

## **A Divorce 421**

### Chapter 421 At the Party

Roman immediately turned bitter. "No, Mr. Gage. I was just talking nonsense. You are the most handsome. I

have to stay with Lainey during this holiday."

From the moment they got into the car, in just half an hour, Roman had mentioned Lainey several times, and

he looked joyful.

On Lansver Street, a luxury car was moving. Kaliyah wore a designer dress, sitting in the back seat. The corset she put on before she left almost made her breathless.

To wear this dress, Kaliyah had tried so hard.

"What's wrong with you?" Cason sensed that something was wrong with her. Kaliyah was hiding from him.

when she wore the corset, so he did not see Kaliyah in pain.

"I'm fine. I'm just a little uncomfortable."

The corset tightened her waist. It was even hard for her to breathe. Kaliyah could only secretly pinch the corset to make a gap, so she could breathe.

When she was about to reach the hotel, Kaliyah felt discomfort, and then a water stain appeared on the \*\*\*

cloth on her chest.

To have more breast milk, Lindsay fed her a lot of nutrients. Kaliyah felt like herself a tool for milk production.

Kaliyah immediately covered her chest and looked at Cason in pain.

"Cason, I..."

Cason glanced at it and immediately understood. He said to the driver in a low voice, "Stop."

Kaliyah glanced at Cason nervously, not knowing what he wanted to do.

When the car stopped, Cason got out and walked toward the mall.

While waiting for a few minutes, Kaliyah looked out of the car window. A couple walked past the car with a

child in the man's arms, and the woman smiled happily

Kaliyah was very jealous, but she knew very well that she and Cason would never be able to carry the child on

the way like ordinary couples.

Soon, Cason returned with a bag in his hand.

“Change into it later.” His tone was not filled with affection, but it was soft.

Only then did Kaliyah see a dress in the bag. It was a light pink dress.

“I don’t know if you will like it, but it should be very comfortable for you to wear this.”

Kaliyah’s eyes were red, and her nose twitched.

The fountain at the entrance of Fog Isle Hotel was against all kinds of lights, and the parking space had long

been filled with various luxury cars.

There were flashes everywhere, and most of the reporters had arrived. Many media outlets began to broadcast it.

In the hotel, Irene wore a dress and jewelry, and she had put on delicate makeup.

Clara looked at Irene in the mirror with gratification and love. “Ms. Wade, you’re so beautiful.”

“Clara, thank you.” However, Irene thought, if I were really so beautiful, why would Manuel not be tempted?

“Ms. Wade, I am telling the truth. Please pack up quickly. You have to go in soon.”

“By the way, is grandpa back?” Irene frowned slightly.

Clara nodded seriously. “Mr. Wade is back. He is talking to someone. You don’t have to worry.”

Hearing this, Irene breathed a sigh of relief. “I understand. Clara, you can go out.”

Irene wore red lipstick and looked very pretty. She reached out and gently touched the mirror. “So beautiful.”

Her eyes became wet as she looked at herself in the mirror.

“Ms. Wade, are you taking pity on yourself?” Daniel placed a rose in front of Irene.

Irene took the rose. “Mr. Hume, you came to see me before the party even started. Aren’t there no surprises

later?”

“Doesn’t matter. Will the Gage family come today?” Daniel had mixed feelings.

Irene put the roses aside and took out a pair of ear studs from the jewelry box. She said slowly, “Probably.

The invitation has been sent over, and grandpa has specially invited him. If he doesn’t come, it will be too

disrespectful to my family.”

“Has Manuel shown the Wade family respect?” Daniel smiled.

Then...

He slowly approached Irene and brushed her hair. The atmosphere was a little subtle. “I am looking forward to this dance, especially in front of him.”

“Why? He doesn’t like me.” Irene sounded angry for no reason.

Daniel raised his eyebrows. “He likes the girl from the Easton family? I’ve seen her on TV.”

“She’s awesome and valued by the Easton Group. Manuel has liked her for many years, and she is also a psychologist who is well-known in psychology. Her thesis has been read by many experts.”

“If so, I am even more curious about her.” Daniel’s eyes glistened.

The lobby of the party was bright and glorious, and all the lights had been turned on. It was cold in November, and the women were wearing dresses. The heating in the hall had been turned on.

Brady sat down and joked with the people beside him.

The reporters aimed the spotlight at everyone who came over and focused on those big shots for more time.

When Kaliyah walked in with Cason, the spotlight flickered. Despite the conflict between the Baldry family and the Wade family, they did not expect Cason to come.

Brady smiled, “Cason, there you are. I heard that you got a boy. Why didn’t you bring him this time?”

Cason replied gently, “He’s young and always sleeps. So, let him stay at home.”

They talked as if they had never had any grudge against each other.

“I specially invited chefs from Pearl Hotel. Cason, enjoy yourself later.”

As they chatted, there was a commotion outside the door, and the spotlights began to flash.

Brady stopped talking and looked outside the door.

“They are attending Irene’s birthday party together. Unbelievable.”

“Who is it? Why can’t I see it?”

“That silver-\*\*\*Maybach... Have you seen it? It’s Mr. Gage. The other one seems to be... Why is it her? It’s

really her!”

The discussion was very loud. Cason and Kaliyah were confused. They just turned to look in the direction of

the door, but no one came over after they waited for a while.

Kalayah's palms began to sweat for no reason.

The first person coming into view was Manuel, and then Kalayah saw Ainsley behind him.

Ainsley looked so pretty against the bright lights as if she was shining.

Ainsley was so beautiful, and even Kalayah's heart skipped a beat.

She unconsciously tightened her grip on Cason's arm because she saw that from the moment Ainsley stepped in, Cason's eyes were fixed on Ainsley.

"Cason," Ainsley said coldly.

Manuel walked in. Ainsley, who was beside him, wore a decent smile. She was very elegant.

They walked toward Brady together and greeted him with a smile.

Chapter 422 Still Preparing

"Mr. Wade, how have you been?"

"Of course, I'm great. You finally have time to visit me."

They were talking and laughing, as if there had never been any estrangement. Ainsley stood gently beside

Manuel.

Cason stood at the side with his eyes wide open. He had never seen Ainsley look so beautiful. He could not help but take two steps forward. Before he could speak, he was pulled back by the person beside him.

Kalayah looked nervously at Cason and pulled his hand harder.

Manuel continued to chat with Brady as if he did not notice it. Ainsley could not help but look back a few times.

The rest of the people had already started to talk about it. After all, because of the relationship between Manuel, Ainsley, and Irene, everyone knew this awkward situation..

And now, Manuel had canceled the engagement with Irene. In the days when he didn't respond to the media, Irene celebrated her birthday, and Manuel had actually come to attend her birthday banquet. What was even

more unfathomable was that he brought Ainsley.

"It seems that Mr. Gage really likes Ms. Easton. He has to bring Ms. Easton along even to attend Ms. Wade's

birthday banquet."

"Of course. Otherwise, why is she Mr. Gage's rumored girlfriend since a long time ago? It seems that Mr. Gage

has kept in touch with Ms. Easton.”

“I don’t know what it will be like if Ms. Wade comes out later.”

Brady stood up. “Manuel, take Ms. Easton and walk around. I’ll go and see Irene.”

When he mentioned Irene, he also looked at Manuel, but it was disappointing that Manuel’s expression did

not change at all.

Ainsley followed Manuel to the side and stood for a while, but she did not see Irene.

“Where is she?”

“Maybe she is still preparing. The banquet has not begun,” Manuel said.

Cason wanted to get closer but was pulled by Kaliyah.

