

A Divorce 451

Chapter 451 Comparison

The Easton family did not make things too difficult for these reporters. They arranged for every star to go over for an interview, but the orders were decided by drawing lots so there would be no conflicts. They wouldn't fight for the chance of being the finale.

Even when reporters came, they would be told that there were many fixed cameras in the open-air banquet. If necessary, they could use them to transmit the video.

And if all the reporters and cameramen who attended the banquet wanted to participate in the activity, they could also put down their cameras and microphones and join the guests. Even if they did not capture anything special, they could also use the photos or videos with the cameras on the resort island.

The preparations warmed the hearts of the reporters and cameramen, and some reporters had already joined

them.

"Matteo, how is it?" Ainsley looked at all of this with satisfaction.

"Your idea has always been the best. I'm not surprised. Now, I want to know the reaction of the Wade family."

Matteo looked calm.

Ainsley smiled, "If you want to know, why don't you just watch the news? Someone has already turned on the live broadcast, broadcasting the Christmas activities of two hotels all the way."

"We are live streaming too?" Matteo raised his eyebrows.

Ainsley pointed at the cameras nearby. "There is a camera, and there is also one over there. A lot."

Before they could turn on their phones, they heard a burst of laughter. "Ainsley, this is killing me. You don't know what happened on Halfmoon Island, right? You should take a look."

Serina showed her the phone. Ainsley took a closer look. The activities on Halfmoon Island were massive. It

was also an open-air party.

There was a table with dishes surrounded by people. In the middle was a stage. Unfortunately, there were not many people. Ainsley was not surprised. When the Wade family reported the list of present stars, she knew that the Wade family would not be able to turn the table.

However, she did not expect that there would be so few people.

At the same time, Irene smashed her computer in the office of Halfmoon Island. "I gave you full authority to handle this matter. This is what you did? Go and count. How many people have come?"

What made her even angrier was that she had invited many reporters in order to give publicity to the party.

But these reporters seemed not interested.

The assistant lowered his head in fear and let Ainsley scold him. After a while, he defended himself. "Ms. Easton, I really worked hard."

Lainey and Roman were on PineMist Island too.

Lainey rushed to Ainsley as soon as she arrived. "Aisy! There are so many superstars, but I don't know if Miles Reynolds is here."

"I was going to invite him, but his company refused."

"Refuse? Why?" Lainey's face was full of disappointment.

Ainsley couldn't help but laugh. "Generally, actors and actresses don't participate in this kind of activity. They have to keep a distance from the audience, and only then will they be able to act better. So they seldom show

up in live shows."

"I see."

"Is he as handsome as me?" Roman looked at her with a jealous look.

Before Lainey could answer, Serina placed a large bag of food in his arms. "You are handsome. You are the most handsome. If you can roast these ingredients for us, you are the most handsome on PineMist Island!"

"Don't flatter me! If there weren't these foods, I think I would be happier."

Serina immediately grabbed Lainey's hand. They looked pitifully at Roman. "Roman, you are the most handsome guy. Please help us."

He could refuse Serina, but he couldn't refuse Lainey. He accepted it and took the big bag to the barbecue

rack next to him.

Serina was helping him, and Lainey and Ainsley were chatting.

Serina wandered around the resort island in boredom. She had seen many stars at the party before. To put it bluntly, when she was celebrating her birthday, those stars had all tried to attend the birthday banquet of the Gage family to give her gifts. Even so, she might not accept those gifts.

Those fans who came to the banquet tried everything they could to get a signature. But the storeroom in the Gage family's house was already filled with all kinds of signed photos of stars.

Some people tried hard to take a photo with her.

Therefore, she felt that the banquet was very boring. Only delicious food attracted her. Luckily, she had told Ainsley before the banquet to prepare a barbecue grill alone. She had known that the most famous cooks in Seattle were here, so she decided to make good use of them.

Therefore, under her request, Roman once again became a cook at the banquet. Lainey also wanted to enjoy

the food too.

When Roman was roasting the food, Serina could not help but go for a walk. This was the first time she had

come here.

She heard that Ainsley had opened Catharsis Room, which was famous, so she directly rushed over. There was already a long line at the door of the Catharsis Room.

She sighed and sat down, stomping her feet in anger. There were so many people!

At that moment, she saw a person wearing sunglasses, a hat, and a mask around the corner.

She thought about it doubtfully for a moment. Of course, she knew about the competition between Ainsley and Irene. Irene always liked to do all kinds of ****things. The people who came to the party wished that they could stay in front of the camera all the time. Even if they did not want to, they did not dress up like that.

Maybe that person was sent by Irene!

Thinking of this, Serina immediately stood up and followed the person. Catharsis Room was a four- story building not far from the hotel. Behind the building was a small garden. This was built by Ainsley in order to

let those who had vented their emotions find a place to relax.

She saw the person sneaking into the garden and groping for a long time. "What are you doing?"

The person stiffened. Perhaps he did not expect that someone would follow him despite the party.

"I'm lost," he said, standing still.

"*****! Tell me! What are you trying to do? Why did she send you here?" Serina put her hands on her waist

and looked around. She wanted to find a suitable tool. She was afraid that the person might hurt her.

The man was confused and could not understand what she was saying. "What are you talking about?"

He took a step in the direction of Serina, and before he could take two steps, Serina screamed.

"Stop! If you take another step forward, I will call the police! What do you want to do?"

The man was stunned. He sighed and said, "Miss, I am only here to attend the banquet. I've heard that there

is a famous Catharsis Room on PineMist Island. So I came here. But I didn't expect to be lost."

"You are lying! If you really came to attend the banquet, how could you not know that there are signs

everywhere? How could you be lost?"

Chapter 452 Miles Reynolds

"I'm really lost," the guy said.

"Then why disguise yourself like this? Are you trying to avoid any attention?" Serina did not buy his story at all.

The guy was so angry that he burst into laughter. Then he looked around a bit. After finding that there were

only the two of them there, he took off both his sunglasses and mask before looking at Serina. "Now you should know why I disguise myself like this, right?"

"Why?" Serina asked, puzzled. She thought, well, he is handsome, but still, not as handsome as Manuel.

The man, with his eyes wide open, pointed at his own face in disbelief. "You don't know me?"

"I'm warning you. Don't ever think about playing tricks of any kind. I don't know you." Serina pouted.

The man, with a puzzled gaze at Serina, took another step forward.

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"Stop! Don't come over since I'll scream if you do so. By then, all the security guards here will come to get

you."

The man took a deep breath to calm himself down a bit,

He said slowly, "I am Miles Reynolds."

"Miles Reynolds?" Serina asked with a slight frown. "I've never heard of your name."

Miles looked at her in shock since he was the youngest award-winning actor who started his career in showbiz at the age of 19 three years ago. Soon after he made his debut, he won the best supporting role award for that. And his career had been booming ever since, with him being the leading character in one movie after another. By the time he was twenty-two years old, he was already the youngest best actor.

"You really don't know who I am?"

"Of course, I know. You are a bad guy who was here to cause trouble for Ainsley!" Serina gave him a wary.

look.

"Lady, I'm here only because I got lost," Miles said with a gloomy look.

"Why should I believe you? I mean, you acted very sneakily!"

“Then take out your phone and search for my name a bit.

Serina took out her phone in confusion and did as Miles proposed. To her surprise, Miles was a star as he

himself said.

Then Serina thought, so what if he’s a famous star?

“You’re a star, and?” locking her phone, she said, not surprised at all.

