

A Divorce 441

Chapter 441 The Family Doctor

Manuel took off his coat and covered Ainsley with it. Then, he carried her out of the cafe.

He gently placed Ainsley on the back seat of the car. "Aisy," he called her with worry.

Before Manuel closed the door, Ainsley leaned over and held Manuel's hands. Although the coat was between them, he could still feel Ainsley's heat.

"I feel so hot," Ainsley gasped and said.

Manuel's fingers trembled, and he helped Ainsley sit back and closed the door.

With a heavy sigh, Manuel sat in the driver's seat and started the car.

He knew that he could not go to the Easton's home, so he took Ainsley to his apartment.

Manuel carried Ainsley up again, and he could feel her temperature getting higher.

He put Ainsley on the bed. Ainsley couldn't help getting close to Manuel and murmured, "I feel so hot..."

In the car, Manuel managed to resist the impulse to hug Ainsley. When she threw herself into his arms again, his mind was in turmoil. He controlled himself not to do anything that he might regret.

Manuel took out his phone and dialed a number. "Come to my apartment."

Twenty minutes later, a car stopped at the entrance of Manuel's apartment. A woman went into Manuel's home with a medicine box. "Who is sick?"

"Dr. Lawson, she is inside." Manuel was gloomy.

Elisa Lawson went into the room and found Ainsley's behavior abnormal. "What happened to her?"

Manuel's voice was deep. "She was drugged."

Elisa nodded and did not ask more. She knew what kind of drug it was.

She took out instruments to check Ainsley. Fortunately, because of Serina, Manuel had a lot of medicine and instruments at home.

Elisa injected a tranquilizer for Ainsley and left cooling patches.

"Do you know how much she has taken?" Elisa frowned.

Manuel shook his head. When he entered the room, Ainsley had already been like that. However, she still had willpower, which meant she probably hadn't taken too much.

Elisa looked at Ainsley with worry. "The drug from Portugal is not highly potent but has a long time effect. It will at most stimulate sensation but is not harmful to her body. And there was no antidote. I have given her a tranquilizer and left you cooling patches. She feels hot now, and it is not convenient for me to wipe her. Where is Serina? You can ask for her help."

“Serina is looking after my grandpa in the hospital. I didn’t tell her about this, and I was afraid she would be worried.”

“That’s true. Remember to help her cool down,” Elisa said. She looked at Manuel and then at Ainsley. For a moment, she was speechless.

She pondered for a moment and said, “You have been together for years of break-ups and reconciliations. If you are still together, it’s easy. Well, I won’t say more. Call me again if there is anything else. I will have someone watch over Mr. Gage. He slipped into a coma in a suspicious way. Have you found out the reason?”

Elisa was forty years old. She was a private doctor of the Gage family and had been taking care of Koen and Manuel.

Manuel shook his head. “No, not yet. Grandpa slipped into a coma after Mr. Wade visited him. It must have something to do with him.”

“You are entangled with the Wade family, not only because of Mr. Wade but also,” Elisa looked at Ainsley and said hesitantly, “her.”

Manuel turned sullen. Daniel had offended him, and Irene could not be spared.

“Dr. Lawson, I will inform you if there is any news.”

“Okay, call me if there is anything.” Elisa did not speak more and left the apartment.

Ainsley lay on the bed with her eyes tightly closed. However, her knitted brows showed that she was not feeling well.

Manuel sat by the bed with worry and touched Ainsley’s forehead. It was hot. He put a cooling patch left by Elisa on her forehead.

Daniel smashed the things in the cafe angrily and drove away after paying the money.

Thinking of what had happened, he was angry.

He called Irene to complain. “Hadn’t I told you to detain him? Why did he come to the cafe?”

Hearing Daniel’s complaint, Irene knew Manuel had gone to the cafe and successfully taken Ainsley away from Daniel.

“I shouldn’t be blamed. I almost succeeded, but a stranger showed up and whispered something to him. Then, Manuel’s expression changed. No matter what I said, he insisted on leaving. Don’t forget I almost sold out my grandpa to help you detain Manuel. Why are you still unsatisfied?” Irene mocked.

Daniel’s tone did not change after he heard Irene’s words. He could not think, and his mind was filled with the scene of Manuel carrying Ainsley.

He had tried everything he could to get his prey. He washed it clean and cooked it. However, before he could enjoy it, someone rushed into his home and took it away. That was how Daniel felt at that moment.

“Don’t forget the plan was jointly made by us. Your mission is to detain him by all means. Irene, did you forget everything when you saw Manuel?” Daniel sneered.

Suddenly, Irene became cold. “Mr. Hume, before saying that, use your head to think about the possibility between him and me. I wondered what the stranger said to Manuel and finally realized it must be something about Ainsley. Nothing else could make him react so strongly, and he even neglected Mr. Gage. If you had prepared everything, how could the stranger appear?”

Daniel fell silent. After thinking for a moment, he said, “I don’t know.”

He thought about Ainsley’s behavior and asked in confusion, “If what you said is true, even Ainsley probably doesn’t know the stranger.”

“Did you mean Manuel had sent someone to protect Ainsley?” Irene exhaled deeply.

Daniel had a moment of enlightenment. “Think about what you had done. Maybe too many accidents made Manuel scared, so he arranged for such a man.”

Hearing that, Irene wanted to crumble her phone. She hated that Manuel had never been so attentive to her but so guarded against her.

After a while, Irene came to her senses. “What are you going to do?”

“I have to tell you there is no antidote for the drug. Unless Ainsley has enough willpower, something must happen,” Daniel said solemnly.

Irene was shocked. “Ainsley won’t do anything with Manuel. She is disgusted with what happened between him and me. Their relationship is not as close as it looks.”

Chapter 442 Her Prey

As she said that, Irene looked down with worry.

She compressed her lips and thought she knew Manuel well. However, she realized she had never known him.

Irene remembered the birthday banquet. Even if Manuel and Ainsley might pretend to be close in front of Irene, they attended it together.

Daniel’s tone gradually became cold. “She will not when she is sober. What if Ainsley doesn’t want to control herself? Do you think Manuel can resist the temptation?”

Daniel had seen Ainsley’s blurred eyes, red cheeks, and pink lips, so he knew how strong the temptation was and believed no man could resist that.

Daniel pounded the steering wheel madly, but he could do nothing. He watched Manuel take Ainsley away, and that had happened several times.

“Stop! Didn’t you feel uncomfortable when you said that?”

Daniel gritted his teeth and said, “Is there any way to take Ainsley back?”

As long as he closed his eyes, he saw Ainsley and Manuel on the bed. The illusion made him want to drive to Manuel's home.

Irene thought for a moment and said, "No. You should save yourself first."

With that, Irene hung up the phone.

Daniel stopped his car and went into a bar. There, he would forget his anger about Ainsley being taken away and his hatred of Manuel.

Only the swaying people and the rich smell of alcohol in the bar could offer Daniel a sense of belonging and security.

Daniel came from Portugal and had never felt afraid.

When he met Manuel in the cafe, he had the feeling for the first time.

When Manuel told Daniel to "escape", Daniel's heart skipped a beat.

