

A Divorce 401

Chapter 401 Taken Away

Upon hearing this, Kaliyah suddenly remembered that Lindsay had tried to make her eat the soup that helped her produce more breast milk.

Lindsay put the child in her arms and left. Through the door, Kaliyah could still hear Lindsay ask the nanny to cook soup for her.

Looking at the child in her arms, she suddenly felt bored.

Cason hadn't talked to her for three days. As soon as he came back, he smelled like alcohol. For the sake of the baby, Lindsay even let him live in the next room.

She felt like a ****that knew how to breastfeed. Lindsay probably treated her like a machine. She used to be treated as a breeding tool, and now she was a feeding tool.

Lindsay only cared about her grandson, not Kaliyah.

Looking at the baby who was drinking breast milk in her arms, Kaliyah seemed to see a fierce monster laughing at her. She resisted the urge to throw the baby away.

The Wade's home.

Irene parked the car at the door and rushed in. When Brady heard the noise, he turned to look at her with deep eyes.

Irene noticed that the tablet was in Brady's hand. Dana was live streaming. As he went back to his room, she said incoherently, "Grandpa, it's not like this..."

Brady slowly stood up with his walking stick, his eyes filled with unspeakable disappointment. "Follow me."

Irene followed his grandfather into the study. When the door was closed, Brady slapped her. "Why did you ruin the plans?"

He knew about the matter of the Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel. He had already told Irene not to be impulsive.

The matter of canceling the engagement had already caught him off guard. Originally, he was somewhat glad about the death in Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel, but now he knew that it was Irene who did it.

Irene lowered her head. The left side of her face was swollen from the beating. It hurt a lot, but she did not dare to touch it.

Her eyes were already wet. She said with a trembling voice, "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I just wanted to teach the Easton family a lesson. I didn't expect that ***to actually..."

"You didn't expect it? There are so many things that you didn't expect. It is about life and death.

You didn't prove your innocence and actually went to see that woman yourself. Just now, someone called me. The impact is great. Even if I wanted to suppress it, I couldn't suppress it. Moreover, we don't know what Manuel has done behind this." Brady looked at Irene tiredly.

Irene looked into her grandfather's eyes, and a fear welled up in her heart. She asked uncertainly, "Grandfather, are you trying to give up on me?"

Brady did not answer her. He only said lightly, "The police will come back and take you away later. I will think of a way to let you out."

Irene listened to the siren outside the door in horror. Her eyes were red. Her grandfather could not give up on her. She was the only daughter in the entire Wade family. She was the only young member of the Wade family.

When the police came in, she even felt a ringing in her ears. She could not hear what those people said. She just looked at Brady in astonishment. He had always regarded her as the only heir..

At that moment, he looked down at her coldly, as if she was just a stranger.

She suddenly remembered something that her assistant had investigated. "Ms. Wade, Mr. Wade often goes to meet the director of the Virginia Mason Hospital."

"Ms. Wade, I found out that Mr. Wade seemed to have frozen his sperm."

When she found out about this, her grandfather had made her in charge of the family assets, so she did not care. But now she finally understood that even if her grandfather really valued her, she was not the only option.

Apart from her, there had always been a backup plan.

She had never been the real head of the Wade family. Even if she had managed the Wade family well over the past few months, the Wade family was under the control of Brady.

She could lose everything easily.

She only realized her situation after being brought to the police station. "What crime have I committed?"

The police officer said with a long face, "The death in the hotel."

She laughed, "Why did you arrest me? What does it have to do with me?"

"Do you think the police don't pay attention to the information on the Internet? We watched the live streaming all the way.

"A psychological expert analyzed Dana's psychology and found that what she said was the truth."

Irene's smile disappeared. She said coldly, "Do you have evidence? Do you just trust that woman? Do the police handle the case so hastily?"

She understood that the impact of the live streaming was great. Even if someone wanted to protect her, it would not be easy.

Brady had already said that he would protect her, but she did not know when he would act.

She was brought into the interrogation room, but she suddenly stopped at the door and looked out of the window. There was only a lonely crescent moon hanging in the night sky, and the stars disappeared.

Ainsley, who had just done psychological hypnosis on Serina, stretched herself. Looking at Serina's face as she was sleeping soundly, Ainsley finally felt relieved.

The shadow in Serina's heart deepened. Ainsley's hypnosis could no longer make Serina remember what happened at first.

Serina could not be stimulated again, otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

When she walked out of the room, she saw Matteo waiting for her.

"You did well tonight." Matteo praised her..

Ainsley shook her head and sighed. "I arrived at the hotel with them at the same time. If I had paid more attention, perhaps this would not have happened. At least Iliana did not have to ***."

Although Iliana's death had nothing to do with her, she was a life.

Matteo took her to the back garden. They sat on the hanging chair. The moon was very bright, and the flowers in the garden had a unique fragrance.

"Aisy, this is not your fault. It has nothing to do with you. Besides, that woman was going to ***. At least the money was given to the hospital. Her mother won't ***," Matteo sighed.

Ainsley looked at Matteo strangely and said in a deep voice, "Matteo, when you say these words, it means that you and Irene and Dana have the same thoughts. This is wrong."

If everyone thought this way, it would have been a mess.

"It seems that I am not as smart as you." Matteo laughed at himself.

"If we look at the matter from the perspective of Dana and her mother, there is no problem, but we can't become such people like Irene or Dana," Ainsley said.

Matteo said in a low voice, "Irene was sent to prison and is now interrogated."

"Brady is actually willing to let her be taken away." Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

Matteo sneered, "So what if he doesn't want to? There were too many people watching the live streaming. Even if he wants to protect Irene, he has to do it secretly. At least, he cannot do anything now."

In an old neighborhood, Dana hid in her bedroom and looked at her phone. The moment she came out of the bar, she saw the inquiring gazes of those people. She didn't know what was going on at first, but when she returned home, the supervisor called her and fired her.

Chapter 402 Do You Love Me?

Only then did she know about the live streaming. The Internet was full of playback. Dana could see her face and the words she said when she clicked on a link.

The entire Internet was shocked. Everyone was scolding her and saying that she was a beast.

Even her mother called her, but she did not care about Dana at all. Instead, she called Dana for money.

Everyone knew that she got 160 thousand dollars and stole the treatment fees that her dead colleague left for her mother in the hospital.

Dana was now the target of the whole world's scorn, and the phone ringing never stopped. Someone scolded her, or her relatives and friends called her to borrow money.

The continuous ringing had already made her a little nervous and weak. She hugged her head helplessly. Dana suddenly saw the latest leather bag. She took the bag and threw it out, smashing it with a violent sound.

After a while, Dana climbed over in a sorry state, picked up the leather bag, and checked it carefully. There was no damage.

Dana did not even dare to turn on the light. With the moonlight, she began to cry. It was unclear whether she was regretful or afraid, or both.

As tears streamed down her face, Dana heard the sound of the door being broken. She nervously walked over and carefully asked, "Who?"

At that moment, someone suddenly kicked the door. She was so scared that she fell to the ground.

Kaliyah also saw the news. She almost couldn't help but laugh. Dana had always been extremely vicious and finally suffered retribution.

The door opened, and Cason walked in with a tired face. "I'm here to see the baby."

Kaliyah nodded. When he walked over, she grabbed his hand and gently rubbed it. "Honey, are you very busy today?"

