

## A Divorce 381

### Chapter 381 Going Downhill

In line at the front desk, Ainsley looked at the seven or eight people holding the same coupons in their hands. They may be traveling in a group.

She listened to the chattering of those people, which was mixed with cursing words.

"It's so luxurious. I didn't expect that our company would be willing to invite us to travel to such a luxurious place. I have never lived in such a good hotel in my life."

"Neither do I, but don't really think that you are here for a vacation. You have a mission here."

"Alright. I remember that."

Ainsley was sensitive. These people talked so loudly as if they weren't afraid that others would hear them.

After more than ten minutes, when the people in front of her finally finished the check-in, Ainsley took the VIP invitation letter and went through the membership formalities. Lying on the king-sized bed, she could see the beach and the sea in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the bedroom.

It was noon, and the sun shone on the floor of the room. It was warm, and she wanted to lie on the ground and bask in the sun.

She glanced out of the window. The women she had just met were stepping on the sand. Although it was late autumn, the sand was hot from the sun.

Ainsley called the front desk and asked them to send her lunch.

For the past two days, Ainsley was absent-minded. She didn't go to the consulting room lately and believed in those people.

However, she always felt that something was going to happen.

She usually worked at school and would only come to the island when she was resting. She would take advantage of the weekend to experience what other shortcomings the hotel had.

Misfortunes never come singly.

While Irene was busy with other things, her assistant, Bailey Russell, came to tell her that the red wine supplier who cooperated with the Wade Group had suddenly canceled the cooperation at the

\*\*\*\*\*of paying a high compensation.

"What the \*\*\*\*\*is going on?" Irene was so angry that she lost her usual elegance.

She took a deep breath and told Bailey to invite the person in charge of the red wine supplier to meet her.

After all, there had never been any problems during the cooperation. Now that they wanted to terminate the cooperation, the supplier had to give her an explanation.

The assistant was also angry. When he thought of the arrogance and rudeness of the supplier on the phone just now, he wanted to give him a hard beating.

But there was no other way. The Wade Group needed their help.

Bailey could only swallow the resentment in his stomach. He went back to his work and made a phone call according to Irene's request.

Sure enough, the person in charge of the red wine did not answer the phone at all and asked his subordinate to deal with Bailey.

Hearing the shameless words of the other side, Bailey resisted the urge to hang up the phone and said with a smile, "How about this, just let your superior answer the call. It will just take one minute, and I promise I won't call you again."

The worker on the other side of the line turned to look at his superior, who shook his head. The worker immediately understood and smiled. He cleared his throat and replied, "Sorry, my senior is too busy to spare even one minute."

Bailey gritted his teeth. In the end, he couldn't hold his anger and snorted coldly, "There will be days when you suffer. The Wade family will not go downhill all the time. It is up to you to decide whether to meet Ms. Wade or not."

After he finished speaking, Bailey hung up the phone.

The person on the other end of the line was stunned when he heard the beeping sound. Then he mocked, "Don't bluff. Everyone knows how to boast. If you have the guts, never come and beg us!"

When Orion Garner, the person in charge of the cooperation, heard this, he frowned and walked over to ask, "What did they say?"

His subordinate hurriedly told him about the conversation with embellishment and even raised his fist in indignation. "Sir, don't be afraid. If they dare to cause trouble, we won't let them go."

Orion didn't know what he was talking about.

However, Irene was right. Even if he chose not to cooperate with the Wade Group, he didn't need to offend them. It would not be good for him.

Thinking of this, Orion calmed the excited worker and said, "Alright, tell them that I'll meet them at five o'clock in the afternoon at Riverside Cafe."

When she finally saw Orion, Irene asked directly, "Mr. Garner, I won't beat around the bush. The Wade family has investigated the background of your company before cooperating with you, and I know a little about your character. It is not your style to go back on your word?"

Orion crossed his legs and was not angry when he heard that. He lit a cigarette, held it in his \*\*\*\*, and said lazily, "Before condemning me, you can think about who you have offended. That person gave me more benefits. And I can't offend him. So I have to follow his orders."

Orion blew a cloud of smoke, narrowed his eyes, and said seriously, "I'm a businessman and value benefits. So, Ms. Wade, you don't have to flatter me. I don't buy this."

"Who is the person you're talking about?" Irene asked anxiously.

Orion raised his coffee cup, looking as if it had nothing to do with him. "I can't tell you. Aren't you very powerful? Go investigate yourself."

In fact, Irene already had a guess. She did not dare to think too deeply about it, but there was only this possibility. The only one who could take away the guests from the Wade family now was the Gage family.

She held the table and stood up, feeling that she had lost all the strength she had.

Even if she hadn't confirmed it, she thought it was likely to be the case.

She thought that Orion's sudden cancellation of the cooperation with the Wade Group was likely because of Manuel.

It was because of this that Irene didn't know what to do.

The more she cared, the deeper she was hurt.

Irene clutched her chest and bit her lips hard. When she tasted the blood, her eyes were full of bitterness.

She contacted Bailey and rescheduled the latter part of her work.

Irene had left enough time to deal with this, so she did not believe that she would not be able to stop Manuel.

She had to hear Manuel's explanation with her own ears.

Irene never thought that Manuel might not bother to explain. She only thought that perhaps Manuel had his difficulties. Or perhaps he was forcing her to show weakness.

As for why she showed weakness, Irene didn't think too much of it.

The driver picked Irene up and turned to ask her, "Ms. Wade, where are you going?"

Irene pursed her lips and thought for a moment. Then she reported a series of names.

What a joke.

As Manuel's fiancée, she still had to bribe others to know his whereabouts.

Although she did not know if Orion was telling the truth, Irene would not let go of a chance.

It took her about two hours before she arrived at a quiet villa area.

Chapter 382 Not Me

The scenery here was beautiful. The entire villa area was surrounded by lush greenery, but it did not seem gloomy. The designer's bold idea surprised everyone.

The driver stopped the car and said faithfully through the rearview mirror, "Miss, there we are. Do you want to get off?"

Irene looked at the villa that could not be bought at a high price and nodded.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for her.

Irene stood on the ground in her high heels. When she saw that the entrance of the villa was covered with uneven pebbles, she immediately felt that the designer was out of his mind.

She tried to take two steps, but she almost sprained her ankle.

There was no other way. Irene could only take off her shoes and carry them in her hands, carefully walking forward.

She couldn't help but wonder if she had made a mistake. How could Manuel live in such a place? It was so strange.

However, halfway through, she saw a black Land Rover slowly drive out from the side door that had just been opened.

Irene was familiar with the license plate number. After all, Manuel had already bought them.

Irene's eyes lit up. She ran over without thinking and stood in the way.

Manuel stopped in his tracks. He looked at Irene, who was stretching out her arms, and rubbed his eyebrows. Then he calmly opened the door to get out of the car.

"How did you know that I lived here recently?" Manuel could always grasp the key points at the first moment.

Irene rushed forward, wanting to grab his arm but was flung away. She asked him in a somewhat disappointed voice, "Manuel, why did you do this to me?"

"What did I do to you?" Manuel asked doubtfully.

"You detained the goods of the Wade family and have the red wine supplier terminate their cooperation with us. There is no one else who can do this except you."

