

A Divorce 431

Chapter 431 She Wants to Make a Big Move

Irene held back her disgust and said, "Don't you want to get Ainsley? And I want Manuel. We can think of a way to separate them. You should know what to do next. After all, you have done such kinds of things many times."

Daniel pretended to be innocent and denied, "Don't talk nonsense. I am charming, which is why those women like me."

Hearing this, Irene almost threw up the food in her stomach. "Are you always narcissistic?"

"Not always, unless in front of a man who is better than me," Daniel smiled.

On this day, Irene was listless all morning in the company.

The Wade Group was too eye-catching, so they had to think carefully before doing anything.

If they made a mistake, even a small one, they would fail.

Irene thought about it and decided to take the risk.

Irene thought, since Manuel has been keeping an eye on the Wade Group, then I will buy other companies. As long as the connections and resources were still there, the Wade Group will reach the pinnacle sooner or later.

Thinking of this, Irene got up and began to make the next devouring plan seriously.

This time, she wanted to pull Manuel down from the high ground.

Small and medium-sized companies registered were everywhere, especially in Chicago, which was an important traffic hub city.

But Irene could not casually buy other companies. If the Wade Group wanted to rise as fast as possible, the system of the company must be complete.

Irene marked the key points on the paper. Debham Group, the main business was the transportation of goods, large objects transportation, and other projects.

This company had been listed for a long time, but it had recently encountered a tricky problem, causing the capital catenary to rupture.

Although Debham Group had lowered the requirements to the minimum to get investment, the effect was not ideal.

Irene thought for a while and decided to try to buy Debham Group.

Irene thought, anyway, Debham Group is still very powerful.

She knew very well that if she wanted to buy Debham Group, with her current liquidity, it was not enough.

But it was not easy to get a large number of funds in a short period.

Irene threw the phone back to the bed in annoyance, her mind in a mess.

She thought of a way to sell a small portion of the shares of the Wade Group for the time being.

Irene thought, as long as I can lead Debham Group to make a comeback, the Wade Group also can rise. At that time, I will recover the shares I sold.

But I have to hide this matter from my grandpa, otherwise, he will not agree.

That afternoon, Irene began to sell her shares.

She asked the marketing department to do some research so that the shares would not be sold again.

The shares that Irene had were not as many as Brady's. Without affecting her control of the Wade Group, she could only sell five percent of her shares. The capital was not enough to buy Debham Group.

She had no choice but to discuss it with Daniel.

"Ms. Wade, you are very ambitious, but even if you have enough funds, how can you guarantee that Debham Group will be bought by you?" Daniel looked at Irene with a little distrust.

Although they were partners, Daniel could not trust that Irene had business talents.

Irene knew what Daniel was thinking. She said gently, "Mr. Hume, buying other companies is like taking a gamble but it is worth it. Why are you afraid of it?"

Daniel looked at Irene and laughed. "I'm not afraid of gambling. But you ask me to take out so much money, I have to be careful. After all, what you want is not millions of dollars."

It was also difficult for the Hume family to take out tens of millions of dollars.

"Mr. Hume, if you want to make a big fortune, you have to take a gamble. Don't you want to get Ainsley? As long as Manuel fails, he will have nothing and Ainsley will be yours." Irene said coldly.

Daniel shook his head helplessly. "Ms. Wade, have you forgotten what you announced to everyone at the birthday party that day?"

"Ainsley is the biggest shareholder of the Easton family, even without Manuel, I don't think she will care about me."

Irene looked Daniel up and down and said, "Daniel, you have changed. You are usually confident and never puts women in your heart. But this time, you considered it so much. However, your consideration is completely in vain. No matter how powerful the Easton Group is, it can't compare to the Wade Group. As long as the Gage Group falls, no one can stop us. Daniel, if you want to succeed, you must have ambition."

"I didn't expect you to say this to me," Daniel smiled. Suddenly, his expression changed and he said seriously, "I'll help you. I hope you won't disappoint me."

After saying this, he was about to leave. However, Irene stopped him. "I want to ask you a question."

"What?" Daniel looked over in confusion.

"If you get Ainsley, then what about our cooperation? Will you deal with me because of her?" Irene's expression was grave.

"The premise of getting Ainsley is to destroy Manuel. Moreover, you underestimate me too much. If I can get her, she has to listen to me." Daniel left with a smirk on her face.

Not long after, at the Gage Group...

Roman walked into Manuel's office with a computer in his hand and said hurriedly, "Mr. Gage, quickly look!"

The stock value of the Wade Group was rising on the stock market.

Manuel said coldly, "Buy them."

Roman did not dare to sluggish and directly bought all the shares of the Wade Group that were in the stock market.

It had only been two minutes since the shares were in the stock market till to be subscribed.

After doing all of this, Roman said with some confusion, "That's strange. The Wade family has always valued shares. But why did sell their shares now?"

Manuel looked serious and said in a low voice, "She is going to make a big move."

Manuel thought, it is easy for people to do extreme things when they are impulsive. Brady would never do such a thing. The one who sold the shares must be Irene.

Manuel was very curious about how Brady would feel if he knew that Irene had done such a thing.

In the Psychological Counseling Room of University of Washington....

After Ainsley had just sent away a few students who came to consult, a strange man knocked on the door of the Psychological Counseling Room.

Ainsley looked up curiously and frowned slightly when she saw the person. She thought, I only met this person once at the birthday banquet. Why did he come here?

“Mr. Hume, what’s the matter?” Ainsley said indifferently, looking cold and distant.

Daniel did not feel that there was anything wrong with Ainsley. Instead, he slowly sat on the treatment chair. “I am here to consult about psychological problems.”

“Mr. Hume, this Psychological Counseling Room is only open to the teachers and students of University of Washington, not to outsiders. If you have any psychological problems, you can go to see some famous psychologists. I believe that with your ability, you will be able to find them.”

Ainsley said a few words, which implied that she wanted Daniel to leave quickly.

Chapter 432 1.6 Million Dollars for One Treatment

Daniel was not surprised by her reaction.

However, he did not get up. “Ms. Easton, don’t forget that the Wade family is a shareholder of University of Washington, and I am working with the Wade family now. I just want to consult a psychological question. University of Washington should not dare to refuse his shareholder, right?”

Ainsley’s face was darkened. She thought, if Mr. Ford knows about it, I will be in trouble.

She sat down silently and took out a piece of **** paper. “What do you want to consult?”

“The problem that I want to consult can only be answered and solved by you.” Daniel leaned close to the table.

“Tell me.”

“In the past few days, I always dreamed of a woman wearing a ****fishtail dress dancing with me. Every time I held her hand, my heart began to beat faster. I knew that I fell in love with her. After dreaming about her more than two or three times, I finally found that something was wrong. During the day, I became more and more listless. As long as I closed my eyes and my mind was full of her, this seriously affected my life and work. Ms. Easton, what kind of illness do you think I am suffering from?” Daniel raised his eyebrows.

Ainsley resisted the urge to pour a glass of water on his face. This scene made her think of Manuel, who often came to her for psychological treatment because of his breakup not long ago.

Ainsley knew that Manuel was not **. He was just using this excuse to tease her.

“Mr. Hume, everyone can dream. You don’t have to take it to heart. You can try to divert your attention to your daily life. Don’t let this person occupy your attention. If you don’t think about it, you will not dream of her again,” Ainsley said calmly.

Daniel probably did not expect her to say that. He said softly, "Ms. Easton, do you think I may have *****?"