Before Daniel came to Seattle, he had heard of Manuel's methods. Therefore, Daniel was sure Manuel would deal with him with those methods.

"Serve me some wine." Daniel sat in the seat and placed his feet on the table. The bartender dared not say anything and served him wine. Daniel had saved a lot of wine in the bar, so the bartender only needed to take those. It was not troublesome.

Daniel's hand trembled as he held the glass, and the wine almost spilled. He gulped the wine, and the bartender immediately filled his glass up.

Other than being afraid, Daniel was more unwilling to give Ainsley up.

No other woman could make him obsessed.

Not all the excuses Daniel used to see Ainsley were false. He did often dream of Ainsley. The feeling was wonderful. He had never liked someone else that way.

When Daniel was drinking, two girls sat on his left and right.

Daniel was annoyed. When the two girls sat next to him, he smelled their perfume and couldn't help but sneeze.

"Daniel, you finally come. We have been waiting for you." A girl held the glass to Daniel's mouth, and the other grabbed his arm.

Daniel felt disgusted. In the past, he liked to be surrounded by girls. However, the girls were nothing compared to Ainsley.

In the middle of the night, Ainsley woke up and looked around. Manuel was sleeping on the sofa, but he didn't sleep soundly.

The heat had not dissipated, and the tranquilizer could only be effective for a certain period. When the efficacy of the tranquilizer decreased, she once again was in the heat of the fire.

The feeling made her miserable as if the fire in the depths of her heart couldn't be vented.

Ainsley eyes became blurred again, and Manuel was like her prey. Her eyes glittered, and she might lose control of herself at any moment.

Ainsley pinched herself hard, and the sharp pain was accompanied by a biting itchiness.

Ainsley became unconscious. Finally, she turned over and threw herself onto Manuel. She said anxiously, "I feel so hot. Help me."

Manuel was startled awake. His eyes were bloodshot, and he controlled Ainsley's hands with one hand.

And his other hand held her so that she would not fall off.

Ainsley sprang on Manuel repeatedly and muttered, "I feel so hot."

Manuel opened a cooling patch. "You will feel better after using this."

Before Manuel put the cooling patch on Ainsley's forehead, Ainsley held his hand. "Manuel, I feel so hot."

"Aisy, do you want to do that? You are not sober," Manuel said in a deep voice.

"I'm sober." Ainsley tried her best to control her body.

Manuel was silent for a moment, and his eyes stared fixedly at Ainsley's as if he wanted to know what she was thinking through her clear eyes.

The next second, Ainsley murmured, "Manuel, help me."

Manuel couldn't control himself any longer. He looked down and turned over to suppress Ainsley.

"Call my name." His hands were on Ainsley's shoulders, and his eyes were affectionate.

He smelled the fragrance of Ainsley's hair, and the heat of Ainsley made him want to touch every inch of her skin.

The impulsion made him almost lose control of himself. He stroked Ainsley's cheek with his right hand. Seeing her blurred eyes, he gently kissed her cheek.

Then, Ainsley opened her tender mouth and said softly, "Manuel."

Manuel smiled and lowered his head. He rubbed the tip of his nose against her cheek and stopped at her neck as if he would bite her.

"Manuel..." Ainsley said again. She couldn't help but touch Manuel with her slender fingers.

Ainsley's voice awakened Manuel, and he kissed her crazily.

However, Ainsley was not satisfied with that.

"Manuel." She stared at Manuel with passion.

Ainsley hugged Manuel tightly. Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain in her neck, which was followed by a cold touch.

Manuel's breathing became heavier. He couldn't help but close his eyes. Then, he groaned and slowly let go of Ainsley.

"Don't regret it." A shadow of a smile touched Manuel's mouth. He held Ainsley's ankles with one hand, and the other moved slowly upwards to caress her delicate skin.

Ainsley's senses were aroused, and she couldn't help but shiver when there was a tingling sensation in her back.

Ainsley came to her senses for a moment. When she realized what was happening, she tried to move back with uncontrollable fear.

However, the redness on her face lingered for a long time.

Manuel realized Ainsley wanted to retreat. He grabbed her waist forcefully and moved forward. Then, he lowered his head and covered her tempting lips with his.

Finally, Manuel got close to Ainsley.

The night passed quickly. It was dawn the next day.

Chapter 443 Don't

When Ainsley woke up, she only felt her body sore all over and her head dizzy, as if she had a night of hangover and meanwhile had a fight with someone.

She closed her eyes and propped up from the bed. She acted very slowly.

At this time, the quilt covering her body moved a few times.

Ainsley was stunned for a while and then turned her stiff neck to the left. Her eyes first fixed on the long and curly eyelashes, then subconsciously moved down.

She then saw a high nose bridge and slightly red and swollen, but very sexy thin lips.

Ainsley slowly retracted her gaze and gulped. She thought, damn! What did I do last night?

Just as Ainsley was regretting, Manuel's body clock woke him up.

His low, attractive voice sounded. "Why do you wake up so early? Hungry?"

Ainsley was shocked by him, and her face was full of fear.

Manuel could not help but laugh. His bright smile made him more dazzling.

Ainsley instantly blushed. She quickly turned her head to hide her shyness and asked, "Why... why are you on my bed?"

Manuel sat up and leaned against the bedrest. He then raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure this is your bed?"

Ainsley looked around and found she was in a gorgeous decorated room. The accessories and furniture in it were all very unique.

She was indeed not in her house.

She turned around and tried hard to recall what had happened last night.

Fortunately, although she had been drugged, Ainsley had not completely lost consciousness. She still clearly remembered some important fragments.

“Damn! It must be Daniel!” Ainsley indeed had a good temper, but now, she only wanted to find Daniel and beat him up.

If Manuel hadn’t arrived in time and taken her away, she would have definitely met something terrible.

Hearing Ainsley mention Daniel, Manuel felt even angrier than her.

He also knew if his men had not sensed that something was wrong in time, he would not have been able to arrive in time to take Ainsley away.

If so, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let him go.” Manuel’s eyes darkened and his voice was very cold.

Hearing Manuel’s words, for some reason, a strange power suddenly surged up in Ainsley’s heart. At that moment, she felt nothing real except the man in front of her and his voice.

She shook off her fear and looked back at Manuel with a determined gaze. “Don’t.”

“You are not soft-hearted, are you?” Manuel frowned slightly.

Ainsley glared at him and said, “I already knew how to deal with him. Don’t interfere in this matter for now.”

Hearing that, Manuel could only agree. “Alright, what do you want to do?”

Ainsley did not want to say her evil plan out loud.

Without thinking much, she directly put out her finger at Manuel and hooked it. Manuel saw it and leaned toward her. She then quickly whispered the plan into his ear.

Then Manuel entered the bathroom to wash.

Ainsley thought for a while and decided to take the opportunity to run away.

She put on her clothes as fast as she could and carefully ran out of the room on tiptoe.

“Ms. Easton, good morning. Do you want to have breakfast now?” A maid saw her and greeted her warmly.

Ainsley acted like a thief and hurriedly raised her index finger to her mouth to let out a soft “hush”.

Then, she turned around and looked upstairs. Seeing that there was nothing unusual, she let out a sigh of relief.

The maid felt confused but still lowered her voice. “What’s wrong, Ms. Easton?”