"Yes, I met a few foreign partners today," Cason said uncomfortably, moving her hand away.

Kaliyah put down her hand in disappointment, but she still refused to give up. "Can you kiss me? You haven't touched me for a long time."

Cason's eyes showed no interest in her at all but only exhaustion. "Kaliyah, listen to me. Have a good rest. I'm going to sleep too."

He turned around and was about to leave, but he heard Kaliyah's murmur just as he was about to step out of the door.

"Do you still love me?"

Love?

Cason's heart skipped a beat. When he heard this word, the first person he thought of was Ainsley.

"Kaliyah, you are my wife. Is there a need to ask?" He straightened his back.

"Why didn't you answer me?" Kaliyah's eyes were filled with indescribable disappointment.

"Kaliyah, I am very tired. I met several partners today. I want to rest now," Cason said tiredly.

"You just don't want to answer me. Is it difficult to answer this question? Yes or no. Or are you taking care of my emotions? Did you really fall in love with Ainsley?" She asked a series of questions.

Cason felt irritated. He closed his eyes tiredly. When he opened them again, his eyes were filled with impatience. "Kaliyah, have a good rest."

"Cason! You can't leave! Answer me. Do you regret marrying me? Do you want Ainsley? I know what you put in the study room!"

Cason narrowed his eyes and said unhappily, "Did you go into the study and fumble around?"

Kaliyah was even more excited. "What? Can't I go into your study room? Is there something hidden in the study room and thus I can't go in? Or are you afraid that I will see those photos?"

Hearing the word "photo", Cason approached Kaliyah with a gloomy expression. "In the future, without my permission, you'd better not enter the study."

Kaliyah suddenly stood up. In the past few days, to feed her baby, she had been forced to eat all kinds of food by Lindsay every day. Lindsay had already driven herself crazy. But Cason's attitude was so bad. She could not accept it!

She said angrily, "Every day when you return home, you lock yourself in the study. You don't come to me and talk to me. Because you secretly go to the study to look at the photos of that ***? I gave birth to your child. How did you treat me?"

Cason looked at her seriously. Because she was often called up to breastfeed the baby at night, her face was full of exhaustion and wrinkles. Even her eyes were no longer as bright as before.

He suddenly felt a little guilty, and his eyes gradually softened. "Kaliyah, stop messing around. I know you are very tired. It's my fault. I am busy and don't have time to keep you company.

Kaliyah's eyes were red. She held Cason's hand and sobbed, "Cason, I just want you to stay with me."

"I know." Cason hugged Kaliyah and touched her hair, but his eyes began to darken.

The woman in his arms felt soft, but the woman in his mind hated him.

The next afternoon, the sunset ****covered the sky, and the entire sky seemed to be soaked in blood.

Manuel once again stepped into Ainsley's Psychological Counseling Room. He had dark shadows under his eyes. It was obvious that he had not slept well last night.

"Did you have a nightmare again?" Ainsley frowned slightly.

Manuel nodded and pinched the space between his eyebrows with his hand. His mental state for the whole day was not good. The moment he closed his eyes, he recalled what had happened. It repeated over and over again. If this continued, he felt that he would go crazy.

"It's still that dream?" Ainsley asked.

"It has always been." Manuel's face was pale.

From a psychological perspective, the dream reflected a person's recent mental state or even future mental state.

The reason why he repeatedly had the same dream was that the memory was very deep in his mind.

Manuel did not see his mother ***with his own eyes, but after he heard the truth, he would imagine the scene in his brain in a breakdown.

The scene was deep in his mind. His brain repeatedly recalled it, and he was repeatedly stimulated, so he had the same dream again and again.

"What are you worried about? Or what do you want to do?" Ainsley asked suddenly.

"I want to be with you forever. You must have known the other thing." Manuel was a little dazed.

Ainsley nodded. It was nothing more than to take down the Wade Group, and this was her goal too.

"But if this continues, you will have a breakdown," Ainsley said slowly.

"So, I want you to be my psychologist." He looked at Ainsley sincerely. "I know you want me to find someone else, but I don't trust anyone else. If you want to intervene in psychological affairs, you have to know what I am thinking about. Do you think I will tell others those things?"

Ainsley sighed, "I can give you psychological treatment, but I hope you can remember that we were just a doctor and a patient before."

Chapter 403 End of Cooperation

Manuel laughed bitterly. "I know you want to draw a clear line with me, but there is no need to be so straightforward."

"If I were your psychologist, I would not conduct a mental intervention. I want you to use your consciousness. When you are in a dream, there should be a reminder in your heart, and that is to remind yourself that you are dreaming."

It was about consciousness. When one was dreaming, one had to tell himself or herself that it was a dream to wake himself or herself up.

"How can I remind myself?" Manuel asked in confusion.

Ainsley thought for a while. "For example, from now on, you will be indoctrinating yourself that this is a dream. When you dream, you will naturally know that you are dreaming and force yourself to wake up."

"I understand."

Manuel stared straight at Ainsley, and Ainsley directly packed up her things. “Mr. Gage, I’ll go home first.”

After saying this, she left without looking back.

Manuel watched her back from behind with only a bitter smile.

The news that Irene was put in jail had already spread throughout the city. Although there was still no verdict and concrete evidence, the accusation of indirectly killing Iliana had already been pinned on her head.

At the same time, the Wade Group returned to the hands of Brady. The first thing he did when he went to the company was to issue a statement.

“The accident on PineMist Island has nothing to do with the Wade Group. It is a scheme. We will release evidence later.”

This statement directly put the Wade Group and the Easton Group under the spotlight. The announcement directly pointed out that the Easton Group did not hesitate to frame the Wade Group to get out of trouble, and the Easton Group did not respond to this.

The second thing Brady did was to directly announce that although the engagement with the Gage family was canceled, the Wade family and the Gage family were still long-time friends. Their relationship would not change, and the Gage family did not respond either.

Every hour, the assistant would enter the office to report to Brady.

“Mr. Wade, the Gage Group has not responded yet.”

Brady nodded. His fingertips tapped on the table. There was no response?

Could it be that the Gage family really wanted to fight against them?

In the negotiation room with a serious atmosphere, Manuel received the representative sent by Applegath.

“I’m very sorry. The cooperation is canceled because of my personal affairs. I can’t tell you about it, but the compensation to your company will be ensured.” Manuel chose to take the initiative.

“Mr. Gage, since you said so, I can only express my regret on behalf of the group.”

Manuel gave the assistant a look. The assistant understood and placed the three drafted contracts on the table.

“Your company actually doesn’t need to feel sorry. I believe that we will have the next chance of cooperation soon.”

The representative of Applegath felt somewhat uncomfortable after seeing the contracts of termination. He almost thought that Manuel was underestimating his company.

Hearing this, the representative of Applegath stood up and took the initiative to reach out his hand, revealing a typical commercial smile. “Okay, I will tell my boss about everything you said.”

Since there would still be cooperation, then the end of the cooperation was not about a problem on the surface.

On the muddy road of business, everyone had a clear mind. The representative of Applegath quickly understood what Manuel meant..

Manuel stood up gracefully and shook hands with him. "Thanks."

That day, the Gage Group released a notice around 9:10 am.

"The Gage Group has canceled the cooperation with Applegath and the Wade Group."

