "She's from a wealthy family, and her aura is scary."

The short-haired girl shrugged and said disapprovingly, "If I lived an extravagant life from childhood, I would be more domineering than her."]

The first girl patted the short-haired girl's shoulder and said with a giggle, "Then you should do more good things and pray that you will have rich parents in your next life."

The two girls began to banter with each other.

“What are you guys doing?” A man with a special assistant badge on his chest walked over with a serious expression on his face.

“Mr. Russell, we...”

Without waiting for the two flustered girls to finish their words, Bailey interrupted them coldly,

“Enough. I saw you two neglect your duties during work. Now pack up your things and leave. I will inform the personnel department to issue the dismissal contract.”

After that, Bailey left the hall without looking back and took the elevator to the top floor.

While people on other floors were busy, the top floor was quiet.

Bailey walked to the door of Irene’s office and knocked on it three times.

“Come in.” A gentle and sweet female voice came from inside.

Bailey opened the door and walked in slowly.

Irene stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, holding a glass of red wine as she turned to look at Bailey, her chin slightly raised. “What’s up?”

“Ms. Wade, I’ve found traces of Mr. Gage.” Bailey frowned. He knew what would happen after he told Irene his findings.

Irene sipped at her red wine and said lightly, “Where is he?”

Bailey hesitated for a few seconds before saying, “He is now in Ocala with Ms. Easton.”

Irene gripped the glass. Although she was furious, she controlled herself and had a hurt expression on her face.

Seeing this, Bailey tried to comfort Irene, “This may be a misunderstanding. Mr. Gage should go to Ocala for some business.”

Hearing this, Irene thought of something and almost couldn’t keep calm.

Irene turned around and waved her hand. “I know. You can go.”

Hearing the sound of the door gently closing, Irene sat in front of the desk with a gloomy face and opened the monitoring system. After seeing Bailey disappear from the elevator, she closed the monitoring system.

The photos that Bailey brought back were on the table. Irene picked them up one by one and watched them.

The person who took these photos had good photography skills. The people in all the photos seemed to be reluctant to part with each other.

Irene finally couldn't take it anymore and cried out, tearing all the photos in her hands in half with red eyes.

"Manuel," Irene growled, like a trapped beast that had nowhere to escape and wanted to ****with its enemy. "You force me to do this!"

Why did Manuel go to Ocala?

Why?

Irene's long nails dug into her palms, making blood seep. The pain caused her to recover her senses.

After closing her eyes and calming down, Irene became overwhelmingly ****as she usually looked.

Irene bent down and picked up a fragment with the woman's face from the ground. She gently stroked the fragment and sneered, "Ainsley, it seems that only when you ****will all this be over."

Irene could not let Manuel find out about those things and destroy the engagement that the two families had already made.

Irene ****herself in the room and turned off the lights. It was dark all over.

Irene looked at the extremely ferocious face in the mirror that was filled with jealousy and resentment. She raised her hand to cover half of her face and smirked.

Irene was several times better than Ainsley and was the most suitable for Manuel in all aspects, but Manuel didn't like her.

After a while, Irene felt the chill on her face. She wiped it and said in a daze, "Tears?"

The next second, Irene stood up like a madman, picked up the hard object on the table, and smashed it against the glass.

With a bang, the glass shattered.

Irene was still not satisfied. She cried and laughed as she threw all the cosmetics and skin care products on the table to the ground. Different smells mixed together. All these things finally became useless ****.

When Irene was almost done venting her anger, she raised her head again and looked at her face in

the mirror, trying to force a stiff smile.

Then, Irene took out a tissue to wipe her tears. She became an elegant and generous young lady again in an instant.

Irene acted as if nothing had happened. She calmly found her phone and dialed a number.

Soon, Irene got through. The person who spoke used a special technique. His voice was disguised as a cold robotic one.

“Help me do something.” Irene got straight to the point, and a vicious look flashed through her eyes.

A group of people who wanted to work as electricians suddenly came to the entrance of the University of Washington.

The security guard did not know what they really wanted. The school had indeed released recruitment notices.

The security guard didn’t dare to call his boss because he was afraid that he would be scolded. He had no choice but to simply search for these people and let them in.

Anyway, these people did not dare to make trouble in broad daylight.

However, these people did not go in the direction that the security guard gave them. Instead, they went in the direction where the Psychological Counseling Room was located.

Generally, students came to the Psychological Counseling Room after school, so there was no one at that time.

These burly men were looking for Ainsley’s office.

Without a word, one person kicked open the door, and the others went in aggressively and smashed whatever they saw.

Chapter 362 Waiting for a Reply

Not long after, the office was completely destroyed.

Before that, some teachers ran out when they heard the noise. But when they saw what was happening, no one dared to intervene.

This was human nature. Everyone only chose to protect themselves.

At the entrance of the airport in Seattle, Ainsley came out with her suitcase. Behind her was Manuel, who also had a suitcase in hand.

The two left the airport without much communication. Roman came to pick up Manuel, but

Ainsley did not tell Matteo that she was coming back today.

"Aisy, how about I drop you off?" Manuel said and was about to grab Ainsley's suitcase.

said Ainsley held her suitcase back, shook her head, and said politely, "Mr. Gage, I heard what you to Roman. The Gage Group is in trouble now, right? So you should go there and solve your problem quickly."

Manuel's expression froze. Roman had indeed called Manuel as soon as he got off the plane just now. Manuel didn't expect Ainsley to hear it.

Roman looked very anxious. "How about this? Ms. Easton, you get in the car now. We go to the Gage Group first, and then Ms. Easton, I will send you home."

"No, thank you. I want to go to the University of Washington. There is not far from here. It's only a ten-minute walk. You should go quickly," Ainsley said solemnly.

Roman looked at Manuel hesitantly. The latter directly moved Ainsley's suitcase into the trunk of the car. "We will send you off first."

Ainsley pursed her lips and finally got into the car.

Along the way, neither of them talked. Soon, the car stopped at the gate of the University of Washington. Ainsley put her suitcase into the guardhouse and hurried to her office.

And after taking so many days off this time, she had to find Raymond and explain the situation quickly.

Serina just got back from returning books to the library. She happened to see someone smashing Ainsley's office.

"Who are you? What the ****are you doing?" She rushed over without thinking.

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But no one paid any attention to her.

How could Serina stand by? She tried to push away a strong man who was close to her, but unexpectedly, she used all her strength and did not move the man at all.