“What are you going to do?” Kaliyah asked nervously. She did not want to quarrel with Cason under such

circumstances, nor did she want to embarrass herself.

Cason shook off her hand and looked at Manuel. “Go say hi.”

“I know who you want to greet, but don’t forget that she doesn’t want to see you. Do you want to make a scene on such an occasion? Cason, please think about my reputation. I am your wife,” Kaliyah said disappointedly.

Perhaps what she said hurt his feelings. Cason could not take a step forward. He just greeted several partners absent-mindedly, but his eyes never left Ainsley.

Kaliyah was mad with jealousy, but it was useless.

The banquet began. The host spoke a few words. Irene came out of the suite and quietly looked at the hall.

The hall on the first floor was already packed with people.

Irene looked over one by one and finally found the one she wanted to see.

But when she looked around, she saw someone she didn’t want to see.

She gripped her skirt tightly, unable to believe that Manuel had brought her with him.

He clearly knew how much Irene hated Ainsley. Today was her most important day, yet he had brought her

along!

Why? Why do you have to treat me like this?

Irene almost threw her phone away in pain. Daniel suddenly appeared and made her come back to her

senses.

“Ms. Wade, who did you see?”

“Of course, I saw a very annoying person.” Her eyes began to become sharp.

Daniel looked in the direction she was looking and only saw a woman.

The strong always had an inexplicable hostility towards each other. When Daniel saw Manuel at first glance,

he knew that this man was not easy to deal with.

When he was abroad, he often heard people mention Manuel. His name had long been spread in the business

world. It was said that he was a genius with ambition.

A man would always pay special attention to a man who was stronger than him. Daniel had already developed a strong interest in Manuel.

He looked at him with sharp eyebrows. Manuel was handsome with a strong and sexy body, which made Daniel so jealous.

A bright light shone.

Under the light, the person beside Manuel was particularly dazzling. He could not help but look over as well.

At the same time, he noticed that most of the men in the hall were looking at Manuel’s woman.

Even he could not help but be deeply attracted to that beautiful face and perfect figure.

“Who is that woman?” He became very interested.

When Irene heard his question, she immediately looked over and said coldly, “You mean her? That is Ainsley Easton, a \*\*\*\*\*.”

“It looks like you have a deep grudge against Ms. Easton, Daniel said with great interest.

Trene said softly, “Didn’t Mr. Hume hear any rumors in the country? There are so many rumors about Ms. Easton. She also has many stories.”

“If you are willing to tell me, I really want to hear it.”

“Look at the man who is holding a glass not far away from Manuel. That is Ms. Easton’s ex-husband. He divorced her and is already married now, but he still can’t forget about her. Tell me. Isn’t she charming?” Irene’s eyes were full of contempt.

The interest in Daniel’s eyes became stronger. The light was bright. He stood upstairs and saw the people in the hall clearly, especially Ainsley. He could even see her eyelashes clearly.

“Looking at her face and body, I can understand why her ex-husband can’t forget about her.”

“What?” Irene raised her eyebrows. “Mr. Hume also takes a fancy to her?”

Daniel looked away and stretched out his hand. “No matter how beautiful she is, she is not as beautiful as you tonight. Shall we go down together?”

Irene smiled and put her hand on his hand.

The sound of high heels stepping on the marble was particularly piercing. Irene put one hand on Daniel’s hand and held her skirt with the other, gracefully stepping on the spiral staircase.

At this moment, all the spotlights and flashlights were directed at Irene. After all, she was in the limelight

tonight.

Tonight, she was different from her usual elegance. She was wearing a tight red velvet and full-length dress.

It was quite beautiful.

The red dress set off her fair and tender skin, and her long hair added some intellectual charm to her.

Daniel sent her to the stage and moved to the middle seat.

Irene walked to the middle and picked up the microphone. Her red lips parted slightly. “Thank you all for attending my birthday party during your busy days. You are all good friends of the Wade family. I saw many

familiar and unfamiliar faces and felt very

touched...”

She talked leisurely on the stage. Brady was pleased to see his granddaughter so elegant and confident, but he still unconsciously looked at Manuel.

On this occasion today, Irene had perfectly shown her high EQ as a career woman. This kind of ability to speak confidently in public was definitely not those inexperienced girls could get easily. Of course, Ainsley is no match for my granddaughter,

Chapter 423 \*\*\*

In contrast with eye candy, Brady wanted to know if Manuel would regret giving up on Irene and choosing

Ainsley.

Not only Brady, even Irene couldn’t help but look at Manuel when she spoke. She hoped that when she was

being stared at by Manuel.

Unfortunately, under the bright light, those dazzling spotlights had already made her unable to open her eyes,

but she could still clearly see Manuel slightly bending his head and staring at Ainsley with a smile on his face.

She had never seen that kind of gaze before, or at least Manuel had never looked at her like this.

He was full of love and affection as if he could not see enough of Ainsley.

Irene's hand that was holding the microphone unconsciously tightened. Perhaps the outcome had already

been decided.

This kind of gaze was too scorching. Irene only felt that it was very annoying. She hated seeing this kind of

gaze. It should not have appeared on Manuel's face. What was even more unacceptable was that the person

he was looking at was not her, but Ainsley.

As she finished speaking, her hand that was holding the microphone began to tremble. She was almost unable to hold the microphone and didn't even know what to say.

Brady was the first to realize that something was wrong with Irene. He slowly walked up and directly took the

microphone from Irene.

"Everyone..."

The imposing aura instantly pulled Irene back to reality. She looked at her grandfather in fear. What did I just

do?

This was the home field of the Wade family. She was in the limelight. How could she lose her composure just

because of his gaze?

In the crowd, Kaliyah seemed to have expected this and sneered softly, Irene looks calm, but her mind is probably a mess now.

The moment that Manuel tugged at her heart, she had a weakness.

And Ainsley, who caused all this, was in a daze. She did not know how lovingly and crazily Manuel was looking at her. Of course, she did not know what had happened because of this look.

She was just thinking about when the banquet would begin.



“What are you thinking about?” Manuel asked softly. From the beginning, he had discovered that Ainsley was

in a daze.

“I was thinking about how long they were going to talk nonsense.” Ainsley shook her head.

Get spend

It continued. Irene seemed to have not finished speaking, but she suddenly stopped. The one who continued

to talk was Brady. No one dared to urge him or say anything else.

When he said the banquet began, Ainsley clearly heard several sounds of relief.

Finally, she did not have to stand there foolishly. She immediately ran to the corner, ignoring what she had

stirred up, and began to eat pastries.

Her mission today was very simple. All she needed to do was let Irene see her with Manuel.

However, Manuel did not seem to want to complete the mission so easily. He took two glasses of red wine

and walked to Ainsley’s side, giving her one. “Dance with me later.”

Ainsley took the wine glass and frowned. “You didn’t say that I needed to dance before.”

Manuel took a sip of the wine in the glass and said seriously, “Of course, we need to act more. She had already lost her composure just now.”

Lost her composure?

Ainsley looked at Irene strangely. She had not noticed that Irene had lost her composure just now. Moreover,

we didn’t do anything. Why would she lose her composure?

No, it is possible that Irene loves Manuel too deeply, so she couldn’t control herself when seeing him.

She raised her eyebrows. “Ms. Wade is really affectionate to you. As expected of childhood sweethearts who

grew up together.”

Manuel smiled and said, “I’m afraid there is nothing between us. She’s just unwilling to accept it. Ever since

she was young, Irene has been spoiled. The things she wants will be placed on the table the next day. But as

long as it involves me, what she wants has never been obtained.”