“Lady, since I didn’t tell my company that I would be here in the PineMist Island Resort Hotel, I have to hide my identity, or I’ll cause trouble for myself as well as my company,” Miles did not expect Serina to react so

calmly at the sight of him, a superstar.

Serina thought while sizing up Miles, now that he said that, Ainsley did mention she had tried to ask a movie

star over before, who rejected her invitation, however. Seems like the person Ainsley invited was him!

“Alright, I’m sorry for mistaking you. You’re now in the backyard garden of Catharsis Room, a place for people to soothe themselves. I can take you out if you want.”

“Thank you then.” Miles put back on his mask and sunglasses before following Serina out.

“I wonder if you’ve suffered from any stress though. I mean, you’re a superstar who has it all.”

“I’m under tremendous stress just because I’m a superstar. I have so many things to worry about, such as the box office, my disreputable history, if any, and the possibility to lose my fame.” Miles sounded concerned.

Sensing a chance to gossip, Serina, her eyes lighting up, leaned toward Miles. “I’m very interested in artists’

disreputable history. Tell me more.”

“About whom exactly?” Miles laughed.

“Some breaking news, of course.” Serina’s eyes were starry.

Miles pondered for a moment. “Well, how about this one? There is this famous award-winning actress who is

actually transgender.”

“Really? Who exactly?” Serina got excited right away.

“Bianca Watson.”

“Oh my gosh! She had given me a watch as my birthday gift before. And she impressed me with her beauty. and curviness back then. I can’t believe she is actually a man. She should have told everyone since that is so

cool.”

Miles said indifferently, “Well, I was just lying.”

“What the...” Serina rolled her eyes.

“All right. All right. This time I’ll feed you some real information,” Miles smiled.

“No more lies?” Serina was skeptical.

“Of course. So you wanna hear it or not?”

Serina widened her eyes right away. “Of course. Now tell me!”

“There is this actress who was blacklisted before.

“You know why? She was pregnant.”

Serina asked, suspicious, “Who’s the actress?”

“Ana Weasley.”

“Who is the actress this time? How come I don’t know her?”

Well, that makes sense since you don’t even know of me,” Miles smiled sincerely.

Serina smiled awkwardly, “Right! So whose child was she having? I’ve heard that most of the women in showbiz have been kept. Is the baby’s father some rich guy?”

“No.”

“Then who is the father?”

“Nobody since I made it up.” Miles stopped lying.

Serina, irritated, glared at Miles and wished she could throw a punch at Miles.

“What a bad guy you are to keep lying to me! I am kind to you, and yet you do that to me in return?”

Serina rolled her eyes.

“But you just wronged me minutes ago,” Miles retorted, not feeling shameful.

Serina knew that she was in the wrong, but still, she was angered, and hence kicked a stone on the side of

the road.

“Ouch! It hurts!” Holding her foot, she became tearful. As for the stone she kicked on, it looked untouched.

“What’s the matter?” Miles frowned slightly.

“I kicked that stone because of you. You’re the one to blame,” she sobbed.

Miles, flustered, hurried to hand her a handkerchief. “Don’t ... don’t cry. Alright. I won’t lie to you again.

Whatever you want to know, I'll tell you."

Hearing that, Serina stopped crying, despite the pain in her foot. "I don't think I can walk now. Ask someone

here to take me out."

Looking around, Miles thought, but no one is here.

Then he squatted in front of Serina and said, "Hop on."

Serina answered awkwardly, "A piggyback seems a bit too much."

"Didn't you say that it was all my fault? Now hop on. I'll take you where you want me to," he answered without

any hesitation.

Serina then did as told with her arms around his neck tightly.

Miles stood up slowly while saying with a hint of surprise, "You're lighter than I thought you would be."

"So you thought I was heavy?" She hit him on the back as said, the hit almost causing her to fall off. Due to

that, she once again tightened her grip on him.

As the two walked, they saw flowers on both sides, which made Serina start to hum a relaxing tune.

Miles smiled inadvertently. He had never been as happy as he was today.

The reason Miles came to Catharsis Room was to chill out a bit and make himself happy. But it seemed that,

instead of Catharsis Room, Serina, who he teased a few times just now, was the one who served the purpose of all that. Actually, thanks to Serina, he smiled way more than he did before.

"Miles, so the gossip you just promised me?"

"All right. I will tell you some."

In the Baldry's home.

Kaliyah had already tidied herself up two hours before Cason got off work. She had even asked a makeup

artist to make a house call so as to do her makeup.

Looking into the mirror at herself, whose makeup was delicate, she was satisfied since she looked perfect, just like how she was before she had a child. Then, full of expectations, she started to wait for Cason to

come home from work.

She had carefully planned out Christmas Eve in the hope of getting back together with Cason that night.

Chapter 453 He Is There!

However, two hours had passed, and Cason was still nowhere to be seen. Kaliyah thought, he should have

been off duty long ago!

Also, Cason didn't reply to any of her messages or answer any of her calls.

At a loss about what to do, Kaliyah called the front desk of Cason's company.

"Where is Cason? Is he still working?" Kaliyah asked anxiously.

The operator was puzzled. "Ms. Packer, Mr. Baldry has gotten off work long before. He even canceled the meeting this afternoon. What happened, Ms. Packer? Hasn't Mr. Baldry been home yet?"

Kaliyah forced a smile, "He hasn't been back yet. He is probably arranging something special for the night. He

said that he would."

"Ms. Packer, isn't Mr. Baldry nice? I was wondering why he left in such a hurry. It turns out that you are the

reason why."

"Happy Christmas Eve. I will leave it to you then."

After hanging up the phone, Kaliyah got more agitated. Obviously, she made up things about Cason just now,

At the thought of that, Kaliyah smiled bitterly.

Then Kaliyah thought, who was he going to meet that has made him hurry like that?

Judging from what happened yesterday, he can't be with Ainsley now since Ainsley should be on PineMist Island today, and up to her neck in the party, she throws.

But soon, Kaliyah trembled, thinking, could it be that Cason has another kept woman?

The thought of that frightened Kaliyah.

She thought, that explains a lot why Cason, who is supposed to have a great desire for women just like guys of his age do, has never touched me. I thought it was because I was not in good shape thanks to the pregnancy. That's why I went to great lengths in the past two months to keep fit and practice yoga. But even so, with my figure as good as it used to be now, Cason still doesn't have any desire for me.

I've tried everything. But none of them work.

It turns out that he has another kept woman.

Kaliyah forced herself to calm down, thinking, well, since I don't have any evidence, I can't just go question

Cason like that. I've probably mistaken him!

Also, with my son here, Cason can't just walk away from me. Well, at least Lindsay wouldn't let him do that.

Then Kaliyah, jittery, rushed into the study in the hope that she might be able to find something there since it

was the place that Cason frequented.

After going into the study, she powered on Cason's computer, only to find that a password was needed. Therefore, she tried his son's and Cason's birth date, both of which turned out to be incorrect.

Her heart sank. Then Kaliyah tried the date they got married. But it still didn't work.

Suddenly, something flashed through her mind. Her fingertips trembling, she typed in a series of numbers. It

worked!

The combination was Ainsley's birth date! That angered Kaliyah greatly.

Kaliyah thought, I can't believe this is happening. He has divorced his ex and left his kid. But just several months after his remarriage, he used his ex's birth date as his password again! That is very ****!

And soon, Kaliyah found a separate folder on the desktop, the name of which was a string of numbers that Kaliyah failed to understand the meaning of.