Serina ran to the other side in exasperation. Looking at the mess on the ground with heartache, she held her phone up in the air and threatened the destroyers. "If you dare to move again, I will call the police immediately."

As expected, those people stopped and looked at each other. Then they turned around and left silently.

Serina stiffened her neck and watched the group of people gradually disappear from her sight. Her legs went soft, and she immediately knelt on the ground. She patted her chest and muttered,

“Geez... It really scared me!”

Serina didn't know who these people were. After regaining some strength, she quickly got up and trotted to Raymond's office to complain.

As soon as Ainsley arrived, she saw her messy office.

She was stunned at the door for nearly a minute before walking in. She looked around, and her gaze suddenly turned cold.

Ainsley was not sure what had happened and who had done this.

However, there were only a handful of people who had enmity with her. People who did such a childish thing were really despicable.

Ainsley took a deep breath and found a relatively clean place to put down her bag. She rolled up her sleeves, bent over, and began to clean the mess.

The people passing by all avoided this “Unfortunate place” far away, and no one was willing to lend a hand.

When Serina heard that Ainsley had returned, she did not have time to catch her breath and hurried back.

After seeing the familiar figure, Serina bit her lower lip, full of surprise. But when she saw Ainsley's office again, she walked over somewhat guiltily.

“Ainsley, sorry. I couldn't stop them,” she said carefully.

Ainsley turned around. When she saw that it was Serina, she reached out and touched the tip of Serina's nose with her hand back. She said with a smile, “***, if you encounter such a thing again in the future, just stay away as far as you can. Understand?”

“No, Ainsley. They want to hurt you. You need my protection.” Serina shook her head and rarely refuted.

Ainsley held Serina in her arms, blinked, and tried her best to suppress the bitterness in her heart.

Serina was worried that Ainsley would get sad, so she gently patted Ainsley's back and said as if she were coaxing a child, “Ainsley, it's okay. I'm here.”

Ainsley couldn't help but laugh. She gently let go of Serina and said, “Since you are here, how about helping me clean up the office now?”

Serina clapped her hands and cheered, not unhappy at all.

Ainsley looked at Serina's pure smile and swore in her heart that she would protect this innocent

girl no matter what price she had to pay.

As the two of them cleaned up the room, Serina silently walked to Ainsley's side, a hesitant expression on her face.

When Ainsley saw Serina's expression, she raised an eyebrow and crossed her arms around her chest. Then she said calmly, "Just say what you want."

Serina chuckled and immediately asked, "Ainsley, did you go to Ocala with Manuel?"

Hearing this, Ainsley was stunned for a moment before nodding in silence.

"So that means you made up with him?" Serina's smile widened quickly.

This time, Ainsley answered very decisively, "No."

Serina said, "Ah..." Then she lowered her head in disappointment and continued to clean things up.

After Irene sent someone to the University of Washington to make some trouble for Ainsley, Irene did not want to let Manuel off the easy way, either!

Irene made another call to the factory, and the person in charge quickly picked up.

She first asked about the recent benefits of the factory and asked the person in charge to report the indicators.

When the person in charge was about to say that everything was fine, Irene suddenly interrupted him, "Something's wrong with the parts processed by the Gage Group."

The person in charge was stunned for a second and replied softly, "Maybe the workers didn't check carefully. I will ask them to check the parts again later."

"Okay, I will wait for your answer."

It was at the Gage Group. Before Manuel got out of the car, he asked softly, "What has Irene been doing recently?"

"Mr. Gage, before you came back, Ms. Wade had questioned me about where you were. However, she has been very strange these days. She did not ask me again. Instead, she paid more attention

to the matter of the Applegath factory. Yesterday, a batch of our goods was sent over, and so did the Easton Group. I have no idea what Ms. Wade was thinking about," Roman answered seriously.

Manuel sighed, "I had better not get out of the car now. No one else knows that I came back, right?"

"Yes, I didn't tell anyone."

"Give me the computer. I'll handle things in the car. For the time being, keep the news of my return

a secret. I guess Irene will make a move in a few days.”

Manuel decided to wait for Irene’s attack.

If one wanted to win in one ***, he had to learn to catch others off guard.

“She came back, right?” Cason’s usually calm face suddenly changed. He could only take a deep breath to control his desire to see Ainsley immediately.

John nodded.

“Prepare a car for me. I want to see her now.” Cason had a lot of words to tell Ainsley. He wanted to tell Ainsley that he regretted it. He wanted to tell Ainsley that he really missed her and he had been thinking about her all the time.

Chapter 363 Witness

John gently closed the door of the master bedroom and stood in the empty corridor with a long sigh.

If Cason had known this would happen, why would he have done it in the first place?

Ainsley never thought that this mountainous pile of tasks would give her a headache.

Ainsley completed most of the tasks and couldn’t wait to leave.

Breathing in the fresh air outside, Ainsley smiled. Under the bright sunlight, she was as beautiful as a fairy in the painting.

Cason sat in Bentley and watched this scene greedily, lost in thought.

“It’s still early. I’ll go to the supermarket to buy something.”

Life in the village was miserable, so Ainsley planned to feast herself.

Life was bitter yet sweet. If it was full of thorns, one had to find another way out.

There were not many people in the supermarket today. Ainsley did not intend to buy a lot of things.

She went to the snack area after selecting a few vegetables.

Ainsley did not know why the sausages that were usually put on the lower shelf were moved to the top one. She could not reach them even if she stood on tiptoe.

Ainsley stared at the sausages for a while, wondering whether she should ask someone for help.

Just as Ainsley was about to give up, a hand suddenly appeared behind her and helped her take down the entire box of sausages.

Ainsley turned around happily. Before she could see who the person behind her was, she reflexively

said, "Thank you."

The ***Ainsley raised her head, the smile on her face froze. She never expected to meet someone she knew.

"Ainsley, it's been a long time. How have you been?" Cason held the sausages in his hand and stared at Ainsley greedily.

Ainsley frowned slightly and took a small step back to distance herself from Cason. She said politely, "Mr. Baldry, what a coincidence. I'm doing pretty well. Thank you for asking."

When Cason heard what Ainsley said to him, his thin lips pursed slightly. He felt very uncomfortable. "Do we have to be strangers?"

"I don't think we can be intimate with each other given our relationship." Ainsley looked at Cason in surprise.

With that, Ainsley didn't intend to buy the sausages and turned to leave.

Cason saw Ainsley move sideways and grabbed her arm in panic. "Wait."

Ainsley stopped in her tracks. When she turned around, her face was cold. "Let go," she said.