Ainsley widened her eyes and did not know how to respond to Daniel.

At this moment, Serina pushed open the door of the Psychological Counseling Room.

"Ainsley, I'm here." Serina excitedly walked to Ainsley's side, relieving the awkwardness at that moment.

Serina noticed Daniel sitting at the side. She looked at him warily, "Ainsley, who is he?"

Serina looked at Daniel a few more times and found him very familiar. She suddenly remembered the news she saw a few days ago. "You are Mr. Hume."

Knowing the person was Daniel, Serina became even more vigilant. She knew that this person was a helper of the Wade family.

"Who is this?" Daniel looked at Serina and asked.

"I am Serina, Manuel's younger sister. What are you here for?" Serina immediately stood in front of Ainsley.

Daniel smiled elegantly, "I heard that Ms. Easton is a good psychologist, so I wanted to ask her to help me solve some psychological problems."

Serina said *****", "I'm sorry. Ainsley is my psychologist and has already signed the contract. She won't treat you."

"Ms. Gage, it should be Ms. Easton to tell me whether she will treat me or not. Moreover, since she is a psychologist, there is no reason for her to drive the patient out." Daniel glanced at Serina.

The two of them argued. Ainsley felt like her head was about to explode. She immediately stopped them from arguing. "Stop."

"Mr. Hume, I can treat you, but my consultation fee is not low."

Daniel nodded gladly. "You can name a price."

Ainsley thought for a moment. "1.6 million dollars for one time." A normal person would not accept such a price. Ainsley wanted to scare Daniel away.

But she did not expect that Daniel would agree. He took out the checkbook and wrote 1.6 million' dollars on the spot for Ainsley. "Just now is the first time and this is your consultation fee."

Ainsley was stunned. She was thinking about how to refuse Daniel.

Before Ainsley could figure it out, Serina took the check and put it in her hand. "Ainsley, take the

money.”

Serina thought, he is so rich to pay 1.6 million dollars for one treatment.

Seeing that Ainsley accepted the money, Daniel heaved a sigh of relief. He thought, at the very least, it meant that I could come to look for Ainsley next time.

“Mr. Hume, I’m going to get off work. I hope next time you can come during my work time.”

Ainsley said politely.

“Then I won’t disturb you.” Daniel immediately left.

As soon as he left, Serina said with some confusion, “Ainsley, why did he suddenly come here to find you? It’s too strange.”

Ainsley shrugged. “Who knows? He and Irene are partners. You must be careful when you see him.”

“He is not a good person.” Serina nodded.

“How are you feeling these past two days?”

Serina immediately raised her fists and smiled, “I’m fine. But Ainsley, I really miss you. I haven’t seen you in a few days. I’ve been obedient. When I can’t control myself, I endure it.”

“You are the most obedient.” Ainsley looked at Serina with a praising gaze and rubbed her head.

At the Wade Group...

Irene did not expect that she would sell the shares so smoothly.

When Bailey reported the situation to her, he even specially checked who bought the shares.

“Ms. Wade, it’s someone I don’t know. He bought all the shares you sold.”

“Have you found any information about him?” Irene said coldly.

Bailey nodded. “Ms. Wade, our people found out that the surname of the person who bought these shares is Heyman.”

Hearing this, Irene frowned slightly.

She thought, why didn’t I hear that there was someone surnamed Heyman in Seattle?

That person might just be an insignificant character. Many people were waiting for big companies to sell their shares. Perhaps this person was only one of them.

“How is the situation at Debham Group?” Irene asked in a deep voice. Everything she did was to buy Debham Group. If they did not come to an agreement, everything Irene did would be a waste of effort.

“Ms. Wade, Debham Group has agreed, but they have another request.” Bailey hesitated and did not dare to speak.

Irene asked eagerly, “Speak quickly.”

Bailey then said, “They wanted to increase the price by five percent.”

Irene suddenly closed the computer and said angrily, “Five percent? How dare they say that?”

Irene thought, if the originally agreed price increases by five percent, it means that the total price will increase by several million dollars.

“It is said that there are other companies that want to buy Debham Group, so they dare to say that,” Bailey explained.

Irene nodded hesitantly. “I understand. You go and tell Debham Group that we agree, but we must sign the contract immediately. Otherwise, the Wade family will have no patience.”

Bailey nodded and ran out.

At seven o’clock that night, Debham Group finally agreed. Irene asked Bailey to prepare the contract immediately and arrived at the agreed location in less than half an hour.

The president of Debham Group had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Irene, he revealed an evil smile.

Irene was dissatisfied with the matter of temporarily raising the price. At that moment, she felt even more disgusted when she saw the president of Debham Group like this, but she still maintained her rationality and did not fall out with him.

Chapter 433 Take Over Debham Group

“Gabriel Kinnear, you’ve seized a good opportunity. The negotiation is already over. Let’s sign the contract now.” Irene spread out the contract formed by Bailey on the desk and pushed it to Gabriel.

Gabriel didn’t say anything. He directly took out his pen and signed his name.

He smirked and said, “Irene, you’re really eloquent. I have signed it. Is there anything else?”

Irene thought for a while and confirmed that there was nothing else. “No. Thank you, Mr. Kinnear.”

“If there is nothing else, I will go now.” Gabriel rose shakily to his feet and got into a luxury car.

Irene stared at him as he left. Her gaze was extremely cold.

However, Irene finally took over Debham Group.

She believed that Brady would definitely look at her in a new light.

In the Baldry’s house.

Kaliyah had just finished breastfeeding. When she put down the baby, she noticed that Cason was

in a daze.

“Cason, what’s wrong?”

Cason didn’t respond. He was completely immersed in his memories. At the grand birthday banquet, Cason saw the person he wanted to see the most. Her beautiful dress was swaying as she danced. Cason couldn’t get his eyes off her.

“Cason!” Kaliyah reached out and pushed him.

Cason finally heard her. “What’s wrong?” He sounded a little sad.

“What are you thinking about?” Kaliyah complained.

“I’m thinking about some matters of the company.” Cason tapped the table lightly with his fingers.

Kaliyah knew that he was lying. Every time he lied, he would tap the table unconsciously.

Cason kept quiet after saying that. Kaliyah felt like saying something, but she wanted to hear Cason speak first.

They were husband and wife, but they were like strangers to each other. It had been a long time since the last time they expressed love for each other. Kaliyah could hardly remember Cason’s gentleness.

Ten minutes later, Kaliyah finally couldn’t hold it in anymore. “Why aren’t you saying anything?”

“Since we got married, you have become a different person. You talked a lot in the past. Is it because of Ainsley?” This was the first time Kaliyah had said Ainsley’s name so calmly.

Cason shook his head, but he didn’t say anything to deny it.

“Cason, you have divorced her. It is impossible for you to get back together. Manuel has come back to Ainsley, and Daniel is interested in her. You should accept the fact now. She won’t cross

paths with you again,” Kaliyah said seriously.

Her voice wasn’t loud, but Cason got angry.

“I don’t need you to remind me!” He suddenly stood up and walked to the door.

“Cason!” Kaliyah watched him with disappointment. Cason walked out of the room and slammed the door.

He walked out of the house, entered the parking lot, and took a car.

It was late at night. People indulged in wine and music in the brightly lit club.

Cason drank one glass after another. His eyes were bloodshot. Cason was no longer *****and self-collected. And his face was filled with anger and sadness.

That man actually took a fancy to Ainsley. How dare he!