Ainsley had already prepared a set of words in her mind. "Well, don't bother to prepare breakfast. Time to work. And I have something urgent to deal with. Bye. See you!"

As she spoke, she moved towards the door. Before the maid could react, Ainsley ran out of the door, as if a beast was chasing after her.

She didn't notice that Manuel was standing upstairs, looking at her poor acting with eyes full of adoration.

He wondered, the prey is already in the net. Even if she can escape temporarily, she will finally be caught by me.

After all, I have caught her once and got experience.

When Ainsley returned to school, she first went to the canteen to have a meal. After filling her stomach, she went to prepare the tools she needed.

She had never done that experiment on humans. Only some animals had been successfully hypnotized by her.

Even if the success rate of the experiment was not one hundred percent, she wanted to give it a try. Otherwise, she couldn't vent this anger in her heart.

As expected, Daniel did not intend to give up until he had achieved his goal.

Although his dirty trick had been exposed.

Ainsley just pretended that nothing had happened. Her attitude towards Daniel was as usual, and she naturally concealed her disgust.

Daniel had originally planned to confess to her with deep affection, and he even had thought of the words.

Facing Ainsley who pretended to have lost her memory, he deliberately asked, "Ms. Easton, where did you go after getting drunk last night?"

Ainsley's expression froze. She gritted her teeth and pretended to be furious. "Don't mention it. I accidentally got bitten by a dog."

After she finished speaking, she repeatedly apologized in her heart. Sorry, Manuel. To let him put down his guard, you need to sacrifice yourself first. I have no choice.

As for Manuel, who had been scolded, felt a chill on his back and yawned a few times. But it was no longer Ainsley's business.

Daniel stared at Ainsley doubtfully for a long time. When he saw her sincere expression, he continued to pretend to be affectionate and asked, "What? Did someone hurt you?"

He wanted to hold Ainsley's hand but Ainsley dodged. He then looked at Ainsley with an injured expression. "Ms. Easton, you still can't feel how much I love you? Guess what? You can rely on me. I can help you." "Really?" Ainsley bit her lips and looked at him.

Chapter 444 Go to Hell

Seeing Ainsley's reaction, Daniel no longer doubted. He guessed that perhaps Ainsley couldn't remember it clearly because she was semiconscious last night or she thought it was Manuel's trick.

Thinking of that, he put down his guard. He looked at Ainsley with fiery eyes and asked, "Ainsley, what exactly happened? Tell me about it, and I will try my best to help you."

Ainsley shook her head and pretended to force a smile. "Thank you, Mr. Hume, but I want to deal with it myself. Well, is the mental health problem still bothering you?"

Hearing her actively mention this matter, Daniel was stunned for a moment. A burst of joy appeared in his heart. They knew that the mental problem was fake. Ainsley took the initiative to mention it at this time, indicating that she wanted to get closer to Daniel.

But Daniel still felt unhappy with what happened yesterday. He knew the effect of the medicine he had drugged Ainsley last night best. He had used it before many times and had never failed.

He looked at Ainsley, feeling uncomfortable. "Yes. Ms. Easton, have you found any new treatment?"

Ainsley had been thinking about how she could change the subject to hypnosis, and she knew it was the time now. She stood up from the chair and slowly approached Daniel. Her tone became gentler. "Mr. Hume, I have been studying a new method recently, but I have never tried it before. Are you willing to be one of my experimental subjects?"

When Daniel saw Ainsley like this, he couldn't already control himself. He smiled unconsciously and replied, "Of course! You can do anything to me."

Ainsley asked him to sit on the sofa. "Mr. Hume, now lie on this sofa and close your eyes. Remember to be completely relaxed."

"Okay." Daniel lay down excitedly.

The sofa he lay was a hypnotic sofa that had been custom-made abroad for people who were mentally ill. The outer layer of it was made of the softest fabric, and the inside of it was also filled with the softest cotton. The person lying on it would feel like they were resting in clouds.

As soon as Daniel lay down, he felt an unprecedented comfort. He had an urge to sleep without even needing Ainsley to say something.

Ainsley's voice also went softer and softer. "Mr. Hume, now imagine the scene you have dreamed of before. See? There is a huge dance stage, and the lights are bright. A woman wearing a white fishtail skirt is walking toward you."

"Yes. Her smile is bright. She raised her hand and placed it on my palm. We are dancing." Daniel smiled.

Ainsley continued, "Great. You are dancing. And then?"

Daniel's voice became more excited. "She is looking at me tenderly. And her hand begins to touch my cheek."

Ainsley held back the disgust in her heart. She had an impulse to kill Daniel with the knife on the table.

She took out a headset and put it on Daniel's head. She then clicked on the play button. She had him listen to a forbidden song that lasted for ten minutes.

Then she whispered a few words in his ear. It seemed like she was telling a story. After a while, she walked out of the consulting room, leaving him lying on the sofa listening to the song.

At night, Daniel slowly woke up and felt it was very dark. He called Ainsley a few times, but no one answered him.

He suddenly realized that something was wrong. He picked up the headset again and listened to the song that was playing. He then immediately threw the headset to the ground. The song was too freaky.

The night sky was very gloomy, and even the air was filled with a faint strange smell.

Daniel lay on the bed and did not sleep well. His right hand was tightly holding the bed sheet.

"Go to hell!"

"Go to hell!"

In the darkness, he suddenly opened his eyes. There was no light, so he did not know where he was. He only felt like he was stepping on a soft sponge. He could not even stand up and kept swaying.

Daniel walked forward, wanting to leave this dark place, but he couldn't find the direction.

He could only hear the wind blowing past his ears, and then he sensed someone quickly say in his ear, "Go to hell!"

That kind of feeling was so real that he had already sunk to the ground in fear.

"Who the hell is it? Get out!" Daniel shouted with all his might, but his scream only got endless echoes.

"Go to hell!"

Over and over again the devil-like whisper sounded in his ear. He wanted to find who was talking, but he failed. There was not even a shadow.

The next second, countless whispers came from all directions, saying, "Go to hell!"

It was like countless flies were circling Daniel's ears. He tried to drive them away, but he couldn't even see where they were.

Suddenly, a cold light broke the darkness. Daniel turned around in fear, only to see a knife falling to his side, but he still did not see anyone.

Then another dagger dropped on the floor. Countless sharp weapons fell around him as if countless people were lurking around, wanting to kill him.

Immediately after, Daniel suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest. He looked down and saw a long knife piercing through his chest.

"Somebody, help!"

All of a sudden, Daniel bounced out of bed. His hand quickly patted something on the table beside the bed. Soon, the lights were turned on, and the darkness completely disappeared. He finally felt he was safe.

After a heavy breath, he finally regained a trace of calmness. He lowered his head and found that the long knife piercing through his chest had already gone. There was no pain at all. He suddenly realized that everything just now was a dream.

Daniel rarely had this kind of nightmare, which he only had when he had seen too many bloody scenes as a child.

But everything in that dream just now was too real, as if there was really someone who wanted to kill him.

Daniel looked around, feeling that someone was lurking in the room and would jump out to kill him at any time.

After turning on all the lights, he gradually calmed down. The bright room gave him a sense of security.