But the sight of the content within the folder had once again shocked Kaliyah greatly. Those were Ainsley's pictures!

Kaliyah dropped onto the chair, feeling washed-out. Cason was so heartless when he divorced Ainsley, and yet he was doing all this!

At the thought of that, Kaliyah was reduced to tears. Then she raised her hand, wanting to wipe off her tears, only to knock over a cup on the desk with water scattering all over. In the course of wiping away the water, she accidentally touched the mouse and opened a webpage.

The webpage showed that Cason had booked a stay in the PineMist Island Resort Hotel for a good month, and that because of the amount of money that order cost, Cason was invited to the party

Ainsley threw, which Cason accepted.

Kaliyah opened the app on her phone which showed Cason's real-time location because of the tracker she secretly installed on Cason's phone before.

Then Kaliyah *** over to Cason right off.

At the entrance of PineMist Island, she saw Cason's car. Therefore, Kaliyah walked over slowly.

Cason was leaning against his car door, holding a cigarette in his hand.

After having made sure that Cason wasn't paying attention to her, Kaliyah sneaked toward him.

Since Kaliyah was behind Cason now, she could not see Cason's face, but she knew he was reading something in his hand.

Kaliyah pursed her lips a bit, leaned forward, and saw that there was a glitteringly decorated invitation in his

hand.

The invitation looked luxurious and yet tasteful. At that moment, Kaliyah noticed the seal on its back, which made her feel a surge of anger right off.

Kaliyah's mind went blank. Then the next thing she knew, she had already gotten to Cason, snatched the invitation from his hand, and started to question Cason

The invitation read, "It is a pleasure to welcome you to the PineMist Island Resort Hotel. Have fun and enjoy

Christmas Eve with us!"

Reading the words on the invitation, Kaliyah broke down, finding the whole thing *****.

She had spent a whole afternoon planning a tour for Cason with great expectations and then stayed up till midnight so that she could give Cason a surprise.

But in return, all she got was disappointment. And yet, she was still defending Cason deep down, thinking that Cason might be in the middle of work.

That was a giant irony.

At the thought of that, Kaliyah felt something cold rolling down her face. These were tears.

Her face was covered with tears.

With a sense of utter desolation, Kaliyah looked at Cason, who looked cold as ***. Kaliyah wanted an explanation, but somehow, she did not know how to start.

At that moment, Cason spoke. What he said triggered Kaliyah off and hurt Kaliyah's heart very ruthlessly.

"Give me the invitation. As for you, behave yourself as Mrs. Baldry, and let me be!"

Kaliyah was reduced to a meltdown right off. Then, looking down at Cason, who was hostile to her, Kaliyah asked in a hoarse voice with a twisted face, "Are you still thinking about her?"

Cason frowned. "None of your business. And I'll say it again. Give me the invitation."

"Invitation? So the invitation and she is all that matters, right?" Kaliyah roared hysterically, tears blurring her

eyes.

Then she began to tear the invitation apart, on which she cut her fingers because the invitation was both sharp and hard. Blood started to ooze out of the wound and then redden the invitation.

His face full of utter disgust, Cason said harshly, "You're acting like a shrew, you know that?"

Kalayah, her eyes widened and her heart deeply hurt, looked at him in disbelief. All she could feel now was desperation.

"Cason, who do you think turned me into a shrew like this?" Kalayah hit him hard.

Seeing that Cason had dodged her, Kalayah was almost hysterical. "Why? What is it that makes me less attractive than she is? And why are you still thinking about her, that ***, after all that we've been through?"

Chapter 454 Extreme Methods

Cason had always been indifferent to her cursing, but he spoke up when she cursed Ainsley, "Kalayah, don't

go too far."

"I went too far?" Kalayah tore off her clothes and pointed at a faint scar on her belly. She was so angry that her voice trembled. "Cason, see clearly. Your wife is me. The one who risked her life to give birth to your child is also me. The one who loves you the most is still me."

She used all her strength to say the last sentence. She choked on her tears and almost lost her voice.

Her clothes were now tattered, and her skin was exposed to the cold air. She soon turned pale.

But it failed to arouse Cason's sympathy. He turned around coldly and got into the car without a word.

After a crisp bang sounded from the car door, Kalayah was in too much pain both physically and **that her legs went weak and she dropped onto her knees, her face blank.

After an unknown period of time, she clenched her fists and screamed in despair like a dying beast.

Her sadness seemed to pierce through the thick wall and soared into the ***. It gathered the dark *** and covered the sun in the sky.

Kalayah kept her eyes open until her eyes were dry. Then she blinked hard. The dryness made her tears gush

out.

After finally solving this problem, she slowly got up with a stiff body. She knocked on the car window, hoping that Cason would roll it down. However, it was useless. He lowered his head expressionlessly, not giving her a

single glance.

"Cason! What the ***do you want?"

Then, the car started. He pushed her away. It seemed that there was still some part of him that didn't want to

hurt her.

However, the inexorable force had already made Kaliyah desperate. She walked to the other side of the road

and got into her own car.

She picked up her phone expressionlessly and dialed a number without looking at it.

When she heard the busy signals, she suddenly remembered that Ainsley had blacklisted her. She changed

into another number.

This time, she got through. Noises came from the other end.

Kaliyah's expression changed again and again. She held the phone so tightly that veins popped out of her hand. She had to take a long time to find her voice, but her tone was almost pleading. "Ainsley, you have already gotten everything. I only have Cason now. Can you not be so selfish?"

Ainsley frowned slightly. She was stunned for almost half a minute before she understood these words.

She sighed. "Kaliyah, are you done? I'm busy. Don't disturb me anymore."

As soon as Ainsley finished speaking, she hung up the phone. Kaliyah cried in pain.

She called Cason and only heard a busy signal. She only got busy signals no matter who she called. Why did

they have to treat her like this?

Kaliyah couldn't accept it. She turned on the positioning system and tried to find where Cason went, but she

found that there was no signal.

Did he find out about the positioning system?

She hit the steering wheel twice. Ahead of her was the PineMist Island party. The only invitation had been

torn by her.

It was not a bad thing.

Without the invitation, at least Cason couldn't go in there as well.

She turned on the air conditioner in the car and took a few minutes to regain feeling in her fingers. It was cut

by the sharp edge of the invitation card.

Blood came out of the cut and dripped onto the steering wheel. She once again cried weakly.

She started the car and immediately returned home. Lying on the soft bed, she finally felt herself again, but

Cason had not come back.

She entered Cason's study again. The glass that was knocked over earlier was still lying on its side. And the computer screen was on. She wanted to check if there was another invitation.

When she re-opened the official website of PineMist Island, she saw there were lives.

She didn't have time to cry now. She immediately wiped her tears and clicked open the lives.

The official website of PineMist Island was live-broadcasting the party with multiple cameras. And it allowed.

the viewer to switch cameras.

Kaliyah felt like a detective. She kept switching cameras and finally...

She saw that familiar figure on the bottom right of the image transmitted by the main camera.

It was Cason!

He had gone to the party!

Even though she had torn that ****invitation card, he was still able to get in there.

She suddenly hurled the glass to the ground. It shattered with a deafening harsh sound.

Did he like that woman so much? He liked her so much that he didn't have to talk to her and just a glance

from afar was enough for him.

Why didn't she know that Cason was such a spoony person?

Knock, knock!

"Who?" Kaliyah immediately wiped away her tears.