Cason saw the alienation in Ainsley's eyes and a rare bewildered expression appeared on his face.

However, he still let go of her arm. "I'm sorry."

Hearing Cason's apology, Ainsley was stunned for a ****and sighed helplessly. "What exactly do you want to do?"

Cason said sincerely, "I came to see you. When you were not around, I missed you very much. Every part of the house has your traces. I dare not beg for your forgiveness, but can you give me another chance?"

When Cason said this, his heart beat fast, as if all the sounds around him had been blocked.

However, at that ****, Cason stared at Ainsley. His heart seemed to suddenly stop and he had to breathe carefully, afraid that he would miss any word that came out of her ****.

"Cason, you still haven't changed. You always focus on yourself. You said you regretted it, but unfortunately, I don't like you anymore." Ainsley recalled the grievances she had suffered. Although she did not ****Cason, she was not a generous person.

"Even if you won't forgive me, you can treat me as a friend. I know you are very sad now. The engagement between Manuel and Irene has a great impact on you."

"Stop! Mr. Baldry, before saying these words, why don't you think about your wife?"

Ainsley turned around and left, briskly packing up her things and returning home.

It had been a long time since Ainsley last saw Matteo. She wondered whether he had eaten on time recently.

After Matteo took over the Easton Group, he was so busy all day that he didn't even have time to eat. If not for the fact that Ainsley scolded him angrily that day, it was estimated that he would become a robot that didn't eat or drink.

"Jillian, you are here. I thought you went back." Just as Ainsley wanted to open the door with the spare key, the door opened from the inside.

Jillian wiped her hands with the apron and smiled. "The soup is not ready yet. Just wait for a few more minutes. I was about to make some food that you liked."

"Who will pick up your child today?" Ainsley knew that Jillian had to pick up her child every six o'clock.

As Jillian walked to the kitchen, she said, "My husband is back, and I can have some free time during this period."

Ainsley was interested in gossip. She blinked her eyes slyly and followed Jillian. "Why don't you hurry home? Don't let your husband wait too long. Otherwise, he will blame us for ruining your

***."

Although Jillian was old, her face was still red. She turned back and said, "Come on."

Ainsley took out an apple from the basket and ate it. She asked casually, "Nothing happened at home when I wasn't around, right?"

Jillian said without thinking, "What could have happened?"

The next second, Jillian stopped cutting vegetables as she thought of something.

Ainsley noticed this and immediately asked, "What's wrong?"

Jillian didn't know whether to say it or not. After hesitating for a long time, she still didn't know what to say.

Ainsley knew that Jillian had something to say. "I don't know what you are worried about, but I won't tell other people, and I can also pretend not to know if that's what you want."

What Ainsley said reassured Jillian. She put down the knife and turned around. "Mr. Easton has been in a bad mood these days and has not eaten much. Talk to him when you have time."

Ainsley pondered for a while and asked, "Do you know why he is in a bad mood?"

Jillian answered honestly, "A few days ago, Mr. Easton had a quarrel with his ****. I did not hear

what they said, but after that, Mr. Easton had a gloomy face every day.”

“Okay, I got it.” Ainsley placed the apple she took a bite of on the table and patted Jillian’s arm. “Don’t worry. I’ll talk to my cousin. He will eat more food these days. I hope he can gain some more weight.”

Jillian was amused and shook her head. “The relationship between the two of you is good. I’m so envious.”

Ainsley loved to hear this. She blinked and said, “Of course.”

When she walked out of the kitchen, the relaxed expression on Ainsley’s face became serious.

Ainsley had almost guessed the reason why Matteo and his mother quarreled.

It should be that Robert’s things had been found out by Matteo.

The facts couldn’t be covered up. What Robyn did would one day be exposed.

However, Ainsley did not intend to use this to cast a bone between Matteo and Robyn. She would rather solve her own problems by herself than trouble the people around her.

Ainsley knew that Matteo would take her side.

Chapter 364 Clear Your Head

When Cason went home in frustration, he found Lindsay on the phone with someone. He had paid attention to Lindsay since he found out Lindsay knew Robyn. She happened to mention Ainsley during the call.

“Ainsley won’t be spared this time. We are allies. I won’t lie to you.”

“You may rest assured and leave it to me. Mrs. Easton, when your son gets the Easton Group, don’t forget...”

Lindsay subconsciously looked at the door and saw Cason. “Cason is back. Let’s talk later.” She stopped talking.

After Lindsay hung up the phone, Cason walked in calmly. “***, who were you calling?”

Lindsay said, “Just an ordinary friend who plays cards with me.”

Cason would not believe that. “****, Ainsley has nothing to do with me now. Don’t hurt her anymore.”

Lindsay was excited. She pointed at Cason and scolded, “What I have done is for you, but you want me to stop hurting her. Cason, don’t forget your wife is in prison and that your son is in pain. It is all because of that woman. However, you told me not to hurt her. Do you want to forget everything

that has happened? No way!"

Lindsay had never been so angry with Cason. When she went to his study room two days before, she saw him staring at Ainsley's photo. She could not forget the scene.

"Cason, clear your head. It is impossible for you and her."

Cason sighed, "*****, I know." When Matteo returned home, he saw Ainsley and Jillian busy in the kitchen. He walked over in surprise. "You are back. Why didn't you tell me? Jason said you would be back in a few days. I am thinking of picking you up, but you have been back."

Ainsley put the materials in the pot and smiled. "I'm not a child anymore, Matteo. I went to school to hand in something after I arrived. Therefore, I didn't tell you."

"Why are you cooking? Do you know how to cook?" Matteo smiled.

"The soup is cooked by me. It must be delicious." Ainsley pushed Matteo, who wanted to help, out of the kitchen. When Ainsley placed the soup on the dining table, delicious smells wafted up.

Matteo could hardly believe it was cooked by Ainsley.

Jillian placed other dishes on the table and looked at Ainsley and Matteo happily.

Ainsley put a plate of soup in front of Matteo. "Matteo, try it."

Matteo took a sip. "Delicious."

Under Ainsley's gaze, Matteo finished the soup. He took out a handkerchief to wipe his *****and looked at Ainsley thoughtfully. Then, he said, "Aisy, what's wrong?"

Ainsley was stunned. "Nothing can be hidden from you. Tomorrow will be Harold's birthday. I just came back from Ocala and haven't prepared any gifts yet. Matteo, what have you prepared?"

