

A Divorce 391

Starting With A Divorce Chapter 391

Go Through the Same Thing

The girl smiled and raised her right hand. A cigarette ***fell from her hand and fell to the ground before Stella's eyes.

The girl slowly walked out of the light smoke, followed by a few other female students.

Each of them looked at Stella with ill intentions.

Stella thought, get prepared?

What does that mean?

Stella watched in horror as those people slowly walked toward her. In the next second, she was directly pushed to the last cubicle of the bathroom.

"What are you guys doing?" Stella asked in fear.

A hand reached over and pressed against the door of the cubicle.

Stella seemed to realize something and frantically slapped the door of the cubicle, but no matter what she said or did, there was no point.

Because from the top of the cubicle, a ***cloth fell and covered the cubicle, which was exactly the same as she had done to Serina.

"Let me out! What are you guys trying to do? Are you guys out of your mind?"

A large bucket of water was poured on Stella's head, causing a dull pain.

Stella was drenched with water. She seemed to hear someone outside the toilet say,

"You deserve it. You are the one who is out of your mind."

After those people left, Stella pushed open the door of the cubicle and walked out.

Stella leaned in the corner of the bathroom in a sorry state. Stella was wet all over. She crossed her arms and her hair was messy against her scalp.

Stella was now in exactly the same situation as Serina had been. It turns out that it feels so terrible, Stella thought.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came closer and closer. Stella looked at the door nervously. A man in a suit stood in front of her and looked down at her.

Stella's cold lips trembled. "What... What are you doing here?"

Stella thought, that group of madmen has already made me so miserable. What else does this man want to do?

But the man only took a cigarette out of his pocket and lit it. Then he crouched down, took a puff, blew it into Stella's cheeks, and said in a cold voice, "Does it smell good?"

Stella choked and coughed. She looked at this person in confusion. "What are you trying to do? Are you crazy?"

"I'm asking you if it smells good." The man was wearing leather gloves and smelled of tobacco.

Then the man reached out a hand to touch Stella's face. "Answer me!"

The coldness from those eyes made Stella's entire body freeze. Her shoulders trembled in fear. "Yes, it smells nice."

These two days, Stella had been tortured until she felt ill at ease. She always felt that someone wanted to harm her. The arrogance she used to have as a rich young lady had long gone.

"The reason why it smells good is that this cigarette is nobler than you, and you are cheap and ***. Has no one taught you not to offend people you shouldn't? Are you courting death?" The man said in a low voice.

It was not cold, but Stella already couldn't help but tremble.

"Sorry." Stella tried her best to control her trembling body.

"Now you say you're sorry? Are you happy these two days? You enjoy being purposely made difficulties for, don't you?"

"I... I'm sorry. It was my fault. I shouldn't have done those things to Serina. Please let me

I have suffered everything she has suffered. Please spare me!" Stella's face was full of tears, and she was no longer the ****person in front of Serina a few days ago.

The man slowly stood up and threw the cigarette ***on the ground. Then he stepped on it and ground it with his leather shoes.

Stella was frightened by this small action. She always felt as if the man would like to step on her.

"Do you want to save the Barnett Group?"

After Stella got what the man meant, she nodded vigorously.

The man said in a low voice, "Who told you to do that to Serina?"

Stella thought back and forth in the blink of an eye. And her father and mother's worried expressions and everything that had happened today flashed into her mind. Finally,

Stella sobbed, "It... It is Irene. She is the one who told me to do that."

"Are you

sure?" The man raised an eyebrow.

Stella hurriedly took out her phone, found the recording, and played it. "I can prove it."

The two people talking in the recording were Stella and Irene.

“Let everyone in Seattle know what Irene has done, and then the Barnett Group can be saved. Remember, before tonight.” The man finished speaking and walked out.

Stella wiped away her tears and gulped.

The man walked out of the school gates and returned to the car to make a call. “Mr. Gage, everything is settled.”

“OK, is the statement ready?”

Roman said seriously, “Yes.”

“Okay.”

Not long after, about two hours later, a video directly rushed up to the hot search.

The daughter of the Barnett family pointed out that Irene wanted to harm Manuel’s sister, Serina, and there was a recording to prove it. What was more, many students from the University of Washington testified for her.

This recording directly pushed Irene into the spotlight. When she saw the video, she directly smashed her phone.

Irene really didn’t expect that Stella would actually dare to openly sell her out in such a way.

As Manuel’s fiancée, Irene would be reproached hard for doing such a thing.

Clara knocked on the door at the time, “Ms. Wade, Mr. Wade wants to see you.”

Irene’s body trembled. Irene thought, it must be about the recording.

“Ms. Wade, Mr. Wade is currently in a fit of anger. Say something nice to him,” Clara said gently.

Brady’s study room was currently emitting an oppressive aura. Irene walked into the room but Brady didn’t say anything but went on painting on the paper.

Serina knew that Brady was full of anger at the moment.

“Grandpa, it’s my fault. I didn’t know...” Irene said immediately.

“***up!” Brady suddenly threw the brush in his hand on the table, and the paints splashed all over Irene, but she didn’t dare to dodge.

“You piece of trash! It was indeed your fault. The engagement ceremony between you and Manuel will be held only in a few days, and you actually dared to cause such a big

problem? Serina is Manuel's younger sister. How can you treat her like this? And now you are putting yourself in great trouble. How could Manuel possibly forgive you for what you have done to his younger sister?" Brady was furious.

Irene was dejected and did not dare to make a sound. She knew that she had done

something wrong.

In order to deal with Ainsley, Serina had already lost her mind.

"Grandpa, at this critical moment, I think I should clarify this immediately," Irene said urgently.

"That **** has already released the voice recording between the two of you. Do you think anyone will believe what you say? I think you have already forgotten everything I taught you!" Brady said angrily.

Irene didn't dare to say anything more. Serina thought, yes, it is indeed my fault. Grandpa has told me not to leave any evidence behind. This time, I've actually forgotten about that.

However, Serina really hadn't expected Stella to actually dare to record their conversation.

"Go call Manuel now and explain to him. Tell him that there is some misunderstanding and Stella wants to frame you," Brady said with a dark face.

Chapter 393 She Deserves It

"Can he believe it?" Irene asked hesitantly.

"If

you don't call him, would he believe you? Right now, what matters is not others' attitudes, but whether Manuel will still marry you. Manuel must have known it when Stella uploaded the video," Brady said in a low voice.

Irene felt a wave of lingering fear. She had used Serina many times. Perhaps Manuel had long been holding grudges against Irene, and now he would take revenge.

Irene thought for a long time and made a call.

She tried several times, but no one answered. Irene was panicked. "He won't answer."

Brady frowned. Clara ran over in a panic. "Mr. Wade, Ms. Wade. Something goes wrong!

Look!"

Clara showed them a piece of astonishing news with a tablet.

The first person to respond to Stella's video was not Irene, but Manuel. Realizing that they've hurt Serina, Manuel announced that he would break off the engagement with Irene.

After seeing this announcement, Irene sat on the ground and blacked out. She could not believe it. But she knew why Manuel would do this.

Brady had been forcing himself to be rational, but he failed. He looked at Irene angrily. "It's just three days before your engagement party. Now, the Gage family sent out a notice and broke off the engagement. How embarrassing!"

Brady stared straight at Irene and asked angrily, "What else did you do?"

He thought, Manuel shouldn't be so angry just because of that one thing.

"Grandfather, I didn't do anything else."

Brady racked his brains but couldn't figure out why Manuel would cancel the engagement for such a small matter.

The engagement was important. Generally, if someone like Manuel wanted to cancel it, he would have to discuss it with the other side. They should come up with a method that would make it easy for both sides.

However, Manuel's move brought ***to the Wade family. Irene held her phone tightly in frustration. She called Manuel again, but there was still no answer.

