## A Divorce 461

Chapter 461 Being Chased Out

The entire Seattle boiled up in an instant.

At the same lime, in the front row of the conference hall, Matteo handed over the tender. But surprisingly,

Manuel did not have a tender.

Irene immediately understood. She was very curious why Manuel trusted the Easton family so much and actually gave up. However, she did not want to give up.

With a decent smile, Irene handed the tender to the waiter.

"Wait a minute!" A cold voice sounded.

Everyone in the conference hall looked over. For some reason, Irene's heart trembled slightly. She had a feeling that something was going to happen. Her tender had not been handed to the waiter yet.

The man walked up to Irene with a sinister gaze. He pointed at her and said, "Ms. Wade, please leave."

Irene frowned. "What do you mean? I am from the Wade family. I am representing the Wade Group to participate in the bidding meeting.

"I know. That's why I asked you to leave." The man did not relent.

The people present did not know what had happened. Manuel and Matteo slowly stood up and watched this

scene as if they were watching a play.

"Can I ask why?" Irene pursed her lips.

Her expression changed. For the sake of the bidding meeting this time, her company had worked overtime for

a week. She never expected this to happen.

The Wade family had a high status in Seattle. She did not understand why this person wanted to chase her

out.

"Just because you are one of the Wade family and represent the Wade Group. Please leave now!" The man's

eyes were filled with annoyance.

"If you can't give me an explanation, I will not leave."

The man obviously did not buy it. He glanced at Irene in front of him and said, "If you don't leave by yourself, I

will call security."

Irene looked at the man's expression and felt something must have happened.

Bailey stood next to her and handed the phone over. "Ms, Wade, Look!"

Irene took the phone. Her eyes widened. This was...

She immediately looked at Manuel, who was smiling at her. Manuel's eyes were cold. Irene's shoulders trembled.

She knew it! The only person in the entire Seattle who knew about this was Manuel.

The last time she had hurt Ainsley, Manuel wanted to release it. Why had he waited until now? The reason

was obvious.

It was over! Everything was over!

Irene would become the target in Seattle. She was frightened.

"Why did you do this to me? I have never harmed you before, but you hurt me again and again, and you won't let me go even on this occasion," Irene scolded Manuel.

Manuel straightened his back, and for the first time, he spoke so earnestly. "Irene, you have done the wrong thing from the beginning, and I can't forgive what the Wade Group has done. As for you, although you were still young when the thing happened in Ocala, after that, you harmed others and even took someone's life. You deserve it."

After Manuel finished speaking, he turned around and looked no longer at Irene.

The person in charge and security guards came over, and their tones were not polite.

The others also took out their phones and began to read the news.

There were also many women who participated in the bidding, and they looked at Irene in disgust.

"I'm speechless. The Wade Group stepped on the others blood to grow like this."

"But what does it mean that Manuel said Irene took someone's life? Did Irene \*\*\*someone?"

"Alright, you people are just making wild guesses here. Ask \*\*\*you want to ask."

Irene immediately left the place amidst the curses with the tender.

She understood very well that so many years had passed since the incident at Ocala. There was no evidence at all. Even if Manuel wanted to deal with her, he could only rely on the public. Manuel also understood it. That was why he did it today.

On the moral level, everyone thought they were judges. They thought they were standing on the high ground of morality and could judge others as they wanted.

Irene looked at the negative news on her phone. It was too long!

It was so long that she almost couldn't finish reading it.

There was even a video below the long text.

The video was taken at the factory in Ocala. It started from the mountain outside the factory and then into the factory. All kinds of abandoned things made people shudder.

What made people more scared was that too many people had died there. They had become parts of that old

factory.

The title of the video was "Please Take Them Home."

Nothing could have more influence than this. It was so powerful that even though there were no legal. sanctions, people would take action to condemn it spontaneously, like chasing Irene out just now.

"Is the PR staff working?"

Bailey shook his head. "I can't contact the people in the company now."

"Why?" Irene said in shock.

"It should be Mr. Wade's order." Bailey did not hide it anymore.

Irene's face turned pale, and she said nothing else.

After the bidding had failed, it was learned by Brady immediately.

The Wade's house fell into a dead silence. The servants did not even dare to breathe hard. The atmosphere

was depressed.

"What did you say?" Brady looked back at his trusted aide in disbelief.

Brady knew every word his assistant said, but he couldn't quite understand it.

"How is that possible?" Brady seemed to become older in an instant. His grey hair made him look extremely

haggard.

He thought of what Irene had said to him.

If Manuel only had suspicions, he would not have waited until this critical \*\*\*to expose what had happened in Ocala.

Brady soon realized that Irene had not told him the truth.

Because of her, the Wade Group lost the opportunity to turn the tables.