Matteo gently tapped on the table and said in a dull voice, "I have no plan to go home to celebrate his birthday."

"Why, Matteo? Harold always hopes that we can go home. It is his birthday. He must be looking forward to seeing us," Ainsley said.

Matteo became sulky. He seemed to be trying to suppress his anger. "Aisy, don't go. Even if your want to go back, I'm afraid someone doesn't want to see you."

"Matteo, you mean..." Ainsley's face was pale. She didn't want to say that name in front of Matteo.

How could Matteo not know what Ainsley was thinking? He became even more solemn. "Aisy, we know who we are talking about. I have said that I will always protect you. No matter who wants to hurt you, I will protect you. Moreover, you have done nothing wrong. Someone is greedy, so she has schemed against you again and again. To achieve her goal, she will do anything. However, I am above those despicable methods."

Ainsley knew what Matteo meant. However, she didn't want Matteo to break up with Robyn. because of her. He could do that for any other reason than her.

Ainsley put down her spoon and grabbed Matteo's arm. "Matteo, Harold has always been kind to me. I want to celebrate his birthday with him. He must hope you will also be there. I don't want him.

to be sad."

Ainsley grabbed Matteo's arm and shook it back and forth. "Matteo, come with me."

Matteo looked into Ainsley's eyes. They reminded him of the days when she was a little girl. "Well, I will."

Ainsley smiled. She ladled another plate of soup for Matteo. "Matteo, finish it all."

Matteo wanted to laugh and weep all at once. He felt Ainsley had turned back into a little girl at that ****.

That day, people in the Gage Group were busy. Irene came to the Gage Group with Ormus and held a board meeting. Roman calmly led a few directors to listen to Irene.

Mr. Sullivan, here is the test report. It shows 30 percent of this batch of components is below standard. It is beyond the fault-tolerant rate in the contract," Irene said coldly.

Any factory would accept faults, but the failure rate had been beyond the fault-tolerant rate.

Irene looked at Roman and wondered why Manuel hadn't shown up. She knew Ainsley had been. back and that Manuel had followed her back. However, Irene did not know why Manuel did not show up. She wanted to know what he was hiding.

Roman sat steadily and looked at Irene expressionlessly. He always had a jolly face, and it was rare for him to be solemn. He looked somewhat like Manuel.

Roman said, "Ms. Wade, I am wondering how you got the components produced by us and secretly sent them to be tested. Tests are always done by Applegath. There are no problems with the previous ones. However, there is a problem when you are involved."

Irene threw the test report on the table, and her voice was cold. "Mr. Heyman, do you mean that I am on purpose? It is said that Manuel has returned to Seattle. Why hasn't he shown up yet?"

Roman suddenly laughed. "Ms. Wade, are you joking? Mr. Gage is your fiancé. Logically speaking, you two are closer. Since he hasn't told you why, how could he tell me?"

Chapter 365 Where Did You Go?

"Just as you said, I am Manuel's fiancée, so I won't lie about the parts. I'm a responsible person.

Since we signed this contract together, I won't do anything with this." Irene had a kind smile on her face.

Hearing the words, Ormus had seen through what Irene was thinking. But no matter what, he was on Irene's side.

"Mr. Heyman, why don't you call Mr. Gage here?" Ormus said.

Roman narrowed his eyes slightly. "Mr. Gage..."

"Mr. Sullivan, have you ever thought that this batch of parts is not from the Gage Group?" A cold voice sounded, and then the door of the conference room was opened. Manuel walked in calmly.

Irene didn't look calm. Manuel had been gone for half a month and finally appeared. He had been in Ocala for half a month. Nobody knew what he did and what he had found out.

Irene did not tell Brady about this, knowing that he would be very angry if he knew it.

"Manuel, I'm not targeting the Gage Group. It's just that we signed the contract together, and I have the supervisory responsibility." Irene looked at Manuel with affection.

In other people's eyes, she was just someone who loved Manuel.

But extreme coldness was hidden in Irene's loving eyes. She wanted to know Manuel's emotions through his eyes.

Manuel did not even look at her. He took out another document from the folder he brought and handed it to Ormus. "Mr. Sullivan, please take a look."

"You must be wrong, Ms. Wade. That batch of parts is not from the Gage Group." Manuel's eyes were cold as he looked at Irene warily.

Irene looked at Ormus with a strange expression. Knowing that the document might disprove what she had just said, she could only smile, "The tester told me this, so I called Mr. Sullivan. If the tester got it wrong, I could only apologize to you."

Ormus glanced over the document and returned it to Manuel. "It seems that it is just a misunderstanding. I believe you and the Gage Group, Mr. Gage. I think Ms. Wade did not do this deliberately. She is just too worried."

Manuel looked at Irene and did not say anything. Ormus saw the tension between them and said, "Since there is nothing else, I should go."

Since Ormus left the Gage Group, there was no need to continue the meeting. Roman asked everyone to leave, while Irene followed Manuel back to his office.

Manuel sat down as if no one else was around and turned on his computer.

Irene followed him closely and put her hands on the table in dissatisfaction as she approached him. "Why are you gone for so long?"

"I had to deal with something." Manuel tried his best to be less cold. Before he found out the truth, he could still face Irene. But now, his mind was filled with Chad's words. A few words could get someone ***. Manuel thought the person who said the words cared about nothing, and the person who did it should be more indifferent.

Even if Irene wasn't involved at that time, she was part of the Wade family. Manuel didn't believe that she knew nothing about what had happened that year after being in charge of the family.

Thinking that she might know about those things but pretended to know nothing and got engaged to him, Manuel had a chill of fear.

He felt disgusted and did not want to say a word, but Irene insisted on hearing his reply.

"Why didn't you reply? Is it so difficult to answer me?" Irene's hands trembled slightly.

Manuel still had no reply. She stood up straight and walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows. "Manuel, we both know that when you disappeared, Ainsley was also gone. I don't believe that your two do not know what you have done. But I always feel that you've promised to marry me and won't hook up with her. Am I wrong?"

"It's always been your thinking. Do you think all your guesses are true?" Manuel sneered.

Irene laughed crazily. She looked at Manuel excitedly and pointed at herself, asking, "Then tell me if that's true or not. Where did you go? Who were you with? I have endured this for so long. In the half month after you disappeared, I've been waiting for you to come back, thinking why you suddenly disappeared."

"Irene, you are so ***that you think you can control and arrange everything, but you can't do it at all.

"The engagement ceremony will be held in half a month. What are you worried about?" Manuel looked up at her sarcastically.