Ainsley asked in confusion, "It sounds like you are mocking her, but why do I feel like you are showing off?"

Manuel didn't deny it, but he thought of another person. "Mr. Hume doesn't look simple. Stay away from him."

Only then did Ainsley think of the man who had just gone downstairs with Irene. The man had a gentle smile

on his face, but it made people feel that there was the deepest malice hidden under that smile.

He was indeed not a simple person.

"He likes Irene?" Other than that, there was no other reason for him to help the Wade family.

Manuel shook his head and said in a deep voice, "Not necessarily. He is just a \*\*\*. He is scheming. I don't think he likes Irene. Then what does he really want?"

Suddenly, the lights went out and the entire hall was dark like night.

The next second, a happy birthday song was heard. Daniel pushed a cake that was half the height of a man

out of the dark. The cake had eight layers with a sweet aroma.

Everyone was thinking about who this man was.

"Could it be Ms. Wade's new lover?"

"These people are really interesting. Manuel is attending with a female companion. Ms. Wade also has a male companion."

"They might break up peacefully, right? But it seems that this man is also very outstanding."

"Come on, you guys don't even know him? That is the son of the Hume family from Portugal, Daniel Hume. His family is powerful."

Listening to the discussions of these people, Kaliyah also looked at Daniel. He wore an elegant suit with exquisite cufflinks. He was low-key with luxury. Such a man was comparable to Manuel.

Irene is great. After Manuel left her, Daniel showed up.

However, Kaliyah only cared about Cason.

But from the moment he saw Ainsley, Cason's mind began to wander.

"Cason, what are you thinking?" She tugged at Cason's sleeve.

It was only then that Cason came back to his senses. His eyes were bloodshot. "Nothing."

Everyone sang a happy birthday song together. In the song that was full of blessings, everyone had different

expressions. There were only a few people who sincerely wished her well. Irene closed her eyes and made a

wish. She opened her eyes and blew out the candles. She once again stared straight at Manuel, and Ainsley

next to her was like a third wheel.

The lights were bright. A young lady in the dress began to play the piano.

Irene looked at Manuel in a daze. At the last moment, she was still waiting for him. Daniel didn't mind it, stretched out his hand, and asked, "May I dance with you?"

Irene put her hand on his and nodded gently.

Daniel grabbed her waist with his other hand and began to dance gracefully.

Manuel was also inviting Ainsley. Under everyone's gaze, she put her hand on Manuel's shoulder, and they

also danced.

Everyone also joined in, but Ainsley was too stunning. The people dancing next to Ainsley frequently looked

over.

Manuel's aura was terrifying as if wrapping around Ainsley. Only then did some crazy men quickly look away.

Looking at the crowd, Kaliyah was restless. She also wanted to dance with Cason.

She had been pregnant for ten months, and she was already about to go crazy. She had stayed in bed for so long after she gave birth to her baby, and she had already forgotten all kinds of entertainment.

Chapter 424 We Haven't Finished It Yet

However, her husband didn't look at her at all. He only focused on Ainsley. His eyes were almost burning with

desire. She did not even know how she felt. Was she angry or disappointed?

Irene and Daniel danced, but they could not ignore Manuel and Ainsley, who were also dancing.

The person Irene loved the most was dancing with another woman. No one could calmly accept it.

She held Daniel more and more tightly, almost unable to control her emotions.

Those flashlights all shone on Ainsley. The moment Irene saw Ainsley, she knew that Ainsley was deliberately dressed like this. Ainsley stole the limelight from her.

Daniel also looked at Ainsley. This girl, who he noticed at a glance in the crowd, looked so charming and

lively.

Ainsley, who was protected by Manuel, was particularly attractive. She was wearing extremely sexy clothes,

looking so cute and charming. His heart began to beat fast.

Perhaps Daniel stared at her so obviously. Manuel looked over, then turned around, and blocked Daniel's gaze

with his body.

"He is looking at you," he said in a deep voice.

Ainsley glanced at him but did not see Daniel's gaze. "Irene is also looking at you."

It seemed that Irene and Daniel didn't care about their dancing partners at all.

The piano music turned from soothing to intense, and the dance steps began to speed up.

Ainsley could see Manuel's chin. His angular face and perfect jawline attracted her attention.

His palm was warm, and Ainsley's hand was placed on the hot palm. She only felt that her hand was sweating. She could not help but want to withdraw her hand.

"We haven't finished dancing yet." Manuel held her hand tightly.

Ainsley was forced to continue dancing. The forced smile on her face had disappeared. At this moment, she

could only dance with him.

Irene was so jealous that she went crazy. She wanted to show her beautiful dance, but she couldn't help looking at them.

After the dance, Irene and Daniel left the place, and she finally calmed down.

"It seems that as long as something is related to Manuel, it will be difficult for you to calm down. He has a

great influence on you. This is not a good thing for us," Daniel said calmly.

Irene knew that he was right and didn't refute it.

"The more this is the case, the more I want to destroy them.

I was thinking that if Manuel suddenly said that he wanted to start with you again, would you stop your plans?" Daniel smiled faintly.

"No." The people of the Wade family had pride.

"Really?" Daniel did not trust her very much.

Irene looked in the direction of Manuel as if to confirm and nodded heavily.

During the banquet, Irene took the initiative to find Manuel.

“Manuel, can we talk for a while?” She plucked up her courage.

Ainsley looked at Irene doubtfully. Manuel was also confused.

“If you have something to say, just say it here,” Manuel said coldly.

Irene didn’t expect Manuel to refuse so directly and hurriedly said, “It’s about business. Just for a while.”

“Just go,” Ainsley said. She was curious about what Irene wanted to say.

Manuel understood what she was thinking and nodded.

Manuel was called away by Irene, and they stood in the garden and looked at each other.

“Why do you treat me like this?” Irene sobbed. She looked at Manuel’s indifferent eyes with unwillingness, and

her spirit was broken.

Manuel looked at her impatiently. “Ms. Wade, I don’t seem to have done anything to you.”

Irene sneered, “You haven’t done anything? What about her? Why did she appear today?

know that I don’t want to see her, but you brought her here on my special day.”

Manuel, you clearly

“I hope you are clear that the reason why I came to the banquet was that she also came.” Manuel’s expression was particularly cold.

Irene paused. She did not expect him to be so direct.

She was stunned.

“Manuel, I thought that even if you did not like me, you would at least sincerely wish me well as we grew up

together.”

Manuel said in a low voice, “If those things had not happened between us, I would sincerely wish you well.”

Those things?

“Even if there were no such things, as long as I liked you, it would be impossible for us to talk peacefully.

Liking you is wrong,” Irene laughed self-deprecatingly.

Manuel didn’t deny it, but he and Irene had indeed grown up together.

“Irene, you are too \*\*\*. I can’t figure out why you hurt Serina.”

"I didn't mean to hurt her. At first, I only wanted to teach Ainsley a lesson, but I accidentally hurt Serina," Irene

explained.

However, Manuel denied it and said, "In the beginning, it might have been an accident, but you were the one

who wanted to make Serina's illness deteriorate again and again."

Irene was stunned. She wanted to refute it, but she could not. Manuel was right.

In order to get Manuel back, she wanted to \*\*\*Ainsley at all costs, including hurting some people.

"I'm sorry." Irene lowered her eyes and looked at Manuel pitifully. "I was wrong. I will never do anything to hurt

Serina again. Can you just..."

"Irene, I never wanted to be with you from the beginning. Never." His eyes were full of indifference as if he was

looking at a stranger.

Irene lost her strength and the last glimmer of hope disappeared. She murmured, "I understand."

