

A Divorce 371

Chapter 371 Continue

Seeing him, Ainsley gradually relaxed. She glanced around and began to think about her situation. Ainsley soon remembered the photo in the study. She had a headache.

“Manuel, what’s the photo in your study?” Ainsley rubbed her head and stared at Manuel, who had a hint of panic on his face, not giving him a chance to retreat.

Manuel gave Ainsley a cup of tea and said, “What are you talking about? What photo? Are you thirsty? You just woke up. Drink some water.”

“I’m not thirsty. Don’t change the topic! What’s the photo?” Ainsley frowned and looked straight at Manuel.

That photo?

At this moment, Serina timidly moved over.

“Serina, how are you?” Ainsley asked worriedly.

Serina said guilty, “Ainsley, I’m sorry. It was my fault. I shouldn’t have lied to you.”

At the moment when Ainsley was still concerned about her, Serina felt more guilty. Serina did not expect that Ainsley, who had just woken up, would still be thinking about her.

“What nonsense are you saying?”

“I’m not *****. I deliberately pretended to be *****to let you and Manuel have a chance to stay together alone. Ainsley, it is my fault. If not for me, you would not have suddenly fainted,” Serina said as her eyes reddened.

Ainsley shook her head and pursed her lips. Ainsley said, “Serina, it’s not because of you. It’s because I saw a photo and my brain hurts.”

Serina hesitated for a moment and took out the photo she picked up from the study. Serina asked doubtfully, “Ainsley, are you talking about this?”

Manuel narrowed his eyes. He hadn’t expected Serina would bring this photo over. Manuel looked at Serina threateningly and said, “Serina?”

Serina retracted her hand with fear. Ainsley immediately grabbed the photo and said, “What are you afraid of?”

Afraid?

Manuel was not a ***. It was rare to see Manuel afraid of something. But now, not only Ainsley, even Serina could see the fear on Manuel’s face.

Manuel sighed. The photo was already in Ainsley's hands. Ainsley stared at the photo.

"Ainsley, this photo, I..." Serina said hesitantly.

"What do you want to say?" Ainsley suddenly raised her head.

"I seem to have some impression."

"Continue." Ainsley grabbed Serina's arm anxiously.

Manuel looked at Serina seriously. He was afraid that Serina would say something strange.

Under their heated gazes, Serina said, "Ainsley, I have an impression of you and Manuel. Just like in a dream, I dreamed that you and Manuel were walking here, holding hands to get into the car, and even kissing."

Serina said excitedly. Ainsley flushed. Ainsley didn't expect that Serina would say this.

Coincidentally, someone called Manuel. He immediately picked up and left the ward.

At this moment, only Ainsley and Serina were left in the ward. Ainsley's eyes were fixed on the photo, just like when she found the photo in the old house.

Serina looked at Ainsley with concern and said gently, "Ainsley, don't worry. Even if you find this photo, it's nothing. Maybe you and Manuel knew each other before, but you both forgot. I know that Manuel will never hurt you."

Of course, Ainsley also knew that. She put the photo on the table and asked, "What's wrong with you pretending to be *****?"

Serina was a little embarrassed. She replied, "Ainsley, ever since you broke up with Manuel, I never saw a smile on his face again. Every night when I went downstairs to drink water, I could see Manuel standing on the balcony, and his face was full of worry. I always asked Manuel what was wrong with him, but he never told me. Until one day, when Manuel was drunk, he kept talking about your name."

Serina paused and continued, "Ainsley, I know that the engagement between Manuel and Irene has disappointed you. I still don't know why. But, since I knew you, you are the only one Manuel likes. I know that both of you feel sorry for each other. I have never seen you two stay together alone and get along well, so I had this kind of thought. I wanted to create a chance for you to get along alone, but I didn't expect things would develop like this. I'm sorry, Ainsley. This matter has nothing to do with Manuel. Don't blame him."

Ainsley thought for a moment. Then, she said, "Serina, can you do me a favor?"

"Ainsley, what do you want me to do?" Serina hurriedly nodded.

Ainsley waved her hand and whispered a few words into Serina's ear. After Serina heard this, she

nodded solemnly.

In the middle of the night, Serina sneakily entered the study.

Serina did not dare to turn on the main light. She only turned on a lamp. Under the dim yellow light, Serina walked toward Manuel's desk and began to search.

Today at the hospital, Ainsley asked Serina to help her find if there were any traces of the past in Manuel's office, such as photos... or other things.

However, Serina looked through it. In the study, other than some dull documents, there were some materials and books. There were no private items at all.

Serina looked at the safe box. She had peeked at the password before. Serina thought, perhaps in Manuel's heart, everything about Ainsley is very important. Perhaps it is in the safe box.

Serina opened the safe box and saw a kraft paper bag at the top.

For some reason, Serina felt uneasy, as if something big had happened.

Serina opened the kraft paper bag nervously and took out all the paper in the bag.

The more Serina looked at it, the more shocked she became. Her fingers trembled, and she finally managed to calm down.

Serina looked at this piece of paper, full of things that confused her. Serina was so nervous that she couldn't even feel her heart beating. Serina sat on the ground in fear, and the paper was scattered all over the ground.

At that time, Manuel was resting in his room. He had been busy all day today, and now he was full of exhaustion.

"Pa!"

The light switch was turned on, and the dazzling light made Manuel cover his head with the quilt.

Manuel rubbed his eyes, sat up from the bed, and looked at the person with his sleepy eyes.

"Serina, what's wrong?" Manuel asked softly.

After a long time without an answer, Manuel found that Serina was looking at him with tears all over her face. Serina was holding a kraft paper bag in her hand.

"Serina, what are you holding in your hand?" Manuel suddenly came to his senses.

Serina threw the kraft paper bag on Manuel's bed and asked in a tearful voice, "Why?"

Manuel recognized what was in the kraft bag at first glance. He did not bring too many things. when he came back from Ocala, except for the evidence of the factory of the Wade Group.

However, Manuel never thought that the first person to see this document would be Serina.

Chapter 372 I Am Not Afraid

Before Manuel could react, Serina burst into tears. She asked, "Manuel, tell me, is everything I read from this true? What's the situation of the explosion? What's fake medicine? What does it mean to ***someone to keep their *** How did mother ****?"

For the first time, Manuel looked at Serina helplessly. From a very young age until now, Manuel had always protected Serina very well, making her feel like she was living in a fairy tale. But just like the story, in the real world, no matter how innocent the person was, he or she still had to face the ***** reality.

This time, Manuel sighed and said, "It's exactly what you see."