He pondered, what the hell was going on?

A hint of doubt rose in his heart.

Manuel sat in his office. There were a lot of documents piled up on the desk in front of him. Most of them were about the latest transactions of the Wade family.

Roman leisurely walked to him. "Mr. Gage, when do I have my holiday? Lainey and I argued about it a couple of times. She said that she wants to go on a vacation. If you keep turning me down, I will ask her to seek Ms. Easton's help."

Manuel's lips twitched with amusement. Thinking that Roman had indeed worked hard these days, he nodded. "Send this anonymously to Brady, and you can have your holiday."

"Really?" Roman widened his eyes, not daring to believe that Manuel would really agree.

"If you keep talking nonsense, then you will lose the chance."

"Hey, hey. I will disappear from your eyes immediately!" Roman immediately took over Manuel's tablet.

But after scanning what was on the screen, he felt confused. "Mr. Gage, why would you tell him about it so fast?"

"Fast? Irene has stirred up so many troubles. It's just an appetizer," Manuel answered coldly.

"Okay, got it."

Chapter 445 Haste Makes Waste

At Wade's home.

Brady put down his iPad. His eyes were full of shock. He had always thought that the Wade family was thriving. However, when he saw the email, he felt that it was too outrageous.

“Where is Irene?”

John said, “Ms. Wade should be at the hotel.”

“Call her back immediately.”

“Okay.”

In less than half an hour, Irene went back home. She was guessing what had made Brady call her back at such a critical time.

But when she entered the door, a slap landed heavily on her face.

She looked at the angry Brady in horror with her eyes wide open. Her voice was trembling.

“Grandfather, why are you...?”

“Why? What have you done behind my back? You secretly dealt with what happened to Ocala. Are you still obsessed with Manuel so that you have forgotten who you are?” Brady glanced at her lightly.

Irene tried to recall what she had done recently. She could not recall what had made Brady so angry.

“Grandfather, what have I done wrong?” She said with a sobbing tone.

“Why were all shares of the Wade family gone in just a few minutes on the market? Why didn’t you talk with me about this before you sold those shares?” Brady was so angry that he almost smashed his teacup.

Irene was a little confused. She had done this secretly. How could this be?

Who told Brady about this?

But now she had no time to think about this. “Grandpa, I did all this for the Wade Group! The marketing department found out that Debham Group would be sold. I just bought it to make the Wade Group grow stronger!” Although she did not tell Brady about this, she believed that Brady would understand her.

She didn’t expect that her words could make Brady even angrier. He reached out his hand and pointed at Irene with a trembling finger. “You! You! Bastard!”

He almost could not breathe. Clara immediately served him a cup of water, which made him feel better.

After Brady calmed down, he said with disappointment, “I know you are impulsive, but this is too much. You disappoint me. Your mind is full of resentment towards Manuel without the Wade Group at all. Haste makes waste. You overestimate the strength of the Wade Group. We don’t have a solid foundation of funds now. How dare you swallow up Debham Group? What would you do after taking over Debham Group?”

“As for this, I haven’t thought about it yet. But grandfather, Debham Group is a good company.”

“Don’t talk about this nonsense anymore. I know it is good. But our cash flow is not that good. We can’t afford the daily operation of Debham Group. Do you understand?” Brady said earnestly.

Irene had never thought of this. Although the Wade Group had not been doing well recently, she thought that a lean camel was bigger than a horse.

“Grandfather, I’m sorry. I did not think of this.”

“Irene, Manuel has affected you too much. You are extremely irrational now. This is not you. After breaking up with Manuel, you have done too many wrong things. I thought that you should have learned your lessons after the birthday banquet.” Brady’s face was full of disappointment.

There was a flash of panic in Irene’s eyes. She was afraid that Brady would give up on her.

“Grandfather, give me another chance. There will be a bidding meeting in two days. I will get it on behalf of the Wade Group.”

She had done so many wrong things. Therefore, she could only use this cooperation to prove herself.

“Stupid,” Brady said bitterly.

“Grandfather, I know it’s my fault.”

“Your stupidity is not because you bought Debham Group, but because you sold the shares of the Wade Group. The world is variable. The shares you sold will possibly become your barrier.”

Brady was disappointed.

Irene knew how serious it was. What concerned Brady was who bought those shares.

“Do you know who bought these shares?”

‘Yes! I asked my assistant to investigate it. It should be a foreign investment company,’ Irene said solemnly.

“Really?” Brady looked at her suspiciously.

“Of course.”

“I’ve asked someone to investigate what happened in Ocala. Don’t lie to me.” Brady glanced at Irene.

Irene was startled, but she did not dare to show it out.

After PineMist Island Resort Hotel was reopened for business, there were only a few customers.

Even the media reported the strong contrast between PineMist Island Resort Hotel and Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel. After all, Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel had never been so deserted before it became popular.

“Who dares to go there? People died there.”

“Whatever the reason is, it seems to bring bad luck. Who dares to go there? I won’t go anyway.”

“Neither will I. How terrifying...”

Looking at these comments, Matteo pinched his eyebrows with a headache.

Ainsley walked over with two glasses of wine and placed one in front of Matteo. “You saw it?”

“It went wild. It’s difficult not to notice it.” Matteo smiled bitterly.

“Not many people came here. Now the Wade family asked those trolls to comment online. More people will be discouraged from visiting PineMist Island. Do I need to ask someone to deal with this?”

Matteo nodded gloomily, “I asked people to deal with this in the morning. But there are too many trolls. We’re not well prepared. It has stirred up strong feelings. It is too late to react now. If it continues, our business on PineMist Island will be suspended sooner or later.”

He took a sip of red wine, put down the glass, and gently rubbed his fingers against the rim of the glass.

Ainsley walked to the window and looked down at Seattle.

On their right was an entertainment company, and on their left was a shopping mall. The Easton Group had a unique advantage.

“In this entertainment era, the most important thing is not reputation.” Her words puzzled Matteo.

‘What do you mean?’

Ainsley chuckled. “Matteo, I have an idea.”

“What?” Matteo raised his eyebrows.

Ainsley pulled him up and walked to the window together. She pointed to the building on the right and said, “Look at that.”

Matteo looked at it in confusion. “Entertainment company? It does have a lot of growth potential.’

Chapter 446 An Invisible War on Christmas

“No, that’s popularity,” Ainsley said solemnly.

Matteo seemed to understand at once and laughed a few times. “I see.”

“This is the forefront of showbiz. PineMist Island Resort Hotel will hold a grand Christmas party. Many celebrities will be invited. Besides, there will be fireworks and fan meetings. The entrance ticket is to reach a certain level of consumption on PineMist Island. Please check the notice sent by the Easton Group for more

information...”

This news was a hit. Seattle was crazy. Various comments were left on the Easton Group’s official account.

The notice listed those invited stars.

Moreover, everything was free at the party, including food and alcohol. Those fans couldn’t wait to sum up

their consumption for fan meetings.

Half an hour after the announcement was issued, the phone at the hotel couldn’t stop ringing. Most called to

book rooms.

It lasted for two whole days. During these two days, PineMist Island Resort Hotel's turnover was almost as

much as the one-month turnover of Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel.