"Kaliyah, what happened? Why do I hear the sound of something breaking?" Lindsay asked.

She hurriedly replied, "Lindsay, I'm fine. I accidentally knocked over the glass. I'll clean it up later."

"Then be careful. The kid is asleep. Don't startle him awake again."

"I know, Lindsay."

Kaliyah immediately cleaned the broken pieces on the floor. After some thought, she fetched an identical glass from her room and put it next to the mouse. She then turned off the computer.

Perhaps, she would never be able to make Cason stay away from Ainsley as long as Cason cared for Ainsley.

She could only use extreme methods to solve all this.

Halfmoon Island.

There was singing every second, but there was not much laughter. Although many people had come, just as she had guessed before, those who came to relive their memories were not young and lively anymore.

She looked at the live broadcast with disappointment. Most of the comments were mocking.

On the other hand, almost everyone was praising PineMist Island's party.

She angrily threw her phone on the table.

"It failed again," Daniel said impatiently. "I start to think that it's a wrong decision to cooperate with you."

"Daniel, don't you think it's too late to say this now? You're already on my boat. How are you gonna get off the boat before we get to the opposite bank? I advise you not to jump into the sea. Maybe there are sharks in the

sea," said Irene with a smile.

Daniel's face was full of anger. "I've already put the Debham Group thing behind me. Don't forget that I am also a shareholder of Halfmoon Island. You have already made me lose tens of millions of dollars.

How much

more do you want me to lose?"

Irene looked sullen too. She was more anxious than anyone about the Halfmoon Island thing. If she did not guess wrong, this thing had already reached her grandfather's ears. When it was over, he would definitely

scold the shit out of her.

"In short, it's impossible for me to waste tens of millions of dollars more on your game. If Halfmoon Island suffers heavy losses, I will end our cooperation." This was the first time that Daniel spoke so coldly.

Irene already knew his thoughts, but she was not afraid. Instead, she clapped her hands, and a woman immediately pushed open the door and entered.

When he saw the woman, Daniel was stunned.

"What is this?"

"Daniel, don't say that I'm not good to you. It took me a lot of effort to find her. Since you like her, I'll give her

to you. I believe that you will make her fall in love with you." Irene smiled meaningfully.

Chapter 455 An Enemy

The woman lowered her eyes, bit her lips, and looked up. She did all the things charmingly. She then gently tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ear and said slowly, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Hume."

"***."

Hearing this voice, Daniel made sure that she was not the real one, but she was too similar to that woman.

Her beautiful eyes, small lips, tender skin, and facial features were almost the same as Ainsley's.

However, after he heard her voice, the excitement in his eyes lessened a bit. No matter how much she looked like Ainsley, she was not Ainsley.

Seeing his disappointment, Irene said, "If you don't have the real one, why not settle for a similar one for a

while? Moreover, she can help us a lot."

Daniel put an arm around the woman's waist and raised her chin with the other hand. He said in a low voice,

"What should I call you?"

"You can call me anything you want." She looked at the tip of Daniel's nose shyly.

"Then you are Airy from now on."

Hearing this name, Irene had coldness flash across her eyes.

Daniel directly left with "Airy". And he left with a meaningful smile.

Irene turned on her phone again to watch the live broadcast. Her whole body was trembling, and she could

not wait to see what was going to happen next.

Those fans gave the apples they brought to their idols, and those celebrities returned them with the food they

barbecued.

When he was barbecuing, Roman received a call and immediately walked away. Lainey was already used to

his strange actions.

Roman walked to a corner and found the person who called him. "Mr. Gage, why are you here?"

Manuel had already arrived, but he was wearing a mask, so no one knew that he had come.

"Have you prepared everything?"

Roman immediately said, "Mr. Gage, don't worry. There are people watching the entire island. If someone

wants to cause trouble, we will find out immediately.”

Manuel nodded. “Very good. You can go back now.”

“Mr. Gage, are you not going with me?” Roman was confused.

“I’ll be there soon,” Manuel said.

Roman did not say anything more. He immediately turned around and was about to leave.

A middle-aged man wearing an elegant suit walked through the crowd. He was ordinary looking.

Roman was stunned. Then, his shoulders began to tremble. He stared straight at the man’s back. He clenched his fists and was about to catch up with him. “Stop!”

A powerful palm grabbed his shoulder and stopped him, “Calm down.”

Roman couldn’t care less about other things. His eyes were red. “Let me go!”

He resisted with all his might, but he was unable to break free from Manuel’s grasp. He watched helplessly

as that man walked into the hotel.

He stopped struggling and looked at Manuel in confusion. “Why did you stop me? Why?”

“Calm down? How can I calm down? Tell me!”

Manuel asked as he took him out of the crowd. “Who did you see?”

Roman closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths. “An enemy. He was the one who scammed my parents.”

Manuel immediately understood. Back then, Roman’s parents had trusted a person that they shouldn’t trust. They had completely forgotten that one should not easily trust anyone in the business world.

As a result, they were duped into bankruptcy, and both of them committed suicide by jumping off the building.

And their jump was witnessed by Roman. Even after so many years, he still couldn’t forget the scene of them jumping off the building.

“Roman, go back to Lainey now. Don’t tell anyone about what happened just now, and you have to forget it immediately. As for that guy, I will investigate him. Leave everything to me, okay? Before we find out the truth,

it’s ***to act rashly. You don’t want to alert him, do you?”

Hearing Manuel’s words, Roman slowly calmed down. “Mr. Gage, can you find him?”

“Yes. If I want to find a person, I always can.

“Moreover, he actually dares to come to Seattle. He must want to be caught. You also want to know who is

behind him, right? “Manuel’s eyes were full of ruthlessness.

Roman nodded heavily. “Mr. Gage, I believe you.”

“Well, now pretend that nothing happened. Enjoy your time here. Leave everything to me.”

The party went smoothly. It turned cold at night, so everyone entered the hotel lobby. Ainsley had asked people to prepare a lot of things. All kinds of food were placed on the table and people helped themselves to

Those fans had never expected that they would be able to eat with their idols one day. At this moment, a person walked in, and all the spotlights moved away from the celebrities to him. Most people looked over curiously. They wondered who it was that could steal the spotlight from so many celebrities.

Ainsley also looked over. She did not need to think to know who it was. Even Lainey, who was beside her,

began to laugh. “I know who it is.”

Manuel walked in and attracted everyone’s attention. The sound of his leather shoes tapping on the marble floor was especially crisp. Everyone held their breath and quieted down.

Ainsley was very close to the crowd and heard people’s discussion. “Wow, is he the famous guy, Mr. Gage? I often see him in various kinds of news, but I have never seen him in person.”

“Not surprising. The time of this kind of person is very precious. The events he goes to are definitely not for

our kind of people. There are so many people who want to see him.”

“Oh my gosh, not only do I see so many stars at this party, but I also see Mr. Gage!”

“Look at his eyes. From the moment he entered the door, his eyes had never left that person.”

“You don’t know her? She’s the reason you can sit here, eat with so many celebrities, and see Mr. Gage!”

“She is Ainsley! She’s rumored to be Mr. Gage’s girlfriend!”

When Ainsley heard this, she blushed. Lainey quietly whispered in her ear, “Girlfriend? When did you get back

together? How come I didn’t know?”

“Don’t talk nonsense. It’s not real.” She kept smiling. In front of so many people and the media, she must not

make mistakes.

Manuel stopped in front of her. “Luckily I am not late.”