The content of the notice was simple and clear, and it was official. For various reasons, it involved commercial secrets, and thus it would not be publicly announced...

When Brady saw this announcement, it was too late.

He was so angry that his eyes were red, and his hand holding the cane trembled.

All these years, he knew that he was old, but he had always been in good health. So he almost forgot what it felt like to be so angry that he was dizzy.

"Good, good, good!" Brady said, then closed his eyes, and exhaled a long breath.

His confidant hurriedly helped him sit down and handed him a cup of tea. "Mr. Wade, doesn't this mean that both sides will suffer?"

Brady took a sip of tea and calmed down before he snorted coldly, "Manuel thought of a move that would bring both of us losses. He is indeed ruthless.

"Go back to the company now." Brady put down the cup in his hand and suddenly stood up. "No, I will go to the company with you."

The confidant knew that this matter was of great importance and quickly called someone to drive a car over. They rushed to the company as fast as they could.

The contract had already marked the number of orders. The Wade Group was only responsible for a part of the orders in the factory. Now, the Gage Group ended the cooperation, and the rest of the orders were all left to the factory of the Wade Group.

The key point was that the Wade Group had no way out at all. According to the agreement, if one side broke the contract, the Wade Group would have to take the orders.

It was impossible for the Wade Group to break the contract like the Gage Group.

If so, not only would the Wade Group lose a large sum of money, but it would also lose its reputation. If the impact was worse, the factory would probably go downhill in the future.

Brady would never allow such a situation to occur.

He did not have time to rest. He held a meeting for nearly three hours in a row. After the meeting, he looked much older.

The confidant stood beside him and summarized the meeting contents.

Brady glanced at him and waved his hand. "There is no need to make a statement. There is no useful proposal."

The confidant stopped for a moment and finally put the pen down.

"Was there a call from the factory?" Brady asked wearily.

"Yes, the person in charge of the factory is anxious and has been urging the company to give a solution."

Brady stared at the black notebook on the table for a long time and sighed, "There is only one way left

"Help me up. Let's go to the Gage Group." Brady looked at his confidant.

Brady was old and had come to the company, so Manuel had to meet him.

It was Brady's plan. When seeing Manuel in the lounge, he put on a bright smile. "Manuel."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Wade. If you have something to say, just say it. I still have a lot of work to do later."

Manuel looked at him coldly.

Brady's smile froze slightly. He changed his tone and said, "Since that's the case, I won't keep you in suspense. Manuel, I won't say anything about you quitting the collaboration with Applegath, but you can't ignore the mess."

When Manuel heard what he said, Manuel felt extremely sarcastic. The older Brady was, the thicker his skin became.

He leaned back, seeming interested. "Then what do you think I should do?"

Brady thought that there was a chance and hurriedly said, "How about this? On behalf of the Wade Group, I can pay for the machines and production line in your hands. How much? Name the price."

Chapter 404 Danger

Brady was afraid that Manuel would go back on his word, so he added, "If you still plan to join this project in the future, I can also re-draw the contract."

Manuel seemed to have heard something very interesting, and he could not help but laugh out loud.

"What are you laughing at?" Brady frowned and was slightly angry.

Manuel also straightened up with pride. "Because Mr. Wade is really good at scheming.

Unfortunately, I do not intend to sell the machines."

"It's useless for you to keep them. You..."

He stopped and looked coldly at Manuel, who had been calm. "You did it on purpose."

Brady said affirmatively.

Manuel did not deny it.

Brady laughed in anger. He angrily pointed at Manuel's handsome face and said word by word, "Are you sure you want to turn against the Wade family?"

A cold light flashed in Manuel's eyes. He only left one sentence before he stood up and left, "Mr. Wade, take care. I won't see you out."

How ridiculous! The Wade family and he were enemies many years ago.

Brady walked out of the building with anger. He took out the medicine from his pocket and his mouth. Then, he raised his head and swallowed it.

The confidant opened the car door for him.

put it in

Before getting into the car, Brady looked back at the top of the building. His turbid eyes were full of malice.

Sooner or later, he would let Manuel know what he had got as an old fox.

"Mr. Wade, where are we going next?" The confidant looked at Brady, who was resting with his eyes closed.

Brady, "Check out where Koen lives now. At least, he can control his kids."

They found out Koen's whereabouts.

Then they rushed to the villa without stopping, but they did not enter the door.

The security guard was like a wooden puppet, repeating a sentence, "I'm sorry, Mr. Gage said that he wouldn't have any visitors today. Please go back."

Brady tried so hard to control his anger and did not smash the cane in his hand on him.

The confidant was also very angry, but this was Koen's territory, so they could only leave.

The Wade Group's factory was more lively than usual these days. And the workers went on strike and surrounded the boss' office, making a lot of noise for an explanation.

The boss closed the door and did not go out, and the assistant was busy dealing with it.

"The contract was clearly written. We work for eight hours a day. And we can choose to work overtime," a worker shouted.

He turned around and encouraged everyone. "But look at the situation now. We can't even finish the work even if we work days and nights. Do they take us as human beings?"

"You must give us an explanation today. Otherwise, we will resign." People were mad.

The factory owner hid in the office and smoked cigarette after cigarette. Just after hanging up the phone, he heard the voices outside. He had a headache.

The assistant squeezed into the office with great difficulty. He raised his hand to wipe the sweat on his forehead and looked at the middle-aged man on the chair. "Boss, has the headquarters responded?"

The factory boss pressed the cigarette butt hard on the table, angry and worried. "They ask us to stall for some time."

The assistant sat on the sofa and looked at the ceiling with a long sigh. "I can't bear it. Boss, the workers are crazy. You know that."

The factory boss was silent with a cold face.

What could he do? He was also working for the Wade Group. If the headquarters let him wait, he could only wait.

"Mr. Wade, is there any other way now? If this goes on, the factory will soon lose control." The confidant immediately informed Brady when he received the news.

How could Brady not know that the situation was urgent? Otherwise, he would not have gone to Manuel and been rejected.

When he thought of this, Brady was furious.

"Humph!" Brady slammed his walking stick heavily on the ground with a vicious look in his eyes.

"I didn't turn a small company into a business empire because of luck back then."

The confidant felt Brady's anger and lowered his head respectfully.

"Roper, go and investigate the factories in the city now. If there are machines in production, no matter what it produces, record it down for me and send the information to me as soon as possible."

Brady was calm and ordered as if he had been back to his old days. "Also, send someone to summarize the list of the best mechanics in the city."

He narrowed his eyes. "Since there is no way out, we can create a path."

Roper Karan guessed what Brady was planning to do. After all, he had followed Brady for years.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, Brady called out to him, "Oh, I remember that you mentioned a family in Seattle to me some time ago..."

Roper had an idea and clapped his hands, shouting, "That's right! How did I forget about the Baldry family in Seattle?"

Brady was startled and glared at him with a face full of displeasure.

Roper hurriedly lowered his voice, but it was difficult to hide his excitement. "Mr. Wade, I remember now. The Baldry family in Seattle wanted to cooperate with us some time ago. They wanted to exchange a small number of profits for some of our factory's peripheral technology. They were very sincere at that time and took the initiative to tell us that they also had the same machines, but they were not perfect in these indices."

Brady nodded and decided to go to Seattle. "Okay, let's go to Seattle now."

Roper hurriedly said, "Do you want to go there personally?"