Irene gnashed her teeth in hatred. Brady felt interested as he read the notice..

"The Easton Group is very interesting."

Irene was a little anxious. If this continued, Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel would suffer losses.

She pondered for a moment and said, "Grandpa, why don't we also hold a party on Christmas Eve? The stars.

they invited couldn't beat those we'll invite in popularity.

"Could people be attracted by the same thing again?"

Brady looked at Irene seriously. "Irene, be careful. Learn from your lessons. Don't make more mistakes."

Buying Debham Group was the wrong step. Irene couldn't make any more mistakes.

"I got it, grandpa." Irene nodded solemnly.

In the bar, Irene and Daniel were sitting together. She told Daniel what had happened. She did not expect him.

to burst out laughing.

"How can you laugh?" Irene said angrily.

"*This must be Ainsley's idea." Daniel shook his head.

Irene sneered. "You still like her even though she treats you badly."

"You don't understand. It won't bother you if someone shows up every day in front of you as long as you have

no feelings for her. However, for those you like, her rejection will inspire you to work harder to get her." He paused and whispered, "If you can't get her, ruin her."

"I know that you won't compromise for too long for a woman. Your performances have impressed me." Irene

sneered.

"Alright, let's not talk about this. How are you going to deal with this?" Daniel asked with an embarrassed

expression.

"I wanted to invite celebrities, but I was scolded by my grandpa. I have to think of a new plan."

She clenched the glass. The cold touch made her shiver. She had to calm down before she could find a new

way.

Daniel pondered for a moment and suddenly said, "We can borrow Portugal's way. In Portugal, some resort hotels will hold activities. One of the major events is the gourmet festival, which will have the best red wine.

and dishes of different cuisines."

"Can this work?" Irene was a little skeptical.

"One important thing is that celebrities will give concerts."

"Concerts?" Irene thought for a moment and said, "Not bad. This is a good plan."

Looking at the dancing crowd, Daniel softly reminded, "Hurry up to invite celebrities. Not every celebrity has

enough influence. You are already one step behind the Easton Group. What if they make a deal with those

celebrities before you do?"

Irene immediately put down the glass, took out her phone, and went to the bathroom to call her assistant.

When she returned to her seat, Daniel was gone.

She looked at the center of the dance floor as usual. Daniel was dancing, surrounded by many beautiful women, half-naked.

She leaned against the bar counter, holding her Margarita.

She and Daniel looked at each other across the crowd.

A man walked over from the side, holding a glass of Margarita. He walked gracefully to the side of Irene.

"Alone?"

Irene turned around and looked at him curiously. She clinked her glass against his. "I'm with my friend, but he

doesn't have time to accompany me now."

She raised her chin and gestured in the direction of the dance floor.

The man smiled and said, "What a stupid guy! He is here with a gorgeous lady but goes to hook up with other

girls. Fortunately, he is the only stupid guy. I like you at a glance."

Irene didn't expose his old trick. She was bored and didn't mind teasing him.

"I just came back from the bathroom. Did you notice me at a glance?" She raised her eyebrows.

The man looked up and down at Irene bravely. There was also a hint of infatuation in his eyes. "I don't need a

second glance to make sure that you are a beauty. Coincidentally, when I got my Margarita, you got yours.

Isn't this fate?"

Irene took a sip of wine and shook her head. "Do you often hook up with girls like this in the bar?"

"No, no, no. How could it be? You are the only one I want to talk to. Do you know how beautiful you are?"

His eyes were blurred. Even his voice trembled a little.

Irene's appearance was stunning. She looked even more charming under the colorful lights of the bar. The

wine made her blush a bit, which gave her an indescribable charm.

"If you don't leave now, someone will be anxious." Irene ignored him.

Daniel noticed this. He immediately stopped dancing and walked over, looking at the man with some hostility. "Who are you?"

That man said, "A person who knows how to appreciate a beautiful lady."

Daniel instantly understood what he meant and sneered, "Do you mean that I don't know?"

Looking at the gloomy Daniel, that man was a little afraid. When he looked at Irene's eyes, he worked up the

nerve and said, "If I were you, I would stay close to such a beauty. After all, every man will want her."

Daniel laughed and reached out to hold Irene's neck, pulling her into his arms.

Irene was a little unhappy. But she did not push Daniel away.

This made that man more jealous. He had been in the bar for two months and met hundreds of pretty girls. But Irene was the only one he had feelings for. He didn't want to give up.

Chapter 447 All of Them Have Signed

"Hottie, he just abandoned you to find someone else. Aren't you angry at all?" The man looked at Irene.

Irene simply said, "I'm not angry."

"Alright." The man no longer asked for trouble and immediately left.

"How is it? Did I do well?" Daniel immediately let go of Irene.

“If you hadn’t said that it was an act, I would have thought it was true.” Irene covered her
***** and

snickered.

“If it was Ainsley, I think I would act better,” said Daniel.

“Why do you keep bringing Ainsley up?” said Irene with a gloomy face.

The next morning, the Wade Group also issued a notice that they were going to hold a party and concert
on

Christmas.

For a time, people could not book a room on PineMist Island, and most of them began to choose the
hotel on

Halfmoon Island. Thus, both hotels were very popular..

When Ainsley and Matteo saw the notice, they were still having breakfast at home.

“I didn’t expect Irene to act so fast. She found a countermeasure so quickly.”

Matteo said coldly, “Daniel thought of a way for her. This is an important event in Portugal.”

“Matteo, have you signed all the contracts with those stars as I asked you to?” Ainsley asked.

“Of course, all of them have signed.” Matteo nodded.

“That’s good. The Easton Group won’t be able to find more famous people.”

When she gave Matteo the idea, Ainsley had thought about the issue of celebrities. Those
*****in the Christmas party had to sign a contract, and they had to pay a 20 times
penalty fee for breaking the contract. They would become the spokesperson for the PineMist Island
Resort Hotel and could no longer endorse

other hotels.

Once those contracts were signed, the Wade Group’s strategy wouldn’t work.

After the announcement was issued for four hours, Irene finally sensed something wrong.

Bailey hesitantly walked in and said in a trembling voice, “Ms. Wade, I...”

Irene signed her name and said without raising her head. “Don’t waste time. Just say it.”

“Ms. Wade, I brought someone to contact the celebrities you drafted yesterday, but those you
mentioned have all signed contracts with the Easton Group,” Bailey said,

“What?” Irene frowned. She did not expect Ainsley to be so fast. In just one day, Ainsley had already
signed contracts with those celebrities.

“Can we poach them?”

Bailey became even more serious. "No, I've read the contract's copy. If those people want to break the contract, they must compensate them with 20 times the penalty fee. No one dares to break it. Even if we pay

the penalty fee, it will be a large amount of money, much higher than our publicity price."

Irene took a deep breath. "What about the other entertainment companies?"

"Ms. Wade, there are all kinds of activities at Christmas, Few celebrities are free."

"You mean we can't hire anyone?" Irene frowned.

Bailey hesitated and said, "We can, but I'm afraid those we hire won't be very popular."

"Try the other companies. Just do as much as you can. It's okay to pay extra," Irene said seriously.

This was a task Brady had given her. Irene could not make any more mistakes. Otherwise, she was not sure if

Brady would abandon her again.