“Sir, you are about to get drunk. How about this? Let me store the rest of the wine for you.” The bartender noticed Cason’s discomfort and gave a kind suggestion.

Cason didn’t even look at the bartender. And he said coldly, “Scram!”

The bartender knew that he couldn’t afford to offend Cason, who was dressed in branded clothes.

He could only suppress his annoyance and walked away silently.

“Mix more drinks for me.” Cason propped up his heavy head and gave orders to the bartender at the counter.

Cason wanted to drink until he became unconscious. He felt heartbroken.

Cason regretted what he did. He had lost his hope in life.

He had completely lost Ainsley.

This *****fact made Cason choose to escape with alcohol.

Cason happened to find that a man wanted to pursue Ainsley.

Cason investigated him and found that the man always hooked up with women. Cason was worried about Ainsley.

He was also angry. He wanted to expel all the people who desired Ainsley.

In this way, even if Cason couldn’t get her, he could at least feel a little relieved.

However, Cason could only numb himself secretly with his imagination.

Because everything he imagined was impossible to achieve.

Cason smiled sarcastically, raised his head, and drank another glass of strong liquor.

Suddenly, Cason opened his eyes and stared at the left front. He held the wine glass tightly. His veins popped out.

Daniel had come to the club on a whim to have fun as usual.

Daniel came in a priceless sports car. He didn’t need to say anything. The coquettish women took the initiative to throw themselves into his arms. This was his real life. It was Daniel’s true colors.

Daniel hugged the beauties and walked in the direction of a private room in high spirits.

Before Daniel entered the room, a drunkard got in his way.

“***** ... You startled me.” Daniel looked at Cason, who could barely stand. He felt a chill as Cason

stared at him.

“You... You... Kaff kaff...” Daniel wanted to scold him, but he choked on his saliva when he was about to speak. Daniel bent down and kept coughing.

Cason shook his head and pointed at Daniel’s nose. “You *****. You don’t even deserve to carry her shoes. You don’t deserve to like her. You should give up, or you will be sorry.”

Daniel was confused. Nobody has been so rude to him. Daniel quickly recovered from his shock.

He gritted his teeth and let go of the beauties in his arms. He scolded angrily, “Who are you? Do you know who I am? I can beat you up right now.”

Cason roared in a low voice without blinking, “You*****”

It would be strange if Daniel could still endure it.

Seeing that they were about to fight, the two women in Daniel’s arms ran away.

Daniel was so angry that he laughed. He stretched his neck with his head tilted. His hands made cracking sounds.

You’re digging your own grave!” Before Daniel finished his words, a fist the size of a sandbag smashed toward Cason’s face.

Cason narrowed his eyes and stumbled. He took a few steps back, just in time to avoid the incoming punch.

“You would mess with any woman. Daniel, you’re too *****.”

Daniel swung another punch at Cason. “I don’t need to explain what I’m doing to you. Mind your words. You’re no better than me!”

Of course, Daniel knew about Cason and Ainsley’s past and knew what their biggest conflict was.

When Cason heard this, he was stunned for a moment. It was at this moment that Daniel hit his face.

Cason felt a burning pain, and his cheeks swelled up.

Cason sat on the sofa as if he had lost all his strength and laughed self-deprecatingly, “You are right. I’m no better than you.”

Chapter 434 Don’t Hurt Her

Daniel and Cason sat on the seats tiredly. The women who had been sticking to Daniel ran away when they saw this. Some bold ones coveted Daniel’s money and came over to help him, but

Daniel pushed them away. "Get lost!"

He just had a fight and wasn't in the mood to flirt with the women.

Cason stopped a passing bartender. "Hey. Bring me a few bottles of wine."

After a while, the bartender filled the table with wine. He opened them for Cason and filled two glasses.

"All of you, leave. Don't stay here." The waiters hurriedly left.

Cason picked up a glass of wine and drank it in one gulp. He looked at Daniel in confusion. "Why are you still here? Are you waiting for me to hit you?"

"I know who you are, Mr. Baldry. Actually, we are not absolute enemies. We are the same kind of people." Daniel smirked, "You are her ex-husband, but I can tell from your eyes that you still like her. She is now close to Manuel. You feel uncomfortable. Me too. To be precise, we have a common enemy, Manuel."

Cason drank another glass of wine. He realized Daniel's purpose before Daniel said it out. "You want to cooperate with me?"

"It's fine if you want to say so. But I am very curious. You love her. Then why did you divorce her?"

If Daniel could marry such a beauty, he would always keep Ainsley by his side and never abandon her.

At the mention of this matter, Cason felt a burst of pain in his heart. Even he himself didn't understand why he was so determined to divorce. It might be because Cason was too ***. He was so *****that he had never really gotten to know Ainsley.

Cason didn't realize how charming she was until they got a divorce.

The three years of marriage were dull. Cason had always believed that he wasn't attracted to her.

Perhaps he was wrong. Somehow, Cason had gotten used to the company of a person who did many things for him silently.

People who didn't cherish what they had would be heartbroken when they lost it.

"There is no point in asking that now. Do you want me to help you? But what's the difference between you and Manuel? You are even worse than him."

Get Bu

Cason didn't like Daniel because he always flirted with women. Such a person was not worthy of Ainsley. Although Cason *****Manuel, he had to admit that Manuel had always been protecting Ainsley.

"Come on. Do you really think that Irene will let Manuel go? She won't give up on Manuel. She won't allow him to stay with another woman. You can't defeat her."

Cason slammed the wine glass on the table and said coldly, "You are not afraid of the Baldry family. But aren't you afraid of the Gage family?"

"Afraid? People always think that they can see through others. Cason, you can't get over Ainsley. Are you going to win her back?" Daniel stared at him.

Win her back?

Cason's hands trembled slightly. He couldn't help but take another glass of wine and gulp it down.

Cason thought, of course. I want to get Ainsley back. But I know I won't succeed.

I abandoned Ainsley. She must *****me.

Thinking of this, Cason glared at Daniel. "I know she won't get back together with me, but I won't let you hurt her. Daniel, I will keep an eye on you."

Daniel smiled and didn't answer.

University of Washington was full of young people as usual. The students coming and going looked energetic.

A red sports car broke into the campus. The security guards who failed to stop it shouted and chased after it.

Daniel steered the car with only one hand and had a wicked smile on his face.

He didn't feel anything wrong with causing trouble on campus. Instead, he enjoyed it very much.

With a nice drift, the sports car steadily stopped at the door of the Psychological Counseling room.

It was almost mealtime, and Ainsley wasn't busy. When she heard the noise from outside, she frowned, put down the materials in her hand, and walked out to see what had happened.

Just as she opened the door, she heard Daniel's flirty voice.

"Ms. Easton, did you sense that I was coming and specially opened the door to welcome me?"

Ainsley was annoyed. She resisted the urge to say "scram". She kept a straight face and turned around. Ainsley chose to ignore Daniel.

Cet Boy

Daniel shrugged indifferently and followed her into the room. He dropped into the sofa like he was at home. He stared at Ainsley without blinking. His intention was very obvious.

Ainsley opened the medical record with a serious face and asked flatly, "What problems do you have today?"

Daniel changed his posture and leaned forward slightly. He looked into Ainsley's eyes. "It's the same as before. Also, I feel that my *****is getting worse."

What a glib tongue!

Ainsley closed her eyes impatiently. She raised her hand to rub her temples and said sullenly, "Mr. Hume, I am very tired. If you continue to make jokes, don't blame me for asking you to leave."