Before Ainsley could speak, Lainey suddenly stuffed something cold into her hands. “Mr. Gage, she has something for you.”

Ainsley turned to look at Lainey in a daze. As she saw the encouragement in Lainey's eyes, Ainsley finally knew what was in her hand.

"Huh? What are you giving me?" Manuel asked.

"An apple," said Ainsley as she extended her hand.

"Thank you." Manuel took it and stared at the apple.

Ainsley almost wanted to disappear right away. She saw that there was a heart on the side of the apple.

Why was the apple that Lainey gave her like this?

Lainey just looked at her innocently and motioned her to look at the table. The apples piled there all had hearts on them.

Chapter 456 Childish

Ainsley was speechless. She wondered who bought them and would like to deduct the employee's salary.

"You are the only one who gave me an apple." Manuel finally looked up.

"How is that possible? Didn't you have Christmas before?" Ainsley was puzzled.

"A large number of people want to give me gifts every Christmas, but I always ask my assistant to return the gifts without unpacking a

single one"

"How pitiful!"

If Serina were here, she would say, "Not at all! Could it be I give the apples to a dog every Christmas?"

"Aisy. I'm so happy today."

"You've only been here for a few minutes. What are you happy about? Wait a minute! Don't say cheesy pick-up lines!" Ainsley was

shocked

Roman leisurely walked over. "Mr. Gage, tell her the notes I wrote for you! It's much better than those pick-up lines."

Lainey cheered from the side, "Good idea! Roman is the best at sweet words."

Ainsley patted her forehead. Lainey was incorrigible!

"I don't intend to say sweet words. I was just happy to see you," Manuel explained.

The noise fell silent again, and a man walked back with a woman on his back at the door.

Manuel was angry at first glance. He walked over and took Serina from the man.

After putting Serina down, Manuel found she was limping. "What's wrong with your foot?"

"I accidentally kicked a stone when I was walking. He carried me here."

Manuel looked at the man again. Miles' outfit was so strange compared to the glamorous and beautiful clothes of the people in the

room.

"Thank you, sir. Sorry for the trouble."

"Not at all. Don't mention it, Mr. Gage."

"Do you know me?" Manuel's eyes flashed a trace of sharpness.

"Mr. Gage of Seattle, I've always seen you on TV. I finally met you in person this time. It would be strange if I didn't know you," Miles

said

Serina immediately pulled Manuel's arm. "Manuel, don't be like interrogating a criminal. Miles is nice."

Who?

Lainey looked over with bright eyes. After a while, she reacted to what Serina had just said. She glared at the wrapped-up Miles instantly as if she wanted to see him through the glasses and mask.

"Miles?"

Serina immediately signaled her not to say it. "Lainey, he's indeed Miles. I didn't know him at first. Later, I searched on the phone and found his photos. It's indeed him. But he can't show his face here. Don't tell others, and don't be too excited"

"No problem!" Lainey nodded frantically.

Roman came over and held Lainey in his arms. He said jealously, "He doesn't look that handsome. He's not even one-third as handsome as me."

Serina laughed happily. She quickly signaled Lainey with her eyes, "Let's go to have fun, Lainey. Ainsley must be busy. Manuel, you will accompany her, won't you?"

"Let's go there." Lainey pulled Roman away from Ainsley and Manuel.

Ainsley had long seen through Serina's thoughts, but with so many people present, it wasn't proper for her to leave.

"Crunch."

A crisp sound came from the side of her ear. Ainsley looked over and found Manuel eating the apple she had just given him.

"Don't eat," Ainsley suddenly said.

"Why? Isn't the apple supposed to be eaten on Christmas Eve?" Manuel asked.

“Continue.” Ainsley turned around. There were ginger cookies on the table. She randomly placed some on her plate and two more pieces of pastries.

However, Manuel walked over to her again and looked into her eyes. “Watch me eat.”

Ainsley resisted the urge

watch you eat an apple?”

throw the plate in her hand at his face. She gritted her teeth and said, “Are you a child who needs me to

Why had she never realized Manuel was so childish in the past?

Manuel’s lips were wet from the apple juice. Ainsley swallowed.

She said, “I have to go.”

“Is it that hard to say you want to kiss me?”

“Who wants to kiss you? ***!” Ainsley unconsciously raised her voice, and a few pairs of eyes were cast on her.

She immediately lowered her voice, “Narcissist.”

Ainsley didn’t know what to do with him. Right at this time, Matteo walked over. She walked toward him, wanting to ask for help.

Matteo hated Manuel the most and might drive him out.

But to Ainsley’s surprise, Matteo did not say anything but talk about business.

“Are you ready for that? The bidding will be held the day after tomorrow. I hope nothing goes wrong,” Matteo said solemnly.

Manuel nodded and took another bite of the apple. “Have you read the tender book I sent over? Although I helped you this time, it is

not enough to convince those old ***.”

“Rest assured. Don’t underestimate the Easton Group and me.”

“Crunch.”

Matteo frowned slightly. “Can you stop eating the apple at this time? It looks **. Aren’t you afraid the reporters will photo you and

put it online?”

“It’s the apple Aisy gave me.” Manuel shrugged.

“You didn’t give an apple to me. Matteo turned to look at Ainsley with a gloomy expression.

“Huh?” Ainsley asked in disbelief. “Is it time to talk about this?”

Manuel pointed to the table next to him. "She casually took one from there and gave it to me."

"Then I'm in a better mood." Matteo finally restrained his anger.

"You knew it, but why do you still eat it?" Ainsley looked at Manuel unpleasantly

"Well, that's because you were the one who handed it to me." Manuel looked at Ainsley with a smile.

Ainsley got goosebumps. She wondered if there was anything useful in the notes that Roman had given him apart from these greasy

words.

"Matteo, you have changed. You wanted to strangle him to death when you saw him. But now, you talk to him peacefully." Ainsley always felt there was a conspiracy between them.

Matteo smiled, "For a common goal. I'll strangle him to death when it's fulfilled."

"Please think about this when you strangle me to death, Mr. Easton. Now, we share the same enemy. Show mercy."

Matteo and Manuel talked back and forth. Ainsley was full of doubts but didn't know where to start, so she just ignored them.

Suddenly, the light in the hall was extinguished, and even the big screen at the back was turned off. Some people had screamed.

Ainsley glanced at Matteo not far away, whose eyes were also full of doubts. She was just about to find the manager when she saw

Matteo had gone to do that.

Serina was so scared that her face turned pale. She had been too far away from Ainsley to eat delicious food, and only Miles was

beside her.

Her trembling hands almost could not hold the glass. Serina nervously pinched the corner of Miles' clothes.

"What's wrong with you?" Miles asked with concern.

"The... the electricity is off. I'm afraid of the dark." Serina's voice trembled.

Chapter 457 Perfect Resolution

"Don't be afraid. I'm here." Miles grabbed Serina's hand in the dark.

However, Serina did not respond to Miles in words. Instead, she gripped Miles' hand more and more tightly, gasping.

Miles called out tentatively, "Are you still there?"

Serina took a deep breath and tried hard to suppress the fear inside. She thought of the treatment that Ainsley had done before and

replied, "Yes."

However, she still could not control herself. "Um, I want to go find Ainsley."

"I will take you there now." Miles could tell that something was wrong with Serina.

It was too dark. Even Miles was not clear about the directions.

The entire hall was in dark. In the chaos, someone shouted, "Is it a power outage?"

"Everyone, take it easy. It's under checking." Ainsley walked to the center of the hall and said.