Brady patted his shoulder. "The Baldry Group failed to cooperate with the Wade Group last time. This time, if we go to them with sincerity, they won't refuse."

Therefore, Cason soon met Brady in the lounge.

He rubbed his eyebrows. Recently, he had focused on work. Only in this way would he not regret it. And Ainsley's face would not appear in his mind.

"Mr. Wade, I've heard a lot about you." Cason forced himself to talk to Brady.

It was urgent. Brady still got straight to the point. "Mr. Baldry, I came to purchase a few of your factories. You should also know the situation that the Wade Group is facing right now. Although the factories you run are not big, they can be used for emergencies. You can tell me what you want."

Cason was stunned for a moment. Although he was not as experienced as Brady, he had never met anyone who was so straightforward.

After a moment of silence, Cason also understood that Brady was probably forced to a dead end.

Cason crossed his hands and said in an imposing manner. "Mr. Wade, I'm really sorry. The factories you mentioned are indeed under my name, but they are my personal properties. It has nothing to do with the company. I don't intend to sell them."

Chapter 405 Reverse

"Why do you keep them? They won't help you earn much either. Why don't you do me a favor?"

Maybe the Wade Group and the Baldry Group will have a chance to cooperate in the future."

Cason smiled. The faint sunlight shone on his cold face. His bangs left some shadows, making

Cason look exceptionally handsome.

"Mr. Wade, I have so much patience because you are older than me. Are you looking down on the Baldry family? The annual profit of the Baldry Group is not lower than that of the Wade Group. I don't need those factories to make profits. Besides, our business chains are completely different. The chance of cooperation is very light. I don't think I need to explain it to you."

The secretary standing beside him did not dare to breathe.

He always felt that ever since Cason divorced Ainsley, Cason had become a different person. And Cason became grumpier.

There were only Brady and Roper left in the lounge.

Brady's face turned gloomy. He never imagined that he would be insulted by two young men in a day!

Was he too old?

"Mr. Wade," Roper called out to him carefully, afraid that he would get angry and suffer.

"Let's go," Brady said calmly as he stood up with his walking stick.

“Wait.” At this time, a woman walked in from the door. It was Lindsay. She went to the company to talk to her son, but she did not expect to eavesdrop on the conversation at the door.

Brady frowned and looked at her. His attitude towards women was slightly perfunctory. “Who are you?”

Lindsay had been to many occasions, so she naturally knew something about business. She had her thoughts and said, “I just heard from my son that you were Mr. Wade from the Wade Group, right?”

“Your son?” Brady and Roper looked at each other and repeated the words in their mouths. The way they looked at her was different.

Now that Lindsay was able to keep her identity as the wife of the head of the Baldry family, she must be scheming and clever. She smiled and took the initiative to give in. “Mr. Wade, let’s talk somewhere else, OK?”

Brady looked at the woman in front of him and asked in confusion, “Are you Cason’s mother? Your son has already rejected me just now. I don’t think we have anything to talk about.”

Half a month ago, the Baldry family didn’t even have a chance to talk to him.

Just now, Cason’s refusal had already filled his heart with anger towards the Baldry family. He could not figure out why this woman wanted to talk to him.

“Mr. Wade, I can help you find two production lines, but they are not mine. There is someone else. Would you like to meet this person?” Lindsay asked confidently.

“Sure,” Brady said with a serious look in his eyes.

Lindsay brought Brady into the coffee shop next door. There was already a woman waiting in the room.

Brady sat down and the woman stood up. “Mr. Wade, I’m from the Easton family.”

“The Easton family? Ainsley’s family?” Brady’s eyes were full of vigilance.

“No, it’s Matteo’s family.” Robyn shook her head with a smile.

“What’s the difference?”

“Although Ainsley has the shares of the Easton Group, the person in charge is my son, Matteo. Sooner or later, the entire Easton Group will be my son’s.” Robyn said with determination.

She paused and said, “However, it’s too early to say this now. After all, I can give you the production lines you need.”

“You? How? Don’t you need Matteo’s permission?” Brady asked in confusion.

Robyn whispered, “Mr. Wade, you only need to sign the contract. Tomorrow, these two production lines will start working for you.

Brady took the contract and looked at it casually. The contract was very normal, and there was nothing unfair.

He looked up at Robyn. “What request do you have?”

“My request is very simple. It must be your goal too. I want to ruin Ainsley’s reputation. It would be best if she could ***.”

Brady took out a pen and signed his name on the contract. “We have the same goal. Just wait.

“It will be realized one day.”

“Thank you very much, Mr. Wade.” Robyn nodded in satisfaction.

At the University of Washington.

“Have you heard about the news? It turned out that Dana was beaten up by someone. She was beaten up by the Easton family and then said those words.”

“I felt that something was wrong before. At the beginning of the live streaming, it was interrupted. Maybe she was beaten up then.”

“It seems that everyone was blinded by the Easton family. I also felt it was very strange at that time. In the beginning, she refused to admit it. Why did Dana change her words after the interruption?”

Listening to people’s discussions, Ainsley still did not understand what happened. She only heard at few students talking on the way to work and heard the word “Dana”. She then thought of the live streaming of Dana.

Could it be that something new happened?

Ainsley took out her phone and looked at it. A video had been posted and was trending.

She played the video and saw Dana’s face.

Her eyes were red and swollen as she shed tears in the video as if she had been wronged. “It’s all fake. What I said in the live streaming was all fake. I was beaten by Ainsley. She found two men to watch me. If I didn’t do what she said, she would ask the two men to ***me. She threatened that they would make a video and release it. I am a woman. If they did so, how could I live?”

She wiped her tears and continued, “That branded bag is not mine at all. She stuffed it into my hands. Moreover, she forced me to say all those things. I am just an ordinary person. How could I watch my good friend ***in front of my eyes and be indifferent? It was so immoral to take the money from the hospital. I would never do it no matter what.”

After saying this, Dana stood up with her back to the camera and slowly took off her clothes. The back of her ***back was full of scars.

She was helpless and shed tears. She burst into tears. After a while, she calmed down. “All of this was done by Ainsley. She is also a heinous murderer. Mr. Gage canceled the engagement with Ms. Wade because of her, but she still didn’t let Ms. Wade off. She has ulterior motives. Ainsley, I wish you a terrible death!”

The video had been reposted more than a hundred thousand times, and there were still many comments below.

“So the Wade family and the Gage family went against each other because of Ainsley? I thought she was a victim. I didn’t expect that it would be her fault!”

“What a ruthless woman! Dana was beaten so badly.”

“Ainsley looks innocent, but she wanted people to ***Dana. We should not have interfered in the matters of the rich and powerful. Anyway, no one knows how things will change.”

Chapter 406 Cut Her Tongue

Ainsley finished watching the video. She did not expect Dana to give her such a big surprise.

She wanted to call Matteo, but before she could do that, Matteo’s call came.

“Matteo, I have seen the video.”

Matteo was stunned. “That guy is too quick, but I called you not for this issue. It’s about another thing.”

“What?” Ainsley’s heart skipped a beat.

“Dana is missing.”

Ainsley thought about the wounds on Dana’s back in the video and mocked, “Wasn’t she forced to do that?”

“People always believe what they see. Even if there are doubts, they just believe they are Sherlock Holmes. They thought they knew the truth, but they are just controlled,” Matteo said sarcastically.