Brady was so angry that his breathing suddenly became rapid.

He staggered to his feet and tried to grab the walking stick with trembling hands, but he knocked the stick to

the ground.

Before he lost consciousness, he vaguely heard the anxious call of his assistant and a burst of chaotic running sound, and then he fell into a coma.

The family doctor arrived quickly. After checking Brady, the doctor gave him a transfusion.

"Remember, don't let Mr. Wade

taken care of.

be stimulated again," the doctor told Brady's assistant what needed to be

After the assistant sent the doctor away; Brady had already woken up.

He let out a long breath and turned his head with difficulty. His voice was low and hoarse. "Is Irene in the

company?"

The assistant nodded and said with concern, "She is in the company. You can have a rest now."

Brady looked over with his cloudy eyes, and his tone was suddenly full of sarcasm. "I'm only worried because

she is there."

After that, Brady paused, and before his assistant recovered from the shock caused by his words, Brady ordered, "Now, in my name, send an email to Irene and all the directors of the company. The content is..."

Brady's \*\*opened and closed. His confidant widened his eyes in shock. Only his years of working experience did not make him lose his composure on the spot.

Chapter 462 Abandonment

Irene sat in the car. She was very confused and didn't understand what her grandfather was doing.

At that \*\*\*\*, the assistant's cell phone rang. He looked down at the phone and said with a trembling. voice, "Ms. Wade, the company has sent you an email."

Irene got alert. Her eyes were as sharp as a hawk's, and her pupils contracted as she looked at the assistant's phone screen. "For what?"

She knew that the email was sent according to her grandfather's order because only Brady had the right to

send such an email other than her.

The email stated that due to a personnel transition, her position was now vacant and all her duties were being taken over by her deputy.

But why?

She had only been kicked out of the City Hall for a short time, and already Brady knew all about it and made

all the preparations.

When she got home, she couldn't wait to see her grandfather. But Clara stopped her, "Ms. Wade, Mr. Wade is in the middle of something. You'd better wait for him. After all, I guess he doesn't want to see you yet."

"Where is grandpa?" she asked.

Clara didn't hide the answer from Irene and pointed to the study. "He's in the study now."

Irene went up the stairs and walked to the study, ignoring Clara's objection. She knocked on the door.

"Grandpa, it's me."

The door didn't open, and no one spoke.

Not giving up, she continued knocking, but the response was still silence. She tried to open the door by twisting the handle, but unfortunately, the door was locked.

Tears slid down her face as Irene choked out, "Grandpa, I know I've let you down again, but I've worked so

hard to help the Wade Group develop."

She cried about her contributions and hard work. Suddenly, the door opened. She dried her tears, walked into

the study, and locked the door behind her.

"Grandpa."

Brady was sitting at his desk writing a sentence repeatedly: One must endure.

"Don't talk," Brady said coldly.

Irene didn't dare to speak. She stood quietly beside her grandfather, waiting for him to finish writing.

She stood for an hour, and during that time the floor of the study was covered with paper on which was written: "One must endure".

"How did you feel during the hour you just spent?" Brady asked.

"Nervous, worried, scared, headache," Irene said honestly.

Brady laughed, "It's only been an hour, and you can barely hold on. It was never the future of the Wade Group you were worried about, but the possibility that Manuel might give up on you."

Irene pursed her lips, not daring to talk back, for she knew what Brady said was right.

Instead of an answer, Irene asked a question, "Grandpa, you've decided to abandon me, haven't you?"

She asked the question in the form of a statement.

She held back this question from the \*\*\*she was driven away until the tormented hour she had just spent. Now she finally asked it out loud.

Brady turned his back on her. "Didn't you already see my answer?"

Irene smiled to herself. How could she forget that Brady wouldn't leave any sign that he'd been personally involved?

The email she'd received had explained most of her doubts, and the general message was that the Wade Group was giving up on her.

She slowly squeezed out a smile. "Grandpa, I know, but I won't give up."

At the entrance of the City Hall.

Matteo looked behind him with the papers he had just signed and saw Manuel coming down the stairs. slowly. "How do you like to thank me?"

"Why should I thank you?" Matteo raised an eyebrow.

"Thank me for letting you have the partnership."

Matteo sneered, "I earned this partnership. Do you have anything to do with it?"

Manuel smiled and said, "Mr. Easton, you can't just burn a bridge after crossing a river."

Matteo's face turned grim. He said quietly, "Are we pushing Irene too hard? People like her never leave any

room for maneuver. Her determination is beyond you and me."

This was Irene's way of doing things.

"What are you so scared of her for?" Manuel asked.

Matteo narrowed his eyes and looked away. "It's not like she hasn't done bad things. You remember how

vicious she is, right?"