"***! He has issued this notice without discussing it with you. Do you really think he will pick up your call?" Brady regained his rationality.

He narrowed his eyes and muttered, "I wonder if Koen knows about this."

Brady looked at Irene again, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

At the Easton family.

Ainsley was treating Serina at home. After several days of hard work, Serina finally regained some of her rationality.

But her eyes were still dull, and only when she looked at Ainsley could she be a little happier.

Ainsley turned on the TV. The large living room echoed with the news anchor's voice. The news anchor was neatly dressed and broadcasting the latest news.

“It is said that the first one to respond to Stella’s video was not the Wade family, but the Gage family. The Gage family sent out a notice, canceling the engagement banquet three days later. The Wade family has yet to respond...”

Ainsley looked at the news with shock. Ever since she came back from Ocala, she had guessed that this day would come. But she had not expected it to be so soon.

“Ah, she deserves it! She deserves it!” Serina suddenly laughed and clapped excitedly.

“Serina, you...”

“Ainsley, she’s a bad person. She bullied you,” Serina said in a child’s tone. Serina’s eyes were still filled with confusion.

Ainsley understood that Serina was not clear-headed. Serina just believed that those who bullied Ainsley were all bad people.

At Pearl Hotel.

Manuel was negotiating a tie-up with his business partner. Before it was officially settled, Irene walked over. When she met Manuel’s business partner, she laughed sarcastically.

The man looked at Irene and Manuel awkwardly. He didn’t expect that Irene would find this place.

“Mr. Surrey, I thought that we were good before. But then you suddenly rejected to cooperate with us and didn’t answer my call. I went to your home, but you refused to see me. So you have found a more suitable partner? Manuel, are you sure you want to poach my people?” She looked at Manuel in disbelief.

In the silence, Manuel calmly took out the contract from his briefcase and signed it with a pen. Then he gave it to Korbin and signaled him to sign..

Korbin was sweating. He took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his forehead. Then he pulled the contract over and took out a pen to sign on it.

Before Korbin could finish writing, Irene fiercely pulled out the contract and tore it into pieces.

“Mr. Surrey, I have something to discuss with Manuel. Please leave first.” The veins on her forehead bulged. Irene was about to lose control of her anger.

Korbin had just wiped away his sweat when he broke out in cold sweat again. He looked at Manuel nervously. Without Manuel’s permission, he dared not leave.

Roman served the last dish with a chef’s hat. When he saw the three people, he quickly figured out what had happened. Then Roman noticed the torn contract on the ground. He immediately reacted.

“Mr. Surrey, come with me. This contract has been torn apart. I have another copy in my office. Why don’t you come and sign it? When Mr. Gage has also signed it, I will send it to you.”

“Okay, okay.” Korbin hurriedly followed Roman and left.

Manuel filled the glass with water calmly. “Ms. Wade, since we’ve already canceled the engagement party, don’t show up like this. I don’t want to cause a misunderstanding.”

Irene smiled ironically. “Misunderstanding? Whose misunderstanding? Who do you worry about the most? If you mean Ainsley, then she had already started to misunderstand us three years ago. Isn’t it a bit too late for you to worry about her now?”

Manuel didn’t say anything.

“Say something! Why did you cancel the engagement party without discussing it with me? Do you know how much of an impact this will have on my family?”

Manuel smashed the glass on the table. “Then what about Serina? Do you know how much bad influence you have on Serina?”

“Manuel, I know that you are very angry about this matter, but you can’t just listen to Stella’s side of the story...”

“***up,” Manuel said coldly.

He suddenly stood up and approached Irene, his eyes showing a thick sense of boredom.

Manuel was too tired. “Just once? I know about all those things you’ve done. I didn’t care about it before, but it doesn’t mean I will never care about it. Irene, there is retribution for everything you’ve done. If the law can’t punish you, I will always keep an eye on you.”

“Aren’t you afraid of me...?”

“Why will I be afraid of you? Are you gonna threaten the people around me? I won’t be trapped again by the same trick. Remember why we got engaged in the first place,”

Manuel said in Irene’s ear.

Starting With A Divorce Chapter 392

You Are Threatening Me

Irene trembled slightly. Of course, She knew. She had used Ainsley’s life in exchange for the engagement banquet.

For so many days, Irene had been deceiving herself. She felt that Manuel might still like her. He would never compromise, even for Ainsley. After all, Manuel was so powerful in Seattle.

But now Irene had understood. Manuel had held the engagement banquet with her because he cared so much about Ainsley.

Their engagement banquet was held based on a deal. It was a trade and had nothing to do with love.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell her about what happened back then?” Irene became anxious because Manuel had pushed her too far.

When Manuel heard this, he chuckled. “Have you forgotten about what happened in Ocala?”

Irene felt a chill and froze. “What... What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

“You don’t understand? If you don’t understand, go home and ask your grandfather. A lot more people ***when he tried to hide the fact! Irene, do you really not know?”

Manuel sneered. Irene must know it.

“Are you threatening me?” Irene’s eyes were filled with fear.

“You said that I’m threatening you. So, you do know about that matter?” Manuel sneered.

“I don’t know what you are talking about. What Ocala? What fact?” Irene’s shoulders trembled. She was almost crazy.

“If you really didn’t know it, you wouldn’t have responded like that.” Manuel paused for a while and continued, “If you can pretend it forever, do it then. But don’t ever hurt the people around me, and don’t even think about using them to threaten me.

“Before that, I will have a fair competition with you. You always say that the Wade Group is equal to the Gage Group, don’t you? Well. Let’s see who will lose.”

Manuel turned around to leave. Irene seemed to have just recovered from the shock. She hurriedly pulled him. “Manuel! Please don’t cancel the engagement banquet. I really care about you. I have looked forward to it for so long. Ever since we picked the date, I have been imagining it day and night. I even dream about the engagement banquet. You can’t leave me!”

Irene knew that if Manuel canceled it, she would become the laughingstock of people in Seattle, and the Wade Group would be affected.

Moreover, when she said that the Wade Group was equal to the Gage Group, it had the Gage Group’s support.

Manuel had never said so many words to Irene within one day.

Irene was still astonished long after Manuel left. The biggest shock to her was undoubtedly the matter of Ocala.

Irene thought, the factory was destroyed after the explosion. How did he find out about it?

She thought that she had known Manuel’s soft spot, but she did not expect that Manuel had gotten the goods on the Wade Group.

No! I can't let him expose it! If the matter of Ocala is exposed, Grandpa will blame me.

I must do something. I can't let anyone get to know that.

At the Gage's house.

Irene said, "Koen, I'm here to see you."

Koen looked at her coldly. The news about Serina had spread on the internet. Naturally,

Koen heard of it too.

Koen snorted coldly, "How dare you come to the Gage's house?"

Although Koen was close to Irene, she wasn't his granddaughter. And Serina was the child of the Gage family.

Irene stood at the entrance of the house and trembled helplessly. "Koen, I would never harm Serina. I grew up with Serina. I have long regarded her as my little sister. Moreover,

I was about to get engaged to Manuel. There was no reason for me to hurt her. I can explain what I said to Stella. It wasn't my intention."

"So, what was your intention?" Koen said in a low voice.

"I asked Stella to take care of Serina. But she misunderstood." Irene sounded pitiful. She acted as if it was really a misunderstanding.

Although Koen was old, he was lucid. He had seen many intrigues.

Serina was ill, so Irene took advantage of it. She would use any means to achieve her goal.

Whether it was in the business world or in daily life, Irene's schemes and means were effective. Koen admired such a person.

But she should not have hurt Serina.

Koen leaned on his walking stick and said seriously, "If you are here to talk about Serina, you can go now. Don't say that I'm embarrassing the Wade family. Serina is my granddaughter. I love her. If I remain kind to you after you hurt her, everyone in Seattle will scold me."