Bailey nodded seriously. He also knew that this was very important to Irene.

After a day of pleading and offering a high price, the Wade Group finally invited some celebrities. However,

when Irene saw the lineup, she was very disappointed.

"Who are they? They are either over the hill, or they are not famous. They can't attract any attention. If you

can't find someone, why don't you invite some bands? Shall I teach you this? Why can't you learn to take an

emotional approach to promote the food club?"

Bailey was sweating, thinking that even if he wanted to take an emotional approach, those celebrities might

not be willing.

"I understand, Ms. Wade."

After that, Irene opened the contract again.

After Debbam Group was purchased, everything had basically been put on hold. Its previous business had

not yet continued.

The higher-ups of Debbam Group had begun to worry. After all, if there wasn't still no project, there was a

possibility of bankruptcy.

Even Daniel had urged several times. He had paid a lot of money for Debham Group's acquisition. Daniel had

thought that he could make a lot of money, but the Wade Group had directly put Debham Group aside.

At the same time, Daniel was in a Psychological Counseling Room.

He did not go to Ainsley's place again. In the past two days, Daniel had been very afraid of going out. Every time he closed his eyes, he would have the same nightmare. Daniel dreamed that someone wanted to use all kinds of weapons to***** him, and he also died in all kinds of ways.

Gradually, Daniel began to be afraid of sleeping. He drank strong coffee, but he could not resist his sleepiness.

Daniel could not figure out why he suddenly had this kind of nightmare, and why he would have the same one

every night.

Until yesterday, when he forced himself not to sleep, Daniel began to feel that someone was around him.

After muttering to himself for a few days, this morning Daniel suddenly remembered what happened when Ainsley hypnotized him for the last time.

Daniel recalled Ainsley's strange question, the sofa of the Easton Group, and that Ainsley was abnormal.

When he woke up, Daniel found no one in the office, and a horrible song was playing in the headphones.

All of this was very strange, was it not?

However, Daniel thought that Ainsley was too embarrassed to wake him up because it was too late.

Now it seemed that he was stupid and did not notice that something was wrong.

"Mr. Hume? Mr. Hume, are you still with me?" The therapist waved his hand in front of Daniel before he reacted.

Daniel looked around and suddenly remembered why he came here.

"Oh right, I'm here for therapy. Help me! I have been having all kinds of nightmares recently. In my nightmare, I would be ***** by a weapon almost every few minutes. In the past few days, I've been *****in hundreds of different ways in my dreams. What should I do?" Daniel looked haggard, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Hearing that, the therapist asked gently, "Is there something serious recently?"

He added, "For example, anything that will make you emotional."

Something that would make him emotional?

Daniel thought for a long time. Other than Ainsley, there was no one else. He thought Ainsley had something

to do with his mood.

“Love at first sight. Does it count?”

“Yes, does she like you?” The therapist nodded.

Daniel frowned slightly and shook his head without answering.

“You told her, and then you were rejected?” the therapist asked.

Daniel just felt more annoyed. “Why are you asking this? I’m talking about nightmares.”

The therapist smiled. “Mr. Hume, you might have dreamed it when you think about it. If you think too much

during the day, it will naturally affect your mood. It is very likely to affect you at night.”

Chapter 448 Christmas Schedule

Daniel said impatiently, “If that’s the case, I should be dreaming of her, not a nightmare!”

The therapist was used to this kind of person and was not affected by his emotions.

“Sir, you misunderstood me. The reason for the nightmare is not necessarily because of something terrible. It

may be because you were too depressed,” the therapist explained.

Daniel took a deep breath and nodded.

“That girl is also a therapist. I approached her using the therapy as an excuse. That day was the last treatment. She hypnotized me and told me...” Daniel told the therapist everything that happened that day.

The therapist was a little scared after he heard Daniel’s story. He said, “Mr. Hume, I think I know why you have

been having nightmares.”

“Why?”

“The psychological hints she gave you were well-known in our field. Mr. Hume, she’s not someone to be trifled with. She used a forbidden song, so the effect will double,” the therapist said.

Daniel was not interested in the long explanation. He just asked, “Can you treat me?”

“Of course.”

“Money is not a problem.”

Daniel tapped the table with his fingertips, and his eyes became sharp.

“Babbling babbling...” The baby lay on the comfortable bed, his eyes wide open as he extended his hand toward his mother.

Kalayah teased the little baby, a blissful smile on her face.

“Mrs. Baldry, you can get some rest. I’ll take care of the baby.” Luna came over with food, her tone full of concern.

Kalayah shook her head, turned around, and smiled, “I’m not tired. Look at him. He’s so cute. Our little boy is becoming more and more like his father.”

When Cason was mentioned, a hint of awkwardness flashed across Luna’s face.

Perhaps it was because an outsider could see more clearly the situation and Luna had seen this kind of thing happen before, so she knew what Cason was thinking.

Kalayah always said that she and Cason already had a child, and Cason would put his focus on her and their

child sooner or later and he wouldn’t have the time to care about anything else.

In fact, Luna could tell that Cason only provided life insurance for Kalayah and the child out of responsibility, but there was no love at all. On weekdays, he would stay at the company for almost the whole day using

work as an excuse. He only went back home in the middle of the night after he got drunk.

They were not like a pair of wife and husband at all, but two strangers living in the same house.

However, Kalayah refused to admit the reality.

Luna did not know what she had done in the past, so she felt sorry for Kalayah, a woman who was not loved

by her husband.

“Mrs. Baldry.” Luna thought of the plan that her daughter had happily told her last night and suddenly had an

idea.

“Huh?” Kalayah responded softly without turning her head.

“It’s almost Christmas. Young people like you and Mr. Baldry should like those festive things, right?” Luna

sounded excited.

“You have been taking care of the baby at home since his birth. Why don’t you take this opportunity to ask

Mr. Baldry to take you to a beautiful place to have a vacation?”

Then she lowered her voice, "You can enjoy the time with only each other. This is a good opportunity to make

a couple closer. Maybe you'll soon have another beautiful baby!"

Kaliyah liked that idea so much. She started imagining how happy their future would be even before Luna

finished speaking.

She lowered her head shyly and blushed. She said coquettishly, "Enough, Luna, what are you talking about?"

Luna knew Kaliyah was embarrassed out of shyness. She carried the baby who was playing with himself on the bed and said, "I'll take the baby out to have a sunshine bath. You can think about where you'll go on dates.

during the holiday now."

Luna walked out of the hall. Just as her figure disappeared at the door, Kaliyah ran upstairs and started to

ask some of her old friends for their opinions.

Someone quickly replied to her in the chat group.

One of her friends said: "Oh? Isn't that Mrs. Baldry?

"What brings you here?"

Another one said: "Kaliyah, you and Mr. Baldry are going on a trip? Shouldn't he be planning the schedule?"

As she saw that, the smile on Kaliyah's face immediately froze, her expression somewhat embarrassed.

Good thing that there were still people with EQ in the group, and they sent over some tips for having a good

trip.

Kaliyah added the tips to her Favorites. She thanked the friend who helped her and said that she would bring

her a Chanel bag as a gift after she returned from the trip.