These words seemed to have exhausted all of her strength. Although she did not want to admit it, it was the

truth.

She thought that all she had for Manuel was hatred, but she could not help but want to get close to him and

-make him look at her when she saw Manuel.

"There is nothing else. I am leaving."

Irene stopped him again. "Can you not ruin the Wade Group?"

This time, Manuel could not even maintain his composure. He laughed mockingly, "Irene, have you forgotten what happened in Ocala? Or are you preparing to make me forget?"

"It was not caused by me. You can't blame it on me!"

Manuel looked into the distance, deep in thought, as if he had traveled far away and looked at the abandoned

factory.

His thin lips parted slightly. "Irene, you are not innocent. You're created by the Wade family. It carries the hatred of the people who died in the explosion. Before the truth is revealed, they will all be turned into dust in the abandoned factory. Their bones will turn into dust, but those who are alive are still in the dark. I not only want to take revenge but also want to tell them the truth"

“But I...”

“Irene, just wait.”

This was the first time he had said so much to Irene. Even though he was indifferent, every word was like a needle, pricking her heart.

Chapter 425 Love at First Sight

On the balcony of the hotel, Ainsley stood at the entrance with a glass of juice in her hand. The heater in the lobby was turned up too much, and she felt stuffy.

Before she could relax, a man came over.

Daniel naturally clinked glasses with Ainsley. “Why are you in a daze alone?”

“Shouldn’t you accompany Ms. Wade?” Ainsley just held the juice and did not drink it.

Daniel’s gaze was sharp, which made Ainsley uncomfortable. “Ms. Wade seems to be talking to Mr. Gage. Don’t you think they are a good match?”

A good match?

Ainsley stared at him strangely. This was not what Daniel should say.

“I thought you liked Ms. Wade,” she said with a smile.

Daniel shook his head. “No. I just admire Ms. Wade’s courage, but it has nothing to do with the romantic feelings between men and women. But I think I have found the one I like. I love her at first sight.”

His eyes were burningly hot as he watched Ainsley.

Ainsley’s skin was fair, and her strapless dress revealed her slender arms.

Daniel’s mind was in a mess, and he always thought of Ainsley dancing just now.

His cheeks were slightly red, and he drank the wine in one gulp. He stared at Ainsley like mad and riveted his hot gaze at her. Daniel’s eyes were slightly red.

When Ainsley saw Daniel’s eyes, she immediately felt cold all over. Daniel’s eyes were so erotic that Ainsley

was afraid.

“I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Love at first sight?

Ainsley had never believed in love at first sight. It was just a concealment of desire.

She only wanted to provoke Irene today, but she didn’t expect to get into such big trouble.

“Ms. Easton, you should know that Irene likes him.”

“Of course I do.”

“What’s so good about Manuel? Since you know about his entanglement with Irene, you should stay away from him.”

It didn’t feel good to be stared at. Ainsley was resisting his gaze.

Seeing that she was so calm, Daniel suddenly grabbed Ainsley’s hand. Ainsley subconsciously shrank back.

“What are you doing?” Ainsley scolded angrily.

Daniel narrowed his eyes and looked at Ainsley. “The Hume family is not worse than the Gage family. If you want, I will immediately draw a clear line with Irene. As you know, she cooperated with me just to defeat the Gage Group and the Easton Group.”

Ainsley couldn’t help but feel disgusted. She wanted to pull her hand back.

But Daniel was firmly holding her hand, and Ainsley’s arm was only half as thick as his.

“Don’t be afraid.” Daniel couldn’t resist the urge to grab her hand just now. He closed his eyes slowly and let

go of her hand.

“You seem to have forgotten what kind of occasion this is.”

“That’s not important.” Daniel only thought about Ainsley.

Ainsley’s eyes turned cold, and a smile appeared on her lips.

Daniel found it increasingly difficult to control himself. He slowly approached Ainsley, but things didn’t go as

he imagined.

He only felt the sharp pain on his face, as Ainsley raised her hand and slapped him.

Daniel was stunned and saw a silver light. Then he heard the sound of glass shattering. Ainsley put the glass

fragments against his neck. Daniel did not dare to move again when he felt the coldness.

“Do not move!” Ainsley’s eyes suddenly became sharp.

“What do you want to do?” Daniel nodded in horror.

“What do I want to do? You should ask yourself. Mr. Hume, you came from Portugal. Whether you are to help

Irene or whatever, you should not mess with me. But why did you take the initiative to provoke me? You know

that I was brought here by Manuel, but you still came to harass me.” Ainsley’s hands trembled.



Daniel panicked when he felt the fragments. "Ms. Easton, you are in the banquet held by the Wade family. It

won't be good to \*\*\*someone here."

"I didn't want to \*\*\*you, Mr. Hume. You should see that I don't mean to \*\*\*you. I just don't understand.

"You can be with Irene, but you provoked me."

Daniel looked around. At this moment, he didn't seem to be nervous about the glass shards that were against

his neck.

"I already said that I have no feelings for Ms. Wade, and can't take my eyes off you the moment I saw you."

Ainsley frowned slightly. She did not believe Daniel's words, but she slowly put down the fragments. "Mr.

Hume, don't do what you just did again. Otherwise, I don't know what I will do next."

Daniel nodded seriously. But he was more interested in Ainsley.

"Mr. Hume, if you continue to stand here, the Wade family will doubt if they see you. You don't want to arouse

their suspicion, do you?" Ainsley said coldly.

What Ainsley meant was that Daniel should leave.

But Daniel just looked at Brady and said, "I'm afraid they have already discovered it, but Brady doesn't care."

He and the Wade family were only partners, and the Wade family couldn't intervene in Daniel's affairs.

At this moment, Manuel walked over with a dark face and stood in front of Ainsley. He said to Daniel harshly, "You are not with Brady. Why are you looking for Aisy?"

"Mr. Gage, no matter what I am looking for Ms. Easton for, it has nothing to do with you, right?" Daniel narrowed his eyes.

Manuel sneered, "I brought Aisy here. Her business is my business, and I don't want any man other than me to get close to her."

"Mr. Gage, Ms. Easton seems to be single. What right do you have to say this?" Daniel's face was gloomy.

Seeing that they were at loggerheads and feeling uncomfortable from Daniel's gaze, Ainsley held Manuel by his arm and looked at Daniel coldly. "Mr. Hume, I was brought here by him. Of course, he is qualified to say this."

Daniel's eyes were dark. He finally understood why Irene hated them so much.

When Daniel was in a dilemma, a waiter came over. "Mr. Hume, Ms. Wade is looking for you."

"I got it." Daniel glared hatefully at Manuel before leaving,

When he turned around and left, Ainsley immediately let go of Manuel's arm and asked in confusion, "Why is she looking for you?"

"What? Are you worried?" Manuel smiled.

Ainsley didn't look at him but drank the juice. "Mr. Gage, you are so narcissistic. I am just curious about what makes such a proud woman like Irene talk to you."

Manuel laughed self-deprecatingly, "I can't see through her. Logically speaking, she shouldn't have come to

me to compromise. But she actually showed an abnormal weakness this time. How could the Wade family show weakness?"

What did they want?

Daniel found Irene and said impatiently, "Failed?"

Chapter 426 The Biggest Shareholder

Irene looked disappointed: "He seems to have seen through it. It seems that I have underestimated him."

"It is not that you have underestimated him, but that you have overestimated the boldness of the Wade family

in the eyes of outsiders. Didn't you say that Ainsley and Manuel were in a tense relationship?" But they were

pretty fine just now and didn't seem to be in a deadlock at all.