However, everything was still in order. One star took the lead to turn on the flashlight with his phone, and the hall got light.

Ainsley wondered, a power outage?

Ainsley suddenly felt uneasy. When the PineMist Island Resort Hotel was established, they had prepared electricity reserves and

generators. Normally, there would be no power outage.

Ainsley thought, is it an accident, or is anyone causing trouble behind the scenes?

Manuel protected Ainsley by her side. He knew very well that a troublemaker had sneaked in.

The reporters picked up their cameras.

Just then, a small sound drew the attention of most people.

The large screen behind Ainsley was suddenly lit up. This sudden light shocked everyone.

Ainsley turned around. She thought that the power had been back on.

Then, a strange groan sounded.

Everyone widened their eyes and stared at the large screen, on which a video was playing.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window were flashing neon lights. The scenery was nice, but no one paid attention to it. On the couch in front of the window, a man and a woman were hugging each other, ***.

From the sound and movements, everyone could tell what they were doing at a glance.

Serina let go of Miles' hand. She was so shy that her face blushed. When she realized what was on the large screen, she screamed,

"Turn it off!"

But no one responded. As the camera zoomed in, the woman's face appeared on the screen. Everyone looked at Ainsley at the same

time because that was her face.

Manuel clenched his fists and quickly loosen them after glancing at Ainsley.

All the media were so shocked that they wondered if they should take photos. However, some reporters directly shot pictures of what was on the screen. Everyone knew that once such news was reported, it would cause a mighty uproar

Just then, the power was back on, and all the lights were turned on.

Most of the girls covered their eyes with their hands and did not dare to watch anymore, and the staff had turned off the large screen.

However, a reporter boldly asked, "Ms. Easton, sorry for asking, but was that you the woman in the video on the large screen?"

1/3

"No, it wasn't me," Ainsley answered calmly as if she was not disturbed by the video just now.

"Ms. Easton, are you saying that this video was composited? If you insist on thinking so, how about handing this video to our company? We can recognize whether it is composited or not with our technology."

"Thank you, but it is unnecessary." Ainsley cast a cold glance at him.

The reporter sat down in embarrassment, but he posted the video and interview clips that he had just taken on the internet.

And meanwhile, the live stream of PineMist Island was still on.

So Serina rushed over and *** the hateful reporters.

Miles looked toward the door, frowned, and ran out.

"Ms. Easton, would you please take our interview sincerely? The woman's face that appeared on the screen just now was indeed

yours. Or, it would be better to replay the video for everyone to check out."

*** your ***! Go home to watch it if you want. You are here to participate in the party today. Ainsley has been so nice to

you guys, and you?" Serina said angrily.

A few reporters lowered their heads in guilty, but most of them only wanted to dig out the most shocking news.

Serina wanted to say something more, but Ainsley stopped her. "Leave it to me."

"Ms. Easton, as the organizer of this party, why didn't you properly check the backstage? How did you feel when you saw this video?"

Was this video accidentally leaked, or was it deliberately released?" another reporter asked.

Ainsley replied calmly, "I think we have an internal traitor. However, I don't have any thoughts about this video because the woman in the video was not me."

Some reporters wanted to stand up to ask questions. Manuel glanced at them coldly, and they had to sit back down.

Under everyone's eyes, Ainsley was surrounded by spotlights.

Manuel took a few steps forward. He could not bear to see Ainsley like this. He only wanted to walk over and block her behind him.

But Ainsley winked at Manuel, indicating to him not to come over.

Several reporters were eager to ask further questions, but because of Manuel's aggressiveness, no one dared to open their **.

Ainsley gripped the microphone, and many people moved out of the way. All the reporters turned their cameras at Ainsley.

Ainsley looked around. Then she looked at Matteo and said, "Matteo, please go play the video one more time."

Matteo wore a long face. Even though he did not know what Ainsley wanted to do, he did not hesitate to go backstage immediately.

Matteo was willing to play it again because he was sure that woman was not Ainsley.

The video was played again. When the camera zoomed closer to the woman, Ainsley said, "Pause."

On the screen, the woman had her back to the camera. Her back was smooth and tender.

Under the crackling photoflash lights, Ainsley looked at everyone with determination.

"Someone attempted to harm me. I don't know whether this video was composited or someone specifically found a woman who looks like me. But obviously, that person neglected something. The woman has the same appearance and figure as me, but one thing

is missing

"Here, I have a butterfly-shaped birthmark, which has been on me since I was born. None of you would say that I have just gotten the tattoo, wouldn't you? You'd better wait till the end of the party. I'll have my assistant show you my childhood photos."

Suddenly, a few touches of laughter burst out in the hall. No one would have expected this farce to be resolved in this way.

Manuel looked at Ainsley on the stage with his eyes full of smiles. He thought, she is so eye-catching.

"As I said, Ms. Easton is already so successful and rich, and even Mr. Gage is her follower. In this case, it would be a ** if she hung out to ***around."

“Someone must be jealous of the good business of PineMist Island, so they attempted to ruin Ms. Easton’s reputation.”

“Anyway, it’s none of my business. She can give me a chance to see my idol and have a meal with my idol. I declare that she is my goddess!”

“Yeah, she is also my goddess!”

The tide-like praise not only resounded in the hall but also fully occupied the bullet-screen comments.

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Chapter 458 I Refuse

On Halfmoon Island, which was dozens of miles away, Irene gritted her teeth as she stared at the screen. She had seen everything that happened through the live broadcast.

This was a plan that could not be more perfect, but it was ruined because of a small birthmark.

The reporters already had a good impression of Ainsley. Just now, they showed the professionalism that reporters should have, but now that they knew that this video was fake, they would clarify it for her.

Irene was so angry that she almost smashed her phone. When she picked up the phone, she noticed a person. It was Cason.

The banquet returned to normal. Serina looked around in confusion. “Where is Miles? Why has he disappeared?”

“He disappeared just now.” Manuel looked around warily at the hall.

“He’s there!” Lainey pointed at the door.

Everyone looked over. Miles walked over with himself tightly wrapped in his clothes.

“Why did you disappear just now? Where did you go?” Serina asked.

Miles did not answer her. Instead, he looked at Ainsley and said solemnly. “When the electricity was fixed, someone sneaked out from backstage. I followed that person.”

“Where is he?”

“I knocked him out and tied him to a tree,” Miles said.

Manuel glanced at Roman. Roman understood and walked over. "Mr. Reynolds, please take me there."

Miles nodded at Senna and walked out with Roman.

Cason sat on the sofa not far away and looked at Ainsley who was under the flashing lights. His eyes were passionate. He picked up

his glass and took a sip of the wine, blocking the women who wanted to get to know him.

Indeed, at the entrance of the island, Kaliyah tore up the only invitation letter. Cason was so angry that he did not want to look at

Kaliyah anymore

When he ** away, he finally realized why Kaliyah could find his seat. He looked at the phone in the passenger seat. This crazy woman could do anything to control him. Of course, she would not forget about locating him..

As soon as Cason thought of this possibility, he turned off his phone and threw it to the back seat in disgust.

At the corner, he found that someone was selling invitation letters. He immediately stopped the car and spent a high price to buy an

invitation before entering the island.

He stared at the interaction between Manuel and Ainsley. The moment he saw the screen light up, he wanted to stand up and rush

over, but someone protected Ainsley ahead of him..

Perhaps, from the moment they divorced, he lost the chance of standing beside Ainsley and protecting her.