Irene calmed herself down and took a deep breath. "Manuel, where exactly did you go?"

"I just went to deal with something," Manuel said coldly.

"How could it take you two weeks? Why didn't you tell me?" Irene looked at him with mixed feelings.

Manuel picked up the coffee cup on the table, took a sip, and said, "I don't think I need to tell you everything."

"I mean Serina and your grandpa are very worried because they didn't know where you went. Of course, I'm also worried about you. I just wonder what you went to deal with. Why did you want to hide it from everyone?" Irene wanted to make it clear.

She thought since Manuel had left Ocala, he might have found out about some things, including that accident.

She did not dare to Brady about Manuel's whereabouts, because it was the biggest secret of her family. She believed that if Manuel knew the truth, Brady might do everything he could to ***

Manuel...

Manuel saw the strange look in her eyes and knew what she was thinking. But he immediately changed the subject. "You brought Mr. Sullivan here today to ask me where I went, didn't you?"

"Are you angry about what happened today?" Irene intentionally approached Manuel, but the education she received prevented her from crossing the boundary. She was dignified and wouldn't allow her to be a cheap woman.

"I just can't figure out why you, who always want a win-win situation, want to ruin the Gage Group this time." There was a cold smile on Manuel's face.

Irene shrugged. "I never thought of ruining the group. I just want to know where you are and force you to show up."

She revealed her true colors. Manuel closed his eyes and opened them again. He rubbed his eyebrows. "You go back first. I have something to do."

Seeing that he had a firm attitude, Irene gave up pestering him today.

At six o'clock in the evening, the sun went down. Matteo brought Ainsley back to the Easton's house.

Today was Harold's birthday, and many family members gathered there. Seeing Matteo come back with Ainsley, Robyn was stunned and instantly revealed a smile. "You refused me when I asked you to come back the other day. Now it seems that you're still obedient."

Chapter 366 The Last Time

Matteo forced a smile. He didn't know how his mother would pretend that nothing had happened and praise him after scolding him on the phone.

Robyn seemed to have just seen Ainsley and nodded at her. "Ainsley, nice to meet you. Hurry up and go in."

The seniors of the Easton Group also came this time. When Harold saw Ainsley, he was full of joy. He quickly pulled her to sit at the main table. "Aisy, you have suffered in Ocala. Later, I will ask the chef to specially make something you like."

Ainsley felt warm in her heart. Harold loved her like her father. Ainsley looked sideways and saw the indifference in Robyn's eyes. It was like Robyn was looking at an enemy.

The Easton family and the Nelson family both came to the birthday banquet. Kiara had been staring at Ainsley since the ***she entered. Emily was still in prison. Although Matteo sent her to jail, it was all because of Ainsley!

Ainsley rolled her eyes a few times, but she also knew that she couldn't do anything in the Easton's home.

Robyn gave a piece of meat to Ainsley and said gently, "Matteo has been taking care of the Easton Group and never made a single mistake. I think Leandro can rest assured."

The rest of the people began to echo. "That's right, Matteo is young and talented. Thanks to Matteo, the Easton Group is becoming more and more powerful."

Robyn was satisfied as she listened to those people praise her son. She just gazed at Ainsley's expression.

Ainsley smiled faintly, "Matteo has always been outstanding. He runs the Easton Group well."

Hearing this, Robyn was dissatisfied. "Ainsley, can you rest assured that Matteo will run the Easton Group well?"

"Matteo takes good care of the company. Of course, I can." Ainsley waited for Robyn to go further.

Robyn stared at Ainsley with an unhappy expression. "You can just completely leave the Easton Group to Matteo. You don't have to worry about anything. Just wait to get dividends."

As soon as Robyn finished speaking, the other people began to echo, as if they had planned this beforehand. "Ainsley is lucky to have met someone like Matteo. If it was someone else, they might have destroyed the company."

"In fact, it's better to leave all the shares to Matteo. Anyway, Ainsley doesn't know anything about business. She can just wait to take the dividends."

The sound of their discussion naturally did not escape Matteo's ears. He placed his fork heavily on the table, and this sound made the people who had just spoken not dare to speak again.

Matteo leaned back as if he wanted to stop them from looking at Ainsley. He generously raised a glass of wine and stood up. "I didn't want to come back to participate in the birthday banquet. It

was Aisy who insisted on me coming back. Now we are back, but we have to listen to nonsense.

Since you mention it, then I will make myself clear again. I hope all of you can hear it clearly. Harold left the Easton Group for Ainsley. I will take care of it, but I will never take it for myself."

Upon hearing what Matteo said, everyone present showed a gloomy face, especially the few people who had just spoken.

After returning to her seat, Ainsley noticed that Robyn was glaring at her.

The atmosphere at the birthday banquet became tense because of what Matteo had said. Robyn and Harold arranged rooms for Matteo and Ainsley after seeing off all guests.

Matteo wanted to leave, but Ainsley disagreed. Robyn was so angry that she didn't want to say anything.

In the evening, when Ainsley came down with an empty cup to get water, she unexpectedly heard the voices of Matteo and Robyn.

"Why are you so stubborn? Not just me, the entire family tried to persuade you. Ainsley majored in psychology. She has no experience in the business. Our family has to rely on you," Robyn said with disappointment.

Matteo got more impatient. "I remember that I have told you not to mention Ainsley's matter."

Robyn snorted coldly. "Can I not mention it? But you ask for nothing after doing so much. You only want to take care of the Easton Group as a tool. I don't know why you are doing all this."

Robyn paused and continued, "Your aunt just wanted to say something and wanted Ainsley to quickly release Emily. Anyway, Ainsley is fine. She should not cause any more trouble."

"****, I was the one who called the police to arrest Emily. Ainsley didn't know it at all. If you want to take revenge, you should come to me." Matteo's expression was particularly serious.

"Besides, you don't have to say anything about the Easton Group. Since I promised Harold, I won't go back on my word. Although Aisy is only my cousin, we grew up together. I have long regarded her as my own sister. I will never do anything to hurt her. ***, if you talk about these things again,

I won't go home forever." Matteo's attitude was firm.

Even Robyn did not expect her son to be so decisive. She said with some disappointment, "Matteo, you disappoint me too much. I wholeheartedly bring you up not to let you become someone's

housekeeper. You have been against me many times because of Ainsley. Do you really want to cut off all ties with me for her?"

Hearing this, Matteo looked at his mother in horror. "****, I never thought so. You have been pushing me."