Serina could not believe it. Her eyes were wide open and her nose was red. Serina looked at Manuel in confusion. She asked, "Is the member of the Wade family who did it? Is it related to him from the Wade family?"

After saying this, Serina's eyes burst out with endless malice. Her eyes were so red. She said, "I want to ***him!"

Serina turned around and left. Manuel instantly rushed over and stopped her. "Serina! You can't!"

Serina was so strong at that moment. She desperately wanted to shake off Manuel's restraint. Serina shouted, "Let me go! Why are you stopping me? Manuel, shouldn't you go with me to settle this? You are afraid of the Wade family, but I am not. Even if I ****, I will **him!"

Manuel's voice was dull and full of power. He said, "Serina! Calm down! He is already old. Why do you have to sacrifice your life for such a person?"

Serina sobbed and stopped struggling. Only after making sure that Serina would not be impulsive did Manuel let go of her.

Serina wiped her tears. "Then tell me! What do you want to do? Do you want to let them go just like that? Manuel! Are you still my brother? Are you still a member of the Gage family? The truth is right. in front of us. The Wade family is our enemy, and you are still engaged to Irene! I don't understand you anymore."

Manuel sat on the bed as if he had lost his strength. He put away the document bag and said coldly, "You are getting more and more presumptuous. I don't know if it is because I spoil you too much that you dare to say that."

Serina wiped away her tears and sobbed. She asked, "Then what do you want me to do? What are you waiting for? How long are you going to wait?"

Serina clenched the corner of her clothes. She had been in a difficult state of mind before.

Moreover, now that she knew the truth, she could not calm down.

Serina felt that a kind of emotion was exploding all over her body. The grievance that she had been holding back for a long time, when she wanted to release it, she found that the channel of release had disappeared.

Manuel didn't hide anything. He took a handkerchief and wiped Serina's tears. "Serina, I will solve this lately. Bear with it for a bit longer."

In the hospital, Ainsley slowly opened her eyes. Her head was still hurting as if it was going to explode.

Ainsley thought, fortunately, Manuel had already gone back, and Serina had returned home.

Ainsley wanted to leave the hospital when she woke up, but Manuel refused.

The next morning, Ainsley left the hospital.

The

day the PineMist Island Resort Hotel opened was also the day of the opening of the Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel. It seemed to be deliberately going against the Easton Group. The Wade family even released a half-price discount on the day of the opening and invited many people from the upper class of Seattle. This was the celebrity effect.

Unlike the Wade family, the Easton Group did not do this. They did not even have coupons.

However, since the last time the plagiarism incident of the Wade Group broke out, the public had a very bad impression of the Wade Group. In particular, the publicity of the Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel was next to that of the PineMist Island Resort Hotel, making people feel strange.

In the office, Irene looked at the news online with interest. Everything about PineMist Island and Halfmoon Island was as she expected.

Irene only felt confused about one thing. When she got the original version of the plan, she was thinking about it. There was a small house on one side of the hotel building. Irene had been thinking about what it was.

With the promotion of PineMist Island Resort Hotel, Irene completely understood what the small house was for. The tiring work in modern society and the complicated social relationships made the people in the city have all kinds of complex psychological diseases or psychological problems. More psychological diseases were not diseases at all. It was just that the negative emotions

needed a way to vent.

In these two years, people paid attention to psychological education, and schools also had many kinds of activities about that.

There were also many emotional venting rooms in Seattle, but Ainsley had only been to two or three of them. Ainsley noticed that the way those places were designed for venting emotions was very shallow. Ainsley wanted to build the largest emotional venting room in Seattle.

It turned out that this huge emotional venting room received a lot of attention as soon as it was released.

Irene was surprised. Even if she wanted to imitate it now, it was too late.

In the prison, Ainsley entered the monitoring room. Glenn looked even more tired. It had only been a month since they last met, and Glenn seemed to be ten years older.

“They are getting engaged.” Glenn suddenly said. It was not a question, but a statement.

“Yes.”

“What you said before is all true. On the contrary, I can’t get over it. The matter of Irene and Manuel is true. They are engaged.” Glenn laughed at himself.

“How do you know this?” Ainsley looked at Glenn strangely.

Glenn sneered. He said, “I don’t need to investigate, Irene and Manuel are very famous.”

“It’s good that you can see it. Have you thought it over?” Ainsley’s voice suddenly softened.

Time passed by, day after day. If Glenn thought about it one more day, he would be in more danger.

“Since I revealed my true feelings, I’m not afraid of those things.”

Although Glenn said this, he still had some lingering fears. After talking about his engagement with Irene, he felt nervous.

Ainsley asked the police directly to bring professional equipment and placed the camera in front of Glenn. Then, they put a microphone in front of his collar.

“Are you ready?” Ainsley looked at Glenn.

Glenn nodded with some fear. “Let’s begin.”

In this interrogation, the police asked about what happened at that time, and Glenn did not hide it anymore and told everything.

Ainsley stood on the side, holding a glass of water and looking coldly at them.

Glenn did not play tricks anymore. He told the police everything in detail, recording and taking notes at the same time.

After everything was over, Ainsley suddenly felt a little unreal.

Glenn was taken back to prison by the police. Before he left, he smiled at Ainsley, and Ainsley also left with a smile.

At that time, they finally found the truth, but Ainsley still did not relax. After all, the mastermind still lived well.

It was at the Wade Group.

Irene felt that Manuel's attitude towards her was becoming more and more perfunctory, and even did not talk to her.

Chapter 373 Being Detained

Irene wanted to know what she did wrong, resulting in the current situation.

Before Irene could think of a solution, the company encountered a tricky problem. Bailey contacted her immediately.

"Ms. Wade, the goods at the dock have been detained. It has been detained for three days when I received the news. If we delay any longer, we will lose a big deal." Bailey sounded very eager.

Irene had received a good education and was the successor of the Wade Group, so she naturally would not panic.

Irene calmly asked, "Did you check the reason why the goods were detained?"

Bailey stammered, "I heard that it was because of your fiancé. Mr. Gage reported that batch of goods in private."

"How could that be!" Irene's voice was loud, and her face was full of disbelief.

"Have you investigated clearly? If what you said is wrong, I will never forgive you easily and will sue you for slander." Irene couldn't keep cool, and her words carried the viciousness that she had never displayed in front of others.

Bailey paused for a few seconds before he remembered to answer. He said with a weak voice, "Then, I will go and confirm it with the staff at the dock."