Then she muted her phone and no longer paid attention to the conversation going on fiercely in the chat group.

With the tips, she quickly added a few tourist attractions to the schedule.

When she had to pick one from the alternatives, she began to struggle.

The ancient town was the best place to take photos. She could ask Cason to take photos for her at that time,

which undoubtedly could make them closer.

However, the sacred temple was somewhere she felt they must go. It was written in the tips that any couple who had been there, as long as they sincerely prayed, would be blessed and have a loving life ever after.

There was also Snow Mountain, Cloud Lake, and so on. Kaliyah wanted to go to every place with Cason. She

wanted to be like those sweet couples who left their loving footprints together everywhere.

As she thought of this, Kaliyah's sleepiness disappeared in an instant. She changed into sexy pajamas and

ran downstairs. She made herself a big cup of coffee and then sat on the sofa in the hall, forcing herself to

stay awake.

Whenever her eyelids were heavy, she patted her face and took a sip of coffee. Her gaze was always focused

on the door.

It was half past midnight when Cason returned with the smell of alcohol all over his body.

Kaliyah hurriedly walked over and smelled the cigarettes and alcohol on Cason's body. She couldn't help but

wrinkle her nose and complain in a low voice, "Why are you drunk every day? My heart will hurt if you hurt

your body."

She wanted to support Cason by holding his arm, but he dodged with a seemingly casual move and walked

straight ahead.

Kaliyah's hands were still lifted in the air. She looked at Cason's broad back and bit her lips. There was a flash of hurt in her eyes. But she quickly collected her emotions and followed up.

Cason went to the bathroom to take a shower. Kaliyah folded the clothes he had taken off and put them on

the shelf. There would be servants coming to pick them up the next day.

When he came out of the shower, he saw that Kaliyah was still sitting by the bed, and she seemed to be not sleepy at all.

Cason suppressed his impatience and asked coldly, "Why are you still up?"

The reason why he came back so late every day was that he didn't want to talk with her.

Kaliyah quickly handed Cason the printed trip schedule. When he took it, she said excitedly, "Cason, Christmas is coming soon. You have been busy with work all day recently. Let's take this opportunity to go out and relax. I have chosen a few attractions to go to. Take a look. Or I can talk you through the schedule first..."

Chapter 449 The Day Before the Carnival

Kaliyah was like a machine turned on. Even though Cason did not give any reaction, she was still talking about the schedule she had made.

However, Cason was holding a document, and his mind was somewhere else. His expression was solemn and tangled as if he was in a dilemma.

Although Kaliyah was trying to justify herself, she was paying attention to the change in Cason's expression

from the corner of her eye.

She misunderstood Cason's expression as a sign that he had heard her and was thinking of her suggestions.

She immediately lost herself.

In the end, she spoke until her *****was dry. Only then did Cason give a faint reply, "It's too late. Let's talk

about it tomorrow."

Kaliyah didn't think too much about it. She was already at her limit for staying awake till so late.

Her eyelids were heavy, and she was fighting her sleepiness all the time. Fatigue had written all over her body.

Not long after she lay on the bed, she fell asleep.

Perhaps she had drunk too much coffee at night. In the middle of the night, Kaliyah suddenly woke up and

regained her clarity in the blink of an eye.

She felt agitated, but she was afraid that she would wake up Cason, so she carefully turned over.

The moonlight shone through the curtains and shone on Cason, who was curling up on the bed. He looked

lonely. Kaliyah stared at him blankly. She suddenly had an idea that she should not have but could not control.

The more she knew that she shouldn't do that, the more she couldn't control herself. Humans always couldn't

hold back their ideas.

Kaliyah slowly got up from the bed and took her phone into the bathroom. She had done such a stupid thing.

before and even angered Cason because of that.

Kaliyah took a deep breath and looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was haggard, and she felt that she

was about to become a sallow old woman that no man would like.

Before she gave birth to the child, she had warned herself not to become that kind of woman. However, she

was about to become one only after less than 2 months of delivery.

She thought of how Cason secretly hid in the study to watch the photos of Ainsley, how he hid her photo in the office, and how he watched the interview about Ainsley over and over again.

Perhaps what happened today was just a spark. Even without it, there would be something else to drive Kaliyah to do what she was gonna do next.

After all, the pressure in her heart was very big, so big that she could not even breathe. She was about to

suffocate and must do something to distract her attention.

Kaliyah sat on the toilet and dialed a number after thinking for a long while. She waited nervously for the call

to be connected.

“*****? Who is that?” The voice on the other side of the line was particularly gentle.

Kaliyah did not expect the conversation to start that way. Then she suddenly realized that she had changed

her number after she was discharged from the hospital.

She swallowed and said fiercely, “Why can't you just disappear from my life? You should be dead! Never ever

approach Cason anymore, you bitch!”

“Kaliyah, you are the bitch. Fuck off!”

Then the call was hung up. Kaliyah listened to the busy tone and was stunned. She called again, but she had been blacklisted. However, she finally felt a little better. She could tell from Ainsley's tone that Ainsley still

hated Cason.

Kalayah wiped away her tears and lay down next to Cason again. She glanced at him before she fell asleep

peacefully.

Ainsley was speechless after the call. She immediately blocked Kalayah's number. She looked around at the layout of the resort island. She was occupied with work in the last few days. The carnival would be held the

next day, so she had to come over to take a look.

For the publicity of the resort island, Matteo had allocated a special fund to decorate it. He even bought a

few of the latest entertainment devices, including VR.

The carnival was just a gimmick to attract people. What really kept the guests was the hotel services.

Ainsley made Catharsis Room, the venting room, open all day, and celebrities were also welcome to release their pressure there. They were usually much more stressed than ordinary people were. As long as the celebrities had a good experience in Catharsis Room, they might become regular customers. That would be the best publicity for Catharsis Room.

All the workers and staff worked overtime until 11 at night. Seeing the perfect site, Ainsley asked everyone to

hurry home and promised to double their bonus. For a time, everyone's exhaustion was swept away.

And all of them felt restored.

When all the workers left, Ainsley looked at the holiday hotel that was like a pearl in the dark night and felt a

sense of relief.

She still felt a little cold in her coat. After all, she was standing in an empty and open space where the cold

wind kept blowing her. It was close to midnight, and her cheeks were red out of the chill.

Ainsley lowered her head and walked. She stepped on her shadow under the bright light. She felt bored after a while, but she felt a sense of familiarity. It seemed that she had done such things a long time ago. She

walked step by step with her shadow and did not notice the Cayenne by the roadside.

Manuel stared at Ainsley. He was completely attracted.

"Manuel! Look, I'm walking in your shadow. This means that you will always be under my feet." At that time,

Ainsley was full of the aura of a lively girl.

Manuel walked behind her with a dotting expression, allowing her to step on his shadow.

“Walk slowly. It’s snowing. Aren’t you afraid of slipping?”

“That won’t happen!” Ainsley stood still and stomped her feet. “You are behind me. You won’t let me fall,

right?”

Manuel rubbed her head helplessly and put on the gloves that she refused to wear a while ago.

Ainsley curled her lips but did not take off the gloves.

They walked in the snow for a long, long time. Ainsley was as restless as Serina. Then she slipped as expected.