The Wade family was famous in Seattle. Even the Baldry family or the Easton Group couldn't do these things so quickly. The only one who could do this was the Gage Group.

After all, between the Gage Group and the Wade Group, anyone would choose the Gage Group.

Manuel smiled faintly. He said coldly, "It was not me this time."

Irene thought, not him?

Who else could it be?

She thought about all the people in Seattle, but she still could not figure out who wanted to harm the Wade Group.

There were very few people who could change the red wine supplier's mind. After all, that was the Glover family, the biggest red wine supplier, and no one could threaten them.

A handful of foreign wine estates would only work with the Glover family. Irene had attended a wine party held by the Glover family. Hudson did not even respect Manuel.

She always felt that this matter had something to do with Manuel, but she didn't have evidence.

Moreover, Manuel was a person who dared to take responsibility for what he did. Since he said it wasn't him, then she might make a mistake.

Irene did not press Manuel. She had not seen Manuel for a long time, and she missed him too much.

She reached out to touch Manuel, but the latter avoided her, which hurt Irene.

"Manuel, can you not treat me like this? You know that I like you. Every time you look at me with this cold expression, my heart hurts. I am your fiancée. Why can't you look at me and be closer to me?" Irene said with tears in her eyes.

Ordinary men would only feel pitiful and wouldn't bear to say \*\*\*\*\*remarks when facing such a delicate face. However, Manuel only glanced at her indifferently and moved away. He sneered,

"Irene, I think you have long forgotten what happened last time. You just drugged me last time. Did you forget about that?"

Irene's face was pale. She did not want Manuel to mention that matter at this time. It was indeed,

her fault. She was impulsive and was prodded by her grandfather, so she was impulsive.

In the few hours after Manuel left, Irene had a tough time. She was guilty, but she didn't think she was wrong.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that. It was my fault. But I am your fiancée. Shouldn't you be more lenient with me? Even if you can't treat me like how you treat Ainsley, can't you just take that nothing has happened before? Manuel, I am your fiancée, not your subordinate." Irene lowered her eyes, and her shoulders trembled lightly.

"When you were doing those things, you didn't care about me, right?" Manuel said coldly.

Irene wiped away her tears, walked to Manuel pitifully, and asked carefully, "Manuel, will the engagement banquet be held as scheduled?"

Her eyes were full of expectation. This was the only thing that could prove that Manuel hadn't left. her.

To her surprise, Manuel just turned around and left without any expression.

Two days later.

Irene listened to the beeping sound on her phone and panicked. This was already the fifth time she had called Manuel, but no one answered.

He seemed to intend to exclude her from his life and even slowly cut off cooperation with the Wade Group.

Irene understood that she could not sit and wait.

The moonlight was bright at night. Serina was sleeping soundly and was having a dream.

Serina walked on the noisy road and then turned into an alley.

Many men walked out of the alley and stared at her. Serina's senses seemed to become sensitive.

She felt hundreds and thousands of eyes looking at her.

That was a tormented feeling. Suddenly, Serina was in an empty room without clothes on.

Countless lustful and bloodshot eyes appeared on the \*\*\*\*wall and looked at her \*\*\*body.

Serina covered her eyes and suddenly woke up.

This nightmare was very real. She gasped for breath and only calmed down after a long time.

In the afternoon of Seattle, the light was still so dazzling, but the wind was cold. Even in such a pleasant place like Seattle, people still felt very uncomfortable.

Serina had just finished lunch and slowly walked back to the classroom with Gary. In the quiet long corridor, many people stayed by the windows of the classroom. Most of the girls were staring at Gary's back, and they looked at Serina angrily and jealously.

Although everyone knew Serina's identity, they could not help but look at Gary.

Serina could feel their gazes. Gary was her friend, and she did not like him.

The corridor was very long and connected two teaching buildings.

They walked to a place that was covered by tall teaching buildings. Countless boys and girls were playing and chatting.

The laughter became louder and louder. Serina walked to Gary, who was a head taller than her. Suddenly, they looked into a director together.

In a corner not far away, a few girls cornered a person. The leading girl grabbed the braid of the girl who was blocked, and the latter's hair was pulled up high. Serina felt a headache when she saw this.

Chapter 383 The Barnett Family

Evil words came out of their \*\*\*\*, yet everyone seemed to be used to it. No one cared.

The girl who was blocked looked at them helplessly. Her eyes were full of fear as she was holding a stack of books. She did not dare to say anything.

Those girls were \*\*\*and domineering. They tore the girl's hair and played around teasing her maliciously.

Gary walked over ignoring them. Serina looked at his back, her eyes full of disappointment.

The abuse continued. The school \*\*\*leader pushed the poor girl again and again. Her back hit the wall and made a dull sound. It looked very painful.

As she slowly approached, the school \*\*\*\*leader was cursing.

"Are you mute? I'm asking you something. Are you deaf?"

"You look like you have been wronged. \*\*\*, you are pretending to get our pity. I know your tricks."

The girls said something and all began to laugh. They didn't dare to go too far as to make the victim bleed.

But \*\*\*torture was even harder to suffer.

Serina was a little puzzled, but the girl's eyes were really pitiful.

"Stop!"

After seeing such things countless times, Serina subconsciously stood out.

The girls looked at her, and the leader smiled with interest.

"Acting bravely? Serina, don't think that I won't dare to touch you just because you're a member of the Gage family." The clothes she wore were expensive.

Serina did not know who this girl was, but she didn't sound nice.

Knowing her identity, that girl was still so \*\*\*\*, Her background and strength were also stunning.

However, Serina could not figure out who the girl was.

"Who are you?" Serina asked.

The girl was stunned for a moment. The followers behind all looked at Serina mockingly and said with an evil smile, "You don't even know who she is?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. Get out of my way. Don't disturb me." The girl glared at Serina with a sullen face.

Gary stood at the exit. When he turned to look at Serina, his eyes were full of confusion. He did not understand why Serina wanted to meddle in other people's business.

The girl looked at Serina pitifully and whispered, "Ms. Gage, just leave. Otherwise, you will be in trouble."

She looked at the leader girl in fear, her eyes red.

Serina immediately became angry. "I won't leave you alone today. Which family are you from?"

When Kaitlin was still here, she did not dare speak to me like this. Who do you think you are!"

When Kaitlin was there, no one dared to provoke her at the University of Washington.

Although the girl forced herself not to retreat, a trace of panic still flashed through her eyes.

Serina's eyes were filled with ridicule. It turned out she was still afraid.

"Why aren't you leaving? I'll call the principal over to recognize who you are."

The girl and the others looked embarrassed, but they still left. The girl glared at Serina fiercely.

"Aren't you \*\*\*\*\*?" Serina walked to the victim. "If you keep enduring like this, they will only \*\*\*\*\*you harder. You should resist and fight."

"I... I don't dare." She was submissive. Even after those girls left, she did not dare to raise her head.

Serina looked doubtfully at that girl's back and asked in confusion, "Who is she?"

The girl saw that girl had walked far away. She said cautiously, "She is Stella Barnett."

The Barnett family?

She seemed to have heard of the Barnett family. She had seen Emily a few times, who stole the designs from the Easton Group for the Wade Group.

Emily was a total \*\*\*\*.

It seemed that Stella was Emily's sister or cousin. Sure enough, they were a gathering of the same species.