But no matter what, it was useless to mention this.

“Matteo, I need your help. Could you find out where Dana is?” Ainsley’s eyes got deeper.

“I’ve sent someone to investigate. By the way, I’m afraid that Irene will be released soon.”

“I had expected this day to come. We still underestimated the Wade family and ... we underestimated Irene too much.” Irene had much power in Seattle for so long. She shouldn’t have been underestimated.

After this video was posted on the hot search, it was hung in the hottest search for an hour. Matteo had sent people to suppress the heat, but the Wade family should work more to hype it up.

In a secret room, Dana looked at the old man in front of her in fear. “I have done as you instructed. Can you let me go now?”

She was tied up and her whole body was bruised. It had been two days since she was kidnapped. No one had given her food and drink. She could only be beaten up every day.

These beatings were used as tools to make people pity her. Dana did not know who this old man was, but she understood that it had something to do with Irene.

Brady’s eyes were gloomy. He stared at Dana. When he opened his mouth, Dana could not stop trembling. “I can let you go. Don’t forget what you said in the video today. I can catch you no matter where you escape.”

“However, I’m not sure if you will be able to leave so easily next time.”

Dana held her own hands and nodded while trembling. "I know, I know. What this video says is true. Ainsley forced me to do this."

Brady nodded with satisfaction. With a wave of his hand, someone came over and untied Dana.

Under the oppressive atmosphere, Dana hurriedly left.

When she walked out of the secret room and saw the sunlight again, she was sure that this was the suburbs, and there was not even a passerby.

Dana ran away with all her might, but she always felt that someone was following her again.

There was no shelter on the deserted road. She turned around and saw a car following her from the direction of the secret room.

They hadn't even run one mile when the car caught up to her and three men jumped down from the car.

Dana screamed in horror, "That man just said that he would let me go. What do you want to do?"

'Sir never listens to useless nonsense. He just said that he would let you go, but he didn't say that he would let you be safe and sound. You made a mistake, so you have to pay some price. We will keep your tongue."

The man took out a dagger from behind him and a cold glare was shot at Dana's eyes.

"No! No!"

The other two men walked directly to Dana and grabbed her arm. "Don't move."

Dana had been hungry for two days and two nights and had no strength to struggle. She soon pressed the two men to the ground.

The man holding the dagger slowly approached Dana, and a cold light flashed.

"Ah!"

Dana fainted in pain and opened her eyes again, only to find that she was thrown at the door of her house.

It was dark in the corridor, and she was horrified to find that her tongue was gone.

"Hmm... Hmm..." Dana could only make a few syllables even with all her strength.

Tears streamed down her face. She opened the door of her house. After entering, she rushed into the bathroom. Through the mirror, she saw her own appearance.

Her tongue had been cut off from the roots. Dana dared not accept the truth, but she had to accept it.

Dana cried with tears. She touched her empty mouth. The blood seemed to have stopped. But she knew the Wade family would not let her go so easily.

Dana did not dare to say that again.

How could the problem of the Wade Group be solved so smoothly?

Manuel thought about it and felt that this matter was not that simple.

As a successful businessman, Brady would not be easily defeated by the traps he had set up.

But logically speaking, it was not easy to solve the problem of machines and other aspects in such a short period.

Could it be that the Wade family had a trump card?

Manuel would never underestimate any enemy, and he would never let go of the slightest risk.

He called his assistant into the office and gave an order.

The assistant nodded seriously and turned to leave.

The Ministry of Foreign Affairs received a notice from the relevant department and quickly sent out an invitation letter.

After dealing with the work at hand, Manuel looked at the engagement that he could not refuse and rubbed his eyebrows.

He had no choice but to accept it, for he had asked his assistant to secretly investigate some things.

To prevent accidents, Manuel could only drive on his own.

There were very few things that could be discussed together both with businessmen and officials.

Therefore, basically, this social gathering was a countless number of sweet and cunning words. Everyone sat calmly, pretending to understand even if they did not understand. They smiled and complimented each other.

Manuel did not like this kind of entertainment, which was very boring, but he still had to go through this case.

He drank a few glasses of wine before pretending to be drunk and leaving the room.

After stumbling along the road for a while, the hall attendant ran over and asked considerately, "Sir, do you need help?"

Manuel raised his head, straightened his back, and calmly looked at the attendant. "No need."

The parking attendant had driven Manuel's car to the door.

Manuel took the key and sat in the driver's seat. He suddenly thought of Ainsley.

What was she doing now?

He shook his head, and the attendant knocked on the window.

Manuel lowered the window and looked at the attendant without saying a word.

'Sir, you drank. Do you need me to call a substitute for you?' The attendant's voice was clear and bright.

Manuel frowned, got off the car, and raised his hand to rub his hair.

This seemed to be the first time he disregarded his image in public.

“What a hassle.” After muttering these two words, Manuel threw the key to the attendant.

The attendant was stunned. When he came back to his thoughts, Manuel had already walked a few feet away.

Manuel was not drunk. His consciousness was clear.

He had just suddenly lost all of his strength. He walked aimlessly on this busy street.

When he passed by a crossroad, the ear-piercing sound of a flute suddenly buzzed Manuel’s head.

The bloody scene covered his vision. Manuel was like a puppet that had lost its soul, muddling along as he approached the fog.

Chapter 407 That’s All

Fortunately, Manuel still remembered Ainsley had told him that if he recalled anything about his dream again, he had to let her know.

He subconsciously dialed the special dial number.

A shrill horn accompanied by the screams of passers-by and the noises of the car came to him, causing Manuel to have a fierce headache, and then, he passed out.

Ainsley was sleeping soundly when she was woken up by the sudden phone ringing in the middle of the night.

She fumbled on the sheet irritably and grabbed the phone. Then, she picked it up without looking at the caller’s number, “Yes?”

The serious tone of the voice on the phone sobered Ainsley in an instant. She bounced up from the bed, widened her eyes, and said in disbelief, “Where are you now? I’ll be there right away.”

After that, she held her phone to her ear with her shoulder and hurriedly put on her clothes as she wrote down an address.

When she arrived at the hospital, Ainsley was still a little confused. She calmed herself down first and took a few deep breaths before she walked towards the police officer at the entrance of the ward.

“Officers, sorry that I’m late. I am Ainsley Easton.”

The female police officer spoke first. “Hello, Ms. Easton. We received a call that there was a car accident at the intersection in the west. When we arrived, we found that the gentleman lying on the ground seemed to try to call you before he fainted.”

The male police officer said, “We don’t know your relationship with the gentleman inside. If possible, may I ask, who are you?”

“I am a friend of his.” Ainsley turned her head to look at the man lying in the ward, who had not yet woken up.

The female police officer nodded and said, "Okay, Ms. Easton, don't worry. Your friend is fine. The doctor said that he only has some scratches on his forehead."

Ainsley breathed a sigh of relief when she heard this, but she did not show any emotion on her face.

After signing some papers, Ainsley thanked the two police officers and began to get worried again.

She was now living with Serina and definitely could not hide Manuel's accident from her.

In this case, she might as well make a move first.

Thinking of this, Ainsley made a phone call.

Serina should have been woken up by Ainsley's sudden call because her voice sounded a bit thick. "Ms. Easton, what's going on?"

Ainsley cleared her throat and briefly told her the whole story.