Just as Manuel had said, he held Ainsley before she fell. She fell into Manuel’s arms, surrounded by the fragrance of snow pine. She was a little shy for a moment. “You must have done it on purpose.”

“What did I do?” Manuel raised an eyebrow.

“You wanted to...” Ainsley did not continue. She saw Manuel’s face slowly approach her. His thin lips covered

hers, and she felt they were cold.

When Manuel came back to his senses from his memories, he saw that Ainsley was already far away from

him. He looked at his watch and immediately got out of the car with something in his hand and shouted,

“Ainsley!”

He raised his voice a little, and Ainsley immediately turned back.

The wind rolled up Ainsley’s hair. The strands were hitting her face.

She looked strangely in the direction of the voice and finally saw who it was.

“Why are you here?” she asked.

“Give me your hand,” said Manuel as he walked over.

“What?” Ainsley did not understand what he meant.

She was stunned for a moment. Manuel repeated it before she reached out her hand.

Manuel put a thing in his hand in her hand. It was cold. Ainsley looked at it closely. It was an apple.

“I am the first person to give you an apple on Christmas Eve,” Manuel said solemnly.

Ainsley raised her hand to look at her watch. The watch showed it happened to be midnight. It was the 24th day of December, Christmas Eve.

Chapter 450 Roman's Notes

The heavy apple gave off a sweet scent. She noticed that there was a word on the side of the apple. It was

"Ainsley".

Where did he find this apple?

Manuel realized the doubt in her heart and explained, "A few months ago, I had someone plant apples with

your name on them, but this is the only apple with a complete 'Ainsley'."

A few months ago?

She looked down at the apple in her hand. At that time, they were still in a good relationship. So he was preparing for Christmas back then?

"Thank you. I, I did not prepare anything."

"It's fine. The most important thing is that you got this apple. That's enough. Your safety is the best gift for

me," Manuel said.

Ainsley burst out laughing. "Where did you learn such words?"

"Roman gave me a notebook," Manuel said, helpless.

"What else did you write? Is there anything worse than this?"

Manuel looked up and pointed at the moon in the sky. "Do you know the difference between you and the

moon?"

"I don't know." Ainsley shook her head.

The corners of his ***** twitched as he said, "The moon is in the sky, but you are in my heart."

Ainsley felt a chill run down her spine and awkwardly squeezed out a sentence, "It's pretty good."

"Pretty good? Are you tired?" Manuel took a step closer.

Ainsley replied in confusion, "No."

"But you've been running around in my heart all day."

"Stop. I know there won't be anything more *****than this."

Manuel shook his head. "I've seen you so many times. But I haven't seen you when you..."

"We can stop now, right?" Ainsley smiled awkwardly.

"No. You should ask 'what'," Manuel said seriously.

"Eh, what?"

Manuel took another step closer. "When you are in a wedding dress."

They were now pressing their noses against each other, and Ainsley was awkward. How could Manuel say

that?

"You, you learned all of these from that notebook?"

"Roman gave it to me." Manuel immediately confessed.

Ainsley nodded thoughtfully and shivered. "So Lainey likes this. But I think I may feel disgusted for the next

few days."

After all, these words were really *****.

"Alright." Manuel was actually a little disappointed.

"You don't think that these words can move me, do you?" Ainsley widened her eyes.

"But Lainey was moved by Roman every time."

"Then you can continue to ask him for advice," Ainsley said sarcastically.

She put the apple into her bag, "Thank you, Mr. Gage, but I have to go home."

It was already too late. Matteo had just made two or three calls to urge her to go home.

"I'll send you home."

"No need, I'll drive myself." Ainsley's attitude was very firm.

Manuel felt disappointed, but his face did not reveal anything. "I'll leave now too. Let's go together."

On the viaduct, Ainsley *****a Cadillac, and behind her was a Cayenne.

Through the rearview mirror, she could even see the body of the Cayenne, and it was neither fast nor slow.

When she returned home, Manuel still did not turn off the lights. The lights were shot in the direction of the

Easton's home.

After Ainsley entered the door and closed the door, he was stunned for a long time before turning off the

lights and leaving.

Ainsley leaned her back against the wall, took the apple out of her bag, and held it tightly. Her eyes began to

become wet. She thought that she would forget everything about Manuel.

But when he managed to make her open her heart, she found that her mind was full of Manuel, and those

memories that she deliberately forgot constantly stimulated her emotions.

She bit the apple and swallowed a *****.

Would she be blessed with Manuel's gift?

She hoped that Manuel could live a peaceful life.

She suddenly froze and shook her head in a daze. An image floated in her mind.

The young Manuel shamelessly took a big bite of the apple in her hand but forced her to eat the apple.

His smile was brilliant and did not look like Manuel at all, but the feeling was too familiar.

Somehow, she felt as if she had experienced all of this.

She rubbed the space between her eyebrows, and then an indescribable pain made her almost unable to stand up. The sadness hit her mind, and she even wanted to cry.

She thought, Manuel, oh, Manuel, what exactly happened between us?

She was so dizzy that she could not stand straight. She held the wall and walked into the elevator step by

step, opening the door and entering.

Matteo had not slept yet. He was preparing documents. Seeing Ainsley like this, he went over to help her with concern. "Aisy, what's wrong?"

"Matteo, my head hurts." Ainsley's face was pale.

"What happened? I'll call the doctor over." Manuel helped her to the sofa.

He noticed that half of the apple in Ainsley's hand had not been finished. Just as he wanted to take it, he found that Ainsley held it tightly.

"No need, Matteo. I just need to rest." She forced herself to go back to her room.

Matteo looked at her back worriedly, took out her phone, and dialed a number. "What did you do to Aisy?"

“What happened to her?” Manuel said anxiously.

“None of your business. Did you see her? She almost fell down when she entered the door. Her face was pale

and she said she had a headache. What exactly did you do?” Matteo asked.

Manuel carefully recalled what happened just now. “I gave her an apple.”

He told Matteo what had happened roughly. “She was fine when I left.”

Matteo also calmed down, but he felt that things were not so simple.

“Got it.” Without waiting for Manuel to speak, Matteo immediately hung up and looked worriedly at Ainsley’s

room.

He was worried about Ainsley and her emotions.

But he knew that when Ainsley wanted to calm down alone, it was best not to disturb her.

On Christmas Eve.

There was no space left in the parking lot of PineMist Island. Many people were forced to park their cars outside the resort island and walk through the entire viaduct to attend the Christmas dinner.

Dozens of fans gathered together, holding signs with their idols’ names on them.

The woman in the lead was very imposing. “Today, we must cheer for him. We have put in a lot of effort. We must not let the fans of other stars steal the limelight. Do you understand? But don’t go too far. Just be

appropriate.”

They actually spent a lot of money to be qualified to come in. They would not do too crazy things because they were decent people.

As soon as they entered, they found that it was completely different from what they had originally imagined

They originally thought that those stars would be wearing high-order clothes. But they discovered that those

stars were all wearing casual clothes. Except for their fine features, they were no different from ordinary people.

Some stars even personally roasted meat for their fans, and they got along completely like friends.

The reporters also did not disturb them. They only filmed in the original positions.