Daniel had dated numerous women and gained abundant experience in courtship. How could he be scared by her words?

Daniel chuckled, put his hands in his pockets, and slowly straightened his back. He looked really confident when he did that.

Ainsley pursed her red lips and watched Daniel getting closer and closer. In the end, she could no longer maintain her composure. She picked up the folder on the table and placed it between them.

Daniel was surprised. He looked down at the folder pressed against his chest and suddenly burst into laughter. His shoulders heaved with laughter.

Ainsley admitted that there were reasons that Daniel could attract women. Although he wasn't as charming as Manuel, he was the type that young women would like.

Unfortunately, she wouldn't take a fancy to men easily, and he valued other things above appearances.

"Have you done laughing? You seem to be in a good mood. Even if you were unwell, you must have felt better. Move over. I am off duty." Ainsley was too *****to talk to him, so she decided to get off

work early.

Daniel didn't stop her, but the smile on his face became brighter. He looked at Ainsley with greed and desire. Daniel didn't hide his feelings at all.

"You are right, Ms. Easton. I feel much better now. See you next time."

Ainsley rolled her eyes at him and walked away.

Daniel followed her unhurriedly.

Serina's last class today was physical education. Due to her special circumstances, she was allowed to leave the campus early.

She directly went to see Ainsley. When she saw Daniel from afar, her vigilance immediately rose to the peak.

"Ms. Easton, are you off work?" Before she reached Ainsley, Serina shouted at the top of her voice to attract her attention.

When Ainsley saw her, a sincere smile finally appeared on her face. "Why are you here? Did you skip a class?"

Chapter 435 First Come, First Served

Serina quickened her pace and ran to Ainsley. She glared at the smiling Daniel and hugged Ainsley's arm. "Ms. Easton, do you think I'm that bad?"

Ainsley gently tapped the tip of Serina's nose and said in amusement, "Don't deliberately misinterpret it. I didn't say that."

Serina turned back to look at Daniel, who had been staring at Ainsley. She quickly grabbed Ainsley's hand and quickened her pace. "Ms. Easton, let's walk faster. I'm hungry."

Ainsley seemed to have seen through what Serina was thinking. Ainsley did not stop her and said, "Really? Then we have to hurry up."

Daniel was amused by their clumsy acting and followed up, like a shadow.

Serina only felt that Daniel was really difficult to deal with. She turned back and shouted, "Hey, can you walk faster or slower? Don't keep following us."

"Serina, do you own this road?" Daniel grinned.

Ainsley knew that Serina was no match for Daniel and was afraid that Serina would get angry, so she quickly grabbed Serina and mediated the situation. "I almost forgot to ask you. What do you want to eat for lunch?"

Serina's attention was diverted, and she was not so angry anymore.

Finally, they arrived at the school gate.

When she saw many female students pointing in a direction with red faces, Ainsley had already sensed something.

Ainsley did not notice that her mood had changed.

Seeing Manuel leaning against a tree at the school gate waiting for them, Ainsley felt relieved.

Serina waved her hand and said excitedly, "Manuel!"

Manuel raised his head slightly. His eyes were clear and cold, and he was slender and tall.

The moment he raised his head, Ainsley even heard the students around Manuel gasp at the same time.

In this era, appearance was Manuel's weapon.

When Manuel saw Ainsley, he softened up, as if Ainsley had melted the ice.

However, Manuel noticed Daniel, who did not belong to this campus. His eyes darkened, and he fixed his sharp gaze on Daniel.

Manuel strode over and stood in front of Daniel, with Ainsley and Serina behind Manuel.

Not being seen by Ainsley, Manuel revealed the hostility in his eyes and said coldly, "What are you doing here?"

Daniel smiled and said, "Mr. Gage, what a coincidence. Are you also here to get treated by Ms. Easton?"

Seeing that Manuel was frowning, Daniel added, "However, first come, first served. Ms. Easton is my exclusive doctor now. Mr. Gage, you should continue to line up."

Manuel's gaze was cold and indifferent. He did not turn around and said, "Serina, take Ainsley to the car and wait for me."

Ainsley replied, "Okay, but you have to hurry up. Serina and I are hungry."

Manuel relaxed a little, and he nodded meekly.

After they left, Manuel looked displeased and warned Daniel, "Daniel, stay away from Ainsley. Otherwise, you will pay the price."

Daniel was not threatened at all. Instead, he provoked Manuel. "Mr. Gage, you must be joking. Ms. Easton is my doctor. How can I stay away from her?"

Manuel did not say anything else. He just gave Daniel a warning look and turned to walk in the direction of the car.

As a man, Manuel understood Daniel's thoughts.

Even if Daniel tried his best to cover up his desire, Manuel could see through it at a glance.

Although Manuel tried to keep calm, he was still in a mood. When he got in the car, he could not

help but vent his anger on the car door.

Ainsley knew why he was angry and deliberately pretended not to see anything.

Fortunately, Serina was still in the car. She rolled her eyes and spoke first, "Manuel, what's wrong?"

Manuel never covered up in front of Ainsley. His face was dark, and he tried to soften his tone as much as possible.

"What's wrong with him?"

"Who are you talking about?" Ainsley feigned *****.

Manuel pressed the car bell and became even angrier, "Ainsley!"

Serina said deliberately, "I know. He said that he was ***** , and it was very serious."

Manuel sneered. Even the temperature in the car seemed to drop a few degrees.

Serina carefully looked at Manuel's face and could not help but rub her arms.

She was afraid when Manuel showed such an expression.

Serina remembered clearly that every time Manuel had this kind of attitude, there would always be someone who would be in big trouble.

On the way, the three of them did not speak again. Serina stayed up late last night and fell asleep on Ainsley's lap.

Manuel saw Ainsley gently stroking Serina's hair through the rearview mirror. He was actually a little jealous and could not help but say, "She is heavy. You can move her head to the side."

"Concentrate on driving." Ainsley glared at him.

Manuel could only *****his *****.

The car stopped at Ainsley's home, and Ainsley carefully placed Serina's head on the small pillow.

Seeing that Serina was sleeping soundly, Ainsley finally got out of the car.

Before she could steady herself, Manuel came over and said with dissatisfaction, "Don't treat him."

Ainsley was controlled between Manuel's arms and the car. She could only look up at Manuel's delicate face. "I have taken all the money."

Manuel said without hesitation, "How much? I will give it to you twice. Let him not appear in front of you anymore."

Ainsley thought it was *****. "Manuel, you have to be reasonable. How can I control him? He can go wherever he wants."

Manuel was silent for a few seconds before he changed his words. "Then hide from him. If he

keeps pestering you, call me.”

Ainsley rolled her eyes and tapped his chest with her index finger. She deliberately ignored

Manuel’s eyes that suddenly darkened. “Sir, this is a society ruled by law. Relax.”

Seeing that Manuel still wanted to persuade her, Ainsley ran away when he was not looking. Then, she quickly rushed into the apartment.

Manuel turned around and leaned lazily against the car door. He looked at the empty corridor and smiled lovingly.

Daniel was not as calm as he looked on the surface.

If Daniel wanted something, he would get it at any cost.

It was only because he was playful that Daniel chased Ainsley like a brat.

However, all of this was broken after Manuel threatened Daniel.

Although Daniel had never come to grips with Manuel, he knew that Manuel was a tough guy.

If Daniel continued to play, he might fall into a trap one day, and that was not fun.