Irene shook her head and waved the bottle in her hand. "Koen, I'm here to deliver a drink."

Koen looked at the bottle and was surprised.

It wasn't the most expensive wine, La Romanee-Conti, nor the only Shipwrecked 1907

Heidsieck in the world. It was a bottle of whisky.

It was a bottle of the most ordinary whisky.

When Koen saw it, he knew that he couldn't keep out of the affair today.

In the end, Koen stepped aside and sighed, "Come in."

Irene walked into the living room with the whisky and watched Koen sit down.

Irene's eyes were red. She opened the bottle and filled one glass for Koen. But she didn't mention the engagement banquet.

You came here just to deliver the whisky?" Although his tone wasn't gentle, it was better than just now. Koen smelled the fragrance of the inexpensive whisky.

It was the smell of cereal, but it also had a flavor of industrial alcohol. Koen did not hesitate and drank it in one gulp.

Irene filled his glass and said with a broken voice, "Koen, it was my grandpa who asked me to come to see you. He wanted to come personally to apologize to you. But he is so old, and he is afraid that his visit would make you embarrassed. So, he let me come here."

Koen did not show any emotions on the surface, but his heart was full of contempt. Koen thought, if he was really afraid of embarrassing me, why did he give me a bottle of whisky?

Irene said doubtfully, "Actually, I don't know why my grandpa let me give you a bottle of whisky. I think it's not good enough for you."

"He actually didn't tell you why?" Koen asked in confusion.

Irene shook her head. "No. He only asked me to give you a glass of it right after I got here. He said that even if you don't want to see me, you won't make me look bad when you see this bottle of whisky."

"It's a long story..."

When Koen was young, he was high-spirited. A war broke out when he had just grown into manhood. He was injured when a cannon exploded. And it was Brady who took him out of the trench.

The wound on his chest was bleeding. It should be disinfected, or he would ****. But there was no ethanol for disinfection in the entire village.

Therefore, Brady bought a bottle of whisky with everything he had and took it back.

Starting With A Divorce Chapter 393

Wander

Brady told Koen to endure it and then pour the entire bottle onto Koen's chest.

The pain was like tearing muscles all over his body apart, and Koen remembered it till now.

Koen figured that Brady asked Irene to come here with the wine today, since Brady was trying to remind him of this.

Irene might have known about it. They just wanted to make sure that Koen didn't forget about it.

"Koen, so, the wine represents some agreement between you and my grandpa?"

Seeing Koen nod, Irene put the bottle on the table and got up to leave.

whatsoever. "Koen, if I had known about it, I wouldn't have brought the wine to see you I'm leaving now, and you may pretend I never came." Irene turned around and was about to leave.

Koen hurriedly said, "Come back. It's not all about that."

He could not tell whether Irene was putting on an act or not. Perhaps she was telling half the truth.

"Have you seen him?" Koen asked.

Irene looked depressed and then nodded. "Yes, I have. Manuel ***me very much."

"He dotes on Serina the most, so it makes sense." Koen glanced at her thoughtfully.

Irene lowered her eyes and pinched her hand hard, thinking, am I no match for Serina at all?

"Koen, I know how he is feeling right now. I'm sure he ***my guts. However, getting engaged is a big deal. No matter how he scolds me or ***me, I don't care. Yet now that the Wade family has become the target of public criticism, I'm afraid that we will become the laughingstock of the entire Seattle tomorrow," Irene said dejectedly.

Koen's majestic eyes were cold. "How do you want me to help you? Serina is his sister and my granddaughter. I don't want to forgive you for hurting her, but I guess I have no choice after you bring me the wine."

Irene said dejectedly, "Koen, I know. I just want you to talk to him."

"That's it?"

"Yes. That's it." Irene nodded.

Seeing that Koen had agreed, Irene hurriedly got up and left. "I'll get out of your hair now."

"Go back and tell Brady that I'm already old, and having wine for once is already enough for me," he said meaningfully.

Irene did not dare to disobey. She said, "Sure. I will tell him."

After Irene returned home, before she could stand still, she saw Brady, who was standing at the top of the stairs, looking at her from above.

He asked, "Well?"

Irene said, still trying to collect herself, "Koen has already agreed to help me persuade Manuel. Manuel barely disobeys Koen."

Brady was not relieved by Irene's words. He stared into her eyes and said, "Then what about Manuel? Did you get to see him?"

Under Brady's eagle-like sharp gaze, Irene knew that there was no way she could lie to him. She tentatively replied, "Grandpa, I saw Manuel and Korbin."

Korbin was the one the Wade Group was trying to work with recently.

Brady was not ****. When he heard Irene's words, he knew that they could kiss the cooperation goodbye.

"Manuel did it?" Brady's words sounded like a question, but he said them with certainty.

"Yes, Grandpa."

Brady snorted coldly, "****! I've nurtured you for so long and even sent you abroad. Yet you can't even hold on to a man. You are Manuel's childhood sweetheart who grew up with him after all. Why can't you hold a candle to that woman?"

His words were like a knife, stabbing Irene's heart. She didn't get it. She thought, what Manuel knows is enough to overturn Seattle. However, he chooses to restrict me for Ainsley's sake. Why?

Brady rapped the marble floor with his cane abruptly. "You dare to wander?"

Only then did Irene come back to her senses. "I'm sorry, Grandpa. I was absent-minded."

"Tell me. What were you thinking?" Brady's voice became even colder, and it seemed that he saw Irene through.

Of course, she did not dare to tell Brady. Compared to getting distracted and the annulment of the engagement, what happened in Ocala was Brady's sore spot.

"Grandpa, I was only thinking that now that the Gage Group has been up against us so many times, he probably has been wanting to cancel the engagement since long ago.

What happens this time gives him just the perfect reason," Irene sighed.

Brady snorted coldly, "I'm surprised that you know. You give him the reason yourself."

"Grandpa, I was wrong, but I have no choice now."

Irene thought, Grandpa doesn't know about the upcoming war between the two companies, but I do.

There's no other way I can get Manuel back. I have to do everything I can to save myself as well as the Wade Group.

In the Gage's home's tea room, an emerald teapot was placed on the coffee table, and there were also several teacups next to the teapot.

Manuel knocked on the door, came in, and saw Koen sitting on one side of the coffee table, raising a cup of tea, and was about to take a sip.

It seemed that Koen only noticed that Manuel was here after a long time. Koen said, "Sit."

"Grandpa, you didn't just call me back for tea, did you?" Manuel knew Koen very well.

Instead of answering Manuel, Koen pushed a cup to Manuel and said, "Drink."

Manuel had no objection. He raised the cup and took a sip, feeling the fragrance of the tea spreading in his ****. "It's good."

"How is Serina?"

"She is at Ainsley's place for treatment," Manuel said frankly.

Koen nodded and said slowly, "Why didn't you tell me beforehand about canceling the engagement? Why didn't you discuss it with the Wade family in advance?"

Manuel pursed his thin lips. After a moment of silence, he replied, "Serina's condition has had several ups and downs, and it always has something to do with Irene. I have endured Irene for a long time."

"Is that all?" Koen placed the cup on the table hard. "Is it because of her?"

Manuel's body trembled. Of course, he knew who Koen was talking about.

"Grandpa, do you remember telling me that you had a vicious dog? In the end, you killed it with your own hands. I can't stand uncontrolled people threatening me with the same. things over and over again," Manuel said. And he continued silently, "For example, the one I care about the most."

The seriousness on Koen's face vanished immediately. He chuckled and said, "Perhaps comparing the Wade family to an evil dog is not exactly a wise metaphor."

Koen thought, Brady is so cunning. Most of the men our age in Seattle are dead by now, and those that are still around are the real deal.

Irene is courageous enough, and she can see the big picture. Also, she will stop at nothing to get what she wants. Her only fault is that she is too emotional.