"OK." Irene raised her hand to rub her eyebrows. She felt that her emotions had changed. Irene felt something was wrong. She was not in the mood to hide her emotions. Irene simply answered and hung up.

The news that Manuel attacked the Wade Group warned Irene.

Irene also knew that in terms of individual capability, she was not Manuel's match.

If Irene let the temporary crisis go without taking action, then it was very likely that it would become an irreparable loophole.

Thinking of this, Irene picked up the car key and hurried back to the Wade's old house.

Brady was watering the flowers in the garden when the servant came to report that Irene had returned. Brady's first reaction was to say with a displeased expression, "Why are you running around instead of going to the company to deal with work?"

"Grandfather, I have something urgent to discuss with you." Before the servant could lead the way, Irene rushed over impatiently.

Brady frowned and said angrily, "How did I teach you? As the heir of the Wade Group, you have to be calm no matter what happens."

Brady knocked hard on the ground with his cane and glared at Irene. "Look at what you have become now. It disappoints me."

Irene pursed her lips, not daring to refute a single word.

When Brady finished speaking, he slowly walked to the lounge chair and sat down. Brady said calmly, "Tell me, what happened?"

Irene briefly described how the goods were detained and her guess about Manuel.

Brady's expression changed. He said, "You only found out after three days?"

Brady took a deep breath and glared at her. "If Bailey did not report to you in time, or if there were other unexpected situations, would you have been cheated?"

Irene knew that she had made a mistake and that she should not have placed all her focus on romance.

Brady saw that Irene lowered her head and did not speak, and his anger slowly subsided.

Brady knew that it was useless to be angry. The only thing Brady could do now was to stabilize the relationship between Irene and Manuel. Brady knew that he must understand why Manuel was targeting the Wade Group.

Brady did not think deeper about the issue. As an entrepreneur of the older generation, he naturally had his pride.

Brady did not leave any evidence about what he did.

Brady was confident that Manuel couldn't find anything.

“Grandfather, what should I do?” Irene could not stand being ignored by Manuel. She would go crazy.

Brady looked at Irene unhappily and said, “The Wade family has taught you a lot. It’s just seducing a man. Can’t you even do this?”

In the end, Brady lost his temper and said, “Good for nothing.”

Brady turned around and walked into the house. After taking a few steps, he found that Irene was still in the same place. Brady stopped and scolded, “What are you waiting for? Come with me.”

Irene quickly agreed, and the two of them went to the study room one after another.

After discussing for about two hours, Irene came out of the study with a serious expression.

Irene closed the door gently, and her mind was a mess.

The words that Brady had said constantly echoed in her ears.

Irene bit her lips. She knew that this was probably a wrong decision, but she would rather bet on it than lose it helplessly.

Manuel was in a meeting when he received the call.

Manuel looked at the caller ID and muted his phone expressionlessly, continuing the meeting.

Irene was relatively clever. She did not call Manuel again. Instead, Irene waited for half an hour.

Then, she called Manuel again.

This time, Manuel picked up.

Manuel’s voice was cold. Irene was not tired of hearing it. Manuel asked, “What is it?”

“Grandpa wanted me to invite you to have a meal at the Wade’s old house tomorrow.” Irene made a short talk and directly stated her purpose.

Manuel did not refuse. He knew that he still needed to maintain the necessary disguise. Manuel replied, “Alright, tell me the time and location.”

Irene felt sad as she stiffly reported the time and location.

Irene thought, so, unknowingly, we are already so unfamiliar?

“Is there anything else? If there’s nothing else, I have to work.” The way Manuel spoke sounded unusually cold.

Irene couldn’t stand it anymore and closed her eyes. She said, “Can’t you treat me a little better?”

Hearing this, Manuel paused when he was signing the contract. The next second, he sneered. Manuel said mercilessly, "Have you forgotten why I was engaged to you?"

Irene knew what Manuel wanted to say and immediately interrupted him, "Remember the time. Don't be late."

After that, Irene hung up.

Irene did not want to hear the names of other women from Manuel, especially the name of Ainsley. Brady had always liked to be flattered.

Regardless of whether it was a family dinner or a business banquet, Brady had to organize a grand one.

However, unexpectedly, Manuel came to the Wade's old house, and for the first time, it felt quiet. Irene, who was holding his arm, looked natural and did not seem to have any conspiracy.

Manuel narrowed his eyes, temporarily relaxed. He knew that he had to wait for their tricks.

"Haha, Manuel is here. Sit down quickly. You are really lucky today. My friend sent a box of fish from abroad. This is not easy to get." Brady sat in the main seat in high spirits, and his face was full of smiles.

Manuel calmly presented the gift and then calmly said, "Thanks to you, I am deeply honored."

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Chapter 375 Call

Manuel never thought that Irene would actually dare to do such a thing. Drugging the wine was a despicable act. He never thought that the usually prideful Irene would actually do such a thing.

Manuel weakly held the car door and took a deep breath. His right hand pinched his thigh, and the intense pain made him regain a trace of clarity.

However, a short period of clarity could only make him make the most rational decision. However, he clearly felt the heat all over his body, as if there were tens of thousands of ants crawling around his body.

After finally arriving at Altona Bay, the driver looked at Manuel's current situation and said worriedly, "Mr. Gage, how about I send you to the hospital now?"

"No need," Manuel refused with a cold look in his eyes.

What Manuel was sure of was that if he went to the hospital today, he would definitely be on the headline tomorrow. At this stage, he could not fall out with Irene.

"Help me in." Manuel looked at the driver weakly.

If Manuel still couldn't calm down at this moment, he didn't know what kind of serious consequences would occur.

He had already had a bad fantasy at Irene's room, and it was even to the extent that he almost saw the driver as Ainsley.

The driver carefully helped Manuel into the house. Under Manuel's instructions, he also ran a cold bath. The bathtub in the bathroom was filled with cold water.

Manuel let the driver leave, and he took off all the clothes he had and lay in the bathtub.

The cold water froze all over his skin. It was obvious that the weather was very cold now, let alone lying in the ice water in such circumstances, but Manuel had no other choice.

Under the extreme coldness, Manuel felt stiff all over, especially his hands and feet had become numb, and he could not even feel cold.

His whole body trembled, his reason and sensibility switching back and forth. He could not help but take the phone on the table and dial the number.

During the day and night of crying, Manuel had no idea how many times he wanted to call Ainsley, but he had never really called.

This time, he finally couldn't hold it in.

The moment the call connected, Ainsley's voice came out. "Manuel?"

He clenched his teeth from the cold and said with a trembling voice, "Aisy... You answered the phone."