What kind of trash was the Barnett family? How did they dare to be so \*\*\*\*in front of her?

Hurry up and go back. Don't hold back if something like this happens next time."

The girl looked at Serina gratefully. "Well..."

She wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't.

In the evening, the University of Washington was covered by the sunset. In the small forest, a girl picked up the phone with fear.

"Ms. Wade, I..."

The voice over the phone was particularly agitated. "You what? If I tell you to do something, do it. You'll be fine, understand? Don't you dislike her? I give you this opportunity. You should know what to do."

Stella's eyes lit up in an instant. After all, Irene was Manuel's fiancée.

Even if Manuel found out about it later, Irene would still defend her.

"I understand, Ms. Wade."

Students at the University of Washington had sports tests. Three days before the test, the school had arranged for an hour of training after classes.

More than a dozen people came from the south side of the sports field and walked directly to



Serina with purpose.

The person in the lead was Stella. As soon as she walked over, she handed the teacher a cigarette. "Sir, thank you for your hard work."

The teacher took a puff of smoke and signed comfortably.

Stella lit a cigarette and casually took a few puffs in front of the teacher. "I came here today to see a person."

"Who? How has the Barnett family been?" The teacher's eyes became sharp, but his tone revealed a hint of playfulness.

"Of course. My mother said it's time to get you promoted." She looked at the students practicing on the track and pointed at one girl. "I came to see her."

The teacher followed her finger and looked over. It was Serina.

"Her?" The teacher's expression changed drastically. They were in the corner, and those students couldn't see them.

But even so, the teacher still blocked Stella's line of sight in fear. "What nonsense are you talking about? Don't you know her identity?"

Stella didn't answer him. She flicked her finger lightly, and the cigarette was thrown into the trash can.

"Sir, we have to learn to look forward. If I can seek help from someone from a higher position, why should I care about her identity?" Stella chuckled.

The teacher also revealed a meaningful smile. He was very curious. Which family in the entire Seattle allowed Stella to despise the Gage family?

"Alright, goodbye, Sir."

The next day, when Serina went to the bathroom, she discovered that something was wrong.

It was off class, so it was very abnormal for no one to be around at this time.

As soon as she closed the door, a huge piece of cloth fell from above. The light in the bathroom was turned off. It was not like the dark night, but with some faint light.

The piece of cloth directly covered her head. Serina was gasping, desperate to throw off the cloth.

She was covered in a huge \*\*\*\*cloth. A violent panic swept through her whole body. "Who is it?"

Her forehead was densely covered with cold sweat. She tried her best to lift the \*\*\*cloth, but the \*\*\*cloth was too big for her to find the edge.

Chapter 384 A Bucket of Water

Her already unstable emotions were even worse at this moment. The more she felt panicky, the more chaotic it was. She was in a total mess.

In the chaos, she heard the sound of water flowing.

“Ah!”

A violent chill fell from the top of her head. It was water. Coolness scattered through the \*\*\*. cloth.

The cold water instantly penetrated the \*\*\*cloth and hit her head. The water slid down her cheeks. Her clothes were also soaked.

She felt cold all over. Her whole body was soaked.

“Who is it? What do you want to do?” She questioned.

However, no one answered her. There was only the sound of footsteps. She couldn't tell how many of them were there. In a panic, it seemed that those people didn't want to let her go. They brought over another bucket of water and poured it on her head..

The terrifying footsteps slowly left. Serina made a lot of effort to lift the huge \*\*\*cloth.

She trembled and turned the handle of the cubicle. There was no one in the bathroom as if no one had ever appeared.

The bucket and basin were not left here. Only her wet clothes could prove what had just. happened.

When Serina walked out of the bathroom, her whole body was drenched. Her wet top clung tightly to her body, highlighting her developing body.

There was still a distance from the bathroom to the classroom. When she walked out of the bathroom, she met many people.

All the girls' eyes were filled with contempt. And the boys' eyes were filled with curiosity.

One of her classmates was the first to do something. She took her coat and put it on Serina. “What happened?”

“It might be that Serina felt it was too hot, so she took a shower in the bathroom. Right?”

Stella stood right there and looked at her mockingly. Some in the corridor couldn't help but laugh.

Stella continued, “I'm curious if you used water or...” She stopped talking.

And one in Stella's team finished her words. “It's urine, right? That explains why I smelled a whiff of urine!”

Serina ignored those people. She stared straight at Stella. Her ice-cold gaze fixed on Stella.

The sins brought by destiny could be forgiven. If someone looked for trouble, it could not be spared.

“Why are you looking at me?” Stella felt a sense of guilt. She averted Serina's gaze.

“Nothing. I just feel there's something around your neck,” Serina said indifferently.

Stella touched her neck, feeling a chill. “How dare you scare me!”

“Is that so? Didn’t you see it? It doesn’t matter. You’ll see it soon.” This was the first time Serina’s voice was so cold.

Under the help of the light, the warm sun failed to protect Stella from Serina’s cold gaze. Stella was still a little panicked.

Her pride was gone, and all that was left was coldness all over her body.

She dejectedly left.

Serina changed her clothes in her classmate’s dormitory. She originally wanted to go to Ainsley’s place, but she didn’t go to work today. She intended to close the door, only to find that it was broken and couldn’t be closed at all.

She took off her coat. When she was only in her underwear, a slight “squeak” sound made Serina like a frightened rabbit.

“Who is it?” She broke out in a cold sweat.

Someone peeked out the door and stared at her strangely. Hearing Serina’s exclamation, that person left in a hurry.

Serina did not go out. She immediately closed the door and locked it again. She also moved a chair against the door. After making sure that there was no one in the room, she quickly changed her clothes.

But there was still a lingering fear in her heart. At this time, there should be no one in the Salter’s place.

She slowly opened the door and carefully checked it. There was no one.

She clearly heard the “squeak” sound and saw the terrifying eyes.

The long corridor was very quiet. She could only see some people in the corner.

It was lunch break. Everyone was having a rest. No one would wander around.

Serina had just changed her clothes and was about to return to the classroom to get her phone.

Before she could walk through the corridor, a person suddenly appeared.

Stella fiercely pushed Serina over. Serina’s back smashed against the wall. She let out a few muffled groans in pain.

The long corridor was surrounded by weeds and trees. Outsiders couldn’t easily detect what was happening inside. And people inside also couldn’t easily detect the outside environment.

Thus, no one noticed that while Stella was \*\*\*\*\*Serina, a thin and weak figure dashed down to

Serina’s classroom along the corridor.

“It’s really funny. It doesn’t feel good to get soaked like this, right?” Stella cursed. She wished she could use all of her \*\*\*\*\*words to curse Serina.

More than a dozen girls were surrounding Serina. Their expressions showed that they were used to this.

One of them said to Stella indignantly, "Why are you still talking to her? Just beat her! Punches could make a person kneel."

Two girls controlled Serina's arms, preventing her from resisting.

"Aren't you very \*\*\*\*? Hit me now! See, you're in my hand now." Stella pinched Serina's chin, leaving red prints on Serina's face.

"Stella, are you not afraid?" Serina's chin was pinched. She couldn't speak clearly.

"I'm afraid of nothing!" Stella flung Serina's chin away, slapped her, and pressed her head against the wall.

More importantly, she had Irene's promise.