However, it was impossible for Daniel to give up.

Daniel left the school and turned to go to the Wade’s home.

Chapter 436 I Can’t-Wait Any Longer

Brady was watering the plants in the front yard. He was not surprised to see Daniel. Instead, he was very calm. “You’re here.”

Daniel nodded and curtsied politely. “Sorry to disturb you, Mr. Wade.”

“Irene is in the backyard. You can go to her now.” Brady waved his hand casually.

Daniel smiled and he didn’t even have the grace to look embarrassed. With that, he swaggered forward.

Irene kept a low profile during those days because she had planned to do something. Moreover, the Wade Group was in a critical moment now, so she had to be discreet with her words and actions.

When she saw Daniel walk into the courtyard as if no one else was around, her face immediately darkened. “Why are you here?”

Daniel raised his eyebrows and walked to her side. He caught her fragrant hair and sniffed it. “What’s wrong?”

Am I not welcome?”

Irene pulled her hair out of his hand and said teasingly, heard that you became a star of the University of Washington, and then you came to me. Aren’t you afraid that you will be tripped up?”

Daniel leaned over to her, narrowed his eyes, and smiled. "Don't say that. I will think that you are jealous."

Irene's face instantly flushed with anger, but before she could say anything, Daniel began to correct himself.

"I keep our promise in my heart all the time. I think of it even when I eat and sleep."

Irene mocked, "That's impressive."

Daniel's tone changed, half threatening and half coaxing. "However, I can't wait anymore. If there is no progress, maybe I will give up. At that time, can you still be indifferent?"

However, the aggravation didn't work on Irene. She turned around and walked towards her room. "Can you show some backbone?"

"I just don't want to use my head. Besides, why don't we use someone smarter?" Daniel smiled and followed

her.

Irene sat in front of the vanity mirror and removed the extra ornaments on her body one by one, ignoring him.

Daniel leaned over and gently took off her earrings. At the same time, he deliberately touched her delicate

skin from time to time.

Irene shook off his hand and sat down on the sofa. She looked at him sideways and said, "I have a way to help you get that woman, but we have to work together."

Daniel walked behind her and massaged her shoulders. He asked with interest, "Tell me about it?"

As long as Daniel stayed with her, he would definitely take advantage of her.

A flash of disgust flashed across Irene's eyes, but she could only endure it for the sake of the plan.

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Thinking of the plan that was going to be implemented, she could not help but be excited, as if she had already seen the dawn of victory.

Daniel placed his hand on her neck, and his tone suddenly became tender. "Why are you not talking?"

Irene collected her thoughts and said calmly, "I can't tell you now. You just need to know that I have the whole

thing worked out. I will tell you what to say when the time comes."

Daniel seemed to be testing and joking. "Don't tell me you want to sell me."

Irene glared at him. "Don't worry, we stand or we fall together. I will only let you get what you want."

Daniel clicked his tongue and he said with relish, "This is the first time I have felt that way. Honestly, I am

looking forward to it. Irene, then I'll be hearing from you. But, don't let me down!"

"Of course." Irene's red lips were slightly tilted up.

In the pathology department of Virginia Mason Hospital.

Ainsley and Matteo walked into the office together. The doctors in the office were a little surprised.

"You got

the wrong room. Only essential personnel can come here."

But Matteo said seriously, "No, we are looking for you, Dr. Lopez."

"Looking for me? Who are you?" Leonard frowned slightly.

Matteo placed a file on his desk. "Did you sign this autopsy report? Did you do this autopsy?"

Leonard opened the file and took out the paper materials suspiciously. After just two glances, his expression

changed slightly. The name on the autopsy report was Nancy.

He concealed the panic in his eyes, "It's me.

"Who are you guys?"

"Tell me, why didn't you mention that Nancy was suffering from severe depression in the autopsy report? Why didn't you note that there were bruises and welts on the back of her body?" Matteo said coldly.

"Outsiders are strictly forbidden to come in here. Please leave," Leonard said as he looked away.

"Answer me."

"This autopsy report was written a few months ago. How could I remember those details so clearly? Moreover, I will write down everything about the body in the report. Since I didn't write those things on it, they do not exist. I am more curious about where you got this report. Do you know what you've done is illegal?"

Leonard said angrily.

Matteo had no time to answer him. He said harshly, "If I break the law, I'll be arrested, but you will be finished

soon."

"Get out!" Leonard pointed at the gate. "If you don't go out, I will call the security guards."

He picked up the phone and dialed a few numbers.

Matteo walked over and directly pressed the off button. He whispered, "Don't be impulsive, Dr. Lopez. Since you can't answer all the questions I asked, I'll ask you some simple questions. For example, how did you get 1 million dollars in one night?"

Leonard widened his eyes and hung up the phone with a bang.

He looked at the two people in disbelief and said warily, "Who the *****are you?"

Ainsley replied evenly, "Back then, because of your autopsy report, I became the target of public criticism. I

was cyber-bullied for a long time. Now you don't recognize me?"

"You? You! You are the one from the Easton family!" Leonard became even more flustered.

"Dr. Lopez, let's be honest. Give us the real autopsy report." Ainsley's eyes were full of coldness.

Leonard shook his head mechanically. "I don't know what you are talking about. What real autopsy report? There is no such thing."

Matteo had long lost his patience. He coldly approached Leonard and grabbed his collar, "Leonard, half a

year ago, your son had heart disease and needed heart transplant surgery. It was you who used your connections to steal the heart that originally belonged to another child and gave it to your son. You remember this, right?"

Leonard's face was pale. How could he not remember this?

He and his wife cried every day because of their son. He begged many people but could not find a heart that

matched his son's.

Just three days before his son had another heart attack, he spent a lot of money and finally got the news from a classmate. There was a heart that matched his son's but was not in the heart-matching warehouse.

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Chapter 437 Change the Place and Talk

It was because a week ago, the heart of a child in the same hospital had been proven to be a match, so it would not appear in the matching bank.

It was then that he had begun to make plans to seize the heart.

Matteo's voice was soft and near, but sometimes it fell so loud that he could not calm down.

"To get this heart, you must have used many methods. Money, power, everything, but what broke you was that the child's family was more powerful than you. You even wanted to *****that child."

Leonard looked at Matteo with fear and confusion. Leonard had tried to make it covert. Why did Matteo know

so much about it? It was as if Matteo had been watching him all this time.

Leonard roared like a madman, “*****up! I don’t understand what you are saying at all. If you think the report I

made is fake, you can call the police to arrest me.”

Matteo spoke again, “You thought you were secretive, but when you started to execute your plan, you left clues behind. This is enough to destroy you. The surgery was a success. Even though the boy’s parents protested, you were not punished, because someone was helping you.”

“Sir, I told you from the beginning that I did not understand what you said. The story you told was fascinating. but unfortunately, it is not my story.” Leonard pointed at the door again with a cold face,

indicating they

should leave quickly.

Ainsley did not interrupt. She was observing the entire office. There was a photo album on the mahogany desk. It was yellow and did not look like it had been taken in the past few years. It had a family of three. It

should be Leonard’s family.

She asked tentatively, “Dr. Lopez, did you spend a lot of money to hack into the organ database?”

Leonard’s eyes were full of anger. He snapped. “Can’t you understand me? I said I didn’t do such a thing.

Please get out.”

“Half a year ago, you got the heart through money and connections, causing the boy to fail to get the heart. that should have belonged to him at the time of surgery and *****on the operating table. The family took the risk and reported it to the higher-ups. You got away with it. You owed a huge debt, but it was paid off. I am curious as to how you got the money and settled the matter,” Ainsley said coldly.