The voice on the other side of the line sounded a little cold. "Yes, Mr. Gage, what's the matter?"

Manuel clenched his hands, closed his eyes, and said unconsciously, "Ainsley... Aisy..."

“Manuel? What’s wrong with you? Are you drunk?” Ainsley asked worriedly.

Manuel suddenly smiled, “Aisy, it’s my fault. I’ve been telling you that the time is not yet right. In fact, I’m afraid that if one day you really know all the truth, you will ***** me completely. If so, I’d rather you never know those secrets.”

Ainsley urged, “Manuel, what are you talking about? You hid a lot of things from me before, so are you going to tell me now?”

“Sorry, I can’t tell you,” Manuel said with his eyes still closed.

“Manuel, you will never hide forever. Even if you didn’t tell me, I would have known sooner or later. Since there is nothing else, don’t call me again,” Ainsley said coldly and hung up the phone.

Hearing the ****in the phone, Manuel was a little confused. He looked at the phone in a panic and dialed the number again.

He seemed to have forgotten the conversation between the two just now. He only remembered the thought of calling Ainsley.

The call connected again. Ainsley asked impatiently, “Manuel! What are you trying to do? You seem to have forgotten your identity. Do you need me to remind you?”

“Aisy, why are you all in front of me, but I can’t touch you?” Manuel asked doubtfully.

Obviously, Ainsley did not understand what Manuel was saying. She felt that Manuel was playing with her. “You are Mr. Gage, the fiancé of Irene. Have you forgotten that in another week, it will be your engagement day?”

Manuel frowned. He knew, but at this moment, he did not want to know anything.

He did not speak. Ainsley only felt bored for a moment. She had enough of always being involved in Irene’s conspiracy. She also had enough of what Manuel was unwilling to say.

Beep! Beep! Beep! Ainsley hung up the phone again, and Manuel could only take the phone down frustrated.

Manuel dialed again, but there was no one to answer. He dialed a few more times in panic, and Ainsley finally picked up the third time.

“Manuel! If you call me again, I’m going to blacklist you.” Manuel’s heart trembled. He could no longer hold back his trembling. His voice was trembling, and the sound of his teeth chattering. could be heard from the phone. Ainsley finally noticed. Her tone was serious. “Manuel! Where are you? What happened to you? Speak!”

"I'm fine, Aisy. Believe me." His voice became weaker and weaker. "Don't hang up, okay? It's just for a while. I won't talk." Ainsley did not hang up in the end.

Ainsley put her phone aside and only heard the occasional murmur coming from the phone.

Two hours passed. In the villa in Altona Bay, Manuel was lying in the bathtub.

Manuel closed his eyes tightly as if he had fainted from the cold. His breathing was steady and weak.

There was a phone beside his ear, and Ainsley was asking him, "Manuel? Speak! Manuel? Hello?"

Ainsley didn't get any answer.

After hanging up the phone, Ainsley had been restless. Of course, she understood that she should not care about Manuel anymore.

However, she had heard everything just now. All in all, she was very sure that Manuel's current situation was not good.

She directly called Serina and told her what had just happened. "You should know where Manuel lives. Go and take a look."

Serina hesitated and said, "Ainsley, I don't dare to go alone. Can you go with me?"

Ainsley looked at the time. It was already the middle of the night. It was indeed not safe for Serina to go alone.

Moreover, Ainsley had yet to get the reply to the question that she asked Manuel in his study room.

She urgently wanted to know the follow-up.

They had arranged a time to meet at the intersection.

The moment she saw Serina, Ainsley felt that something was wrong with Serina. Ainsley asked worriedly, "Serina, what's wrong?"

"Ainsley, I'm fine. I was just a little distracted," Serina came back to her senses and said.

Distracted?

"But we just met. Serina, what happened to you?" Ainsley felt that it was not as easy as Serina said.

Just as she finished speaking, Serina looked up again, her face already covered in tears.

"Ainsley, I saw it." Her words were still filled with shock and anger.

"What did you see?" Ainsley was confused.

Serina sobbed and said, "The results of the investigation in Ocala, as well as those... evidence."

Serina saw them, all of them, every piece of them. And it was Manuel, her brother, who personally admitted they were true.

Chapter 376 Enough

Ainsley could not say anything. After all, whether it was the truth or the evidence, she had never seen it.

But when Manuel saw Serina's sad look, she put her hand on Serina's shoulder and said gently, "Although I don't know what happened and what you just said, you should believe in Manuel. When he was in Ocala, his reaction after knowing the truth was not much better than yours. His eyes were full of shock."

Ainsley paused and continued to say, "You already know the truth. You all know what you should compared to being cheated, isn't it better to be clear about it?"

At the very least, they wouldn't make any random guesses, nor would they fail to sleep all day and night.

Serina nodded with a serious expression. She asked in confusion, "Ainsley, Manuel didn't tell you about that?"

Ainsley smiled and shook her head. "If he wants me to know, he will take the initiative to tell me."

"Ainsley, no matter what decision Manuel makes, I believe that he will never hurt you. Just like what you said to me just now, we can trust him," Serina said.

Ainsley looked at the time on the phone. She said, "It's getting late. Let's go quickly."

"OK."

Altona Bay was located in the wealthy district of Seattle. It was not very outstanding among Manuel's many properties.

But Manuel was very fond of Serina, and the lock of this villa also had recorded Serina's fingerprints.

After opening the door, Ainsley saw the leather shoes placed randomly at the entrance of the villa.

Ainsley confirmed that Manuel was probably here.

On the sofa was a suit jacket. Ainsley was still looking at the room when Serina ran to the bedroom to see if Manuel was there.

"Ah!"

Serina's scream attracted Ainsley's attention. She quickly found the direction where Serina was. The bathroom door was opened and she saw Manuel lying in the bathtub with his eyes closed. His hand was on the edge of the bathtub.

Before Ainsley could react, Serina had already rushed over. She shook Manuel's arm randomly.

"Manuel, wake up. What happened to you?"

"It's so cold!" Serina touched the water.

Hearing this, Ainsley walked over. Manuel was not *****, and his lower body was wrapped in a bath towel.

Ainsley reached out and touched Manuel's body lightly. It was so cold!

Serina was right. There was no heat in the bathtub at all. At this time, nearly three hours had passed since Manuel gave her the first call.

Even if Manuel started to take a bath from the first call, the whole villa was wrapped in heat. The bathroom also had an automatic heating function. So much water could not become so cold in three hours.

Unless it was not hot water from the beginning.