Irene was the one who taught her what to do next. Irene said that once Stella succeeded, even the Gage Group would have some fears.

Serina's vision blurred. She wanted to resist. Other girls immediately pressed down on Serina's four limbs, allowing Stella to run amok.

"Believe it or not, I can beat you up every day." Stella narrowed her eyes.

Serina coughed a few times. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the pavilion on the other side.

Two shadows were flashing.

"So, it's you in the bathroom, right?" she suddenly looked at Stella.

"Bathroom? Oh, I remember now." Stella seemed to be recalling something. After a while, she burst into laughter. "Yes, it's me! What can you do? That water didn't even wake you up. You are tenacious!"

"I don't know who gave you the confidence to do all of this. Aren't you afraid of revenge from the Gage Group?" Serina asked.

"Revenge?" Stella muttered, a trace of fear flashing through her eyes. However, she asked, "Do you have evidence?"

Stella's tender voice still carried a childish tone, ear-piercing and loud.

Serina coughed twice again in a low voice. "Let me go before it's too late!"

"If I let you go now, will the Gage Group let me go?" Stella mocked.

Serina pursed her lips. Of course not.

Stella took out a cigarette from her pocket. She didn't light it but slid it across Serina's face.

Chapter 385 A Steak

"Do you know what I want to do?"

"What exactly do you want?"

“Come, smoke a cigarette.” She stuffed the cigarette into Serina’s \*\*\*\*\*, but the latter directly spat it out.

“Tsk! What are you pretending for!” Stella threw the cigarette at Serina’s face and patted her cheek.

The people beside her echoed, saying that Serina was pretending.

Stella sneered and pinched Serina’s chin. “What is your relationship with Gary? Are you a couple?”

Or do you two have some sordid business? Otherwise, why do you stay together all the time?”

The people around her chimed in, “They must have slept together.”

“Her? Who would like a flat-chested girl?”

“Gary would. Thus, they are glued together.”

When Serina heard these people’s words, her face paled. Stella became even more excited. She muttered, “Since you’ve been seen \*\*\*, show us. Let us see if you have big \*\*\*\*\*.”

“That’s right. Take off her clothes!”

Several people pressed Serina’s hands. Others wanted to take off Serina’s clothes.

Serina’s eyes suddenly became dull. In the next second, she screamed crazily, “Let me go!”

This sharp voice stunned Stella. She remembered what Irene had said. Serina had some \*\*\*\*problems. Her task was to stimulate Serina so that she would forever be trapped in her nightmare.

She screamed and struggled, waving her hands like a madman. “Get out! Leave me alone!”

Her eyes were filled with endless madness and pain. Even so, she couldn’t let Stella go. But people around her were becoming afraid.

“Stella, that’s enough. She’s already like this...”

“That’s right. She might be mad. Maybe you don’t care, but we do. After all, she is Mr. Gage’s sister.”

“Let’s go. You said you have the protection of a big shot, but we have no background. Your big shot can protect you, but not us.”

“What a waste of space!” Stella glared at them in disgust.

Those girls immediately ran away, leaving only Stella and Serina behind in the corridor. She was still tearing at Serina’s clothes.

“Save me! Save me!” Serina looked at Stella in horror.

Stella was also a bit panicked. From her eyes, Stella could tell that Serina wasn’t looking at her, but a demon.

Outside the corridor, a man walked over with a dark face and shouted, “Stop!”

Stella was frightened and turned to look at the man in fear.

In a resort hotel on PineMist Island, the waiter pushed a dining table to a normal suite and knocked on the door twice.

“Miss, your dinner is here.”

The door was opened. A delicate hand reached out across the door.

“Miss, besides food, there is also red wine and side dishes. If it is inconvenient, I will leave the dining car here. You can just pull it in. After eating, you can push the dining car outside your room. Someone will come and clean it up.” After saying this, the waiter changed the direction of the dining car so that the handles were towards the door. Then he left.

Five minutes later, the door was opened. A skinny woman pulled the dining car in. She put the plate on the table and took the lid. It was an exquisite steak, accompanied by red wine and pizza.

She took out something wrapped in a plastic bag with trembling hands from her pocket. She was a little hesitant.

A cold voice behind her sounded. “You won’t live for long anyway. Think more about your mother who is still in the hospital. Anyway, you can’t earn money if you live. She will see a doctor and someone will help you take care of her when \*\*\*\*.” you

The woman trembled and turned around. She looked at the woman with a pale face. “Can you really do it?”

“Why not? Don’t forget who that person is. She won’t go back on her words. This money is nothing to her,” the woman behind her said sarcastically.

Finally, the skinny woman swallowed her saliva, opened the plastic bag, and sprinkled it evenly on the steak. She carefully wrapped the cloth around her collar and smiled.

She had never eaten such an exquisite steak. This steak was worth hundreds of dollars. She did not expect to enjoy such a dish before she \*\*\*.

She picked up her phone again and looked at her mother’s picture. She closed her eyes and whispered, “Dad, I’m coming.”

She put her phone away, poured out a glass of red wine, and took a sip.

She picked up the knife and fork, cut a small piece, and stuffed it into her \*\*\*\*\*. She spent nearly an hour on this meal.

The woman behind her was not impatient. She watched quietly.

Until she ate the last piece of steak smeared with medicine.

Finally, she fell on the table with a smile. The knife and fork fell to the ground, making a crisp sound.

The woman behind her trembled. She slowly walked over with some fear and reached out to feel her breath.

“Ah!”

She fell to the ground with a pale face. She quickly noticed the plastic bag, picked it up, and flushed it down the toilet.

After all this, her face was covered in sweat.

She did not wipe it but walked to the door.

The next second, she violently opened the door. A shrill scream rang out in the corridor.

“Help! Is there anyone? Help!”

Her voice was loud and penetrating. The hotel staff appeared at the first moment and trotted to her. “Miss, what happened?”

“She, she...” She was so frightened. She turned around and pointed at the person who fell on the table. At the same time, tears flowed down her face. “Please save her!”

Some workers instantly rushed in. The manager reached out his hand. He immediately stopped those who wanted to help her up.

He felt that something was wrong. They could not move this body now. The site could not be damaged.

He took out his phone with a serious expression and called 911. He also asked someone to inform Ainsley.

The screaming woman stood at the door, crying. She didn’t dare to walk in. A few waitresses came to comfort her.

At that time, Ainsley was doing yoga. She just started when a staff member came over with a strange expression.

“Ms. Easton, something happened.”

Something happened? Ainsley thought.

That staff member’s expression indicated that something big had happened. Ainsley immediately stopped when she heard the story.

Even her tone became extremely serious. “Take me there.”

Ten minutes later, the police car appeared. The medical staff was carrying out emergency measures in the suite.

Ainsley saw the crying woman at the door. She had an impression of her. She was waiting in front of her when Ainsley came to this hotel. At that time, she thought they were on vacation.

#### Chapter 386 Ask a Few Questions

The woman who was crying the hardest was still talking to the police. “I don’t know what’s going on. I came to find her in the evening to talk about where to go for a vacation. Halfway through, I heard someone come to deliver dinner. Iliana was introverted and brought the steak in only after the waiter left. At that time, she wanted me to eat with her. I thought that I could have a share of it. We are

ordinary workers and have never had steak before. But before I went back, she collapsed at the table. Sir, you must find out the truth!