"Grandpa, you don't seem angry to me." Manuel picked up the teapot and respectfully poured a cup of tea for Koen.

Koen suddenly took something from his side. The glass bottle smashed on the table with a dull sound, and Manuel saw the logo of the wine.

"Irene brought it here this afternoon under Brady's instruction."

A cold light flashed in Manuel's eyes. He knew the implication of the wine and why Koen chose to take it out at this precise moment.

Chapter 394 You Are Threatening Me

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But she should not have hurt Serina.

Koen leaned on his walking stick and said seriously, "If you are here to talk about Serina, you can go now. Don't say that I'm embarrassing the Wade family. Serina is my granddaughter. I love her. If I remain kind to you after you hurt her, everyone in Seattle will scold me."

Irene shook her head and waved the bottle in her hand. "Koen, I'm here to deliver a drink."

Koen looked at the bottle and was surprised.

It wasn't the most expensive wine, La Romanee-Conti, nor the only Shipwrecked 1907 Heidsieck in the world. It was a bottle of whisky.

It was a bottle of the most ordinary whisky.

When Koen saw it, he knew that he couldn't keep out of the affair today.

In the end, Koen stepped aside and sighed, "Come in."

Irene walked into the living room with the whisky and watched Koen sit down.

Irene's eyes were red. She opened the bottle and filled one glass for Koen. But she didn't mention the engagement banquet.

"You came here just to deliver the whisky?" Although his tone wasn't gentle, it was better than just now. Koen smelled the fragrance of the inexpensive whisky.

It was the smell of cereal, but it also had a flavor of industrial alcohol. Koen did not hesitate and drank it in one gulp.

Irene filled his glass and said with a broken voice, "Koen, it was my grandpa who asked me to come to see you. He wanted to come personally to apologize to you. But he is so old, and he is afraid that his visit would make you embarrassed. So, he let me come here."

Koen did not show any emotions on the surface, but his heart was full of contempt. Koen thought, if he was really afraid of embarrassing me, why did he give me a bottle of whisky?

Irene said doubtfully, "Actually, I don't know why my grandpa let me give you a bottle of whisky. I think it's not good enough for you."

"He actually didn't tell you why?" Koen asked in confusion.

Irene shook her head. "No. He only asked me to give you a glass of it right after I got here. He said that even if you don't want to see me, you won't make me look bad when you see this bottle of whisky."

"It's a long story..."

When Koen was young, he was high-spirited. A war broke out when he had just grown into manhood. He was injured when a cannon exploded. And it was Brady who took him out of the trench. no his

The wound on his chest was bleeding. It should be disinfected, or he would **. But there was no ethanol for disinfection in the entire village.

Therefore, Brady bought a bottle of whisky with everything he had and took it back.

Chapter 395 Wander

Brady told Koen to endure it and then pour the entire bottle onto Koen's chest.

The pain was like tearing muscles all over his body apart, and Koen remembered it till now.

Koen figured that Brady asked Irene to come here with the wine today, since Brady was trying to remind him of this.

Irene might have known about it. They just wanted to make sure that Koen didn't forget about it.

"Koen, so, the wine represents some agreement between you and my grandpa?"

Seeing Koen nod, Irene put the bottle on the table and got up to leave.

"Koen, if I had known about it, I wouldn't have brought the wine to see you whatsoever.

I'm leaving now, and you may pretend I never came." Irene turned around and was about to leave.

Koen hurriedly said, "Come back. It's not all about that."

He could not tell whether Irene was putting on an act or not. Perhaps she was telling half the truth.

“Have you seen him?” Koen asked.

Irene looked depressed and then nodded. “Yes, I have. Manuel ***me very much.”

“He dotes on Serina the most, so it makes sense.” Koen glanced at her thoughtfully.

Irene lowered her eyes and pinched her hand hard, thinking, am I no match for Serina at all?

“Koen, I know how he is feeling right now. I’m sure he ****my guts. However, getting engaged is a big deal. No matter how he scolds me or **me, I don’t care. Yet now that the Wade family has become the target of public criticism, I’m afraid that we will become the laughingstock of the entire Seattle tomorrow,” Irene said dejectedly.

Koen’s majestic eyes were cold. “How do you want me to help you? Serina is his sister and my granddaughter. I don’t want to forgive you for hurting her but Lauess I have no choice after you bring me the wine.”

Irene said dejectedly, “Koen, I know. I just want you to talk to him.”

“That’s it?”

“Yes. That’s it.” Irene nodded.

Seeing that Koen had agreed, Irene hurriedly got up and left. “I’ll get out of your hair now.”

“Go back and tell Brady that I’m already old, and having wine for once is already enough for me,” he said meaningfully.

Irene did not dare to disobey. She said, “Sure. I will tell him.”

After Irene returned home, before she could stand still, she saw Brady, who was standing at the top of the stairs, looking at her from above.

He asked, “Well?”

Irene said, still trying to collect herself, “Koen has already agreed to help me persuade Manuel. Manuel barely disobeys Koen.”

Brady was not relieved by Irene’s words. He stared into her eyes and said, “Then what about Manuel? Did you get to see him?”

Under Brady’s eagle-like sharp gaze, Irene knew that there was no way she could lie to,

him. She tentatively replied, “Grandpa, I saw Manuel and Korbin.”

Korbin was the one the Wade Group was trying to work with recently.

Brady was not ***. When he heard Irene’s words, he knew that they could kiss the cooperation goodbye.

“Manuel did it?” Brady’s words sounded like a question, but he said them with certainty.

“Yes, Grandpa.”

Brady snorted coldly, “***! I’ve nurtured you for so long and even sent you abroad. Yet you can’t even hold on to a man. You are Manuel’s childhood sweetheart who grew up with him after all. Why can’t you hold a candle to that woman?”

His words were like a knife, stabbing Irene’s heart. She didn’t get it. She thought, what Manuel knows is enough to overturn Seattle. However, he chooses to restrict me for Ainsley’s sake. Why?

Brady rapped the marble floor with his cane abruptly. “You dare to wander?”

Only then did Irene come back to her senses. “I’m sorry, Grandpa. I was absent-minded.”

“Tell me. What were you thinking?” Brady’s voice became even colder, and it seemed that he saw Irene through.

Of course, she did not dare to tell Brady. Compared to getting distracted and the annulment of the engagement, what happened in Ocala was Brady’s sore spot.

“Grandpa, I was only thinking that now that the Gage Group has been up against us so many times, he probably has been wanting to cancel the engagement since long ago. What happens this time gives him just the perfect reason,” Irene sighed.

Brady snorted coldly, “I’m surprised that you know. You give him the reason yourself.”

“Grandpa, I was wrong, but I have no choice now.”

Irene thought, Grandpa doesn’t know about the upcoming war between the two companies, but I do.

There’s no other way I can get Manuel back. I have to do everything I can to save myself as well as the Wade Group.

In the Gage’s home’s tea room, an emerald teapot was placed on the coffee table, and there were also several teacups next to the teapot.

Manuel knocked on the door, came in, and saw Koen sitting on one side of the coffee table, raising a cup of tea, and was about to take a sip.

It seemed that Koen only noticed that Manuel was here after a long time. Koen said, “Sit.”

“Grandpa, you didn’t just call me back for tea, did you?” Manuel knew Koen very well.

-Instead of answering Manuel, Koen pushed a cup to Manuel and said, “Drink.”

Manuel had no objection. He raised the cup and took a sip, feeling the fragrance of the tea spreading in his ***“It’s good”

“How is Serina?”

“She is at Ainsley’s place for treatment,” Manuel said frankly.

Koen nodded and said slowly, “Why didn’t you tell me beforehand about canceling the engagement? Why didn’t you discuss it with the Wade family in advance?”