Manuel was lying in the bathtub with his eyes tightly closed. Serina's strong shaking just now could not wake him up. It meant that Manuel had fainted. Manuel had one arm on the edge of the bathtub and the other hand was in the water.

Now that the hand was *****and the skin was wrinkled, Manuel must have been soaked for a long time.

"Serina, call Roman and ask him what to do. Should we send him to the hospital or do something else?" At such a grim moment, Ainsley still maintained a rare sense of reason.

Serina immediately took out her phone and called Roman. After getting an accurate answer, Serina hung up the phone.

"Ainsley, Roman said that he will come over to deal with it. She asked us to help carry Manuel out first." Serina looked worriedly at Manuel, who had lost consciousness.

The two of them looked at Manuel at the same time. Ainsley frowned slightly and asked uncertainly, "Are you sure the two of us can help him up?"

Serina was stunned. She first pressed the water drain button. In less than five minutes, all the cold

water in the bathtub had been discharged.

Manuel's lower body was covered in a bath towel, but there was a possibility that this bath towel would fall. Ainsley first found a bathrobe in the wardrobe and put it on with Serina.

"Manuel, wake up!"

Ainsley did not smell the wine from Manuel. She judged that Manuel had not drunk any alcohol, but for some reason, he fainted.

Ainsley pulled Manuel's arm with all her strength and helped him up.

Ten minutes passed. When Roman arrived, Manuel was still in the bathtub.

"Ms. Easton, Ms. Gage, let me do it." Roman walked in with a man in a suit. They sent Manuel to bed without much effort.

Roman said to the man in a suit, "Please take a look."

Only then did Ainsley realize that the person Roman brought was a doctor. They waited outside the bedroom, and the doctor checked Manuel's body in the room.

Serina asked in confusion, "Roman, why can't we send Manuel to the hospital?"

Roman did not directly answer this question. Instead, Roman looked at Ainsley with a serious expression and said, "You two don't know what happened to him today?"

Ainsley shook her head. She did not know. Ainsley only knew that Manuel had been tirelessly calling her.

Roman sighed and said, "There is no need to hide this from you. Manuel has been plotted against by the Wade family."

Ainsley thought, the Wade family? Irene plotted against Manuel? Ainsley could not believe it..

"Manuel has been thinking of getting rid of the connection with the Wade family as soon as possible. You should know that the business relationship between the Wade family and the Gage family is very close. Even the cooperation with Applegath is not that close. Originally, Manuel had always been very careful, but after returning from Ocala, he began to impatiently want to complete this matter as soon as possible. Because of Manuel's urgent actions, it was very easy to be discovered. Irene was originally worried that Manuel would cancel the engagement. She had always been very rational. This time, she did not know why she lost her mind. She wanted to drug Manuel and prepare to sleep with him. Manuel escaped, and the rest of the things will be known to you. The reason why he couldn't go to the hospital was that any sign of trouble between the two of them could be magnified countless times by reporters. Manuel was not afraid. He was only worried about you."

“It turned out to be like this! The Wade family is so ****, I won’t let them go.”

“Since this matter is very important, why did you tell me?” Ainsley said coldly.

Roman revealed a meaningful smile and said seriously, “This is my selfishness. I want to tell you
say

that I

what Manuel doesn’t want you to know and what he doesn’t want to tell you. I want to have never seen
Manuel act like this to a person. The reason why he is afraid is to protect you.”

Ainsley laughed and looked at Roman again. Her eyes were filled with endless coldness. “Have you
said enough?”

“What?” This was an unexpected answer.

“I say, have you said enough?” Ainsley repeated, and her tone was unfriendly. Her eyes were filled
with impatience.

This sentence also scared Serina, “Ainsley, Manuel is...” Serina wanted to say that Manuel loved
Ainsley and did not do it on purpose.

Chapter 377 It Should Be Her

“Enough. I’ve heard too many such words. You all said that everything he did is good for me or to
protect me and you used these high-sounding reasons to make me believe him and understand him.
Then, why don’t you persuade him to believe me? Did you all underestimate me or overestimated
Irene? I didn’t want to hear anything like this anymore. Everything he suffered today was his own
choice.”

At this moment, Ainsley completely exploded. She was no longer indifferent and blind because she had
no way to ignore the sadness in her heart.

Serina did not expect that Ainsley would say such words today. She held Ainsley’s hand in distress.
“Ainsley, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said those words to make you sad.”

People would explode the moment they collapsed, but they would calm down after the explosion.

Ainsley had already recovered her senses. She smiled bitterly and shook her head. “It has nothing to do
with you. Since the doctor is already here, take care of him. I’ll go back first.”

Serina pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but in the end, she said nothing.

The next day, the first thing Manuel, who had a headache the whole night, did after waking up was
check his phone. Serina deleted all the call records long ago as Ainsley required, so Manuel did not see
the records that he called Ainsley but only saw the several records that Irene called him.

Manuel thought, I remembered I called Ainsley yesterday several times, but why is there no record?

Could it be that everything that happened yesterday was a dream?

I also clearly remembered that I had fallen asleep in the cold water yesterday. Why am I in bed now?

“Mr. Gage, finish this.” Roman came over with a plate of herb soup.

The smell of medicine made Manuel unable to smell the other items in the room.

“What happened to me yesterday? Why did I remember I saw Ainsley?” Manuel took the medicine.

Roman stopped packing the things and smiled. “Mr. Gage, I was always with you yesterday and no one else appeared. However, you kept calling others by their names. Mr. Gage, the medicine that Irene gave you will cause an illusion. So maybe that is your illusion.”

“Is it an illusion?” Manuel frowned with uncertainty

He remembered that he had an illusion yesterday, but he clearly heard Ainsley talking to him over the phone.

Manuel thought, was this also an illusion?

“Mr. Gage, don’t think too much. Hurry up and finish the medicine,” Roman hurriedly said.

Manuel took the medicine and did not ask anymore, but he was still very puzzled.

He took a sip and a voice came to him. “You seem to have forgotten your identity. Do you need me to remind you?”

Manuel thought, this is Ainsley’s voice. These are the words she said.

It should be her yesterday...

In the emotional venting room, Ainsley looked at the scene in the monitoring room. She invited a few excellent psychological consultants and sat in the corresponding room to watch the reactions of the guests in the venting room.

Ainsley looked at the monitor in front of her. In the room she was watching, a woman slowly walked to the front of the room and took out a photo from her bag.