Leonard’s eyes trembled. They actually investigated so carefully.

Leonard’s hands hung down on both sides of his body, slightly trembling, but he did not say a word.

Matteo said impatiently, “Dr. Lopez, are you sure you won’t say it? How about I hand this information to the Supervisory Department or the Health Committee, huh?”

“No, don’t.” Leonard took two steps forward.

“So, are you willing to come clean?” Matteo’s expression was bleak.

“I, I didn’t...,” Leonard stammered, still not wanting to say anything,

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Matteo's eyes were cold. He didn't bother to talk nonsense with Leonard anymore. He turned around and was about to leave. "Aisy, it seems he won't say anything. Let's go."

"Dr. Lopez, I wish you good luck." Ainsley immediately followed Matteo.

"Wait!" Leonard cried out urgently.

It was not easy for him to get this position and settle that matter. He absolutely could not give up!

Matteo stopped in his tracks. "You're willing to speak?"

"Can we talk somewhere else?" Leonard asked nervously

Leonard did not want others to see him walking together with these two people.

Ainsley and Matteo looked at each other. "Sure."

They came to Pearl Hotel.

In a private room in the corner, Ainsley and Matteo sat on one side, while Leonard sat on the other side.

There was no doubt that Pearl Hotel was the most secretive hotel in Seattle.

After the dishes were served, Matteo had the waiter close the door of the private room and put on a "Don't

disturb" sign.

"Dr. Lopez, can you tell me now?" Matteo asked.

Leonard quickly took the glass in front of him and took a big sip of water. Then he said nervously.

"I can tell you what you want to know, but you must give me back the materials."

Leonard was worried the information could destroy him

"Dr. Lopez, I think you probably forgot you are not qualified to bargain with me. Now, tell me everything about Nancy in detail." Endless coldness emerged in Matteo's eyes.

Leonard swallowed his saliva. How could he forget that they were not exchanging now?

Leonard had drunk all the water in the glass. He immediately took the teapot and filled the glass again. After doing that, he said, "You are right. The autopsy report is fake. Nancy fell from such a high position, and almost all the bones in her body were broken. So no one noticed those strange wounds. You even noticed the bruises on her back. In fact, even if I am not a professional, I could notice the traces of fighting on the rooftop that day. I could be bribed. It means someone in the exploration team was also bribed."

His mind drifted, as if he had returned to that day.

"Dr. Lopez, let's go. A girl fell from the 20th floor! There are no forensic doctors in the police station. Help me

deal with it," Leonard's colleague said.

Leonard immediately packed up his things and followed the police to the crime scene. Along the way, he thought about being prosecuted. The family must have come up with all kinds of methods to deal with him. The reason why he had not been dismissed was that there was no direct evidence.

When he arrived at the crime scene, he saw a tragedy. A girl was lying on her back on the ground, with a pool of blood under her.

The crime scene was surrounded by pedestrians. They discussed the tragedy, obviously not knowing what

had happened.

The police were trying to stop a woman. The woman was about to rush over with a nervous breakdown, shouting, "Let me in! That's my daughter, Nancy!"

Her shouts resounded through the entire community, and all the onlookers were moved.

Leonard put on his gloves and began to examine the dead person. "There were no obvious signs of fighting.

She is dead. Her pupils have dilated, her heartbeat has stopped, and her breathing has stopped. There were

no signs of life.

He said that mechanically.

After confirming the death, his job was done. He had no professional tools with him, so he had to check carefully later.

The police took the deceased away, and Leonard was still in a daze. Besides thinking about the heart, he was also thinking about the loans.

In order to get the heart, he paid a lot of money. The surgery needed money, and the cost of the heart transplant surgery would only be more.

Therefore, he had to borrow usury. Although the operation was successful, Leonard was in deep trouble.

If his heart-related larceny was known, he might go to prison, but even if no one knew, he had to pay off the

loans.

Chapter 438 The Principles of a Doctor

As soon as he got into the car, a call came in.

"Who is it?" Leonard asked as soon as he picked up the phone. Then a cold voice sounded, "Dr. Lopez, you are quite forgetful. Let me remind you. When are you going to return the money? You have been avoiding us all this time and still haven't answered the phone. Are you going to break the contract?"

Leonard said excitedly, "No! I am not avoiding you. I just don't have any money right now. Please give me some time!"

The loan shark burst out laughing, "Dr. Lopez, do your wife and children know about this? If you can't get the money, use them to pay for the debt. But I don't think they can sell for much."

Leonard was shocked and said excitedly. "Don't! Don't touch my wife and son. I will pay you back. Believe me!"

"Alright, I'll give you two more days. If you still won't return the money, I don't think your family will live."

Soon, the loan shark hung up the phone. Leonard had lingering fears and gasped for breath. What should he do?

Where could he get the rest of the money he owed?

Leonard returned to the hospital in a daze. Nancy's body was in the dissecting room, and her family members agreed to dissect her.

Leonard dissected the body and wrote a report as usual, and it took him more than an hour to finish..

He returned to the office with the report, and when he opened the door, he saw a strange woman.

The woman was dressed in famous brands, and her clothes were particularly elegant. She should be a big shot.

"Miss, who are you?" The woman ignored his question. Instead, she asked, "Did you make Nancy's autopsy report?"

"How do you know?" Leonard frowned slightly.

"Not only do I know, but you will also make a fake autopsy report for me later."

"Impossible!"

"I am a doctor. I have my principles."

"What if I can help you settle the trouble? What if I can help you pay off the loans?"

Leonard wavered.

Of course, he wanted to solve the problem immediately. Otherwise, he would have to worry all the time.

“Why are you helping me?”

The woman said, “I just told you. Modify Nancy’s autopsy report. It should be like this. She committed suicide. There were no traces of fighting.”

“But...” Leonard frowned slightly. The woman did not even give him a chance to speak. “Dr. Lopez, you should know which is more important, right? Look at your account.”

Leonard *****took out his phone and looked at the woman in surprise. “I really got the money!”

His originally empty bank card now had 160 thousand dollars.

“You don’t need to do much. Just an autopsy report is enough. Don’t worry. I’m much more careful than you.”

Giving himself airs to reject, Leonard still agreed.

Back to now, Leonard looked at Matteo and Ainsley. “These days, I have felt like a big stone was on my chest.

Now it is finally gone.”

“What about the real report?” Matteo asked.

Leonard smiled helplessly, “I put such an important thing away. I’m worried.

“Mr. Lopez, name a price. We want the information from you.”

“I want a deal,” Leonard said seriously. He only wanted to get the thing in Matteo’s hand.

“Sure, but I’m very curious. Who is that woman?” Matteo raised his eyebrows and nodded.

Leonard drank another glass of water. “She is a Wade. I’ve seen her on TV.”

All of this made sense. Matteo solemnly said, “Two days later, we will conduct the transaction at the same

time here.”

Knowing Leonard finally agreed to the transaction, Matteo did not stop him anymore.

The next day at University of Washington, someone shouted.

“Ms. Easton, it’s not good. Come to the café opposite the school. There are students making trouble. They say they are your patients.” The voice of the woman on the phone was urgent. As soon as she finished speaking, she hung up, not giving Ainsley a chance to get to the bottom of it.

A colleague of Ainsley in the office noticed she froze and said thoughtfully.