Manuel pursed his thin lips. After a moment of silence, he replied, "Serina's condition has had several ups and downs, and it always has something to do with Irene. I have endured Irene for a long time."

"Is that all?" Koen placed the cup on the table hard. "Is it because of her?"

Manuel's body trembled. Of course, he knew who Koen was talking about.

"Grandpa, do you remember telling me that you had a vicious dog? In the end, you killed it with your own hands. I can't stand uncontrolled people threatening me with the same things over and over again," Manuel said. And he continued silently, "For example, the one I care about the most."

The seriousness on Koen's face vanished immediately. He chuckled and said, "Perhaps comparing the Wade family to an evil dog is not exactly a wise metaphor."

Koen thought, Brady is so cunning. Most of the men our age in Seattle are dead by now, and those that are still around are the real deal.

Irene is courageous enough, and she can see the big picture. Also, she will stop at nothing to get what she wants. Her only fault is that she is too emotional.

"Grandpa, you don't seem angry to me." Manuel picked up the teapot and respectfully poured a cup of tea for Koen.

Koen suddenly took something from his side. The glass bottle smashed on the table with a dull sound, and Manuel saw the logo of the wine.

"Irene brought it here this afternoon under Brady's instruction."

A cold light flashed in Manuel's eyes. He knew the implication of the wine and why Koen chose to take it

Chapter 396 You Also Know the Person

Koen had an air of quiet authority. "Remove the announcement."

What announcement?

Of course, it was the announcement about the cancellation of the engagement party with Irene released by the Gage Group.

"No," Manuel looked at Koen firmly and said indifferently.

When Koen was serious, no one dared to refute or stare at him.

Manuel was an exception. He met Koen's eyes and could even see Koen's sophisticated self. He repeated, "I object."

His tone was unquestionable, his eyes cold, and his aura was not inferior to Koen's.

Koen looked at Manuel in confusion. He had educated Manuel for so many years and taught Manuel so many things, yet he was not to give Manuel the confidence to say "I object".

He said meaningfully, "What's the use of your objection?"

Manuel did not take a step back. He sighed, "Grandfather, I originally did not want to tell you. I was afraid that you would be angry. But now, I have to say it.

"What is it?" Koen frowned slightly..

H

The fragrance of the tea filled the air. The sunlight shone on every corner of the tea room. There were several tea trees by the window.

Time seemed to have returned to the distant past. Manuel's voice was gentle and magnetic.

"Grandfather, I don't believe that you don't have any doubts about my mother's death."

Koen pondered for a moment. "I did, but the explosion happened so suddenly. Only a car rushed out. Your father investigated the driver and his family many times, yet he didn't find any suspicious points. Almost everyone thought it was an accident."

„2" Manuel asked.

"Me?" Koen laughed self-deprecatingly. "Is my idea important? It's been so long. Why did you bring it up again?"

The heavy topic was mentioned in such a relaxing tea room, and the atmosphere was thick with tension.

Manuel ***himself and looked directly at Koen. "Because I found the truth."

Koen seemed not surprised. "You suddenly disappeared before because you went to Ocala?"

"Yes." Manuel looked out of the window as if staring at the former Ocala.

"What did you find out?"

"What my mother wanted to investigate was true. Her death was not an accident. Someone killed her deliberately, and you also know the person." Manuel's tone became colder and colder.

Koen's expression suddenly changed. His face had rarely been so cold in recent years.

He called out a name in a low voice.

Manuel was stunned for a moment because he had forgotten Brady's real name. "It's him."

Koen's eyes were gloomy. After a moment, he reached out and threw the bottle of wine into the trash can.

"Manuel, the Wade Group owes us so much. Take it back."

Manuel nodded and turned to leave:

Koen looked at Manuel's back meaningfully. "This is the first time that you have gone against me. I hope it is also the last time."

Manuel did not care. He did not even turn around and waved at Koen. "What will happen in the future remains uncertain."

Koen did not say more. He picked up the cup again, and a few drops of tea spilled out because of his trembling fingers.

He looked at the tea drops left in his hand with some pity as if he was talking to an old friend. "You knew it, right?"

There was no response. The entire tea room was warmed by the sunlight. Koen's back was bent, looking a bit lonely.

Ainsley just finished several students' counseling. She had temporarily closed her business, so she did not have to go to PineMist Island Resort Hotel for the next few days.

It was almost time to get off work. She packed up her things and was ready to go home. Serina was still waiting for her at home.

Just as she walked out of the office, she saw Manuel wave at her ostentatiously.

Classes were over. The girls blushed when they saw Manuel. They wanted to ask for his phone number but saw him wave at Ainsley.

Most of the girls understood what Manuel meant. Some of them were envious of Ainsley, and some were jealous.

Ainsley wanted to pretend not to know Manuel and walk past him, but she was stopped by him. "Aisy?" Ainsley walked faster and faster, and Manuel chased after her. Finally, he ran in front of Ainsley. "Why are you running?"

"Mr. Gage, what can I do for you?" Ainsley took a deep breath.

Manuel said gently, "I want to ask you about Serina's condition."

"After I saw Serina that day, I began to treat her. Now, I am still pacifying her. It will take some time. There is one important thing." Ainsley's eyes were sharp.

"What?" Manuel felt something unusual.

Ainsley stared at him. "The trauma that Serina had suffered before has not been completely eliminated. After that, she fell ill several times. Whether it was because of an accident or other inducements, she could not be stimulated again. She is now highly -sensitive and tense, just like a string."

Looking at her serious expression, Manuel realized the seriousness of the matter. "I know. It won't happen again."

Ainsley nodded. "Then I will go back."

Manuel hesitated for a moment. Only when Ainsley turned to leave did he suddenly call out her name.

"Huh?" Ainsley turned around in confusion.

Manuel caught up to her. "I have canceled the engagement banquet."

Ainsley stood still and said without surprise, "The people in the entire Seattle should know about it."

Manuel did not know what to say. When he saw Ainsley's cold face, he lost confidence.

There was no joy but only indifference in her eyes.

Manuel began to think about whether he had made a mistake from the beginning.

Even if he canceled the engagement banquet that should not have existed, those misunderstandings could not be erased.

"Mr. Gage, do you have anything else to say? I have to go home." Ainsley lowered her head.

Manuel frowned slightly and pulled her forward.

"Are you crazy? Manuel! Let go of me! You madman!"

Manuel pulled Ainsley to the parking lot and pressed her against the car door. Ainsley was struggling violently as if she had guessed what he was going to do. "Let go of me!

You're crazy, Manuel!"

Manuel's eyes were bloodshot. He seemed to have lost his mind. He held Ainsley's arm with one hand and her head with the other.

He kissed her fiercely.

Ainsley struggled with all her might, but her arm was firmly grabbed by him.

Manuel kept kissing her, gasping. Ainsley hardened her heart and bit his lips fiercely.

The taste of blood filled Manuel's ***. It stained her scent.

Manuel groaned in pain and took a step back subconsciously. He let go of her.

Get Bodos

Chapter 397 Don't Stop Me

Ainsley raised her right hand and slapped Manuel. "You're crazy!"

Manuel rubbed his face, which was in burning pain. He looked at Ainsley and found that tears had welled up in her in her eyes.

Ainsley looked at him firmly. "I hope this slap can wake you up. I have to go home."

This time, Manuel did not stop her. When Ainsley ***away, he followed her.

Welin Street was bustling during the rush hour.

Ainsley ***steadily. She could see the black Cayenne through the rearview mirror. Manuel followed behind her stubbornly.

She was annoyed. She suddenly turned the steering wheel and changed the line to overtake. She did not want to see the Cayenne again.

Unexpectedly, as she overtook the car, the black Cayenne did the same thing.

Ainsley was supposed to go straight, but she turned right at the next corner. She looked happily at the car behind her that had no time to turn.

The next second, she saw the car suddenly turn around after crossing the road, and a truck just happened to rush over.

