Read Starting with A Divorce

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 4-She Is Different

"Why are you so hurried?"

"You're right, I wanna get it done as soon as possible," Ainsley nodded and said seriously.

Cason choked on her words and pulled Kaliyah away with a slightly gloomy expression.

After taking a few steps, Kaliyah suddenly said something to Cason intimately. She turned around and walked toward Ainsley, her eyes gentle. "Ms. Easton, no matter what, I owe you a thank you."

"What are you thanking me for?" Ainsley was a little puzzled.

Kaliyah turned her head to look at the man who was waiting for her not far away. She tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled sweetly as she reminisced with emotion. "Back then, Cason and I separated by accident. When I came back, I thought that we could no longer be together. I know that you love him very much. If not for your help, we might not have had the chance to get back together."

"You are wrong." Ainsley raised her eyes. "You're not the reason I wanna divorce him. I am not so generous and kind. I divorce him only because I don't want to like him anymore, and I won't like him from now on."

Ainsley spent three years working so hard to be Mrs. Baldry but failed.

With these three years, she might be able to win the lottery if she kept buying lottery tickets, but she couldn't make Cason like her, so why would she force him?

The moment she decided to divorce, she should have let go.

Ainsley had done a lot for Cason, but what she got in return was that he took another woman to see her, but Ainsley did not feel any regret. Kaliyah was slightly stunned.

"As for what happened between the two of you, it has nothing to do with me," Ainsley thought for a moment, looked down, and said coldly.

The appointed dinner time was 8:30 p.m., and it was just past seven when Ainsley arrived at the apartment.

Probably because she would no longer stay at the Baldry's house, Ainsley felt a sense of relief. It was still early after she took a shower and charged her phone.

Ainsley picked a rose-red dress that she had liked for a long time, wore contact lenses, and put on makeup.

This was something she had never done at the Baldry's house.

When she first got married, she knew how to put on makeup, but Lindsay disliked her when she had makeup on as she looked too ***and was not like a lady. Cason didn't even bother to look at her.

Now, she could do as she pleased and chose what she liked. After changing her clothes and putting on makeup, Ainsley took a taxi to the Baldry's house.

"Mrs. Baldry, this way please."

When the housekeeper saw Ainsley's appearance, he was a little surprised, but he still respectfully invited her in.

Hearing that he still called her Mrs. Baldry, Ainsley knew that Mathew Baldry, Cason's grandpa, probably did not want her to divorce Cason.

As expected.

When she walked in, apart from Cason, Kaliyah was also present at the dining table. Mathew had at gloomy expression on his face and did not say a word. The atmosphere was rather oppressive.

When Mathew saw her, Mathew's expression eased a little. Smiling warmly, he greeted her, "Aisy, hurry up. You haven't come to eat with me for a long time."

Cason subconsciously raised his head, and his gaze fell on Ainsley. He was stunned.

Ainsley took off her glasses, revealing her beautiful ***eyes. Her eyes glowed with rose-like red contact lenses, looking charming and proud.

The woman who would only obediently say yes to anything looked completely different.