As expected, Serina cried over the phone and said that she was going to come to the hospital to see Manuel.

Ainsley managed to calm her down and told her to get a rest first before she came to the hospital tomorrow. She also told Serina that she would take care of Manuel tonight.

After hanging up the phone, Ainsley was no longer sleepy. She felt tired both mentally and physically.

She panicked at first, but now she was quite fretting. Anyway, what was done couldn't be undone.

Ainsley opened the door of the ward and went in to see how Manuel was doing.

Manuel slept quietly on the bed. The warm yellow light shone on his pale face, adding a bit of fragility to his usually cold face.

Ainsley sat on the chair with her chin propped up, staring at his flawless handsome face for a while until she yawned.

The sleepiness came to her again.

Despite sleeping in this posture might be uncomfortable, Ainsley lay face down on the bed and rested her head on her arms, falling asleep.

It was silent in the middle of the night.

Ainsley opened her eyes in a daze and saw that Manuel was sweating as if he was having a nightmare. He muttered to himself, "I saw it. Mom, help me..."

Ainsley stood up and reached out to test his temperature. His forehead was burning.

She went out to get a basin of cold water and wet the towel in it. Then, she wrung it dry and carefully wiped off the sweat on his head, avoiding the wounds.

After doing it three times, she put the clean towel on his forehead and sat down again.

Manuel felt the warmth from his forehead in the cold. He slowly unfolded his frowns, and the nightmare was gone.

The next day, Manuel felt a dull pain in his forehead, and his body was sore and painful as if he was crushed by a truck.

When he woke up, he was reeking of alcohol, which left him in a bad mood. Looking around, Manuel began to recall what had happened last night when he knew that he was in the hospital.

He remembered that he was thinking about something when he crossed the road, and then he dodged a car but was hit by a scooter.

Suddenly, he heard footsteps approaching, and he immediately closed his eyes.

The familiar smell slowly approached, and the footsteps came to his bedside. Then, the bedside table made a dull noise.

Manuel opened his eyes slightly and saw Ainsley putting a thermos on the bedside table.

Just when Ainsley was about to turn around, he immediately closed his eyes again.

“Don’t pretend to be asleep when you wake up,” Ainsley suddenly said.

Manuel had no choice but to open his eyes. “How did you know I was awake?”

Ainsley opened the thermos and filled him with a bowl of soup. “You were having nightmares when you were in a coma.”

His dreams were all the same. It was still about the same road. He was calling his mother over and over again in his sleep and sounded desperate.

In his dreams, he saw the car hit his mother over and over again. He stretched out his hand but he couldn’t stop it. It was already great despair for him to dream of this scene, let alone to watch it with his own eyes over and over again, yet he could never change it.

Manuel’s eyes were bloodshot, which was enough to explain everything. He looked at the bowl and said sadly, “I know what I dreamed of.”

Ainsley nodded and said, “That’s good. The doctor said that you are fine.

You just need to rest for a few days.”

“Are you concerned about me?” Manuel asked and gave her a searching look.

“Mr. Gage, have you forgotten that you are my patient and I am your shrink? That’s all.”

The disappointment was written all over Manuel’s face. But he still had to watch her leave the ward.

In a dimly lit room with a bed in the middle, there was a woman who sat on the bed expressionlessly and stared at the green plants outside the window without blinking.

Near noon, a female police officer came over and opened the door of the detention room. She then claimed seriously, “Ms. Wade, you can leave now.”

The woman who heard the sound was stunned for a moment before she turned her head and blinked her eyes a few times.

After leaving the police station, Irene in thin clothes narrowed her eyes and looked up at the dazzling sunlight.

Then, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath of fresh air. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, revealing a strange smile.

Although Brady had said that he would no longer care about her matters, he still asked the driver to come here to pick her up.

After all, she was still Ms. Wade. Her image couldn't be ruined no matter what.

"Ms. Wade, you have suffered." The driver, Maud Kolb, had been serving the Wade family since Irene was little. Naturally, he would feel sorry for Irene, since he had witnessed her growth.

Irene didn't wear makeup, which made her look more delicate and pretty. Anyone who saw her now would feel sorry for her.

Irene shook her head and smiled faintly. "Maud, can you take me somewhere else before we go home?"

Maud agreed immediately. He turned the steering wheel and the black Bentley turned and drove in the opposite direction.

Chapter 408 A Strong Support

The Easton Group building looked even more magnificent than before. It had been renovated again half a year ago, and its cover had expanded by nearly two times.

Apart from the main hall on the first floor, all the other parts of the building had been changed to all kinds of storefronts, and there was a continuous stream of customers coming and going.

Irene withdrew her gaze from the building and checked the recent profit rankings of the companies.

As expected, the development of the Easton Group was so booming that it was approaching the Wade Group. But what made her curious was what role Manuel played behind it.

Irene smiled coldly. She rolled up the window and made a gesture. The car slowly drove away.

Maud did his job well and asked, "Ms. Wade, where are we going next?"

Irene opened her lips and said, "The Gage Group."

This time, the Bentley only stopped outside the building. Irene stared at the top floor of the building through a few rows of plants, as if she could see something through the reflective glass.

"Alright, Maud. Let's go back." She already knew what to do next.

The people who welcomed her home were some servants.

A trace of disappointment flashed across Irene's face, but she still smiled and nodded at them.

Clara looked worriedly at Irene, who looked thinner than before, and said with distress, "Ms. Wade, welcome home. I have cooked your favorite food. You should eat more later."

Irene walked over to hold her hand and said, "Thank you, Clara."

Clara shook her head and said, "By the way, Ms. Wade, Mr. Wade is watering the flowers in the backyard. He didn't come out to see you, but actually, he worries about you all the time."

"I know. Grandfather loves me the most." After that, Irene walked deeper into the house.

Brady did not seem to have any change. He still looked spirited. He did not look back when he heard the footsteps behind him but said lightly, "You are back."

Irene stopped. After a long while, she managed to squeeze out a word from her throat. "Yeah."

Brady paused, turned around to look at her, and suddenly frowned. "Go back to your room and get yourself cleaned up. Move. It annoys me to see you here."

Irene bit her lower lip, lowered her head, and turned to go upstairs.

Her room was cleaned by servants every day, and she could also smell a faint fragrance of gardenia.

After taking a shower, Irene sat in front of the dressing table and looked at her beautiful face in the mirror. She smiled silently, but the look in her eyes was rather cold and fierce.

Brady did not say anything else, but he seemed to have told her everything.

Irene knew very well that Brady had already been disappointed in her for what she had done.

After staying in jail for this period of time, Irene figured it out.

Now that she had ended up like this, she could not blame anyone else. If she wanted to blame someone, she could only blame herself for being weak.

Thinking of this, Irene picked up the lipstick and slowly twisted it out. Then, she wrote down a word in the mirror with the lipstick. "Revenge"!

She decided.

No matter what price she had to pay, not only was she going to win back Manuel's heart, but she was also going to make Ainsley suffer worse than death.

Only doing this would be enough for her to vent her hatred.

Now, that person would definitely be willing to give her a hand.

Irene dialed a multinational number.

The other party on the phone spoke fluent Portuguese.

After exchanging a few words, they decided on the date and place to meet.

Irene immediately booked a plane ticket. She could hardly wait.

Portugal was a country that had spring all year round.