Ainsley's heart skipped a beat. She suddenly stepped on the brake.

She screamed, "Manuel!"

Her vision blurred. A moment later, she saw Manuel's car follow her again.

The scene just now happened unexpectedly. After coming back to her senses, Ainsley got out of the car and rushed to Manuel's car.

"Do you know you almost..."

"Almost what?" Manuel got out of the car nonchalantly.

Ainsley shook her head with tears in her eyes. "You are really a madman."

Manuel saw that Ainsley's shoulders were trembling frightened just now. He hugged Ainsley in his arms. "I am fine."

The fragrance of cedar on him calmed Ainsley's rapidly beating heart.

Ainsley pushed him away. "You... Don't get so close to me. I know about your engagement. Why are you coming to me?"

"Aisy, I told you to trust me. Now that the matter has been resolved, do you still trust me?"

Ainsley didn't know how to answer. She had always believed in him, but he didn't.

She lowered her eyes dejectedly. "I'm going home."

She did not answer Manuel's question, nor did she say anything extra. She turned around and got into the car.

At night in November, it was very cold. People would still freeze if they wore a coat.

Ainsley tossed and turned on the bed and could not fall asleep.

Just now, Manuel followed her all the way back. She did not ask anything and went straight upstairs. She did not know if he had left.

It is so late. He should have left, right?

Ainsley thought about it for a while. She then jumped out of bed and drew the curtains.

The black Cayenne looked mysterious under the street lights.

Manuel leaned against the car door in a black coat. He raised the cigarette between his fingers, took a drag, and puffed out smoke.

The white mist was eye-catching.

Seemingly noticing Ainsley's gaze, Manuel waved at her with his back to her.

Ainsley was speechless and abruptly drew back the curtains.

The cold wind whistled outside, and the window made a sound because of it. She could not fall asleep, and now she was even more upset.

It was because of the wind, as well as a crazy person downstairs.

Ainsley parted the curtains again. Manuel still maintained his previous posture, a few cigarette butts scattering at his feet.

In just a short while, he smoked so many cigarettes.

She found a coat to put on and ran downstairs.

Manuel was surprised to see her. "Aisy, it's cold. Hurry up and go back."

"What about you? How long are you going to stay here?"

Manuel smiled. "At the very least, I have to make up for the time I missed."

The forced kiss in the evening, the accident on Welin Street, and the long wait downstairs... Every one of them was crazy.

Ainsley couldn't understand. Why would Manuel, who had always been rational and influential in Seattle, become a completely different person in front of her?

"I don't understand why you are doing this?" Ainsley said coldly.

Manuel didn't expect her to say so and didn't know how to answer.

"If you feel bored and have too much free time, why don't you deal with your work? The Gage Group has suffered a lot of losses recently from the clash with the Wade Group. Can you redeem it?" Ainsley said seriously.

"I can handle those things. The first thing I want to do now is make up with you."

Ainsley shook her head, looking tired. She said helplessly, "But I only want to punish the vicious person. Manuel, to deal with me, she has killed too many people. Those people have not received an apology until now. The dead are waiting for justice, while the murderer is still at large."

"I know. I know everything. But I can't wait any longer."

Manuel was eager to let Ainsley know his feelings for her. He wanted her to understand -that she was his only love.

"Manuel, I have believed in you all the time, even at this moment. But believing doesn't mean forgiving. Every time I am in danger, you happen to be with her."

Ainsley paused and continued, "What about you? Have you ever believed in me? Have you ever believed that I can protect myself?"

Manuel shook his head. "In the previous rainstorm, she indeed wanted to kill you. My people searched the entire Seattle but failed to find any clues. I had no choice but to make the wrong decision."

He stared straight into Ainsley's eyes. "If I could choose again, I would still save you."

On that stormy night, Ainsley cried and struggled weakly.

No matter how hard she tried, she was still trapped in that rainstorm.

If not for Manuel's engagement, she knew that she could not escape.

"Maybe in the eyes of outsiders, you and she were childhood sweethearts, and I was just a home wrecker who seduced you when Irene was studying abroad."

"No! It's not like that! You are never a home wrecker," Manuel said solemnly.

"Aisy, we have long..."

"I know what you want to say. Those photos make everything clear. I have forgotten many things. It is time to get back what I have missed." Ainsley raised an eyebrow, her eyes determined.

Manuel was scared. She was going to find her past?

"Where is your first stop?" he asked.

"The archives of the University of Washington." Ainsley did not hide it.

The photo of her and Manuel Under the sycamore must have something to do with her past.

But now, she was not at the University of Washington but downstairs of her house.

"It's too late. The archives must have been closed. Otherwise, I might go now."

"If it is not closed, I will go with you," Manuel smiled.

"Manuel, aren't you going to stop me?" Ainsley felt a little strange.

Manuel looked at her gently. Indeed, he did not want her to regain her memories.

Chapter 398 Manuel's Nightmare

But if Ainsley wanted to persevere, Manuel was willing to go with her.

"You seem to be different from before," Ainsley said thoughtfully.

"What is different?" Manuel put out the cigarette.

"Whenever you mentioned the lost memories before, you always avoided them or played dumb. This time, you are going with me. Since you don't resist me going to find the memories, why don't you tell me directly?" Ainsley's eyes were full of inquiry.

Manuel was stunned for a few seconds. He did not dare to look straight into Ainsley's eyes. He was willing to go with her, because even if she went there, she couldn't find anything.

Manuel had already sent people to check the records of the University of Washington.

The weather was getting colder and colder, and Manuel's nose was a little red.

However, she could not help but look into Manuel's eyes.

"You should go back quickly." She hurriedly lowered her head.

"Aisy, I know that there is no way to ignore those things, but I still want to say that I will make up for it. Don't hide from me anymore," he said, a little hurt.

Ainsley did not know how to respond for a moment, but he spoke again.

"After canceling the engagement with Irene, I am afraid that she will become even crazier. I will ask someone to protect you secretly. Do not refuse."

Ainsley frowned slightly. She understood Manuel's meaning.

At this moment, she suddenly sneezed.

Only then did Manuel notice that the tip of her nose was red. He said with some self-blame, "Go back quickly."

"Then you should go home too. A man is standing downstairs and staring at my window.

I won't be able to sleep." And it was difficult for her to calm down.

"I'll see you go back first," Manuel agreed.

It was dark. A cold wind blew over. Ainsley crossed her arms and turned to run into her room. She went straight back to the room and subconsciously pulled open the curtains. She saw that Manuel waved at her again, and then turned to get in the car and leave.

She breathed a sigh of relief. Just as she lay down, the phone rang. It was Manuel.

After the call was connected, Manuel only said one sentence before hanging up.

"Aisy, good night."

Ainsley opened her sleepy eyes and only then did she realize that the call had already been hung up.

The blow of canceling the engagement with Irene could be imagined. Even when she attended the banquet, she could hear the ridicule from others. The content was nothing more than that she was a duplicitous person; she was abandoned; she deserved it...

There were all kinds of discussions. What Irene could not accept was that some people said that Manuel canceled the engagement for Ainsley.

Some time ago, all the netizens said that Ainsley was Manuel's mistress. In the blink of an eye, people had changed.

Irene absolutely could not cancel the engagement banquet!

She had asked Koen, but Koen did not see her and did not even answer the phone.

When she was thinking of a new way, she was worried about the matter at Ocala. Irene wanted to know how much Manuel had investigated.

The next evening, after Ainsley finished consulting a student, a person walked into the consulting room.

She didn't need to raise her head. Ainsley knew who it was just by smelling that faint. fragrance.

Only Manuel would come here at this time.

"Mr. Gage, I haven't got off work yet."

Manuel, on the other hand, sat opposite Ainsley as if he had not heard anything.