Irene looked at Daniel with an inquiry. "You seem to be in love with Ainsley? Did you..." Daniel did not admit it,

but he did not deny it. He only looked at Irene coldly and said, "This is not what you should be concerned

about. What did you ask him for?"

"Tonight, Manuel will receive a big gift. I want you to announce in public that you want to invest in Halfmoon

Island," Irene smiled.

The host let everyone take their seats to have a meal. On the dining table which could accommodate eight

people, all kinds of delicacies had been served, and all of them were the best dishes of Pearl Hotel.

Manuel and Ainsley sat together. He first cut the steak into pieces and then handed them to Ainsley. All of

this was captured by the camera. Ainsley did not refuse.

“You’re really good at acting,” she commented with a smile.

“I was not acting just now,” Manuel said with calmness as he peeled a shrimp and placed it on Ainsley’s plate.

Ainsley blushed with anger and almost put back the steak he had cut. However, she did not forget what the

occasion was. She just happened to see Irene looking at them, so Ainsley immediately picked up a piece of

steak and said, “Try it.”

Manuel was stunned for a moment. He immediately opened his \*\*\*\*and ate it. The scene made them look

like a loving couple. Irene was so angry that she clenched her teeth. However, she did not dare to flare up.

The media and reporters were even more excited. They were taking photos crazily and videos of Manuel and

Ainsley. This kind of news would definitely be explosive, And it would make headlines.

“I don’t think you are acting,” Manuel said softly.

“Unfortunately, you are wrong. I was acting.”

“Aisy, I feel that something is wrong.” Manuel put down his knife and fork.

Ainsley did not notice it. She asked in confusion, “What’s wrong?”

“Don’t you feel that this birthday banquet will be too peaceful?” It was so calm that it made people feel that

this was just an ordinary birthday banquet.

Ainsley widened her eyes and felt the same. It was strange.

The Wade family had spent so much effort inviting so many people and even invited Ainsley and Manuel just

to participate in an ordinary birthday party. Would the Wade family be so nice?

GetPorn

Before they would think further, Irene and Daniel stood up and walked in front of the crowd. Daniel picked up the microphone and looked at Ainsley with a hint of teasing in his eyes.

Ainsley glared at him fiercely and immediately grabbed Manuel's arm. Daniel said, "Maybe everyone is curious about my identity. I am the partner of the Wade family. Ms. Wade and I just reached our biggest deal

ever, and now I am the second shareholder of Halfmoon Island."

He paused for a moment and continued, "In the past, Halfmoon Island was owned by the Wade family, so I

didn't care about its development. But now it's different. Since I have already become a shareholder, I have

the duty to make it the best resort island in Seattle. Ms. Easton, do you have any objections?"

Everyone looked at Ainsley. No one had expected that Daniel would ask Ainsley directly on such an occasion.

Everyone knew that Halfmoon Island and PineMist Island were two newly opened resort islands in Seattle.

The Wade family was involved in the scandal of plagiarism, so the opening of Halfmoon Island was put off.

And an accident caused the business of PineMist Island to be greatly reduced, and it had not opened yet.

Under everyone's gaze, Ainsley smiled and said, "Mr. Hume, whether our islands can be the best vacation.

resort is not up to us. The masses have sharp eyes. Rather than saying empty talk, we might just focus on

business."

She retorted to Daniel with ease, but Daniel was not angry.

Irene took the microphone and said, "Ms. Easton, don't take offense. Mr. Hume just thought that Mr. Gage.

would help you. He was not targeting you."

Irene shifted the topic to Manuel. Everyone was curious about the matter between them.

Seeing that Ainsley was targeted, Cason wanted to stand up for her.

However, Kaliyah pressed him down.

"Cason, what are you doing? You have to know the occasion and don't mess around! You've already divorced

Ainsley. Even if you want to help her, she won't appreciate it!"

Cason's expression gradually calmed down. Kaliyah's words pulled him back to reality.

Cason felt that he had been very confused recently. He always looked at his side when he was dreaming at midnight, thinking that the person lying next to him was Ainsley.

But when he woke up, he found that he was sleeping alone. Sometimes, when he saw Kaliyah, he would feel

lost.

“Irene clearly came for Ainsley,” Cason said in a deep voice.

“No matter who Irene aimed at, it has nothing to do with us. We can’t afford to offend the Wade family, and the Hume family is in the same boat as them. You have to think about the Baldry Group before you act. Think about me and my child, think about your mother and your sister!” Kaliyah said disappointedly.

She knew that she had to reason with Cason with calmness. Otherwise, he would lose his rationality.

Get Bong

Kaliyah continued, “Besides, Manuel is by Ainsley’s side. He will protect her.”

Kaliyah let go of her hand, and Cason immediately calmed himself down.

Ainsley looked at Irene and pretended to ask innocently, “Ms. Wade, what does this matter have to do with Mr. Gage? Moreover, I have never participated in the matter of PineMist Island. I am just a psychological counselor at the University of Washington. It’s my cousin, Matteo, who takes charge of the Easton Group. I am only here to attend your birthday party. Why will I talk about business at the party?”

“Ms. Easton, you must be joking. Everyone knows that the biggest shareholder of the Easton Group is you.

You are the chairman of the Easton Group, aren’t you?” Irene smiled.

The people looked at Ainsley in surprise. Not many people knew about this matter. Even Cason and Kaliyah

were stunned.

Kaliyah widened her eyes and couldn’t believe that Ainsley was actually the biggest shareholder of the Easton Group. But few people knew about this.

She looked at Cason and found that he was as confused as she was. It seemed that he didn’t know about it

either.

Ainsley really hid her identity well.

Daniel was getting more and more interested in Ainsley. She was actually the biggest shareholder of the Easton Group. That really made him excited.

“Ms. Wade, everyone knows that the Easton Group has always been managed by Matteo. Although I have

shares, I have never asked about the business. The Easton Group is already Matteo’s, and I have never been,

the chairman of the group. I have never been in charge of the company in the past, and I will never interfere

with the business in the future,” Ainsley said resolutely.

Ainsley had long known that this matter would be brought up by some people.

“Oh, so I’m just a busybody,” Irene said in embarrassment.

Chapter 427 The Banquet Ends

“I forgive you,” Ainsley sneered.

Everyone who heard this was stunned. No one had expected Ainsley to reply like this.

Manuel almost laughed out loud and quickly drank a \*\*\*of wine.

Irene’s eyes were burning with anger. She held the microphone tightly and did not know what to say.

At this time, Daniel took the microphone and said, “Ms. Easton.”

Irene squinted at him, not knowing what he wanted to do.

Cason could not sit still, and Kaliyah was also a little nervous.

Passing through the crowd, Daniel looked at Ainsley with a smile and asked, “Can I chase you?”

Manuel was shocked when he heard the news. He was originally smiling at Ainsley, but when he heard the

news, he suddenly turned to look at Daniel.

His mind was filled with what Daniel had just said, “Can I chase you?”

Manuel’s eyes shone with the coldest light, making people panic.

Daniel didn’t even look at Manuel. In his eyes, he only saw Ainsley’s delicate face. The lights had already turned dark yellow. Under the warm light, Ainsley’s hair had a soft luster, as if she was a fairy that could not

be offended. Her \*\*\*fishtail dress made her look nobler.

Many people at the party were staring at Daniel, including the reporters and media, but Daniel didn’t notice

them.

He only had Ainsley in his eyes.

Ainsley also looked at Daniel through the crowd. She was expressionless as if she had only heard one sentence, "Have you eaten?" She looked at Daniel in silence and did not answer.