He couldn't take it anymore and walked out to get some fresh air. His phone suddenly rang. It was a strange number.

He picked up the call in confusion, but he heard a familiar voice.

"Cason?"

"It's you!" he frowned.

"Yes, its me Don't hang up. Even if you are on the island, you will sit in a corner and drink. Why don't you listen to what I'm going to

say? It has something to do with Ainsley." Irene said.

Cason did not have a good impression of Irene. From all the things that happened in the past, he knew that Irene plotted behind- everything. She even indirectly harmed Kaitlin and Kaliyah.

*If you have something to say, just go ahead. If you want to use me to destroy the banquet, you'd better hang up. Just now, there was a power outage. Was the video played on the screen your masterpiece?" Cason said in a low voice.

He pressed the recording button and continued to ask, "Irene, the contrast between Halfmoon Island and PineMist Island is too strong You can't hold back a long time ago."

"Mr. Baldry, why are you so sure that I did it?"

"Who would use all means to expose Ainsley's *** history in Seattle? The mastermind wanted to destroy her at this special time. I think that person will be no one but you," Cason said seriously.

Irene smiled. "Mr. Baldry, are you trying to get something out of me?"

Cason was stunned. He laughed at himself and turned off the recording. "You are smart."

"Cason.

"Just get to the point. I called just to make a deal with you.

A deal?

"What deal?"

Irene chuckled. "Mr. Baldry, I know Ainsley's biggest secret. This is also something that Manuel has always wanted to hide because he knows that once this secret is known by Ainsley, she will draw a boundary between them. So, the reason why Manuel is so wary of me is that he is afraid that I will tell the secret to Ainsley."

Cason hid the shock in his eyes. He could not think of any secret about Ainsley. He had known Ainsley for so many years although

their marriage only lasted for three years.

But he believed that Ainsley did not hide anything from him.

"What kind of secret is that?" Cason asked.

"Mr. Baldry, let's make a deal. After you know this secret, you can destroy their relationship at any time. I took such a big risk just to ask you for a small favor." Irene's eyes became sharp.

Cason asked doubtfully, "What is it?"

"I have a friend who seems to be missing on PineMist Island. I can't contact him now, so help me find him. Moreover, I hope that the Christmas party will be a failure. Mr. Baldry, don't disappoint me."

Cason did not speak. In the next moment, his voice became so cold that it seemed to break Irene's eardrums.

"I refuse."

"What?" Irene widened her eyes.

She was willing to tell Cason a big secret yet he refused it!

“Are you crazy? The secret can make Ainsley and Manuel break up immediately, and it will give you the best chance. Don’t you like Ainsley? How can you not seize this opportunity?” Irene’s voice was anxious.

Cason smiled bitterly. “The reason for my refusal is simple. I admit that I like her very much, but because of this, I will not do anything to hurt her. No matter what the secret is, I think the matter that can make her and Manuel break up will definitely hurt her. She planned this party a long time ago. I will not ruin her effort. Irene, you just do whatever you can to achieve your goal. You have never thought that if you don’t hurt others, you will let yourself go precisely.”

“How **** you are! No matter what you do for her, she won’t know. In fact, she ***you as much as ever. Cason, you are not in an unrequited relationship. Don’t tell me you think you are affectionate to her” Irene sneered.

Cason was stunned. He was indeed affectionate towards Ainsley.

He had never been like that before. Ainsley’s image was everywhere in his world.

Chapter 459 You **

“Cason, you gotta be kidding me. What did you do at the entrance of PineMist Island today? What did you do to your wife? You didn’t cherish her before the divorce. It was too late to regret it. How *****.” Irene hung up with a cold face.

Irene could tell from Cason’s words that he was a complete ***.

It was because of this that her plan failed.

And that person was nowhere to be seen. What if he was caught?

Irene bit her lips and felt uneasy. Her grandfather probably already knew about this.

It was already past eleven o’clock. All the people attending the banquet began to leave. By the time the staff sent off the last guest, it

was midnight.

The last table with food on it was still placed in the hall. Ainsley asked the staff to bring over a table.

Lainey and Roman were together. Serina was chatting with Miles about nothing more than gossip in the entertainment industry.

Matteo had left. He had to get up early tomorrow to do more important things. Before he left, he took the initiative to speak to Manuel

for the first time, “Send my sister back.”

Manuel accepted his order.

There were not only all kinds of dishes but also expensive red wine on the table. Serina volunteered to open the wine and serve the others. With Miles’ help, she methodically poured the wine into every glass.

"I won't drink today. Manuel pushed the glass away.

"Manuel, you're cheating!" Serina stomped her feet in dissatisfaction.

"I have to send Ainsley home."

When he said this, Serina sat down.

Lainey looked at Miles, who was sitting next to Serina. "There are no outsiders now. Why don't you take off the thing wrapped around

your face?"

Hearing her reminder, Miles remembered it.

After he took off his mask, sunglasses, cap, and scarf. A handsome face with thick eyebrows was revealed.

Lainey was stunned. She immediately took out her phone and took three consecutive photos. "Miles, I am your fan!"

She excitedly walked to Miles's side and took a few more photos. After that, she pretended to be embarrassed and asked, "Can I take a photo with you? I am too excited."

"Of course." Miles did not refuse, but he always felt that Roman was going to ****him.

Serina picked up some food and patted Miles on the shoulder. "I didn't expect you to be so famous. You have to tell me gossip more

often. I like spilling the tea."

Lainey, who sat back in her seat, raised her hand. "Me, too. Let me join you!"

Roman angrily pulled Lainey's hand and said with a cold face, "What rumor do you want to hear? I will find it out. If I can't, I will create

it *

Lainey saw the anger in Roman's eyes and did not dare to say anything

Roman never looked at Miles again from this moment on. He hated the way Lainey looked at Miles even though she was just

appreciating a movie star.

"Let's have a drink."

In the next hour, the hall was filled with the sound of Roman asking Miles to drink.

Manuel did not drink. Lainey, Serina, and Ainsley each held a glass and tasted the wine gracefully.

Ainsley underestimated the spiciness of the red wine. She only took a sip and felt that her chest was burning.

This situation lasted for an hour. The only ones who were still sober were Manuel and Miles.

The Baldry's home.

Cason stumbled back home in exhaustion. He rubbed between his eyebrows. He thought that Kaliyah would have a big quarrel with him tonight, but he found that she had fallen asleep.

He pushed open the bedroom door, looked at his sleeping son, and then looked at Kaliyah. Her fingers were bandaged.

Her hand was cut by the sharp edge of the invitation letter, but he was too angry to react.

A hint of guilt surged in Cason's eyes.

He touched Kaliyah's forehead. When she fell, her clothes were torn. The weather was cold, and he didn't know if she would catch a

cold.

At this time, Kaliyah covered his hand and held it tightly.

She opened her eyes with tears welling up.

"Cason." She sobbed as if she wanted to tell him all her grievances.

At this moment, Cason's guilt reached its peak. What she said today was right. Kaliyah gave birth to a child for him and almost died

because of him.

"Kaliyah, I'm sorry. It's all my fault." He bent down, hugged Kaliyah, and kissed her forehead.

"I never thought you would treat me like this. Cason, don't forget that you were the one who pursued me," Kaliyah reminded him.

She said this to remind Cason of his choice and make herself not be so humble at all times.

"I used to be a *****. I will try my best to correct it. I have to go take a shower."

As soon as Cason left, Kaliyah held back her tears and stared at his back in anger.

"Cason! Do you love her that much?"