"Iliana is a poor girl. Her father was dead and her mother was \*\*and hospitalized. Even the medical expenses are a problem for her. What happened to her? Why did she \*\*\*?"

The policeman took the statement seriously and asked, "Can you describe everything you saw at that time?"

"Okay, I was..."

Ainsley listened and sneered. This woman \*\*\*at lying. If the medical expenses were a problem for Iliana, how could she spend so much money staying in a luxurious hotel?

From the first day they came, Ainsley felt that something was wrong.

It seemed that it was a scheme against PineMist Island.

She turned to look at the woman in the room. Who was she?

In fact, it was not difficult to guess. Halfmoon Island and PineMist Island opened at the same time.. Due to the theft of the Wade Group, the reputation of Halfmoon Island declined while it was the opposite for PineMist Island.

If Irene wanted to reverse this situation, she could only make the reputation of PineMist Island plummet.

But Ainsley did not expect that the method was based on a person's life.

Ainsley laughed at herself. That was reasonable. Didn't Irene always do things like this?

To achieve her goal, she never cared about the value of life.

The hotel was surrounded. If the police hadn't been here earlier, the corridor would have been packed with people.

Even so, the number of rubbernecks was still increasing.

Someone \*\*\*in a hotel on PineMist Island due to a piece of steak. Ainsley even came up with the title of the headlines.

"Where is the manager of the hotel?" asked a policeman as he walked over.

"It's me." Ainsley walked over.

"Inform the chefs and ask them to immediately leave the cafeteria. Go find out the rooms the steak has been delivered to. Stop the guests from eating and collect the rest of the steak as evidence. Our people will follow your staff," the policeman said coldly.

Ainsley nodded and let the manager arrange it. She frowned slightly and asked, "Sir, can I know what's going on?"



“You don’t know what’s going on?” The policeman glanced at her. “A guest ate the steak your hotel provided and \*\*\*\* on the spot.”

“I just found out.” Ainsley clenched her fists.

Her only thought right now was to inform Matteo of this matter. After all, the mastermind must have done more than this.

“Tell the people in the hotel that no one can leave now.”

At this time, those women rushed to Ainsley. “It’s all your fault! Iliana was killed. Sir, please arrest her now!”

“If anything happens to Iliana, you must be responsible! Your staff killed her!”

A policeman protected Ainsley. “\*\*\*\*, don’t be agitated. We will investigate this matter. Before the results are out, you can’t act rashly.”

The woman who came out of Iliana’s room had been hiding behind the police station. She touched her \*\*\* and her eyes were blinking.

Ainsley asked, “Miss, can I ask you a few questions?”

The woman looked at Ainsley in disbelief and pointed at herself. “Me?”

“Your staff killed Iliana. What do you want to ask me?” Her eyes flashed, and she did not dare to look at Ainsley.

“Miss, I just want to ask a few questions. What are you afraid of?” Ainsley was unwilling to give up.

In front of the police, the woman could not keep refusing, or she would arouse suspicion.

She could only bite the bullet and nod in agreement. “But I won’t answer all of them.”

Ainsley said flatly, “May I know your name?”

Wet Dorset

“What does this have to do with the case?” The woman frowned and said impatiently.

“Fine. Miss, are you saying that you stayed in Iliana’s room for a long time? I remember that you and Iliana entered the room at 5:45 in the afternoon. Then, the waiter delivered the meal five minutes later. Did anyone go to the bathroom after you returned to the hotel?”

The woman touched her neck and glanced at the room. The police were taking photos for evidence.

She then said, “No. None of us has been to the bathroom.”

Ainsley asked again, “Are you sure?”

“I am! How can I not remember what happened in just an hour?”

“Captain, we’ve finished taking pictures.” A policeman walked out with a camera.

Ainsley looked at the person holding the camera. "Can you let me take a look at the photos? I only want to see the one taken in the bathroom. This might be helpful for solving the case."

The captain nodded and the policeman handed Ainsley the camera. He only gave it to her when he got the room taken in the bathroom.

Ainsley looked into the toilet. There was nothing.

She looked at the woman again and said coldly, "You are lying!"

"I don't know what you're talking about. Everything I said is true. How can you say that I'm lying?"

The woman was shocked. What exactly did Ainsley see in the photo?

Ainsley didn't beat around the bush and said seriously to the captain, "Captain, the staff of our hotel will clean up the rooms after the guests go out. The cleaning time for this room is 5:30 in the afternoon, which is 15 minutes before Iliana and this lady came back. The cleaner will leave flower-shaped bubbles in the toilet. Since this lady is sure that she hasn't been to the bathroom, why are the bubbles gone?"

The captain glanced at Ainsley and then at the woman. "You have to explain everything to us later."

"Why don't you go take a look at the toilet? It doesn't matter even if you have to open the sewer.

Let's see what has been washed away." If the sewer was opened, the hotel would face the risk of being \*\*\*down.

But it was far better than being accused of murder.

In the Easton Group's building a few miles away, Matteo had just finished an important meeting and hadn't returned to the office when he heard the ringtone of him receiving an email.

When he opened it, it was a recording sent by Ainsley.

The content of the recording made him sit up from his seat with his eyes wide open.

After listening to the recording, he had a low mood. Someone \*\*\*\*in the PineMist Island vacation hotel. How shocking this news was!

If this matter were to spread in Seattle, presumably, the share price of PineMist Island would keep dropping.

Chapter 387 Theodore Bernard

At the University of Washington, Manuel's face and eyes were cold as he looked at Stella, "What are you doing?"

He asked in a soft voice, but Stella felt that it was like the voice of a demon.

At that moment, she couldn't help but want to let go of Serina's clothes. Serina fell with her arm hitting the ground, and she cried out in pain.

Serina seemed to be stunned and only screamed. She didn't recognize the person in front of her.

With great difficulty, Stella mustered up the courage to speak to Irene. Trembling, she said, "We, we were just... Serina was meddling in our business. We didn't target her."

Manuel walked over and pulled Serina over, ignoring her struggling hands. They had made a big lie. Everyone at the University of Washington knew Serina's identity yet Stella still hurt her. It meant that Stella did it on purpose and had someone backing her up.

"I will remember all of you."

Manuel suppressed his anger, and his face turned livid.

He held Serina in his arms and took her to the infirmary.

There were small stones everywhere on the campus. Serina had just fallen with her arm hitting the ground.

Her skin was scratched, and there were many small wounds. It was scary to see her blood dripping.

"The injuries are quite severe. They have to be treated in time. Otherwise, you may have tetanus," the female doctor said.

The doctor came out with the equipment and could not help but look at Manuel a few more times.

"Hold her and stop her from moving. I have to disinfect her," she pointed at Manuel and said.

Manuel held Serina's arm with his hand. The doctor took out the disinfectant and opened the bottle. The strong smell of alcohol filled the room.

She found a small cup and filled it with disinfectant. Using a basin to hold the liquid under the cup, she picked up the cup and poured the disinfectant on Serina's arm.

Serina felt a chill down her spine. The moment the disinfectant touched her wounds, she felt as if thousands of needles had been stabbed into her arm. It was painful and cold.

There were \*\*\*and small objects in the wounds on her arm. The doctor took out tweezers and took them away for her.