Time passed by, but Ainsley still did not answer. Some people began to feel anxious.

Kaliyah started to wonder what Ainsley wanted to do.

Just as everyone could not help but let out some noise to break the awkward silence, Ainsley spoke.

"Mr. Hume, do you understand?"

Everyone was confused. Understand what? Ainsley did not say anything. What did she want people to understand?

Daniel didn't look relaxed. He smiled bitterly and nodded. "I do, but I don't accept it."

Cason smiled, while Irene looked grave.

In the hall, Ainsley handed the microphone to the waiter at the side and continued to eat calmly, as if she

was not the one who caused such a big sensation.

TAHUK

Manuel gently picked up the food for her. She did not refuse, and this was all captured by the camera.

Night fell, and the banquet was close to the end.

Although Ainsley did not move, she still felt a little tired. She could not help but rub her forehead and pinch the space between her eyebrows.

Manuel was negotiating with his business partner not far away, but he always looked at her out of the corner of his eye. When he saw her movements, Manuel felt distressed, and he immediately stopped the topic. "I'm sorry, Mr. Maynard. We can talk about it the other day. I still have something to do. Excuse me."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked to Ainsley.

"Are you feeling unwell?" A gentle and magnetic voice sounded beside her ear. Ainsley turned around and saw that Manuel, who was shrouded in gorgeous lights, was so handsome, as if he were Prince Charming.

Ainsley couldn't help but be stunned for a long time. Her red lips slightly opened, and her eyes revealed a rare look of infatuation.

But she quickly came back to her senses. She coughed lightly, shifted her gaze, and pretended to be fine. "I'm just a little tired."

Manuel did not miss the moment when she was in a trance and smiled. He bent down and approached her. With a smile, he teased, "Ainsley, you were drooling."

Ainsley subconsciously wiped her \*\*\*. When she reacted, her face suddenly turned red, and she glared at

him in embarrassment.

Manuel let out a clear laugh, and the terrifying aura around him softened a lot. He looked at Ainsley lovingly.

Little did they know that this scene was seen by Irene. Her delicate nails were forcibly broken by her, and her

eyes were full of hostility.

Looking at their back, Irene was overwhelmed by hatred,

When the guests had almost dispersed, Irene could no longer control her jealousy and ran back to the room

upstairs.

The door was tightly \*\*\*\*..

A suppressed growl sounded in the room, followed by the sound of various objects falling and shattering to

the ground.

When the servants heard the noise, they could only nervously stand outside the door and look at each other

in dismay. No one dared to disturb Irene, who was angry now.

At this time, an uninvited guest walked up the stairs leisurely.

The person was dressed in a black trench coat. Although his facial features were handsome, he had a wanton and unrestrained aura.

The servants were not surprised to see him. Instead, they greeted him with respect, "Mr. Hume."

Daniel put his hands in his pockets and smiled, "Where is Ms. Wade?"

A servant pointed to the room and was still a little worried. "She is inside."

Daniel noticed their expressions and raised an eyebrow. "Why? Is she throwing a tantrum again?"

The servants hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Daniel smiled, "Alright, all of you can leave now. I'll comfort her."

Thinking of Irene's attitude towards Daniel, the servants did not dare to disobey him and left.

Daniel was polite and knocked on the door before entering. "Can I go in?"



Irene heard his voice and a trace of impatience flashed across her eyes. However, she took a deep breath and

tried to speak in a calm tone. "Come in."

Daniel licked his lips, opened the door, and then closed it.

The room was dim, but through the dim light from the window, Daniel could see the mess on the ground.

Daniel bypassed the glass fragments and made a tsk sound.

Irene leaned against the bed and hugged her thighs with both hands. She looked like an injured little beast,

wary and vigilant.

"What are you doing here?" Her voice was slightly hoarse.

Daniel slowly approached her, reached out, and hooked her chin. He looked at her beautiful face unscrupulously and sighed gently, "Why? Am I not welcome?"

Irene turned her head to get rid of his hand and said calmly, "If I don't welcome you, can you enter my room so

easily?"

Daniel chuckled and nodded in agreement. "That's true. I'm happy to hear that."

Irene was not in the mood to talk to him, so she closed her eyes, and showed a tired look. "Do you have something to talk to me about? If not, you can leave now. I need to rest."

Daniel straightened his back and looked down at her. His tone suddenly changed, and he said indifferently, "Did you lose your temper because of Manuel?"

Although it was a question, it was' mixed with certainty.

Hearing this, Irene trembled slightly. She suddenly opened her eyes, looking fierce, and said through her clenched teeth, "Right now, I only \*\*\*him. I want to ruin his reputation!"

Daniel sighed and smiled. As if teasing, he said, "Women are always vicious. I suddenly feel pity for him."

Then, he changed his tone, took off his custom-made windbreaker, and threw it on the sofa beside the bed.

Chapter 428 Save Koen

Daniel was lying beside Irene, playing with her hair and saying, "However, I like your vivid appearance."

Feeling the heat coming from her side, Irene's body stiffened slightly, and she gritted her teeth to suppress

the disgust in her heart and, trying hard not to drive him away.

The crescent moon appeared, and the \*\*\*\* covered the bright halo from time to time.

When the maids saw that Daniel had not come out after entering the room, they were accustomed to it. They

didn't feel surprised because of it and just minded their business.

To pass the boring time, Ainsley drank some wine.

Manuel was close to her, so he naturally smelled a hint of alcohol.

"I'll send you back." He looked at Ainsley and said in a firm tone.

Ainsley looked back at him and accepted his arrangement calmly.

After all, she could come home with a free driver.

-On the way back, the atmosphere was quiet since no one spoke.

Just as Manuel was thinking about finding a topic to chat with, the ear-piercing ringtone suddenly sounded.

Manuel pursed his lips and pressed the loudspeaker button in the car.

The caller was Koen's confidant. His tone was extremely anxious. "Mr. Gage, where are you? Come to the

hospital quickly."

Manuel became nervous. "What is it? What happened to Grandpa?"

"He is being rescued in the hospital. Mr. Gage, please come over quickly."

Manuel frowned immediately and turned the steering wheel without thinking. He turned the car around and

\*\*\*\* in the direction of the hospital.

Ainsley also heard about the situation of Koen in the hospital. She thought about it and tried to comfort Manuel, "Don't worry. He will be alright."

In fact, she was not sure. The specific situation hadn't been told through the phone call, and Manuel could not listen to it. He hung up the phone as long as he got the position.

Manuel was still sober and was afraid of scaring Ainsley, who was sitting next to him. He held back his anxiety and said, "I know."

They soon arrived at the hospital. Their fierce and harsh appearance startled the doctor who stuttered, "The... The patient you found is on the 18th floor."

The lights of the operating room were still on, and Koen's trusted butler, John Bradshaw, was sitting on a

bench dispiritedly.

Manuel walked out of the corner. When he saw Marlon, his face suddenly turned cold. He quickly walked over

with anger in his

eyes. "So this is how you take care of Grandfather, right?"

Ainsley quickly followed. Seeing Manuel's worried expression, she hurriedly pulled on his sleeve and asked,

"Marlon, what happened today? Did someone come to visit Koen?"

Marlon raised his head, looking sad. It was harder for him to accept that Koen had entered the hospital than

anyone else.

He knew that Ainsley was trying to find an excuse for him in front of Manuel, so he looked at her gratefully

before speaking in a hoarse voice, "This afternoon, people from the Wade family came."

Manuel suddenly exuded a cold aura, and his eyes were filled with terror as he said, "The Wade family..."