She took out the photo and pasted it on a toy bear. Then she picked up the hammer on the side of the room and smashed it on the bear’s face. The moment the bear broke, the photo fell to the ground. She carefully picked up the photo, wiped the dust on the photo, and put it in her arms like a treasure.

Ainsley immediately knew what this woman was thinking just by this slight movement. Ainsley saw through the surveillance that the photo was a man’s selfie.

Ainsley thought, she must be hurt by love.

The emotional venting room had been on for nearly a week. This week, Ainsley saw many guests. The reasons for them to come here were because of love, work conflicts, friendship, or conflicts with others. Also, some people come because they were in a choice stage of their life, but they could not make the most correct choice.

They came here to vent their emotions, and they didn't know what they really wanted until everything was destroyed in the end.

This was the original intention of Ainsley to open the emotional venting room, but more importantly, this was not just a simple place for guests to vent their emotions. It also could provide more precious services to guests, such as asking a senior psychological counselor to guide them to solve problems as soon as possible.

Finally, the woman walked out of the venting room. When she opened the door, she saw Ainsley sitting opposite her. She was stunned for a moment. "You are?"

Ainsley smiled faintly. "Hello, Madam. I am your psychological counselor."

"Isn't this an emotional venting room?"

"Yes, but venting your emotions is a way to make yourself feel less tired and less sad, but the real reason is still a psychological problem. It is only temporarily suppressed and doesn't resolve.

"Just like crossing the bridge, the flooded bridge is the road you have to go through. You can choose to wet your shoes, but you can't always wet your shoes."

The woman sat down nervously and avoided Ainsley's eyes.

Ainsley pushed a piece of paper and a pen to her and said gently, "If it is inconvenient for you to say, you can write it down to tell me. Don't worry. We keep every customer's information here strictly confidential. Your information will not be saved on the computer. We will only record it in a way of taking notes and every customer has a codename."

The woman nodded. She picked up the pen and wanted to write on the paper. She wrote down something but crossed it out, and finally pushed the paper away. She said nervously, "He lied to me."

"He said that he loved me. I had been with him for two years. During these two years, he kept attacking me. I was originally a very proud person, but... I found out a few days ago that he had a wife."

The people who could come to PineMist Island were either rich or noble. From her dress, Ainsley knew that the woman did not look like an ordinary worker. Her handbag was worth 160 thousand dollars.

After listening to the woman's description, Ainsley understood very well that the woman was deceived by a slag man.

"Let's guess the side of a coin," Ainsley suddenly picked up a coin and said.

The woman didn't seem to realize that Ainsley had suddenly changed the topic and only agreed.

Ainsley turned the coin around a few times and patted it in her hand. She asked, "If it is the side with the torch, you can continue to be with him, but if it is the side with the head, you must split up with him immediately. Which side do you want it to be?"

The woman looked nervously at Ainsley's hand. "Can I answer you after a while?"

Ainsley shook her head gently and continued to ask stubbornly, "Answer me."

The woman looked at Ainsley, whose eyes were fixed on her and the coin in her palm.

Chapter 378 There Is No Way Out

“Answer me, which side do you want it to be?” Ainsley’s tone was unnegotiable.

The woman finally spoke, “It is the head.”

Before Ainsley could move, the woman hurriedly said, “No, it is the tail.”

Her hesitation made Ainsley see herself in the past. It was the most difficult to decide between the rational and the emotional. At that time, Ainsley had considered several days and made up her mind.

Ainsley opened her hand. The woman’s eyes widened. But soon, she found that there was nothing in Ainsley’s hand.

There was no coin in Ainsley’s hand.

Seeing her confused expression, Ainsley smiled, “The moment I opened my palm, you already had an answer in your heart. I have no way to tell you the solution, and I can’t decide for you. But you have to know that you only have one life, but love is not only once. Since you are troubled by this kind of thing, it means that your principles and heart have already decided for you.”

The woman was confused, but when she moved the photo in her hand, she immediately figured it out.

She understood what she should do and how to be herself.

“Thank you.” After saying thanks to Ainsley, the woman seemed to have returned to her pride. before.

She was not an ordinary girl but the daughter of a rich family. She lost herself because of in love with that man. Being put down by that man for so long, she forgot her pride.

Those who could come to Pine Mist Island were all rich and noble, and the charge for a venting room was high. If the woman was ordinary, she could not afford it.

“You’re welcome. I wish you a happy life.”

Ainsley put down the pen in her hand and put the information into a document bag in front of the woman and put it into the safe.

Seeing this, the woman was satisfied. She looked at Ainsley with a complicated expression. “I have heard of you from many people, but I think what they said is wrong.”

“A man is never judged by others. Madam, I wish you a happy life.”

After the woman left, Ainsley leaned tiredly on the sofa. She received many guests today.

Then she checked her phone. More than ten call records had not been deleted.

Thinking of what Roman and Serina had said, she pinched the middle of her eyebrows tiredly.

At four o’clock in the morning, a bright baby cry came from a city center hospital. Kaliyah, who had spent a lot of effort to give birth to the child, fainted with sweat all over her face.

The nurse held the baby and said to the tall and handsome man beside her, "Congratulations, Mr. Baldry. It's a boy."

Cason was not excited. He looked down and said calmly, "Hire a caregiver to take care of them. Contact me if there are any problems."

Before the nurse could react, he turned around and left.

The nurse was stunned. She turned back to look at Kaliyah, who was still unconscious, and then shook the sleeping baby. She couldn't help but sigh.

Kaliyah didn't wake up until the evening of the same day because she was exhausted and had the anesthetic.

The first thing she did when she woke up was to look for Cason everywhere.

Unfortunately, other than her, there was no person in the room.

"Click." There was the sound of the door being gently twisted.

Kaliyah's slightly swollen eyes instantly shone with hope as she stared at the slowly opening door.

A caregiver carefully walked in with a thermos in her arms. When she met Kaliyah's eyes, she was startled. "Oh, you're awake."

Kaliyah ignored her and continued to look behind her.

The caregiver patted her chest and approached Kaliyah with a smile. "Are you looking for Mr.

Baldry? He went back to work and asked me to take care of you. I thought you should wake up at this time, so I went out to buy some soup for you."

"He left? How could he leave before I woke up?" Kaliyah opened her dry lips with difficulty and her voice was hoarse.

The caregiver quickly put down the thermos, picked up the water on the table, and gave it to her.

"Hurry up and drink some water. But you can't drink too much. You've just given birth to a child, so try not to get out of bed. Be careful."

Kaliyah looked at the water in front of her and felt it was ironic.

Kaliyah thought, I gave birth to a child for Cason, but he even did not care about me. Is this the marriage I got by all means?