At this moment, she made her gentleness disappear.

Cason stiffened, but he was only stunned for a moment before he "fled" out of the room.

"You ***." Kaliyah smiled bitterly.

At the same time, the Wade's home.

When Irene returned home, Clara looked at her worriedly, "Ms. Wade, your grandfather is furious. He asked you to stand in the living

room."

Hearing this, Irene did not dare to move. She thought about her grandfather long ago. He must have known about this at the first moment.

The sound of the walking stick hitting the marble stairs was particularly clear. She heard this sound 30 minutes later.

Impatience was all over Brady's face. "I asked you to come up with a better plan than the Easton Group. I trusted you so much that I didn't even ask. Is this how you do things?"

"Grandpa, I'm sorry. I didn't think of it in advance. By the time we reacted, Ainsley had signed a contract with those celebrities. Irene tried her best to make it clear. She just did not want her grandfather to think that she was incompetent.

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Brady snorted coldly, "You blame the Easton Group for this matter, then what about that video? I found that you have changed a lot for the bad. Manuel has affected you too much. Can you still remember what you were like in the past?"

She used to be fearless, firm, and confident, and she never did things that she was not confident of.

She was proud and would never let her emotions affect her decisions.

However, she changed too much because Manuel canceled the engagement, so much so that she did not even recognize herself.

"Grandpa, is it wrong to love someone?" she asked softly.

Brady's tone turned cold. "Your love for Manuel is a mistake at the beginning because he doesn't love you."

Chapter 460 The Bidding Begins

"Yes, he doesn't love me," Irene said with a bitter smile.

"Irene, if you continue to be like this, think about your parents. Don't repeat the same mistakes. Worries flashed through Brady's eyes.

"Grandpa, it's my problem. I shouldn't be emotional. I was muddle-headed and wasn't myself these past few months"

"Then make changes. I have raised you for so many years, and you gave up just because of Manuel?"

Brady's eyes were sharp like an

eagle's.

"Grandpa, do you still trust me?" Irene looked at Brady without confidence.

"Of course. For the auction the day after tomorrow, I hope you can take out all you got and not let me down again," Brady sighed.

PineMist Island.

The banquet finally came to an end when they left. Ainsley asked the staff to go back first and come back to clean up the next day.

She was already half drunk and almost couldn't walk.

Serina was unwilling to leave, so she booked a suite room in the hotel. Lainey and Roman also booked a suite room. Only Ainsley insisted on leaving.

Manuel did not drive. Today, in order not to drink, he found many reasons.

Manuel ***the car. Ainsley was so excited, as if she was already drunk. She sat in the front passenger seat, turned on the music player to play her favorite song, and hummed along.

"You seem to be very happy today." The corners of Manuel's **** rose.

Ainsley's neck seemed unable to support her head, and her head shook back and forth. "Of course. Irene's plot did not succeed."

She lowered the window and stretched out her head. A sharp cold wind blew past. Ainsley shivered, and her hair fluttered in the wind.

This made Manuel worried. "Sit tight."

The moment Ainsley sat back down, he immediately closed the window and locked it.

"What do you think of Miles?"

"Rational, gentle, careful, and observant. He's a very good person.*"

"Just a very good person?" Manuel raised an eyebrow.

Ainsley was dizzy. She suddenly smiled and said, "What? Are you afraid that Serina will like him?"

"After all, young girls like this kind of man."

"Young girls? Are you saying that I'm not young anymore?" Ainsley closed her eyes. She probably did not even know what she was

saying

Manuel was serious. "You are young and mature. You are not the kind of person who immature people will like."

"Are you praising me or scolding me?"

"Of course, I am praising you."

Along the way, Ainsley hummed songs, casually singing a few words, and sometimes, she would let out excited laughter.

She was inexplicably excited, probably because of the alcohol.

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When they arrived home, they got out of the car. Manuel was looking at her, but Ainsley was dizzy. When she was about to fall to the ground, Manuel caught her.

“Who are you?” Ainsley pounced on Manuel and smelled.

Get Boyer

“You don’t recognize me?” Manuel rubbed her head.

Ainsley shook her head. She took a deep breath. “You smell so good!”

“Do you still remember who you are?” Manuel helped her up, afraid that she would accidentally fall.

Ainsley smiled brightly and grabbed Manuel’s clothes, refusing to let him go.

Manuel let her hold him. At that moment, Ainsley was as cute as a little girl.

“Of course, I am Ainsley.”

She hugged Manuel tightly and whispered.

“What are you doing?” A cold voice appeared behind them. Manuel turned around and saw that it was Matteo.

He was a little embarrassed and stretched out his hands, indicating that it was Ainsley who took the initiative. She is drunk.”

“Rogue.” Matteo pulled Ainsley out.

He held Ainsley and left directly. Before leaving, he glared at Manuel fiercely.

Manuel looked at them innocently, but after they disappeared, Manuel’s eyes became depressed.

Aisy just now was really cute.

On the day of the bidding, at the Wade’s house.

Brady looked at Irene solemnly and said in a deep voice, “The bidding this time is very important. You can only succeed, no failure.”

“I understand, Grandpa.”

A luxury car stopped at the door of the City Hall. A pair of high heels stepped out of the car. Irene was dressed in a uniform and walked into the City Hall. Behind her were two assistants.

The people who came to participate in this bidding meeting were all big shots in the business world. There were even a few people who rarely showed up to participate in this bidding meeting.

After all, the bidding this time was related to multinational cooperation. Winning the bidding was good for the company’s reputation and could help establish its status in Seattle.

In order to win the bidding this time, Irene had made a lot of effort.

For example, she had asked her assistant to search for all kinds of information half a month ago and studied other companies. She finally chose the best plan, just so that she could succeed at this bidding meeting.

Usually, most of the bids were signed with the Gage Group in the end. After all, the Gage Group was a leading company in Seattle.

The Wade Group had also obtained several contracts because of the Gage Group in the past few months.

The conference hall was very big. The companies that participated in the bidding had been selected. The companies without strength could not even enter the door. Irene sat in the front row.

As expected, she saw Manuel sitting in the row before her, and the person beside him was Matteo.

Irene smiled bitterly. It turned out that they had already cooperated.

She had great confidence in the bidding this time.

Brady had been trying to look for the people in the City Hall for help these days but failed.

It could be imagined how seriously the higher-ups valued the bidding this time.

The first to bid was not a project but a piece of land.

"The bidding for the first piece of land begins. The starting bid is 8 million dollars," the auctioneer said with a smile.

The first one to bid was a person in the back row, who directly called out 16 million dollars.

"No. 35 called out a bid of 16 million dollars. Okay, is there any more?"

The auctions held in the City Hall usually wouldn't be added up bit by bit. Usually, the participants would have investigated how much it was worth before ****and wouldn't waste time.

The first plot of land directly belonged to No. 35.

After waiting for a few rounds, Irene finally awaited what she had expected.

At the same time, Matteo looked at Manuel with a smile, "Are you ready?"

"Sure. They have been waiting before the bidding starts. Just for this moment," Manuel said coldly.

He had said that the matter of the Wade Group's shares was just the beginning, and the real important time was now.

"I can see that everyone wants to get the No. 3 project. Please get your tenders prepared. I will collect it in and hand it in directly. Please wait patiently," the auctioneer said.

The others had no objections. They had already been familiar with the process.

No one looked at their phones, so they didn't know that a piece of news had become a trending topic the moment it was released.

People were shocked by the news.