“Dr. Easton, how about I go there with you? If your patient is really talking bad about you, it will affect your

reputation.”

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Ainsley took off her anti-blue-ray glasses and shook her head. “That’s not important. I’m worried the student

has been stimulated.”

Ainsley grabbed her bag and was about to leave. Before she left, she said to her colleague, “Don’t go. One

person should stay in the office.”

Ainsley rushed to the coffee shop, but it was not as serious as what was described on the phone.

Ainsley walked in suspiciously and found nothing bad was going on. She thought for a moment and walked to the front desk to ask, “*****, I wonder if anyone caused trouble in your shop just now?”

The receptionist sized her up and asked, “Are you Ms. Easton?”

Ainsley nodded without a doubt.

A smile suddenly bloomed on the receptionist’s face. She quickly walked out from behind the bar and affectionately grabbed Ainsley’s hand. “You finally came. We have subdued that child, but he is unwilling to communicate or contact his family. We had no choice but to contact you.”

Ainsley was worried about her patient and anxious, so she missed the loophole in the receptionist’s words.

“Where is he?”

The receptionist pointed to the backyard of the café and said, “Come with me. The child is in the private room.”

After passing some corners, Ainsley followed the receptionist to the biggest private room in the innermost area. It looked like it could accommodate dozens of people.

The receptionist opened the door. Ainsley crossed the threshold and walked in.

There was a person sitting behind the screen. Judging from his back, he was probably a man.

Ainsley felt something was wrong but couldn’t tell what it was.

Just as she wanted to ask the receptionist some more questions, she turned around and saw the door had

been closed.

Ainsley frowned and could only continue walking inside

Passing the screen, the man sitting inside revealed his face.

Ainsley was shocked at first. Then she snapped, "Daniel, are you crazy? Did you ask the waiter to call me?"

She thought about it carefully and instantly understood.

This matter was full of flaws from the beginning.

If something really happened to her patient, Ainsley should not be the person to call. Moreover, how could the

receptionist have her number?

Daniel noticed Ainsley was mad. He poured a cup of tea slowly and gestured in a gentlemanly manner. "If 1

hadn't done it, you wouldn't have come to see me. Why don't you sit down and drink some tea to cool down?"

Ainsley didn't want to waste her time with him and said coldly, "I am very busy. Mr. Hume, if you are free, you can do something meaningful."

After that, she turned and was about to leave.

Daniel said slowly, "Ms. Easton, I know you don't want to see me. As long as you can stay with me for a while

today, I promise I will not disturb your life."

Ainsley did not want to believe him, but she was a little tempted. She turned around and asked, "Really?"

Chapter 439 Are You Coming?

"Ms. Easton, to be honest, today is my birthday. I used to live alone. Then you came into my life and made me

feel truly alive."

Rich and powerful families were complicated. Ainsley did not know what he had experienced and was not

interested in knowing, but seeing his expression, she decided to try to believe him once.

"Okay, I can sit with you for a while. You have to remember what you said. Don't come to me again after today."

"You are really heartless." Daniel smiled bitterly.

Ainsley sat down, and Daniel served her tea again. "Try it. This tastes really good."

Ainsley rarely drank tea, and she probably felt she had gotten rid of a problem, so she did not refuse this time.

She picked up the tea cup and took a sip. The faint fragrance of the tea caressed her taste buds, leaving a

rich aftertaste.

She sat quietly under Daniel's fervent gaze. Ainsley could only lower her head and drink the tea mouthful by

mouthful to *****time.

She glanced at her watch from time to time, thinking she would find an excuse to leave five minutes later.

Daniel was unexpectedly silent and did not stare at her. It seemed he could be trusted.

Two minutes later, Ainsley suddenly felt a little dizzy.

She held her forehead and gently closed her eyes. After feeling better, she felt the temperature of the room

seemed to rise a lot.

She couldn't help but pull her collar and look up at the air conditioner. It was closed.

Ainsley felt something was wrong and quickly got up before she lost her composure. She quickly said, "I'll go

first. I have some work to do in the school."

This time, Daniel was not so easy to talk to, and he was flippant again.

He stood up, his tall body blocking in front of Ainsley. Looking at her charming expression, he reached out

and wanted to touch her face, but she dodged.

"Ms. Easton, do you feel hot?" Daniel smiled casually, his eyes flashing with confidence.

Ainsley suddenly raised her head and staggered back two steps. She was alert. "What did you do to me?"

Even if there was no evidence, she was sure there was something in the tea.

Daniel gave an evil smile. "Don't worry, Ms. Easton. I won't hurt you. It's just something that can make you happy."

As he spoke, he wanted to get close to Ainsley. The scent of his high-level perfume became particularly

Ainsley was an adult and could guess the medicinal properties through her reactions.

She bit the tip of her tongue, and the sudden pain made her sober up a little. She barely managed to stand

firm.

She also tried to stop Daniel with her cold eyes, but little did she know her teary eyes would only evoke his

desire.

She no longer had the strength to resist, and Daniel could knock her down.

But he wanted Ainsley to take the initiative, so he restrained himself and sat very close to her. He undid his buttons, revealing his well-defined abs.

Ainsley could at most hold on for a dozen minutes.

To enjoy himself more, Daniel chose to continue waiting.

Ainsley panted with difficulty. She walked to the screen, Daniel sat down again and did not stop her. She didn't rest and walked to the door with great difficulty.

However, as soon as she took a step, her body began to go soft. Every part of her body seemed to be on fire, torturing her mind.

At this moment, she hoped Manuel could immediately appear in front of her and save her from
*****.

However, what she did not know was that Daniel had a helper. He was not the only one who planned this

conspiracy.

"What did you say?" Manuel's fingers around the phone suddenly turned *****, and the atmosphere became

oppressive.

Even through the microphone, Irene felt the pressure. She gasped quietly, making her voice sound calm. "Didn't you want to know how Koen fainted that day? I can tell you."

Manuel did not trust her much. Moreover, they were on opposite sides now.

"What are the conditions?"

Irene only needed to stall. After thinking for a while, she changed her tone and sounded a little melancholy. "If I say there are no conditions, you definitely won't believe me."

Before Manuel could reply, she continued to say, "I'll be waiting for you at Quelan Restaurant on Marlene Street. See you in twenty minutes. I will tell you what you want to know in person. It will depend on whether

you come or not."

After that, she hung up the phone.

Manuel did not think much about it. He stood up and prepared to go out.

His assistant happened to have a document for him to sign. When he came in and saw Manuel was in a rush

to leave, he was shocked and asked, "Mr. Gage, you have a meeting in half an hour."

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Manuel glanced at him and said calmly, "The meeting is postponed. Cancel the meeting if I don't come back before five o'clock."

On the other side, after ending the call, Irene changed her clothes and walked to the bathroom.

The servant who was waiting at the side could not hold back her curiosity and asked in confusion, "Miss, aren't you going out?"

Irene stopped in her tracks and tightened her shawl around her shoulders, her eyes turning cold. "Are you new

here?"

The servant replied in confusion, "I came yesterday."

"Okay," Irene said, "I don't need you here. Go now."

The servant vaguely sensed the change in her tone. She did not dare to ask anymore and quickly left.

Manuel arrived at the appointed place on time, but the restaurant manager said he did not receive an appointment.

Hearing that, Manuel endured his anger and called Irene. "Where are you?"

Irene had not left the house yet, but she replied slowly, "There is a traffic jam. You can book a private room

first. I will be there soon."