"Seriously?" Robyn laughed wildly.

Matteo said seriously, "Don't know about the accident in Ocala? Robert called you to ask for help, right? You forget that the Easton Group belongs to Ainsley, but now it is under my management. If you make trouble for her, you are against me. I don't want this kind of thing to happen again."

Matteo's words carried threats. Even Robyn did not expect her son to be so decisive.

Robyn looked displeased, but she could only watch her son return to his room. She looked at Matteo's back as he left, but when she turned around, she saw Ainsley.

Robyn instantly stopped sneering and looked at Ainsley gently. "Aisy, are you coming down to get water?"

Robyn's greeting was so gentle and kind as if the person who said those words just now was not her.

Ainsley nodded. Just as she was about to turn and go upstairs, she was stopped.

"Have a word?" Robyn asked.

Under the dim light, they sat in the living room. The hall was filled with the sweet fragrance of the cake, and they sat opposite.

Robyn began to examine her niece, who won high praise. "Did you hear everything that I said to Matteo just now? What do you want to say?"

"I have nothing to say." Ainsley shook her head.

Matteo had asked what Ainsley wanted to ask. Robyn didn't reply, which was the best answer.

"Ainsley, you didn't even ask anything about such a big company. I know what happened in Ocala. You dismissed Robert deliberately. Of course, Jason is not a good person either."

Chapter 367 Nightmare

Robyn kept talking, but she did not receive any response from Ainsley. She instead heard Ainsley laugh. "What are you laughing at?"

Ainsley's face was cold as she said, "This is between the younger generation. You shouldn't intervene. Don't you think so? Besides, I am the largest shareholder of the Easton Group. I have the right to dismiss the factory director."

Fortunately, Robyn had turned hostile, so Ainsley dared to say that regardless of this title.

Robyn had a warm smile on her face. She continued expressionlessly, "Are you using your identity to threaten me?"

"You must be joking. How would I dare?" Ainsley did not want to talk to Robyn anymore, so she went back to her room with the cup.

One day passed.

Kaliyah stayed alone in the empty villa, her pretty face filled with irritation and uneasiness.

Cason had not been back for nearly a month. He always said that he was busy.

Kaliyah now suspected that when they texted each other, the formal and businesslike tone was from Cason's assistant.

Kaliyah thought she must do something.

Cason had been tired of Kaliyah. If she did nothing, they would grow more and more apart.

Thinking of this, Kaliyah took out her phone and dialed a number.

Originally, Kaliyah could not bring her phone in. This month, she got her phone because her stomach was too big and she could make emergency calls in time.

Cason was reviewing documents when his phone rang. He casually took it and glanced at it. Then, he pressed the mute button expressionlessly and inverted it on the table.

"Sorry. The number you dialed is busy now." Kaliyah angrily threw her phone on the bed. Her chest heaved.

Kaliyah calmed down for a while and picked up her phone again. She opened the online software, found someone on the contact list that she had not had time to change the note, and asked, "Are you there?"

"Yes. What can I do for you?"

As early as when the two loved each other dearly, Kaliyah had already prepared for the worst.

Kaliyah had planted a "spy" in the company. Despite his low rank, he could help Kaliyah a lot.

"I can't. Mr. Baldry and I are not on the same floor. There is no suitable reason for me to take the elevator upstairs. If my boss finds me absent without leave, I will be fined. What's worse, I may be fired. If so, I can't live through this month."

Seeing what the man said, Kaliyah was furious and could not help but curse, "What a ***."

"Can't you ask other people?" Kaliyah sent a voice message.

"You're right. I'll go ask someone now."

After waiting for a while, just as Kaliyah was about to lose her patience, the man replied.

"I know. Mr. Baldry should be in a meeting now."

Kaliyah heaved a sigh of relief.

"If there's anything else you need my help with, I won't hesitate."

"You are free." Kaliyah transferred some money to the man.

The man was very happy to receive the money and sent an emoji to Kaliyah. "Thank you."

Near noon, Kaliyah asked the maid to cook some food and put it in thermal containers. She was going to bring the food to Cason.

The guard at the door was nice. Kaliyah said she had a stomach ache or would go to see a doctor, and he let her go.

The police sent someone to follow Kaliyah. At the gate of the building, the policewoman blocked her

way. "Ms. Packer, please go back. You can't see anyone except the doctor without permission."

"Can't I see my husband? My stomach hurts. I want to see my husband. Then I can be at ease," Kaliyah pleaded.

"Please go back!" The policewoman still stood in Kaliyah's way.

At that moment, the policewoman received a call. The person at the other end of the phone told her something and she stepped aside.

Kaliyah walked in ****with her sunglasses on.

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The receptionist saw Kaliyah and asked politely, "Madam, who are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?"

Kaliyah took off her sunglasses and frowned slightly. She said in a displeased tone, "Do I need to make an appointment to see Cason?"

The receptionist was new and did not know Kaliyah. She smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry. No matter who you are looking for, you need to make an appointment. You can call the person you are looking for now and ask him to pick you up."

The receptionist did not believe Kaliyah's words. She felt that Kaliyah was just bluffing.

Kaliyah was good at acting, so she knew what the receptionist was thinking.

"I'm glad that you dedicate yourself to work, but I am Cason's wife. If you don't believe me, you can call and confirm it," Kaliyah sneered in an angry tone.

Kaliyah was ***** . The receptionist blinked and said in the same tone as before, "Please don't misunderstand. I don't mean anything else. Please wait a moment. I will call to confirm it immediately."

Kaliyah would not argue with a receptionist in public.

After Kaliyah was pregnant, she couldn't control her temper. Fortunately, she always pretended to be weak, and now it had become a conditional reflex.

After a while, the receptionist nodded and put down the phone.

The receptionist became more respectful and her voice was gentler. "I have already confirmed it with Mr. Baldry's secretary. I am very sorry to have delayed you."

Kaliyah smiled and comforted the receptionist, "It's alright. I can understand. When I have a chance, I will tell Cason to give you a raise."

The receptionist was young. She was excited to hear this. "Thank you. You are beautiful and kind-hearted. Mr. Baldry has a good wife."

Kaliyah was overjoyed. She was no longer as irritable as before.

Cason had just finished his board meeting. He wanted to expand his business abroad, but he was always stopped by a group of stubborn people, which annoyed him.

"Mr. Baldry." The secretary walked over and said to Cason, "Your wife is here, Shall I bring her to the break room?"