Then he looked at Marlon, asking coldly, "Why did they come to find Grandpa?"

"I... I don't know." Marlon was pale and his dry lips trembled slightly.

"You don't know?" Manuel's voice was indifferent.

Marlon closed his eyes and said with a guilty tone, "I was careless at that time."

He should have stayed by Koen's side, so it would not be the current situation.

Ainsley, who had been silent, raised her eyebrows and said in a calm tone, "It seems that if we want to find

out the truth, we have to wait until Koen wakes up."

Manuel didn't reply, frowning and looking cold all the time.

At that time, the lights in the operating room were off.

The doctor was the first to walk out, exhausted.

The three of them hurried over and asked in unison, "How about Koen?"

The doctor took off his mask and said with a serious face, "Fortunately, he was sent here in time. If you came

later, he would be in danger.”

Before they could breathe a sigh of relief, the doctor said reluctantly, “However, the patient’s current situation

is not steady. He is currently in a coma. It is hard to say if he can wake up.”

Hearing his words, Manuel froze.

He clenched his fists tightly, and his eyes revealed a sense of sadness.

Ainsley sensed the change in his mood. With a worried expression on her face, she carefully reached out her

hand and held his hand, comforting him silently.

Manuel exhaled a breath of deep air, turned his face to look at her, and forced a smile. “I’m fine.”

Koen could be in danger again at all times, so after coming out of the operating room, he was pushed into

the ward and isolated.

Through the glass, Ainsley saw that Koen was covered with tubes all over his body. She couldn’t bear it anymore, grabbed Manuel’s hand, and turned around with tears in her eyes.

1

Manuel inexplicably calmed down, staring at Koen, who was lying on the bed, and murmured in a low voice,

“Grandpa, I will make the person who harmed you pay the price.”

Manuel rushed straight to the company after leaving the hospital. Ainsley still had classes, so she could only tell him not to act rashly several times.

She was not worried that Manuel could not defeat the Wade Group, but she was afraid that he would lose his mind because of Koen. And it would be a loss if he alerted the opponents.

The meeting room was quiet. All the managers were treading as if on thin ice. When they noticed Manuel’s handsome face and his overbearing aura, they didn’t dare to say anything.

“What about the matter that I asked you to investigate? Manuel’s tone was full of anger, and the people close to him all shivered at the same time.

The head of the market research department cleared his voice and said under great pressure, “I found out

that the Wade Group is expanding the business of hotels and greenery recently.”

Manuel did not speak. His fingertips tapped on the table, and everyone’s hearts were beating fast.

After a long time, he ordered coldly, “At all costs, take the cooperation that the Wade Group has been

planning recently.”

The managers from all departments were shocked and looked at each other, feeling somewhat sympathetic

to the Wade Group.

After all, the consequence of offending Manuel would be terrible. It seemed that the Wade Group would

suffer a lot.

Brady finally couldn't keep calm after Manuel destroyed two of his important deals.

He aggressively came to the Gage Group. When he saw Manuel, he asked in a questioning tone, “Do you want to cause a crisis in the business industry? A cornered beast will do something desperate. Don't think that the

Wade Group won't dare to fight against you!”

Manuel sat on the office chair, unaffected by his threat.

“Mr. Wade, what are you talking about?”

Brady was angry. “You stole a few of the Wade Group's projects. Why are you telling me that you don't know anything? Didn't you think that I would come to find you before you ordered them to do so?”

Thinking of the scene where Koen lay in the emergency room, Manuel turned gloomy.

“Mr. Wade, I'm sorry that I don't quite understand what you mean. I still have something to-do.”  
Manuel said

these words with an expressionless face before turning to leave.

Chapter 429 Underground Auction

Brady stared at Manuel's back \*\*\*. He was so angry that his whole body trembled, but he could do nothing.

He did not have time to waste with Manuel. The most important project of the Wade Group this year had already been snatched away. He had to think of other ways to make up for it as soon as possible.

Just as he was at his wit's end, the marketing department director proposed a new plan.

“Mr. Wade, Dakota Huffman is obsessed with antiques. If you can give him a gift that he likes, maybe we can consider developing abroad. In this way, even if the Gage Group wants to intervene again, it will not be easy.”

It was the only way they could think of.

Dakota was a big shot in a multinational company. If they made friends with Dakota, they would be able to

get more cooperation through him.

However, although Dakota had a deep influence in the industry, his temper was weird, which was known by

everyone.

Brady did not think for long before he agreed. He asked someone to check the latest activities of the large

auction houses.

The assistant, Kolten Fischer, soon replied, "Mr. Wade, there will be a black market opening in two days. I

learned from our people that there will be something we want in this auction."

"Prepare a car and a blank check. We must seize this opportunity at all costs." Brady gently stroked the luminous pearl on his walking stick and narrowed his eyes.

Kolten then left to prepare.

The underground auction houses were very different from the official ones. The most obvious features were

that there were all kinds of people and that the law didn't work there. As long as you had money and power,

human lives could be freely traded.

The people you accidentally bumped into might look ordinary, but they could \*\*\*\*you easily.

Brady only brought two bodyguards with him. Before entering the auction house, he told them to keep a low

profile.

Originally, the capital chain of the Wade Group was in imminent danger. If they provoked some powerful

people, it would be troublesome for them.

The space of the underground trading house was very large, which was about the area of two buildings. including air boxes and rows of seats.

Brady paid more than 35 thousand dollars in deposit to get a private room in the corner, but it was better than the position on the ground.

The auctioneer went on stage, wearing a mysterious black mask, and said in a mechanical voice, "Dear auction venue. Our auction house has carefully prepared fifty items for everyone, and

I think you have learned about the items in advance.

“Then, let’s cut the \*\*\*\*. We will start with the first item, which is a painting about \*\*\*by a famous painter in

the world. The starting price is 200 million dollars.”

The first auction item was at such a high price. Brady’s face instantly became serious.

He had underestimated this auction. Today, he was afraid that he would have to spend a lot of money to get

what he wanted.

The items he wanted were ranked last. After a few hours, Brady had already started to feel uneasy.

When the enchanting women finally pushed out the pharaoh mask and scepter and the auctioneer had just reported the lowest price, Brady pressed the number button. “1 billion dollars.”

That was all he could offer. If someone added more, the plan would not be ruined.

Brady leaned forward and scanned the other boxes in the venue as if he was facing a great enemy.

The auctioneer had already started the countdown. Just as Brady was about to heave a sigh of relief, a familiar male voice suddenly sounded, and he offered twice the price.

Brady suddenly froze, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Brady turned around and looked at Kolten. He gritted his teeth and asked, “Didn’t I tell you to keep it a secret?”

Why is Manuel here?”

Kolten did not expect it. He was sweating, explaining, “1... I don’t know either. I have arranged for follow-up

work. He can’t possibly know!”

It was too late to say anything now, and Brady couldn’t compete with Manuel.

Brady raised the price several times, but Manuel offered more.

Brady’s eyes were gloomy and the wrinkles on his face were slightly shaking from anger.

He stood up with his cane and said in a low voice, “Let’s go and wait for him in the car.”

Kolten didn’t realize his meaning.

Before he could react, he subconsciously asked, “Who will we wait for?”

Brady glanced at the private boxes and gradually calmed down. “We’ll wait for someone who has premeditated.”

After these words, Brady took the lead to walk out of the private room, and Kolten hurriedly followed.

Manuel came out of the venue until the auction ended, and when he walked out, he was stopped by a black

car, which was within his expectations.

He made a gesture to people behind him, opened the door, and sat down.