Manuel rubbed his eyebrows and did not speak again. He hung up the phone.

After Manuel waited for about ten minutes, Irene finally arrived.

Manuel was sitting on the sofa. His eyes were cold, and his body exuded an aura that would not allow strangers to approach.

Irene stood at the door and stared at him greedily for a few seconds before entering the room. In the blink of

an eye, she acted like a noble lady again.

"Sorry to keep you waiting." As soon as Irene sat down, she called the waiter over and opened the menu.

"Order something to eat first."

Manuel said coldly, "Just say what you want. I didn't bring any recording equipment."

The waiter stood at the side. When he heard that, he was a little confused, but he knew something must be going on between these two people. He could only lower his head and pretend not to understand.

Irene felt ashamed and looked up at the waiter with a forced smile. "Two portions of French foie gras and the

rest shall be decided by your chef."

"Okay, please wait for a moment." The waiter took the menu.

As soon as the waiter left, Irene changed her expression, and her eyes were full of resentment. "Manuel, do you have to make it so difficult between us?"

"Ms. Wade, I think you are overthinking it. You can just say what you want, but I will get something in return."

Chapter 440 Run As Far As You Can

"Manuel, you've gone too far!" Irene shouted angrily.

Suddenly, a man pushed open the door of the private dining room.

Though Irene didn't know the man, she took her anger out on him. "Who the *****are you? How dare you barge

in like that?" she snapped.

However, the man didn't look at Irene. "Mr. Gage," he said respectfully as he looked at Manuel.

Manuel frowned when he saw the man. Manuel had this man protect Ainsley. And his presence meant that

something had happened to Ainsley.

After the man whispered in Manuel's ear, Manuel immediately put on a serious face.

"Take me there."

"Where are you going?" Irene widened her eyes. She didn't expect that Manuel knew the man and was ready to

leave with him.

Ignoring Irene, Manuel was about to follow the man out of the room.

Irene immediately walked up to stop Manuel. "Manuel! Don't you want to know why your grandfather would be

in a coma? Don't you want to know what happened that afternoon?"

"I do, but are you gonna tell me that?" Manuel looked at Irene coldly.

Since Irene walked in, Manuel had been sure that Irene had no intention of telling him the truth.

“Of course, I will. That’s why I’m here.”

However, Manuel didn’t believe her. “All right. Just tell me, right here, right now. Don’t waste everyone’s time.”

Irene was in a daze. Then she continued, “I can’t explain it to you in a few words. Manuel, I know we have

nothing to do with each other, but we almost got married. Am I asking too much of you to dine with me as a

friend?”

Manuel sneered, “Looks like you’re not gonna tell me. Fine, I can wait till you’re ready. Now I have something

important to do. I’m leaving.”

After saying this, Manuel immediately left the restaurant.

In a coffee shop.

Ainsley blinked her watery eyes. She felt that her body was on fire. It was like an uncontrollable desire. All

Ainsley could think was to take off all her clothes.

However, Ainsley knew very well that it was Daniel’s scheme.

Ainsley pinched her thigh hard. The pain helped Ainsley regain her senses to some extent. For the last ten

more minutes, Ainsley had been trying to keep herself sane.

Finally, Daniel lost his patience. He came closer to Ainsley and said, “Ms. Easton, look at me. What’s so good. about Manuel? You deserve a better man like me. I can give you anything you want. We’re gonna be a happy couple.”

Daniel sat next to Ainsley. He reached out his hand and stroked Ainsley’s loose hair by the ear. Daniel smiled mischievously, “Just give up. You were roofied. You have no choice but to have *****with somebody. You can

still control yourself, but soon, your *****desire will get the best of you. It’s only a matter of time before you

throw yourself at me.”

Daniel deliberately whispered in Ainsley’s ear. Daniel’s warm breath kind of turned Ainsley on.

Ainsley stood up with her pink hands on the table. She shoved Daniel aside. “Go away! Stay away from me!”

Daniel was right. Ainsley was about to lose control of herself.

Because of the roofie, Ainsley was suffering, and she was going to lose her mind.

Ainsley stood with one hand on the wall and fumbled with her phone with another. Her hand shook so badly

that she could hardly press a number on the keypad.

who

Daniel snatched the phone from Ainsley. He looked at the number on Ainsley's phone and snorted, "Who do you want to call? Manuel? Do you know what Manuel's doing right now? He's having a meal with Irene."

"What?" Though Ainsley couldn't think clearly, she could still hear Daniel.

"You don't believe me? They are at Quelan Restaurant now. Aren't you curious about what they're talking

about?" Daniel smiled slyly.

Ainsley wanted to take her phone back, but Daniel held it up high.

"Did you change your mind, Ms. Easton?"

Ainsley pinched her thigh hard again. "Don't even think about it.

"Give it back to me!"

Daniel pulled a long face. And his eyes glinted with a vicious light. "You asked for it," Daniel threatened.

Daniel was impatient. He threw Ainsley's phone away, grabbed Ainsley's arm, and took Ainsley to the sofa

behind them.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! Daniel!" Ainsley screamed.

"Let go of you? Are you kidding me? Do you know how hard I was to get hold of the roofie and get you here?"

Daniel threw Ainsley on the sofa. "Stop struggling. I can give you whatever Manuel can give you. It doesn't have to be Manuel. What's more, you know Irene's crazy about Manuel, don't you? Irene won't stop until she

gets Manuel."

Ainsley stopped struggling for a few seconds. The next moment, Ainsley pushed Daniel away.

"*****up. Enough of this nonsense. If I didn't choose Manuel, why would I choose you?" Ainsley said,

frowning.

Ainsley's words irritated Daniel. He grabbed Ainsley's wrist and pressed his hands against hers. "Nonsense? How dare you take that tone with me? Fine. I really should *****up and get down to business. I can't wait to know whether you'll change your mind or not."

"Let go of me! This is a crime! Aren't you afraid that I'll sue you?"

Ainsley found that she no longer had the strength. The roofie was kicking in.

Daniel said with his steely eyes, "Do as you please."

Daniel was about to get on top of Ainsley. Suddenly, the door was kicked open. Daniel was shocked by the deafening sound. Ainsley looked at the door with tears in her eyes.

"Manuel!" Daniel yelled.

Manuel was extremely anxious before he got there. As soon as he noticed what Daniel was going to do to Ainsley, Manuel rushed to punch Daniel.

Daniel swiftly dodged. However, Manuel's stare sent shivers down Daniel's spine.

Ainsley stretched out her hand weakly and moaned, "Help me..."

Ainsley's face was red. She looked at Manuel with her watery eyes.

Manuel instantly understood what had happened. He helped Ainsley up. "Aisy, you alright?" Manuel asked.

Daniel was furious. "You ***** up everything again, you *****!" Daniel gritted his teeth and barked.

If they were in Portugal, Daniel would beat the *****out of Manuel without hesitation. However, they were in Seattle.

Manuel said with a sullen face, "Daniel, you're out of line. Do you think it's fun irritating me?"

Daniel suddenly laughed, "Who do you think you are? Ainsley doesn't belong to you. I also wonder why you always get in my way."

"Aisy, wake up." Manuel found that Ainsley's body was hot as he shook Ainsley's shoulder.

"What did you give her?" Manuel asked while looking up at Daniel.

"Something that's gonna make her thrilled," Daniel said with a nasty grin.

Holding Ainsley's hand tightly, Manuel glared at Daniel and warned, "Run as far as you can. Don't let me catch you."