Lis quebrows He felt even more annoyed when he heard that

Kallyah had come. He said without thinking, "Send her away. Tell her that I'm busy and don't have time to see her."

Without asking for the reason, the secretary nodded and left.

Kaliyah didn't see Cason. After returning home, she locked herself in the room and vented her anger by smashing things.

After Kaliyah was exhausted, she lay on the bed, feeling wronged and lonely. Her tears fell uncontrollably.

Chapter 368 An Accident Occurs

Perhaps because her emotions had changed too much, Kaliyah quickly fell asleep.

She had a dream.

In her dream, she had just gotten off the plane when she saw Cason gracefully leaning against the car to pick her up. At that ***, he could only see her in his eyes.

Kaliyah ran over happily, wanting to throw herself into Cason's arms and hug him tightly.

However, halfway through her, she saw another girl run out from the side and Cason hugged her directly.

Kaliyah clearly saw that Cason's eyes were full of love, and he did not pay any attention to her.

"No, this is not true. Who is she?" Kaliyah shook her head in disbelief and walked over step by step. After seeing the girl's face, she instantly fell to the verge of collapse.

"Ainsley, why is it you again? Why are you following me like a ghost? Cason is mine. Don't even think about taking him away." Kaliyah wanted to rush up and separate the two of them.

A fog covered the two of them. The scene changed. Kaliyah opened her eyes again and saw Cason gently help Ainsley onto the passenger seat. Her belly was slightly bulging.

Kaliyah shouted at Cason, "You can't abandon me. The child in her belly is a *****. The child I am carrying is yours."

Cason didn't even look at Kaliyah, as if he couldn't hear anything..

Only Ainsley gave Cason a kiss on the cheek before turning to Kaliyah and smiling at her provocatively.

"****!" Kaliyah no longer cared about her image and started cursing on the street.

Cason started the car and ****away while Kaliyah chased after the car.

Suddenly, an abyss appeared in front of her. She fell rapidly with tears in her eyes as she watched. the clear sky get further and further away.

"Oh, no. Help!" Kaliyah screamed as she struggled out of the nightmare. She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling as if she was about to collapse. Her back was covered in sweat.

How could she have this kind of dream? The ****she was abandoned, it was like her life had come to an end.

Kaliyah slowly leaned against the bed, casually grabbing a pillow to place under her waist.

Only then did she notice that the light in the room was exceptionally dim.

She turned on her phone. It was 7:48 p.m.

She slept for nearly four hours.

Kaliyah felt a little tired. She rubbed her hair irritably and got up to pull open the curtains.

However, just as her feet touched the ground, a wave of dizziness hit her brain.

Fortunately, she held the hanger in time. Otherwise, she couldn't imagine what the consequences would be.

Kaliyah took a few deep breaths as she sat on the edge of the bed. She felt a faint pain in her stomach as she felt the dizziness fade away.

She then remembered that she had been upset and had no appetite for lunch because she had not

seen Cason at noon.

If she was alone, it would be fine. Now that she was pregnant with a child, it would naturally affect her greatly if she did not eat.

Thinking of this, Kaliyah touched her belly with lingering fear. "Baby, ***did not do it on purpose. You have to be fine."

Right now, this child was an important link that could tie Cason around. Kaliyah would not allow any accidents to happen.

However, things did not go as she wished.

Kaliyah went to the door in hunger and wanted to open the door to call for the servants to prepare some food.

Unexpectedly, she was so hungry that her limbs were weak. Just as she opened the door, her right foot suddenly cramped and her hand slipped. She fell backward uncontrollably.

Kaliyah covered her belly and opened her ***in horror. She was so scared that she couldn't scream out.

In the end, she fell heavily to the ground.

The unbearable pain immediately filled her body. Kaliyah looked at the blood that slowly flowed out of her body and shook her head in fear. "No, my child! No, no..."

She bit her lips hard and managed to regain some of her senses. Then, she shouted at the stairs, "Help! Someone! My child!"

Before she lost consciousness, several flustered figures appeared in her sight and rushed towards her.

The ambulance arrived very quickly, and every one carefully carried Kaliyah up. The doctors and nurses hurriedly took emergency measures.

The housekeeper got into the ambulance and rushed to the hospital together.

On the way, he called Cason and Lindsay and told them the details of the incident and the location of the hospital.

After receiving the call, Cason put down his work and rushed to the hospital as fast as he could.

Even if he didn't like Kaliyah, the child in her belly was still his inescapable responsibility.

Lindsay was more panicked. As soon as she arrived at the hospital, she hurriedly found the doctor and grabbed his hand. "Where is Kaliyah? Where is she? Is the child okay?"

The doctor didn't know what she was talking about. Out of professionalism, he could only comfort her with a good temper. "Madam, don't worry. I'll take you to the counter to ask."

Cason arrived and saw Lindsay walking toward the reception counter. He hurriedly called out,
“****.”

Lindsay turned around and staggered over as if she had found a pillar of support.

“****, slow down.” Cason hurriedly supported her,

Lindsay was anxious and angry. She hit Cason several times and sobbed. “You still know that I’m your ****? I thought you’d forgotten that you have a ***. Cason, let me tell you this. If anything happens to my grandson today, don’t call me ***again.”

Cason took Lindsay forward helplessly. “****, what nonsense are you saying? Let’s go find the doctor and ask about the situation first. Don’t worry.”

Lindsay glared at Cason. “How can I not be anxious? That’s my eldest grandson!”

“Yes, you’re right.” Cason didn’t dare to add fuel to the fire at this time, so he could only nod along. Since it was the Baldry family, the hospital naturally prepared everything when the ambulance was sent out.

Cason and Lindsay took the elevator to the private reception room and compared to the noise downstairs, it was much quieter in an instant.

The director, Henri Mann, had been waiting by the elevator for a long time. As soon as Cason and Lindsay appeared, he welcomed them enthusiastically.

Every year, the Baldry family would invest a lot of money in this hospital’s medical equipment.

“Mr. Mann, how is Kaliyah?” Lindsay asked anxiously.

She held Cason’s hand tightly, afraid to hear any bad news.

Henri walked to them and answered calmly, “Don’t worry, Madam. Ms. Packer came here in time. She and the child are safe now.”

When Lindsay heard this, she relaxed immediately and breathed a sigh of relief. “Okay, that’s good.”

The expression on Cason’s face remained unchanged. He was still very calm. He nodded at Henri and said politely, “Thank you for taking care of my wife and my child.”

Henri said humbly, “Mr. Baldry, you are welcome. This is what I should do.”