If someone asks me if I am regretful, the answer may be yes, but I have no way out.

"Where is the child?" Kaliyah sipped some water and spoke much clearer.

The caregiver said in surprise, "I almost thought that you had forgotten about your child. The first thing you did when you woke up was not to ask where the child was."

Kaliyah was already annoyed, and when she heard the caregiver's words, she immediately frowned. "Can you stop talking nonsense?"

The caregiver immediately stopped. Even though Kaliyah's words weren't very pleasant, she didn't dare to resist. After all, the money Cason paid to her was equivalent to her usual salary of half a year.

"I'm sorry. The child is fine. You gave birth to a son. Because of premature birth, he is now in the incubator." The caregiver feared being replaced, so she finished what Kaliyah wanted to hear in one breath.

Kaliyah was relieved when she heard that it was a boy. With Lindsay's temperament, even if Cason was unwilling, Kaliyah would still be the hostess of the Baldry family.

"You can go out. Let me be alone." Kaliyah turned over and closed her eyes after she finished speaking.

The caregiver responded before tiptoeing out of the room.

After the room regained its silence, Kaliyah opened her eyes and stared at the window sill. Her gaze was malicious.

After a long time, she opened her pale lips and said, "Ainsley, Irene, sooner or later, I will make your pay a thousand times the price to resolve the hatred in my heart."

Kaliyah didn't know that Irene didn't have a good life either.

Since having an argument with Manuel at the family dinner last time, Irene couldn't meet Manuel.

She had been to the company, and she had gone to all the possible places that Manuel could live in, but she couldn't find him.

Irene didn't have any patience and every day she called Manuel dozens of times.

Manuel's assistant answered her phone several times, but he always said the same words. "I'm sorry, Ms. Wade. Mr. Gage is busy."

Irene was so angry.

She vented her anger by breaking rare flowers and plants.

The secretary knocked on the door. Irene took a deep breath and forced herself to behave like a socialite. She sat calmly in the chair.

"Ms. Wade, you need to hold a board meeting in five minutes. Do you have anything else to prepare?"

"There is nothing to prepare. Just arrange the meeting room." Irene waved her hand.

"Okay." The secretary respectfully left.

Chapter 379 Interests

Irene had asked the secretary to keep the news that the goods were intercepted by the customs from others in the company. She didn't expect that the board would know the news.

As soon as the meeting began, a middle-aged man named Collin Linnet sitting on the right side. asked seriously, "Ms. Wade, are you hiding something from us?"

Collin was the biggest shareholder on the board except for Irene and her grandfather. He was more influential than other members of the board.!

Therefore, Irene was very polite to Collin.

“Mr. Linnet, you’re our family friend. I won’t hide anything from you.” Irene pretended that she didn’t know what Collin meant. She thought that the board had just heard the rumor and didn’t get the evidence. Irene guessed right. Collin narrowed his eyes and looked calm. He then said, “Ms. Wade, let’s not beat around the bush. It’s about the interests of the shareholders. I think we’d better be open and honest. I believe that you won’t lie to us, right?”

Irene stayed calm when hearing that. She was clear that Collin was threatening her. But she just nodded and said with a smile, “Mr. Linnet, please rest assured. Everything is fine in the company. I’ll tell the board if there are any problems.”

Collin smiled and said, “Good. Since you said so, I trust you.”

After the meeting, Irene watched them leave and gritted her teeth. “*****!”

The members of the board did nothing at all in the company. They turned all their fault-finding power on Irene even though Irene was working very hard.

However, Irene had to find ways to let the customs release the goods as soon as possible. Otherwise, the company would suffer great a loss. Irene knew she wouldn’t be able to make up for the loss.

Thinking of this, Irene picked up her bag and walked out of the room.

Irene knew she must see Manuel today, one way or another.

The customs officers intercepted the goods, but Irene was clear that Manuel asked them to do so.

Manuel was the only one who could help the Wade Group out.

Irene was anxious because she found that the relationship between the Gage Group and the Wade Group soured, and the Gage Group seemed to be trying to distance themselves from the Wade Group.

Although Irene and Manuel were engaged, Irene was still worried that the Wade Group might get in trouble.

The holidays were right around the corner. Many people would choose to go on a trip. Rich people loved to spend holidays on islands.

The island owned by the Easton Group first sent invitations to influential people in many cities. The invitations were even decorated with gold.

The Wade Group followed. And they launched a big advertising campaign.

However, it was too late for the Wade Group to attract customers.

The Easton Group knew time is money for customers, so the tour guide, maps, and every detail about the island were printed on the invitations.

As a result, the sales of the Easton Group were much higher than the Wade Group. The news even became a hot topic on the Internet, and many netizens talked about it.

Brady was a very proud man, so he couldn't bear that his company was beaten by the Easton Group. He was furious when he heard the news.

After that, Brady went to the company and held an internal meeting.

Although Brady had retired from the company for many years, it didn't undercut his authority.

Everyone could get a very powerful vibe from Brady when they saw him.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Brady sat at the head of the table. He leaned back and glanced at others coldly.

Some members of the board attended the meeting just because of Brady. They looked at each other for a while. Then a shareholder named Cade Bower said, "I think we can reduce the price or launch special offers."

As soon as he finished speaking, some managers said, "We agree with Mr. Bower."

Brady rubbed the cup on the table and remained emotionless. Nobody could tell if he would agree to Cade's proposal.

Irene, who had been silent since the meeting started, said, "I don't agree."

After she finished speaking, she looked at everyone present and said in a serious tone, "First of all, the profit margin of the Easton Group is high, and they will get the profit of millions of dollars. If we reduce the price, it won't change anything even if we can attract more customers."

When Irene was speaking, some managers realized what she meant and lowered their heads, all falling silent.

Irene took a deep breath and continued, "Besides, you should know the rules of business. The prices of all the resort projects on the islands are basically transparent. Except for our company and the Easton Group, many rich families have participated in the investment. If we reduce the price, we will be squeezed out by those families."

When Irene finished speaking, she got a little angry

She even wanted to fire these incompetent managers.

There was a deathly stillness in the meeting room. Cade's face darkened when he heard Irene's words.

Irene retorted Cade in front of the board, so Cade got upset.

But Brady smiled and looked at Irene, saying with satisfaction, "Irene, do you have any ideas?"

Irene smiled when she met Brady's eyes. She said confidently, "Mr. Wade, you can let me deal with this affair. I won't let you down."

Brady laughed and said loudly, "OK. I'll give you a chance. I trust you."