"University of Washington's Psychological Counseling Room should also be open to the school board, right?"

Ainsley recalled the last time he pretended to be mentally ill. Did he want to play this trick. again?

"Of course, but this time, isn't it about breaking up again?"

Manuel shook his head. "I have been in a nightmare for the past few days. It is dark. everywhere. There are no boundaries. I can hear her voice, but I can't see her. Then it's sunny. The car presses against her over and over again. I run over desperately, but find that the distance between us has never been close."

Ainsley began to pay attention, but she still asked uncertainly, "Who is she?"

"My mother."

"Have you found the truth?"

"Yes," Manuel nodded. "Do you still remember the day at Ocala?"

He took a glass of water from Ainsley and began to continue, "There is a factory hidden at the foot of Ocala Mountain. It experienced the cruelest explosion. Brady gave the order. The destroyed factory and the dead workers were to hide the fact that they sold fake medicine. My mother was targeted by Brady because she was investigating these things. It looked like an accident, but in fact, it was done on purpose."

This was the first time Manuel confessed to Ainsley, and Ainsley finally knew the truth.

She looked at Manuel's serious and tired face. Was this the right timing Manuel had said?

Combined with what Manuel had just said, she had already guessed in her heart. She asked, "Did she ****in a car accident?"

"Yes." Manuel's expression was gloomy.

After he had that dream last night, he could not fall asleep, tossing and turning the whole night.

In the dream, Manuel's mother was pressed over again and again, and the nightmare was repeated again and again.

Ainsley looked at the exhaustion in the corner of his eyes. His eyes were bulging out and livid. Perhaps he had not rested well these days, or perhaps every day he came back from Ocala passed through the nightmare. What he needed most now was to sleep.

Ainsley let him sit on the sofa, took out her pocket watch, and began to hypnotize him.

The last time the pocket watch shook, Manuel completely fell asleep.

Ainsley took out the blanket and covered him with it. "Have a good sleep."

In his dream, Manuel came to the big road again. He watched his mother drive over, and a big truck rushed over.

He was about to scream, but he heard someone calling him.

"Manuel, don't fall in."

When he woke up again, the sky outside the consulting room had already turned dark. It could be seen that classes were over for a long time.

Ainsley propped her head up on the table and narrowed her eyes. She must have been exhausted these two days.

He sighed heavily. How good would it be if time could stop?

Deep in the alley, a woman walked into the most prosperous club with the latest leather bag.

She sat on the seat and looked around as if she was looking for someone.

At this moment, a handsome man walked up to her and said, "Miss, come with me."

The woman did not suspect anything and followed the man to the second floor.

There was only a dim light in the innermost room, and she couldn't even see how many people there were.

She hurried over nervously, and the door was closed.

Then the brightest light was turned on, and she saw a woman sitting on the sofa in the middle.

"It's you!"

She recognized this woman. When she was questioned by the police at the hotel on PineMist Island, this woman was the person in charge of the hotel.

"Dana, I finally found you," Ainsley smiled.

The one who ***in the hotel was Iliana, and Dana found Iliana's body.

"Why is it you? Why is it you?" Dana widened her eyes. She could not believe that the person in front of her was Ainsley.

When Dana reacted, she was about to push open the door and come out, but the door had been locked tightly. Even if she wanted to go out, she could not.

Chapter 399 A Live Broadcast

Dana looked at Ainsley warily, her eyes full of fear. "What the heck do you want? Let me out. You have already killed Iliana. What do you want to do to me?"

Dana didn't get it. She thought that she was supposed to meet Irene, instead of Ainsley here.

Ainsley shook her head and threw a document directly on the table in front of her, and the sound made Dana tremble.

"What is this?" Dana looked at Ainsley in confusion.

"See for yourself."

Dana opened the document bag and pulled out the papers. The first page was her bank card statement information.

Her fingers trembled. She continued to read the papers, and then she saw the hospital billing records.

The record showed that the money that had been paid was withdrawn in small increments. Iliana did not expect Dana to do so until the moment before she ****. She trusted Dana the most. and that was why she entrusted Dana. However, because of greed, Dana took away the money that Iliana left behind to save her mother.

Dana's fingers began to shake violently, and then she could no longer hold the papers, which seemed to carry a thousand pounds in a moment.

The papers were scattered all over the floor, and Dana could barely stand. She managed to hold on to the sofa.

"Why do you have these things? How did you get your hands on them?"

"Are these things that private? They are basically out there. You are too arrogant, Dana." Ainsley stood up and slowly walked toward Dana. "Why did you take the money for Iliana's mother's treatment? You know she had liver cancer, right? Even 160 thousand dollars may not be enough for her."

Dana did not dare to look up at Ainsley. She simply dodged and continued, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"No?" Ainsley yanked the bag Dana was holding. "If you were telling the truth, how did you afford. the bag? Let me see. Hey, it's the latest product, and I think it costs around 32 thousand dollars, right? If I remember correctly, you directly went to buy the bag right after you took the money from the hospital yesterday right?"

Dana looked at Ainsley in horror as the latter picked up another piece of paper. It was Dana's shopping record at the mall.

"That's not true! Iliana is dead because of you! She ***after eating the steak you served!" Dana screamed.

The woman on the phone screen shook her head violently, and she was surrounded by scattered papers on the floor. Also, the latest bag was on the screen. Irene saw everything clearly.

Irene clenched her phone so tightly that she was about to crush it. She thought, no wonder PineMist Island is closed off, and the Easton Group did not do anything. The catch is here.

She picked up another phone and shouted at the person on the other end of the line crazily, "Go check their whereabouts now!"

On the screen of the live broadcast, Ainsley asked, "You have been lying since the police station. Who wanted her to ***? Dana, what exactly was flushed down the toilet that day? You watched Iliana eat the poisoned steak and ***in front of you. You really felt nothing?"

Dana slumped on the sofa, not daring to move or speak.

Ainsley turned and glanced at the corner of the wall, and then she was about to walk out of the box. "Alright then. Since you felt nothing, I guess you were not afraid that she would come to you in the middle of the night."

After finishing speaking, Ainsley walked out of the room.

The door of the room was closed again, and this time, Dana finally stood up.

Manuel sat in the office, staring at the live broadcast on the tablet. It was cut off as Dana was sitting on the sofa.

Roman knocked on the door, came in, and placed the contract in front of him. "Mr. Gage, this is the contract signed with Applegath."

Roman asked with some uncertainty, "Mr. Gage, are you sure about terminating the contract with Applegath?"

"This is a necessary step." Manuel nodded.

Roman thought, a necessary step? Then why did you agree to sign it in the first place?

Have you been planning this since then?

Roman no longer asked anything. As long as it was Manuel's decision, all he needed to do was to nod.

Besides, the Wade family was his target as well.

Manuel noticed the disappointment in Roman's eyes and knew the reason without asking Roman. why.

"Not the Surrey family?"

Roman shook his head. "The trail went cold."

"Try going in a different direction. Maybe you're stuck in one way of thinking," Manuel said seriously.

"Mr. Gage, do you think I still have a chance to take revenge?" There was confusion in Roman's eyes.

Manuel dropped his business, stared at Roman, and said softly, "Have you forgotten what you said to me when I was at a loss?"

"So what if the trail went cold? That just means it's the wrong way. So what if it's the wrong way?"

We can go back and find a new way. You should be grateful for eliminating the wrong option. As long as you stick to the things you want in the first place, you will always have a chance.”

It seemed only yesterday when Roman had said so. He was surprised that Manuel would suddenly bring it up.

Roman smiled self-mockingly. He had once said those words to Manuel. How could he have forgotten it?

“Mr. Gage, I see.”

Snap!

The box seemed to have a power outage, and the last glimmer of light was gone. Dana was so afraid that she rushed out with her bag.

But when she was about to open the door, she found that the door was locked.