The intense pain caused her arm to tremble uncontrollably. Fortunately, Manuel was pressing on her arm.

From Manuel's angle, the first thing he saw was the sweat on Serina's forehead and her tightly knitted brows. It must be painful.

The doctor finished cleaning the wound and washed it with disinfectant a few more times before everything was finished.

"Keep the wounds dry. I'll get you a few bottles of anti-inflammatory drugs. Take them back and grind them into powder. Wipe the powder on her wounds every day. She just has superficial wounds. If the bandage is stuck to the wounds, come here to change the dressing," the doctor explained as she bandaged Serina.

Manuel nodded solemnly. He was more worried about Serina's \*\*\*condition.

The scream had stopped, and now, Serina just looked around blankly.

She looked at the doctor, then at Manuel, with her face full of loneliness.

Manuel felt a burst of sadness. How good would it be if she just pretended to be \*\*\*?

He would not let go of anyone in the corridor.

He didn't know how Serina was doing, so he could look for Ainsley.

The Wade Group.

If the resort hotel couldn't provide good red wine, the customers who were craving wine would cause trouble.

If this news spread, the Wade Group's reputation would be damaged, and there was a high chance that the stock price would fall.

Irene sat in the office, biting her red lip as she made up her mind.

She would never allow such a situation to occur.

Thinking of this, Irene recalled a classmate of hers.

He should be able to help.

However, what had happened before was still vivid in her mind, and the whole matter was old-fashioned.

Irene rejected that guy's profession, and then, that person wanted to force a relationship with her but was slapped in the face by Irene. After that, they were no longer in contact.

Irene closed her eyes and tried to convince herself to let go of those grudges for the time being.

Therefore, she found a strange and familiar name in the address book, Theodore Bernard.

After struggling for a long time, she pressed the dial button with her hand that had nail art on it.

The time she waited was particularly long. Just when she thought that Theodore would not answer the call, a low male voice suddenly came from the phone. "Is it Irene?"

Irene ignored the strange feeling that surged up in her heart and tried to pretend to be calm as she replied, "Yes."

"Why are you contacting me?" Theodore seemed to be surprised.

Irene closed her eyes and thought about the red wine. She said gently, "Nothing. I just feel that I haven't seen you for a long time. I miss the past."

"Heh." Theodore was amused. He changed his posture but was still sloppy. "Save it. I know who you are. Just tell me what you want to say. Don't keep me in suspense. I feel awkward listening to you beating around the bush."

When Theodore pointed out her purpose, Irene felt ashamed and angry. She had always been the focus of the crowd, and she was always the helper.

Theodore pricked up his ears and listened carefully to the breathing sounds on the phone. After confirming that Irene was still there, he raised his eyebrows and teased, “Ms. Wade, I have an appointment and don’t have time for you. If you don’t speak, I will hang up.”

Irene took a deep breath and said slowly, “I do want to ask you for a favor. Do you have time to meet me?”

After Theodore heard this, his eyes seemed to be filled with desire. He fiddled with the car key and said flatly, “Irene, I didn’t become batter in the past years, but the words you said have always been on my mind. If you want to get something, you have to fight for it yourself, right?”

Irene bit her lower lip hard to suppress the panic in her heart and uttered a single word in the end, “Yes.”

Theodore laughed again, and then said straightforwardly, “I’ll send you the time and the place. Remember to arrive on time.”

A few minutes later after Theodore hung up, Irene received the text about the location and time of the meeting.

She expressionlessly replied with an “OK”.

The assistant knocked on the door and came in with a frown. “Ms. Wade, I just contacted the last red wine supplier on the list. He said he had no stock left.”

Irene did not look at him and just flipped the financial report. “I understand.”

The assistant was confused, but he still forced himself to ask, “Have you thought of a way?”

Only then did Irene look up at him and nod, “Yes, I want to see an old friend in the afternoon. Solve the work that’s within your power in the afternoon by yourself. If you can’t solve some of them, leave them to me.”

The assistant nodded after hearing this, and his back instantly straightened. His eyes were full of admiration for Irene.

Irene arrived half an hour earlier. According to her personality, no one could make her do this.

The meeting place Theodore chose was a restaurant. The head chef was once an imperial chef, so without an appointment, one could not get a seat.

“Irene, you’re here so early. I remember that you would never wait for anyone before.” Theodore arrived at the restaurant on time. As soon as he entered the room, he saw an exquisite and elegant woman sitting on the seat.

Chapter 388 Be in Chaos

“I just arrived,” Irene said with a smile.

“Have you ordered food yet?” Theodore handed her the menu.

Irene did not take it and joked, “You still don’t know me well. On this kind of occasion, I never order food.”

“Alright, then I’ll order.” Theodore chuckled.

The door to the private room opened, and the manager personally delivered dinner.

“Sir, Madam, your food is ready.”

The restaurant manager wore \*\*\*gloves and placed the plates neatly on the table.

His expression was polite, and his posture was very gentlemanly.

He opened a lid and warmly introduced, “This is Indonesia’s national treasure, black \*\*\*\*\*ham. Black \*\*\*\*\* have been fed natural acorns by farmers since childhood, so its meat tastes with a nutty sweet flavor.”

He opened another lid.

“This is the Philippine beef steak you ordered. The beef comes from a world-class ranch. When the bull matures, it will be fed pure grains. Therefore, the meat is very delicate and has a unique milk fragrance. It tastes soft and tender, but it also has a cold taste. I hope you two will like it. I hope. you enjoy the meal.”

After the manager introduced two main dishes, he bowed and left, leaving the waiter to do the rest.

Irene did not eat much. She couldn’t eat much. Moreover, she was thinking about the red wine, so she did not have much appetite.

Theodore had been observing her every move out of the corner of his eye.

He picked up a tissue and wiped his \*\*\*. He said lightly, “Didn’t you say you need to ask me for help? Tell me.”

Seeing that he brought it up, Irene didn’t seek another suitable opportunity and simply explained the matter of losing the cooperation with the red wine manufacturer.

Theodore leaned back and frowned. “It is indeed a bit troublesome, but there’s still something I can do.”

Irene pursed her lips. She thought for a moment and then said, “I can give you some shares of the resort operated by the Wade Group.”

Although the resort operated by the Wade Group didn’t earn money as fast as the Easton Group. But as the price of goods was rising nowadays, it was naturally a profitable business.

Theodore was a little tempted, but compared to the shares, he wanted something else. “Irene, I don’t need the shares of the resort. As long as you pay a little price, I will help you connect with foreign red wine manufacturers. How about it?”

Irene vigilantly asked, “What price?”

“Give me a chance to pursue you.” Theodore suddenly looked at her with a serious expression.

Irene never thought that he would say something like this. She was stunned on the spot.

It was only when Theodore waved his hand in front of her eyes that she seemed to wake up from a dream. She asked, “Are you sure? Do you just want a chance to pursue me? I won’t fall for you just because you helped me.”

“Of course. If you agree to be my girlfriend so easily, I will doubt whether you are Irene or not.”

Theodore shrugged.

It was quickly settled.

Theodore was very reliable. On the second day, he contacted his friends abroad and sent three contracts over as fast as possible.

The red wine production at the resort had returned to normal.

Theodore did as he said. He did not pester Irene. He just occasionally sent text messages of concern, like a knight silently guarding his princess.