After the meeting was over, the members of the board left the room. Brady and Irene returned to the office together.

Irene poured a cup of tea and handed it to Brady. "Grandpa, I'm afraid that Cade will cause trouble in the company."

Brady took a sip of the tea and snorted. "Don't worry. No matter what he does, it won't make a dent. He got carried away recently, so I knocked some sense into him today."

Brady sighed and added, "But the main purpose of this meeting is to keep your place on the board. I'm old. The hopes of the Wade Group rest upon your shoulders."

Irene squatted down in front of Brady and looked up at him gently. "Grandpa, don't worry. You raised me up and taught me a lot. I won't let you down."

Brady patted her shoulder and said, "I trust you. You never let me down."

Brady suddenly thought of something and looked at Irene again.

"Have you seen Manuel these days?"

Chapter 380 That Scar

Irene let out a long breath and said nervously, "Grandpa, Manuel was angry because of what happened last time, and he didn't want to see me, but I will take care of it."

Brady gave her a meaningful look and said, "OK, I believe in you."

After sending Brady to the car, Irene went back to the office and made a mysterious phone call.

After she hung up the phone, a proud smile appeared on her face, as if she had been immersed in the joy of victory.

In the Easton Group.

Ainsley hit Matteo hard on the head.

Matteo grimaced in pain. "Did you take advantage of this opportunity to take revenge? I haven't provoked you recently, right?"

Ainsley shrugged with an innocent expression. "Didn't you say that you felt out of luck recently?"

Just take my hit as your disaster."

Matteo rolled his eyes at her and said, "Don't talk nonsense. I will suffer from a concussion if you hit me harder."

Ainsley was amused and cleared her throat. "Don't be so talkative. The island is doing well, and it won a good reputation after the opening."

Matteo restored his seriousness and said, "Don't worry. This is one of the biggest projects in our company currently. I will definitely keep an eye on it all the time. Everything will be fine."

“That’s good.” Ainsley nodded.

“Speaking of which, did you go to other places on the island for fun?” Matteo suddenly asked.

Ainsley said, “No, I stayed in the counseling center and didn’t have time for fun.”

Matteo waved his hand and said, “You can’t keep staying there. You have to balance your work and life. Besides, you have hired so many psychological counselors. Do you still need to take charge?

Don’t use work as an excuse.”

Ainsley touched her nose and felt guilty, but she still said, “You know my personality. I’m not very interested in any vacation island...”

Matteo interrupted her, “Ainsley, don’t forget that the Easton Group is your company. I’m just helping you manage it. You can’t just leave it alone.”

Ainsley felt speechless. “Don’t threaten me with this. You can’t force me to take care of the business.”

Matteo blinked his eyes and suddenly took out a membership invitation from the drawer. “So don’t refuse. Go and have fun for a few days. You can enjoy every facility and tell me what I need to improve.”

“You came prepared.” Ainsley rolled her eyes at him.

Matteo raised his eyebrows, “You’re welcome.”

Ainsley was speechless at his shamelessness.

At night, she returned home and looked at Glenn’s notes and the recordings, which were given to her by her lawyer.

According to the lawyer, the evidence was not enough to send Irene to prison. If necessary, she could ask Kaliyah to come out of court to testify.

But Ainsley knew that Kaliyah would not help her.

In a room at Pearl Hotel, Manuel and a man sat opposite each other. Roman brought in two dishes.

“Mr. Gage, may I know why you are looking for me?” Matteo picked up the coffee cup in front of him and took a sip.

When he saw the email from Manuel, he was very puzzled and wondered why Manuel wanted to see him.

However, no matter how unwilling he was to meet Manuel, when Matteo saw the name ‘Irene’ in the email, he was curious about what Manuel wanted.

“Mr. Easton, I think I have made it very clear in the email. Now we don’t know what will happen. next. Cooperating with me will be your most rational choice,” Manuel said seriously.

Matteo burst into laughter. “If it was a few years ago, I might have believed what you said, but it is different now. Manuel, do you remember what you said to me before? Did you keep your promise?

You didn’t, whether it was three years ago or now.”

When he heard Matteo mention what happened three years ago, Manuel looked grave and guilty.

No one knew better than them what had happened, and Manuel did not even want to recall the tragic scene.

“We can’t dwell in the past,” Manuel said.

Even he himself couldn’t believe what he was saying.

Matteo said mockingly, “Listen to yourself, how *****you are. Ainsley is still trapped in the past. Do you dare to face it? Do you dare to uncover the truth?”

After a person was injured, the bleeding wound would slowly be scabs. When the scab was hardened, one would feel pain if he or she chose to remove it. If it left a deep scar on the skin, then there would be no chance to remove it.

People would choose to cover the scar with clothes or persuade themselves to forget this scar, but the scar would still be left on the skin and couldn’t be removed.

“Sorry.” Manuel, who had always been cold, lowered his dignity and apologized. He couldn’t be strong in the face of the past.

The scar that he did not dare to face would become his weakness in this life.

“Yes, it is my fault, but before I go to atone for my sins, we can cooperate.”

Cooperate?

Matteo thought of the cooperation that Manuel mentioned in the email, which was to take down the Wade Group. “Why did you want to do this?”

“I didn’t decide it on a whim. After that incident, there was an unbreakable gap between me and the Wade family. After that, something else happened. In short, we have to take down the Wade Group.”

Hundreds of people were buried at the foot of Ocala. Their flesh and blood had already merged with Ocala, turning into rocks and nutrients for the land.

They were all waiting for an explanation so that they could let go of the past.

“The Wade Group was one of the oldest families in Seattle. Its power was deeply rooted, and it would not be easy to overthrow them.”

The people of Seattle always said that the Gage family was the most powerful. But that was because the Wade family kept a low profile and never fought for this reputation.

Matteo asked in confusion, “What should we do?”

“The Wade family has a deep foundation, but it can’t be stronger than two families working together. Irene is very scheming, but the person who is the most difficult to deal with is not her, but...

“Brady.”

They said in unison. They looked at each other, and Matteo said, "You can't deal with an old fox like Brady casually."

Manuel smiled and asked, "So, you are willing to cooperate with me?"

"Don't be happy too early. I didn't do it for you. You should know who I did it for. Irene has hurt someone she shouldn't have. I won't let her go," Matteo said coldly.

Manuel took out a leather file from his bag and pushed it to him. "You can take a look at this when you get back."

"You are well prepared."

"I have to." Manuel stood up.

A new batch of guests came to Pine Mist Island, and Ainsley was one of them.