“Hey, Irene, long time no see!” A tall, dark-skinned man gave Irene a big hug.

Irene managed to reach out and patted him on his back. “Long time no see, Daniel.”

Daniel Hume let go of her and took a closer look at her. “You are still so beautiful.”

Irene smiled. “Don’t be so formal to me. I have serious business talking with you. Daniel, I need your help. Let’s have a talk, but not here.”

Daniel Hume shrugged and said, “Sure, no problem.”

He waved his hand, and it was not until then that Irene noticed that there were more than a dozen men with malicious looks staring at them from not far away.

Thinking of Daniel’s identity, Irene became more eager to coax him into her plan.

“Tell me, what is it? It’s really rare for you to ask me for help.’ Daniel looked fierce, but he liked to joke.

Irene knew him very well. She rolled her eyes and suddenly tore up.

Seeing a beauty shedding tears would naturally raise a man’s desire to protect her.

Daniel panicked and drew out a few tissue papers and handed them to her. “Why are you crying? Who bullied you? Tell me, I will avenge you.”

Irene wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and whispered a story she made up.

She made Ainsley and Manuel a pair of betrayers. In her story, Ainsley betrayed her, and Manuel cheated on her. What was more, Ainsley also framed her in jail after she got what she wanted.

Daniel had been in the underworld for many years, and he hated deception and betrayal the most in his life.

When he heard this, he slammed the table angrily. “This is too much!”

Irene hurriedly continued, “Daniel, I have no other options now. I have nothing left, and my grandpa is very disappointed in me.”

Daniel frowned and hesitated. “Irene, this matter is not a big deal, but...”

Irene interrupted him and said seriously, “Daniel, I promise you as the heir of the Wade Group. If you are willing to help me this time, I will give you five percent of the shares of the Wade Group. I will also help you open up the market in my country.”

This condition was just like feeding a hungry wolf a large piece of fresh meat.

Daniel was afraid that she would go back on her word. He smiled and clapped his hands, asking his men to bring over a pen and paper.

After Irene put her handprint on the paper, Daniel patted his chest and said, “Don’t worry, Irene. I will take my men to your country tomorrow. Do whatever you want to do. I will cover it for you.”

“After she was released from prison, she went to Portugal,” Matteo said seriously.

Ainsley was a little confused. "Portugal? Why did she get over there?"

"It's not hard to guess. Irene has done so many wrong things. We have a lot of evidence to prove her crime. It's impossible that Brady doesn't know.

Maybe he is going to give up on Irene. Irene knew, so she went to Portugal to find support," Matteo said with a smile.

In the Wade family.

After leaving the detention room, Irene spent two days making a round trip to Portugal. When she returned home, Clara hurriedly came to greet her.

"Ms. Wade, you finally came back. Mr. Wade is waiting for you in the study."

Irene nodded and quickly entered the study.

"Grandpa, I am back." Her voice was neither humble nor overbearing. She didn't look hesitant and restless as she used to be. Now she has become more composed.

She had thought it through during the few days she had been in the detention room. She thought that she was a dotted granddaughter.

But these few days were enough for her to understand that everything she thought of would leave her if Brady wanted.

Brady was writing something, and he just wrote down a word, "endure", on the paper when Irene came in.

Chapter 409 Betrayal

Brady said gently, "You're back, Irene. Don't blame me. The live broadcast went viral, so no one dared to bail you out and caused you to be released now."

After all, there was no direct evidence, and Irene wouldn't be declared guilty.

Moreover, the video posted by Dana later made people feel that she went crazy because what she said was just nonsense.

Irene smiled politely and shook her head distantly, "Grandfather, aren't you curious to know why I went to Portugal the other day and who I met?"

'Well, how about you tell me?' Brady had thought that Irene would not say it.

"Since Manuel has decided to end the cooperation with the Wade Group, he should have thought of a way to deal with us together with the Easton Group. Now that we are in trouble, we should have a strong backer. I found a partner for our group," Irene said solemnly.

Brady narrowed his eyes, wondering if the partner could compare with the Gage family.

"It's the Hume family. Are you happy about this, grandpa?" Irene put the contract on the table.

Brady glanced at it and was convinced of what she said.

The Hume family had a well-known company in Portugal and could compare it with the Easton family in Seattle.

Brady opened the contract with satisfaction and flipped through it a few times. But when seeing the promised item, he paused. "Five percent of the shares of the Wade Group. How dare you make the promise without telling me?"

"Grandfather, you should know that one has to sacrifice something to get what he wants. Besides, you had wanted to annex the Gage Group and created the largest company in Seattle. So what if I gave away five percent of the shares of the Wade Group?" Irene said calmly.

Hearing this, Brady straightened up and said with satisfaction, "It seems that I am getting old. The future is yours in the end."

"Grandfather, as long as you are here, the Wade Group will always be yours," Irene said thoughtfully.

"It's not good to be old. The young always want the old to die quickly in case of causing trouble for them," Brady laughed at himself.

Irene burst out laughing, "Grandfather, how could that be? I hope that you can live a long life."

Brady patted her hand, "You have suffered a lot in the detention center these days. The Wade Group remains the same, and you can go back to work tomorrow. Manuel has made up his mind to terminate the cooperation. Now we've obtained all the orders from Applegath."

Irene did not know about this. "What? Can we produce such a large amount of parts?"

Brady continued, "We have to do it even if we can't. His purpose is to wear us down, but Robyn is of use to us. This time, she provided two production lines to the Wade Group, but the condition is to let Ainsley die."

Irene chuckled, "I didn't expect her to be so ruthless, but I like it."

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something. "Where is that woman? Is she dead?"

Only a dead person would keep her mouth shut.

Brady said in a low voice, "I cut her tongue. She won't say anything."

In Pearl Hotel.

When Matteo stepped into the private room, he felt that it wasn't a simple thing today. Manuel rarely contacted him unless the Wade family did something again.

But he knew that nothing had happened to the family recently.

Just as Matteo sat down, he saw Manuel's livid face and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Mr. Easton, I thought that you were the same as me and hated the Wade Group's gut," Manuel said with a strange look in his eyes.

His words made Matteo more confused. "What exactly do you want to say?"

“A few days ago, I terminated the contract with Applegath. I paid such a great price to make the Wade Group suffer, but before anything happened, Brady solved the problem easily. I was wondering who dared to go against the Gage Group in Seattle and take over the work Cason didn’t dare to do. I investigated it and found out that it was you and the Easton Group.” Manuel’s eyes were filled with coldness.

Matteo frowned and asked uncertainly, “Manuel, I don’t understand what you’re talking about. I know the crisis of the Wade Group, but the Easton Group will never help it. Don’t blame me for no reason.”

Manuel shook his head and placed the document about Roman’s investigation in front of Matteo.

Matteo read it in shock. “I don’t know about this.”

This factory was not in Seattle, separated by a city. Matteo didn’t know that someone in the factory betrayed him and wondered who gave the order.

He took the document away and said before leaving, “I will give you an explanation.”

After that, Manuel was left alone there.

He laughed silently, knowing that Matteo didn’t and wouldn’t do this.

But despite that, it had something to do with the Easton family. Manuel had long felt that some members of the family should be dealt with and intended to take this opportunity to do it. Otherwise, they might cause much trouble in the future.

After returning to the Easton Group, the first thing Matteo did was to investigate the production lines that each factory was responsible for and check if there were any parts of the Wade Group.