Henri led them to the entrance of the luxurious ward and stopped. “Ms. Packer is on a drip. The anesthetic effect has not completely worn off. If there is any problem when she wakes up, you can press the bell at the head of the bed. I have already ordered the attending physician to be on

standby all day.”

Chapter 369 She Needs You

Lindsay looked anxiously at the unconscious Kaliyah on the bed, ignoring Henri’s words.

Cason regained his calm after hearing that Kaliyah was fine. He looked at Henri and politely replied, “Okay, thank you.”

After that, Cason glanced at the butler.

The butler walked forward and extended his right hand like a gentleman. “Mr. Mann, please. I’ll send you back.”

Lindsay sat on the chair that Cason had moved over. She looked at Kaliyah, whose face was slightly pale, with lingering fear. Lindsay could not shift her gaze away for a long time.

Lindsay did not really care about Kaliyah. She only cared about her grandson in Kaliyah’s belly.

Cason placed his hand on Lindsay’s shoulder and comforted her softly, “***, you must have been scared. Kaliyah is fine now. You should go back and have some rest.”

Lindsay was still angry at him. “I won’t. What if you leave right after I leave? What if my grandson is in danger again?”

“***, Kaliyah is pregnant with my son. Of course, I won’t be as heartless as you think.” Cason was serious.

“Really?” Lindsay looked at his serious expression and believed him a bit.

Cason quickly helped her up. “Don’t worry.”

Only then did Lindsay agree to leave. However, when she reached the door, she was still a little worried. She turned around and gently instructed, “Cason, I can tell that you don’t care about Kaliyah now, but the child is innocent. Do you understand?”

“I know, ***. Don’t worry. I understand what I should do.” Cason nodded.

After Lindsay left, Cason turned to look at Kaliyah with a complicated look in his eyes.

Today was destined to be a chaotic day, and the Gage family was also in chaos.

“Go away. Don’t come near me. Bad people. You are all bad people.” Serina curled up in the corner, her delicate face full of tears, her eyes full of horror.

“Good child, don’t be afraid. I am here to help you. I will not hurt you.” The kind-looking middle-aged woman stopped. Her gentle voice was low as she didn’t want to scare Serina.

“No, no, get lost.” Serina shook her head hard and didn’t want to listen to the woman’s words.

Suddenly, Serina picked up a vase from the side and smashed it on the ground.

With a loud bang, the vase shattered into pieces.

No matter how much the middle-aged woman could endure, she was frightened this time. She could not help but scream and retreat.

Manuel pushed open the door and came in. When he saw the messy scene, he frowned and scolded, "Serina, what are you doing? Apologize to Doctor Rondeau."

Serina lowered her head, her hands intertwined uneasily.

She knew that she had gone a little too far, but if she hadn't done so, she would not be able to achieve her goal. She did not know if Manuel could tell that she was pretending to be crazy.

Serina was so afraid that she did not dare to raise her head. Her body was still trembling slightly.

She was not pretending. She was worried that she would be exposed. She was so nervous that her heart almost jumped out.

Mandy Rondeau stood up and took a few steps back with lingering fear. When she was sure that she was safe, she sighed with a serious face.

"Mr. Gage, can I talk to you?"

Manuel nodded. He opened the door and walked out with Mandy.

"How is Serina?" Manuel asked first.

Even though Mandy did not want to admit it, she could only tell the truth. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gage. You should find someone else to treat her. I am helpless about Serina's illness."

Manuel was not satisfied with her tone when she spoke. Mandy sounded as if Serina had an incurable disease.

Manuel had a good upbringing and demeanor, so he did not get angry but just let the butler send Mandy away with an unhappy face.

This was already the fourth psychologist today. They were all professors and had released books. Serina's nanny also welled up with tears. Looking at the tightly closed door, she was worried. "Mr. Gage, Ms. Gage hasn't eaten anything since this morning. We can't just let it be."

Manuel pinched the space between his eyebrows in frustration and ordered in a cold voice, "Aren't there still a few doctors left? Send someone to bring them all over."

The nanny gritted her teeth and mustered up her courage to say to him, "Mr. Gage, I feel that no

matter how many doctors come, there might be no use. Why don't you let Ms. Easton have a try?"

Manuel glanced back at her. His emotionless expression made the nanny timid. She quickly changed her attitude. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gage. I said too much."

Manuel was silent for a while before he made up his mind. He called back the butler who had gone out to handle some matters.

Walking to the window in the corridor, Manuel called the first number in his contact list. The phone was quickly connected.

"Yes?" Ainsley's tone was very calm, but Manuel immediately couldn't stay calm anymore.

Hearing her voice, Manuel instantly missed her like crazy. He took a silent breath to suppress the surging impulse. He said in a hoarse voice, "Aisy, Serina is having a seizure. She needs you."

He thought, I also need you.

But he swallowed it back.

Ainsley was stunned for a *****. Then, she became professional and asked seriously, "When did the seizure start? What is her current situation? Tell me briefly first, and I'll be there right away."

While she was talking, Manuel heard some sounds as if she was packing up.

Manuel's eyes darkened, and a feeling of jealousy inexplicably arose in his heart.

After hanging up the phone, Manuel sent the location of the villa to Ainsley.

Ainsley only replied with one word "OK".

Manuel stared at the word as if he could stare at it forever.

Putting down the phone, Manuel looked at the railing of the gate outside the window in frustration, not saying a word for a long time.

In fact, he knew very well that if Serina had not been in trouble, Ainsley probably would not have wanted to say anything to him.

Ainsley came very quickly. She was worried about Serina and urged the driver all the way. In the end, the driver was so anxious that he was sweating.

Manuel stood high up and saw the figure that kept haunting him walking quickly from the gate.

He hadn't seen her for a few days, and she seemed to have lost a bit of weight.

Manuel went downstairs to welcome her anxiously. Halfway there, he thought of something. His footsteps stopped, and he gradually regained his calm.

“Ms. Easton.” Serina’s nanny did not have so many concerns. She trotted all the way over, grabbed Ainsley’s hand, and walked upstairs. “Come with me.”

Ainsley became professional immediately and treated Serina wholeheartedly, completely ignoring everything around her, including Manuel’s fervent and greedy gaze.

She did not approach Serina immediately. She had to treat Serina based on Serina’s *****problem accordingly. Blind treatment would definitely be useless.

“Manuel, where is the report of Serina’s recent psychological treatment?” Ainsley finally paid some attention to Manuel.