Brady knew everything that happened in the company.

He called Irene over and asked her how to solve the problem in the study.

Irene did not intend to hide it from Brady. It was not a shameful thing.

Brady could not stop laughing. He said loudly and proudly, “I’m so proud of my granddaughter. You’re so charming.”

Irene did not look happy at all. She was still thinking about the missing goods. She asked unwillingly, “Grandpa, about the red wine...”

Brady interrupted her and snorted. “Don’t worry. I have a way to make those people hand over the goods they stole.”

Irene looked at him suspiciously. She wasn’t sure what Brady had in mind, so she didn’t ask any further.

Brady used his connections in the government court to get the red wine manufacturer who had worked with the company to return all the goods.

The Wade Group once again thrived.

Kalayah, who had been tricked by Irene, finally regained her freedom.

Since her performance was good, her sentence was reduced. Moreover, her child was still young.

The kind judge announced the release of her sentence after educating her.

Her little boy was still waiting to be fed. Kalayah held the boy with a gentle gaze. The driver was waiting outside to pick her up.

Lindsay did not care whether Kaliyah had committed a crime or not. Right now, she just wanted to see her eldest grandson. Seeing Kaliyah walk over with the boy in her arms, Lindsay walked over and welcomed them.

“Why aren’t you shielding him from sunlight? My grandson’s skin is so tender. The ultraviolet rays will hurt him.”

Lindsay gently took the boy from Kaliyah’s hands. After teasing him for a while, she carefully handed him over to the nanny.

Kaliyah stared blankly ahead, her expression dim.

Lindsay was a woman. She figured out what Kaliyah was thinking. She sighed and pulled Kaliyah’s hand to console her as they walked. “It’s normal for husband and wife to argue, but when they have to forgive and forget. Your main task right now is to take care of yourself and my grandson. Are you afraid that you won’t be able to keep his heart?”

Kaliyah smiled bitterly and nodded. Now, it was the only thing she could do.

Lindsay thought that Kaliyah had really thought it through. Lindsay smiled happily and said, “Let’s I cooked chicken soup for you to drink today. Go in and try it. See if my cooking skills are still good.”

“Your cooking skills are always the best,” Kaliyah quickly said.

Lindsay was amused and pointed at her forehead. “You’re honey-tongued. You always praise me. Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at?”

Kaliyah said coquettishly, “Isn’t it okay for me to praise you? Who would dare to laugh at me?”

“Well, is Cason not here?” Kaliyah could not help but ask.

Lindsay avoided looking at her and said softly, “Yes, he is handling things at the company.”

“So busy?” Kaliyah wouldn’t believe it, but there was nothing she could do. She had to accept the fact that Cason didn’t care about her as much as before.

The only reason why she could be with Cason was she gave birth to his child.

When Kaliyah returned home, the dark \*\*\*\* above the sky were dense. The wind blew. Seattle was about to be in chaos.

Chapter 389 The Hotel Is Suspended

A black Cayenne went past the overpass like a shooting star. Manuel was in the back seat with a serious face. Beside him was Serina, who was nibbling her index finger anxiously.

When Manuel noticed it, her finger was already bleeding.

Manuel quickly took the finger out of Serina’s \*\*. He held her hands and said in a low voice,

“Serina, calm down.”



Manuel frowned and said to the driver, "Drive faster."

The driver stepped on the accelerator and \*\*\*\*at full speed. The car rushed out like an arrow leaving the bow.

In the quiet car, there was only the sound of Serina groaning.

A ringtone broke the strange silence. Manuel picked up the phone. It was a call from Roman.

"Mr. Gage, Ms. Easton is in trouble." Roman's voice was anxious. He must have called as soon as the incident happened.

"What happened?" Manuel frowned.

Roman hurriedly told him the details. "A woman \*\*\*right after eating steak in PineMist Island Resort Hotel. The police are investigating the case. They found Clostridium botulinum in the small piece of steak left by the deceased."

"Clostridium botulinum?" Manuel was shocked.

As a newly opened resort hotel, PineMist Island would be careful with the selection and cooking of meat. How could it make such a big mistake?

Roman continued, "Clostridium botulinum was found in the steaks sent to most of the rooms on that floor. Fortunately, no one else ate them."

It sounded like an accident, but it was actually suspicious. The steaks were delivered at the same. time. How was it possible that only one person ate it?

"You are lying!" Ainsley said coldly.

The captain frowned. The woman was a little nervous. She looked at the people behind her and mustered up her courage. "Sir, you must \*\*\*this hotel down. They are murdering people! You gave us poisonous steaks. You should be punished!"

The woman began to cry as she spoke. The people behind her also cried.

Ainsley ignored her and said calmly to the captain, "Sir, I am a psychologist. When she said those words, she rubbed her nose and avoided eye contact unconsciously. There must be criminal psychologists in the police station. They will also tell you that she was lying."

The forensic doctor examined the remaining steak and Iliana's body in the room. Half an hour later, the police took everyone to the police station.

When Manuel and Serina arrived at PineMist Island Resort Hotel, people had left the hotel. The unrelated guests left too. After all, Clostridium botulinum could be lethal.

When Manuel learned that Ainsley was taken to the police station for interrogation, he called

Matteo at once. "Ainsley was taken to the police station. You may not be able to get her out. I will bail her out. And I need your help."

Manuel looked at Serina, who was still trembling. He pulled away Serina's hand that she was about to bite again.

Ainsley didn't stay in the police station for long. She was soon bailed. But PineMist Island Resort Hotel was suspended.

Matteo came to pick her up. He comforted Ainsley. "Aisy, don't worry. After we figure out the truth, the hotel will be opened again."

Ainsley shook her head. She looked serious. "This matter is not that simple. The mastermind didn't even hide it. Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel's turnover is deeply affected by PineMist Island Resort Hotel. I'm not surprised that Irene would do this. But we were caught off guard."

Ainsley thought, before this incident, people had been hindering the Wade family's business. Irene should be busy dealing with the Wade Group's matters. I didn't expect her to cause trouble for PineMist Island so quickly.

Matteo thought for a moment and said hesitantly, "Maybe Irene has found that the wine's matter was because of you."

Three days ago.

Ainsley went to the Glover Group. She had called many times before she successfully made an appointment with Hudson.

Ainsley got to know Hudson at the wine tasting last time. She and Freya were similar in appearance and temperament. Ainsley took advantage of this fact, and she used Hudson too.

Maybe it was also because of the Gage Group. Ainsley knew it. But she was eager to get the business at that time.

Ainsley sneered, "Humph. I didn't expect her to be so resourceful. The supply of the Glover Group's wine was cut, but she managed to get goods from abroad."

After a moment of silence, Ainsley said, "Matteo, Irene is indeed a very difficult opponent."

Irene will do anything she can to make profits. She doesn't care about people's lives. And she even got away after killing so many people.

"You already got Glenn's confession, didn't you?" Matteo said.

Ainsley nodded and then sighed, "But what about Nancy, the student? She wanted to \*\*\*, but she changed her mind. Someone pushed her off. And the culprit is still enjoying her extravagant life in Seattle. The police have been searching for so long. But they haven't found any clues. Everyone believes that it was suicide."

They could only expect Irene to turn herself in for Nancy's death. Because they had no evidence to prove that she was the culprit.