She slammed the door frantically, trying to attract others’ attention.

“Anyone? Anyone at all?” she shouted as loud as she could, yet there was no response.

Suddenly, someone whispered in her ear, “Dana, why did you do this to me?”

Dana felt cold all over. She shivered, not daring to look back.

She closed her eyes abruptly.

She thought, it’s all fake! This is all a ploy by Ainsley. She designed all of this on purpose. It’s all fake!

When she opened her eyes, she saw someone sitting next to her eating steak.

“You... Who are you? This cannot be true. Iliana is already dead. Who are you? Why are you trying to be mysterious here?”

She slammed the door using all her force. “Let me out! I know this isn’t real!”

However, no matter how much she screamed and slammed the door, no one answered. The figure was still eating steak.

She thought of Ainsley’s words before Ainsley left and became more and more afraid.

“Iliana, I didn’t do this to you. If you want revenge, you should go to whoever killed you. I didn’t kill you. I even helped you. You shouldn’t be ungrateful,” she murmured.

The one was still eating the steak unhurriedly, and Dana could no longer hold on any longer.

“Stop scaring me. I swear that I didn’t do it. Your foe is Irene. It’s her. It has nothing to do with me!”

With a click, the light was on.

Ainsley walked in and waved her phone. “I heard everything you just said.”

Dana glanced at the figure, who was just a model.

Dana widened her eyes. "You did it on purpose! You framed me deliberately! I don't even know you."

"So what if you don't know me? I have recorded everything you said," Ainsley smiled and waved the phone in her hand.

Chapter 400 Her Again

Dana looked at Ainsley. Dana's face was pale, and her lips were trembling slightly. She asked,

"What the heck do you want?"

"The truth. I only want the truth. Tell me everything." Ainsley glanced at the corner again.

Dana swallowed and asked, "What will happen if I tell you?"

"You will get some money, and I will delete the recording. I just want to know who is behind this."

"How much?" Dana swallowed again.

"160 thousand dollars."

The once-cut-off live broadcast was reconnected, and Manuel stopped what he was doing. On the screen, Dana put down the bag in her hand and sat calmly on the sofa. She said slowly, "A week ago, Iliana and I were still the most ordinary employees in the company. Then a woman showed up with cards from PineMist Island Resort Hotel, telling Iliana, me, and some other employees that we could go there for a few days for free. We wouldn't have to pay for anything. Who would say no to that?"

She paused and continued, "The next day, that woman came to me and Iliana. She knew all about us, including Iliana's mother's illness. When Iliana's mother was rescued, Iliana paid 16 thousand dollars for the medical bills. Iliana was just an ordinary employee. Her mother's treatment these days had eaten up all her money, and she was still in debt. The woman said that as long as we helped her do one thing, she would give Iliana 160 thousand dollars."

Dana was immersed in thoughts as if she had gone back to that day.

"160 thousand dollars?" Dana's eyes widened.

"What do you want?" Iliana also looked at the woman in shock.

The woman stared at Iliana without blinking. Then she said in a solemn and pitiful voice as if she was announcing Iliana's death, "Your death."

"My death?" Iliana's face was pale.

"You are ill as well and will ***soon. Your mother is still in the hospital and might need to be rescued at any second. You have me to pay you this time, but what about next time? 160 thousand dollars is enough to save your mother. After you **, I will have experts treat her and carers take care of her," the woman said in a clear, cold voice, which made Iliana and Dana scared. Iliana's lips parted and closed several times, yet after pondering, she still couldn't say yes. After all, it was about her life. How could she easily agree to end her life?

The woman seemed to have seen through Iliana. "You only have a day. If you don't get back to me by this time tomorrow, I'll assume you've turned the offer down."

Before the woman left, she glanced deeply at Dana with a complicated light flashing across her eyes.

Dana looked at Ainsley with tears. "You are right. It was me. The woman told me that if I could persuade Iliana to do it, I could get 160 thousand dollars as well. 160 thousand dollars! Who wouldn't want that?"

"Iliana, what's there to think about? It is not 1.6 thousand dollars. It is 160 thousand dollars! How much do we earn a month? We can't even earn 1.6 thousand dollars per month. Heck, we might not be able to earn 16 thousand dollars after ten years. Besides, she has already helped to pay 16 thousand dollars. If you turn her down, how are you going to repay this money?"

"Iliana, the HR Department just informed us today that the company is going to lay off employees soon, and I think that we, the old employees, might be the ones getting kicked out. The newcomers all graduate from prestigious universities. We have no advantage over them."

"The clock is ticking. Have you made up your mind? Actually, it's fine if you say no. But I'm afraid that your mother's illness..."

"I am telling the truth. Iliana was tempted by the money as well, so we called the woman. Iliana got a bag of pills from her, and I had to watch Iliana ***."

While speaking, Dana was already in tears.

Irene was in the Wade Group. She looked at the woman on the screen with a face full of despair."

Irene thought, I made a mistake, and I couldn't stop after that. It was just an impulse, and it got me into so much trouble.

She anxiously dialed a number and said, "Shut the live broadcast off! Now!"

Her nearly insane voice made the person on the other end of the line nervous.

The person in charge of the live broadcast platform hung up the phone perfunctorily. Someone beside him asked, "Manager, should we turn it off?"

"No, of course!"

"But it was Ms. Wade who called."

The person in charge snorted, "Mr. Gage was two minutes earlier than her "

Dana, who was on the screen, continued, "I'll never forget what that woman said when she met us.

She said to Iliana, 'You must **. You must **at PineMist Island Resort Hotel. You must ***for sure.' Then we set off to PineMist Island. When we were having the most fun, we went back to the hotel. The reason why we chose to go back at that time was that the staff would come as soon as we got back to our room. I never expected that the timing would become the biggest loophole. And the toilet... I never thought that it was also the time for cleaning. And it never occurred to me that the toilets in high-end hotels all had special flower-shaped bubbles."

Dana could hardly continue since she was crying so hard. She sobbed, "I am guilty of Iliana. Money can blind people. Money is so great. I had never owned any luxuries, and I only knew 160 thousand dollars was nothing after I went shopping. It took me only a day to spend all the money. Then I dipped my finger in the money in the hospital."

Ainsley continued to ask calmly, "How do you know who that woman is?"

"I've seen her on TV. She is the eldest daughter of the Wade family, and I have seen her a lot in the financial news. The Gage family canceling her engagement with Mr. Gage was also on the news before, right? Of course, I know it is her. She is very beautiful, and it is hard to forget her once one has seen her," Dana said with certainty.

The live broadcast was cut off, and Irene turned it off. She thought, why did it take so long to be cut off now?

I ordered someone to cut it off in the beginning, but it couldn't be cut off whatsoever.

I am from the Wade family, and my order is of no use. It only means that someone else is behind this.

She called out a name through gritted teeth, "Manuel."

She thought, why do you have to go against me?

Is Ainsley that wonderful? Does she deserve all this help you've given her?

She turned off her computer and was about to go home at once, wondering if the police had made any moves.

She had to go home. She was determined that Brady would help her.

Irene found her car keys and quickly entered the elevator with her bag.

"Ms. Wade, you...'

"****off!" she said hastily.

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No one dared to stop her. She hurriedly ***away from the Wade Group and headed straight for the Wade's place.

At the same time, Kaliyah was overjoyed. Those memories of when she was used by Irene all surged into her mind.

Kaliyah thought, finally, Irene is running out of scapegoats. Someone as meticulous as her can also leave a flaw when she is impulsive, and that flaw is enough to make her doomed.

Lindsay pushed open Kaliyah's door with a baby in her arms. "Kaliyah, your baby is hungry. Feed him now."

Lindsay went on, "I don't think you have enough milk. I'll have the nanny cook something more for you to eat so that you'll have more milk. Make sure you eat up. I don't want my grandson to be starved."