After checking for an entire afternoon, he realized how calculating the manipulator was because he couldn’t find such parts.

The person behind the scenes must have tricked many people and paid much effort before the parts reached Matteo without any flaws.

With the document given by Manuel, Matteo compared the parts and found that other than the parts delivered with different models, the rest were all the same.

He dialed a number and solemnly said over the phone, “Stop the production lines of the factory immediately and send someone to check it out.”

What else did Matteo want to investigate?

He had known who did this secretly without telling him but didn’t know how to say it.

Ainsley had just gotten off work without getting in the car when she saw Matteo’s car parked at the roadside.

She walked over directly and was stunned when opening the car door.

The person sitting in the back seat was neither Matteo nor Serina, but Dana.

Matteo was sitting in the driver’s seat. “Aisy, get in the car.”

Ainsley hurriedly got into the car and closed the door tightly.

Dana's face was ashen as she leaned against the door on the other side. If not for the rises and falls of her chest, she might be considered a dead person.

But she seemed to be a wreck and was no different from a dead person.

"What happened to you?" Ainsley asked softly.

Dana's eyes moved with no reply as if she were a zombie.

'She can't speak," Matteo said.

"What happened?" Ainsley was puzzled.

"Her... tongue was cut."

Dana seemed to react and slowly opened her mouth. Only a small part of her tongue was left, and the cut had smooth edges. It could be imagined how cruel the person who cut her tongue was.

Ainsley was shocked with her mouth wide open and tried to calm herself down. She murmured in disbelief, "How could this be?"

She thought, how could the tongue of a living person be cut like this?

Chapter 410 I Want This Opportunity

Dana suddenly got very emotional. She jibber-jabbered but couldn't make herself clear. She waved her hands, and Ainsley tentatively handed her a phone. "If you have things to say, type it down."

Dana quieted down. She took the phone and began to type. After about five minutes, she returned the phone to Ainsley.

She said calmly, "There is some rationality in her eyes, but it's mostly madness. If she isn't cured as soon as possible, I am afraid she will go crazy."

"Let me go. I've already lost my tongue, but I still want to live. I don't want to die! The Wade family is so scary. Don't mess with them! Never! I can't speak now. I will never be able to speak..."

Ainsley comforted the emotional Dana. The scene of her tongue being cut was likely to have become her trauma. If it wasn't healed soon, she would probably have to suffer from it for the rest of her life.

'Matteo, did you go to Dana first?" She frowned slightly.

Matteo shook his head. "Not really. Our people have been waiting around her home. When she went back, they told me about it. And I take her here now because I thought she had suicidal tendencies."

Suicidal tendencies?

Ainsley looked back at Dana. The latter had started to cry. She probably could not accept how she looked right now.

But would a person that feared death want to commit suicide?

Ainsley stared at her eyes, which had a hint of madness in them.

She asked tentatively, "Dana? If you can still think rationally, tell me everything."

As expected, Dana quieted down. The madness in her eyes gradually faded away, and only lucidity was left.

If it was possible to live like a normal person, no one would want to die, and Dana was no exception.

She snatched away Ainsley's phone and typed. "It's the Wade family. They forced me to send the video, and they locked me up for two days and two nights. I had no choice. Plus, the old man clearly said that he would let me go, but before I could escape, a car stopped me. Some people cut off my tongue and knocked me out before I could know what happened."

If the live streaming arranged by Ainsley for her gave her a taste of despair, then Brady made her worst nightmare come true.

But no matter what, she was alive at least.

'Why do you want to commit suicide? At least you are still alive.'

Dana's fingers trembled as she typed one word after another on the phone. "I can no longer speak. The Wade family gave me a lesson that would make me live in a state of fear for the rest of my life, but the video that was posted did not allow me to truly obtain inner peace. Compared to the Wade family, you are no different. You also have people watching me. First, it was the live streaming, then it was the video thing. What will come next? Only I can fight back against the video I posted, isn't it? I won't end up good whether I'm your pawn or the Wade family's pawn. What's the point of living?"

She wanted to die, but there were many people who would not let her die.

Looking at the words she typed, Ainsley had to admit that Dana still had enough rationality. At least, she was right about a few things. As long as she was alive, she could only be a pawn.

"Do you hate the Wade family?" Ainsley stared straight at Dana.

Dana was stunned. Her hand trembled. But she still typed her answer.

"Of course."

"Now I will give you a chance. A chance to take down the Wade family with your own hands."

'What chance?'

"It's not the time yet. We still need two pieces of evidence, but we will get them soon," Ainsley said in a deep voice.

She kept tapping on the phone. "How much longer do we have to wait?"

"One month. At most one month."

Dana typed 'TH wait'. However, she immediately deleted it and typed something else.

"I want this opportunity."

She typed and deleted it again and again. She seemed very hesitant.

As if she knew what Dana wanted to ask, Ainsley solemnly said.

‘After everything’s over, we will send you back to your home.’

Dana’s eyes were wet with tears. Although she could not speak, she struggled to open her lips and mouthed something.

Luckily, it was easy to read. She said, “Thank you.”

“Right, Serina ran out this afternoon,” Matteo suddenly said.

‘Where did she go?’ Ainsley was puzzled.

“She said she was going to see her brother.” Matteo frowned slightly. What could’ve happened to Manuel? He had clearly just seen Manuel at Pearl Hotel.

Ainsley was not surprised. She saw Matteo’s expression and explained, “Manuel had a car accident a couple of days ago. The doctor said that he was fine and just had some scratches.”

Matteo nodded. He did not bring up his meeting with Manuel.

‘Send me to the hospital first,’ Ainsley said.

In an intensive care ward, Serina looked at Manuel, who was lying on the bed, and held his hand worriedly. “Manuel.”

When Manuel woke up, he saw Serina’s worried gaze. He forced a smile and said gently, “Why did you suddenly come?”

“Manuel, Ainsley has told me everything. I was worried about you, but I couldn’t control myself.” Serina did not say anything else. She wanted to say that she could not control herself and wanted to scream. Whenever Ainsley wasn’t looking, she felt like running away.

No matter where she was, even though she was in the hospital, she wanted to flee.

Manuel looked at Serina with concern. “Serina, that’s what mental health problems will do to you. Ainsley is treating you. You’ll recover one day.”

“Manuel, I know, but why did you get into the car accident?”

“I drank some wine.” He did not want to tell Serina about his nightmare. There was no need to upset Serina with it.

Serina suddenly hit his arm and pouted. “No drunk driving. Have you forgotten it? I will tell Grandpa about it so he will scold you.”

Manuel smiled. Although Serina was an adult, she had a child at heart.

Serina sat by the bed, but she began to act strangely. She held the edge of the bed but could not help but look out the window.

“Serina, what’s wrong?”

“I... I’m losing control of myself. Manuel, I don’t know why, but there seems to be a voice in my mind telling me to run because someone is coming to kill me.” Her voice began to tremble.

One second before she completely lost control and jumped off the bed, Manuel was ready to remove the perfusion tube.

At the critical moment, a figure showed up and grabbed Serina’s hand. A voice brushed past her ear like a gentle breeze. “Serina, why did you come to visit your brother without me?”

Serina’s violently beating heart began to calm down at this moment. She no longer wanted to run away. And the voice she heard seemed to have suddenly disappeared.