“Who said there was no evidence?” Matteo looked at Ainsley with a smile.

Ainsley was surprised and asked uncertainly, “Matteo, what did you find?”

Matteo smiled and shook his head. “You have forgotten the biggest loophole, the autopsy report.”

The autopsy report showed that it was a free fall. It didn’t mention the redness on the back of the body.

The scene report showed that there were no signs of fighting. But actually, it was a mess at that time. There were traces of struggle and fighting..

Ainsley remembered. She widened her eyes and said, “Right. Our clue is in the forensics and exploration team.”

Ainsley had been too focused on searching for new evidence and had neglected the most important ones.

Matteo nodded and said gently, “Fortunately, I asked someone else to inspect the scene at that time and have gotten a new report. Now, all we need is only an autopsy report. I believe that the real one is in the forensics doctor’s hands.”

Ainsley regained her confidence. She looked at the sky and said as if speaking to Nancy, “Look. I am about to get her.”

Just as Ainsley walked to the side of the car, Matteo looked at her seriously and said, “Aisy, Serina isn’t well.”

“What’s wrong?” Ainsley frowned.

“Check on her yourself.” Matteo opened the back door of the car. Serina was sitting in the back seat in a daze. Her teeth were chattering.

“I heard from Manuel that Serina was bullied by someone at school. She was terrified. She keeps biting her finger. Keep an eye on her.” Matteo sat in the driver’s seat.

Ainsley’s heart sank. How dare someone \*\*\*Serina at school?

Everyone at the University of Washington knows that Serina is the Gage family’s beloved daughter.

Ainsley asked in a low voice, “Who did this to her?”

Chapter 390 Ask for Help

Abigail had been a servant of the Barnett family when Tim’s father had still been alive. Abigail had watched Stella grow up, so Abigail felt extremely sorry for her.

“Mr. Barnett, don’t be mad at her. Let’s talk about it calmly.”

“Abigail, don’t speak up for her. She is a mess. She’s been spoiled by you all.” Tim looked at Stella, who was hiding behind Abigail, with disappointment. His voice trembled with anger.

Realizing she couldn’t persuade Tim, Abigail quickly took a step forward, blocking Tim’s line of sight while tipping Stella the wink. “Hurry up and go.”

Noticing it, Stella ran upstairs into her room and locked the door.

Tim didn't have anyone to vent his anger on, so he could only sigh heavily at Abigail.

"Your spoiling her will ruin her sooner or later."

Abigail smiled and turned to bring out a plate of soup from the kitchen. "I just made this.

Drink some. You will feel better."

Tim glanced at it, sat on the sofa, and said, "I won't drink it. I am not in the mood. I'm full from anger."

Abigail had to put the soup on the table. Then, she quietly walked outside and took out her phone to call Sophia.

Tim couldn't calm down, so only his wife Sophia Barnett could comfort him.

When Sophia heard her daughter was almost beaten, she immediately rushed home from the beauty salon.

Abigail was waiting for her at the door. When Sophia arrived, Abigail quickly went up to her and took her coat.

"Where is Stella?" Sophia did not stop walking. Her beautiful eyebrows were slightly knitted, and her face was full of worry for her daughter.

Abigail comforted her. "Don't worry, Mrs. Barnett. Ms. Barnett is fine. She just hasn't eaten lunch yet. Mr. Barnett is sitting downstairs. I don't dare to go upstairs to deliver food."

"How can she not eat? I only have one daughter." Sophia looked at her disapprovingly.

After saying that, Sophia quickened her pace and walked to the hall. She saw Tim sitting on the sofa gloomily.

Sophia paused for a moment and quickly smiled again. She gently walked behind the man and reached out her well-maintained hand to massage his shoulder.

When he smelled the familiar fragrance, Tim raised his hand to hold Sophia's hand and calmed down a little. "You are back."

Sophia held his hand and sat down next to him. She said gently, "Abigail told me why you were so angry today. Did something troublesome happen in the company?"

Tim nodded with a heavy heart and told her about what gave him a headache. Then he began to analyze.

"I find it strange. My partners worked with me for so many years but didn't find anything.

How could it be so coincidental that they found \*\*\* at the same time and proposed almost the same compensation treaty?"

"Then have you thought of something?" Sophia looked a little nervous.

When she heard something had happened to the company, she looked more anxious than Tim.

Tim shook his head and said suspiciously, "Could it be that I accidentally offended some big shot, and he is punishing me?"

Sophia quickly said, "Although the Barnett Group is not as powerful as the Gage Group and the Wade Group, it is not a pushover. You have the names. Think about it carefully, and you will have your answer."

Outside the door, Stella nervously leaned against the door. Hearing her parents' words, she suddenly felt a sense of guilt.

Tim said, "We lost some big orders these past two days. I even told someone to ask around, but he didn't get anything out of it. Those people didn't even want to see us. Who knows what happened?"

"What should we do?" Then came Sophia's anxious voice.

Stella immediately returned to her room. She was edgy. Apparently, only the Gage family could do this to the Barnett family.

Her hands were trembling as she took out her phone and called Irene.

"Ms. Wade, you must help me. Mr. Gage knows, and he is going to deal with our family.

We have lost many big orders. Please help me!" When the call got through, her voice was trembling.

Irene chuckled, "You were too \*\*\*. You deserve to be punished. I warned you not to call me at will."

"Ms. Wade, you can't give up on me!" Stella sobbed.

"Stella, why should I help you? Didn't you say you wanted to do this?" Irene sneered.

Stella wiped her tears. She could finally see Irene's true colors.

"Ms. Wade, are you really not afraid I will tell Mr. Gage what happened?"

Irene froze for a few seconds before saying, "Are you sure? You can do whatever you want if you want the Barnett family to be the target of the Gage Group and the Wade Group."

Stella's body trembled, and before she could speak, the call ended.

She was so nervous that she did not know what to do. She called again, but no one picked up.

The Barnett family kept losing orders, and she suffered in school.

When Stella went to the bathroom, she saw someone smoking in the innermost corner.

Beside her, other students were smoking as well. A few girls held cigarettes, and smoke lingered.

The students in the bathroom couldn't help but cough. It was too choking.

Stella was just about to leave when she was stopped.

"Yo, isn't this Stella? Do you have a problem with us smoking? Don't you smoke yourself?"

A girl walked out from the smoke, and sunlight pierced through a \*\*\*\*in the upper left corner.

One ray touched the girl, and the other touched Stella.

The girl walked in front of Stella, her face almost touching Stella's. She blew the last puff of smoke, and the \*\*\*smoke ring hit Stella's face.

Stella automatically closed her eyes. That fog made her eyes hurt, and the gas assaulted her nose. She felt uncomfortable.

"Who are you? Are you looking for a beating?" Until now, Stella still hadn't noticed something was wrong.

Just as she finished speaking, the other students couldn't help but laugh and surround her.

Only then did Stella realize the students here had helped her \*\*\*\*Serina, but now they actually betrayed Stella.

"You! You are really ungrateful! Don't forget when you were bullied, I helped you," Stella said like crazy.

"Why didn't I notice you were so full of \*\*\*\*\*? Stella, how dare you talk about the past! Weren't they all bullied because they accidentally offended you, the rich noble lady? You don't even know you have offended the wrong crowd. However, are you prepared?"