Brady sat beside Manuel, closed his eyes, and said, "Manuel, sometimes it's better to spare others. What else

do you want to do?"

Brady said in an overbearing tone, and the atmosphere in the car was tense.

Manuel crossed his hands on his legs and was not affected at all. Instead of answering, he asked, "Mr. Wade, can you tell me what you said to my grandfather a few days ago?"

Brady frowned uncontrollably for a moment and then relaxed. He sighed heavily, "I am sorry to hear about your grandfather's matter, but you have to understand that we are all old. No one knows what will happen."

Manuel stared at him coldly, "All the surveillance cameras in the villa disappeared that day. Does this have

nothing to do with you?"

Brady pretended to be angry and his voice became much louder, "Don't talk nonsense. Is it because of me that your grandfather had a heart attack? You have no evidence."

Manuel sneered, "If I had evidence, we wouldn't be sitting together and talking now."

Brady was so angry that he was short of breath. After a long time, he felt better, but he could no longer control the anger in his heart, saying bluntly, "Manuel, don't think that I'm too old to see through anything. You broke up with my granddaughter because of Ainsley, right? If you still target the Wade Group regardless of the consequences, then you'd better do all you can to protect your woman, or I'll find a chance to deal with

her."

At the mention of Ainsley, Manuel was immediately filled with killing intent. The smile on his face disappeared.

Brady thought that he had grasped Manuel's weakness. However, what Manuel said made Brady despair. His face was pale, his whole body was weak, and his face showed an expression of horror.

After Manuel got out of the car, Brady's eyes darkened. He bit his lips hard and forced himself to calm down. Then he said to Kolten, who was sitting in the driver's seat, "Go home now."

Kolten heard the conversation between the two of them. He looked at Brady's terrified face in the rearview

mirror, feeling puzzled.



Manuel just mentioned an address in Ocala, but why did Brady, who was usually calm, panic? Was there any

hidden reason?

Kolten was puzzled, but he did not dare to ask Brady, so he could only keep it in his heart.

Chapter 430 Be Suspicious

After the birthday party, Irene had no other plans and was busy at the company and at home.

It should be said that there was no other plan yet, or it was the calm before the storm.

The maid silently brought the dishes to the table and left, not daring to raise her head.

Irene gracefully picked up the fork and knife and ate. Before she had eaten a few \*\*\*, someone came into the courtyard.

It was Brady who had returned.

Irene took out a tissue and wiped her \*\*\*. She stood up and walked out to greet Brady.

However, she keenly discovered that Brady did not seem to be in a good mood. His expression was gloomy.

Irene was stunned for a moment and then called out nervously, "Grandfather, you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Brady quickly walked over and slapped her face ruthlessly.

With a sound, Irene covered her face and stared at Brady with her eyes wide open in disbelief.

Brady was furious when he thought of what Manuel had mentioned, saying coldly, "Come to the study room

with me."

Irene had no idea why she had been beaten, but she had an inexplicable bad feeling in her heart.

Brady had already walked past her and gone upstairs. He still looked angry, and he didn't seem to have vented his anger after slapping her.

Irene took a deep breath and came to the study.

could

Brady turned around after the door of the book was closed. He asked angrily, "How could Manuel know about the thing in Ocala? What else did you hide from me?"

Brady had confirmed his guess even before he went to verify it.

Of course, he knew Irene. Otherwise, he would not be so sure.

Brady was right.

Irene lowered her head, bit her lips, and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, grandpa. It was my fault. I didn't take it seriously because I thought that he didn't get the evidence."

"Do you mean that Manuel already knows about that thing in Ocala?" Brady frowned.

"He might just be suspicious about it." Irene shook her head hesitantly.

Brady's eyes suddenly became sharp and \*\*\*\*. "It doesn't matter whether he has found anything, he can't live in this world anymore."

Lest help but become nervous and asked subconsciously, "Grandfather, what do you plan to do?"

Brady could guess what Irene was thinking, so he glared at her, "Did you forget how he treated you? You can't be together anymore."

Irene pursed her lips and didn't admit it, saying, "I didn't forget it. Grandfather, you misunderstood. I didn't intend to reconcile with him. I just wanted to help you."

Brady withdrew his gaze and didn't say whether he believed her words. He only said coldly, "It's best if you know it. Don't forget your identity. You are the heir of the Wade Group."

Irene nodded silently.

Brady then added with cold eyes, "But don't forget that I can replace you at any time."

"Yes." Irene's face was pale. Of course, she knew that what Brady said was true. Last time, he could send her to prison, and this time, he could also give her up.

Brady turned his walking stick and pointed to the ground. "You ask Daniel to meet me, and I will talk to him."

Irene did not want to have anything to do with Daniel, but she had to obey Brady's order.

She arranged for them to meet at home. After all, the things discussed later could not be known by others.

Originally, Daniel thought that it was Irene who wanted to meet him.

He sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and smiled proudly, "Brady, may I know why you are looking for me?"

Brady just wanted to go straight to the point since he was impatient these days.

If it weren't for the future of the Wade Group, he would have been annoyed.

"Daniel, I know your power. I invited you here to ask you if you want to do a big deal. As long as you help me.

destroy the Gage Group, I can let Irene be with you."

Daniel sneered.

"Brady, if you had told me about this half a month earlier, I might have agreed to it. But now, I have a new

goal. As for Irene..." he said with disdain.

He shook his finger. "She is not my type anymore."

Brady narrowed his gloomy eyes. "What do you mean? Do you think that Irene is not worthy of you?"

Although Brady was overbearing, Daniel was not afraid at all. Instead, he sneered and said, "I didn't say that!"

"Then what do you want? Tell me, and I will try to satisfy you." Brady was unwilling to give up the opportunity

to convince Daniel.

Daniel couldn't help but chuckle, "I'm sorry, Brady. I didn't mean to laugh, but I can't think of anything that I

have to rely on you. If there is, you won't ask me for help right now, right?"

When Daniel finished speaking, he seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes were filled with infatuation.

Brady was experienced, and could vaguely guess what Daniel was thinking.

Of course, Brady had heard about what happened at the birthday banquet.

Daniel did not intend to keep Brady in suspense. He rubbed his chin and smiled vulgarly, "Brady, I don't know how much you know about Ainsley. I just understood the feeling of falling in love at first sight when I saw her at Irene's birthday banquet. The one I want now is her."

Of course, according to Daniel's personality, he was not that deep in love with Ainsley.

He just wanted to take Ainsley away from Manuel to prove that he was more charming than Manuel.

Irene wanted to come in and listen to what they were talking about, but she heard Daniel's words when she was about to open the door.

She was a little absent-minded.

She didn't like Daniel, and Ainsley was the person she \*\*\*.

Now, Manuel and Daniel had changed their views on Ainsley. Other than hatred, she was also a little sad.

After that, she did not know what Brady and Daniel talked about.

When Daniel came out of the study, he met Irene who was waiting for him at the corner of the stairs.

He raised his eyebrows, stood still, and said with interest, "Miss me?"

Irene ignored his flirting words and said, "Do you love Ainsley?"

Daniel was surprised, and then seized her up with ridicule, saying, "I didn't expect that you would like to

eavesdrop.”

“Answer my question first.” Irene glared at him impatiently.

Daniel shrugged and replied casually, “I guess so.”

Then Irene thought of a new idea.

She smiled sweetly and took the initiative to approach Daniel. She blew in his ear and said in a soft voice,

“Then we can cooperate.”

Daniel was not a gentleman of great character. He smiled, held Irene’s slender waist, sniffed the fragrance from her body, and asked deliberately, “How do you want to cooperate?”