\*\*\*memories instantly flooded Manuel's mind, sending chills through his body for a \*\*\*\*. The tragic

images resurfaced in front of his eyes and stung his nerves. His expression was gloomy, and even his voice

became deeper. "How dare I forget? I was worse than dead for days after the incident."

By judging Manuel's expression, Matteo knew he hadn't forgotten. Neither of them had forgotten that kind of

humiliation.

"We are about to see her suffer the same punishment with our own eyes," Manuel said once again.

Matteo was a little nervous. "I have a bad feeling about this. I'll keep Aisy at home for the next few days."

"I will send more people to your place."

Matteo did not refute and agreed.

In the top suite of the Fog Isle Hotel.

"Mr. Hume." The woman opened her petite \*\*\*in surprise, finding it hard to understand what he had just

said.

Daniel looked at her with a smile. A glimmer of sharpness flashed through his eyes. "What's wrong? Don't you

want to go?"

The woman was instantly frightened and shivered. She hurriedly approached with flattery. "Mr. Hume, don't make fun of me. How dare I disobey you?"

Daniel threw back his head and laughed. He hooked her chin and leaned over. "You make me look like a

tyrant who would \*\*\*at the drop of a hat. Baby, am I that scary?"

He didn't wait for the woman to respond before he let her go and left.

The woman looked at his back and subconsciously sighed in relief.

Given her social status, she would never be able to contend against a plutocrat like Daniel.

Daniel would \*\*\*her as easily as stepping on an ant.

The driver \*\*\*them to the entrance of Sapphire with little effort.

After getting out of the car, Daniel gestured to the driver, and then opened the back seat door in a gentlemanly manner, slightly bending down and extending his left hand inside the car.

A tender woman's hand reached out from the car and gently rested on his.

Daniel took her hand and dragged her into his arms, intimately wrapping his arm around her waist.

He then strutted into the bar with the woman.

The woman felt a little uncomfortable with the hustle and bustle, but since her hands were restrained by

Daniel, she could only grit her teeth and be silent.

She was led to the bar.

The bartender was mixing drinks and didn't look surprised to see them, but instead greeted Daniel eagerly,

"Daniel, when did you get a new girlfriend?"

Daniel twirled his black card with his fingertips. His lips pursed in a contemptuous curve. "When I want to."

The bartender smiled as well, "Same as always?"

Daniel propped his head on his hands in a languid posture. His tone was also indistinct against the sound of the frantic music. "She'll have a \*\*\*Mary."

The bartender tossed two glasses into the air and caught them in one gorgeous motion. "One \*\*\*, please."

The woman, afraid of saying anything wrong, remained silent.

Chapter 463 You Also Want Her

The woman seemed a little hesitant and timid, like a child who hadn't grown up.

A trace of impatience flashed through Daniel's eyes, and he drank a shot of strong liquor.

Although the woman looked like Ainsley, she was still a fake. She completely ruined the atmosphere. If not for her pretty face, Daniel would have lost interest long ago.

Daniel drank a few shots of liquor. Perhaps because of the alcohol, Daniel was turned on although the woman only showed half of her face.

His brown pupils looked deep and mysterious.

The woman's face blushed from Daniel's stare, and before she was drunk, she had lost most of her consciousness.

Daniel was very experienced in flirting with women.

He smiled and took the opportunity to pull the woman into his arms.

Cason came to the club almost every day to get drunk.

Although the doctor told him to drink less and he had been feeling unwell, he still couldn't stand the long

night without Ainsley.

Halfway through the drink, Kaliyah called.

Looking at the caller ID on his phone, Cason laughed sarcastically. His heart ached again.

He didn't want to answer the phone, so he turned the phone upside down on the counter and muted it.

Cason looked in the direction of the dance floor, but when he turned around, he saw a man and a woman.

The man was holding the woman, and he pinched the woman's back with his hand.

When Cason saw the woman's face, he couldn't calm down.

He had looked at that face for three whole years, and then he could always see it in his dreams. But why did

she come to the club with Daniel and let him touch her like that?

Cason was more shocked when he saw Daniel placing his hand on the woman's leg and caressing it back and forth.

Seeing that, Cason was furious.

He walked over directly and looked at Daniel. "Daniel, be respectful!"

Daniel smiled brightly and hugged the woman even tighter.

The woman even pouted at Daniel and hugged his arm, refusing to let go.

Cason frowned. When he saw the woman's malicious gaze, he finally understood. This was not Ainsley at all.

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It was not Ainsley, but Daniel's friend.

But why did she look exactly the same as Ainsley?

"Aisy, have a drink." Hearing Daniel's words, Cason frowned even deeper.

He looked at the woman and asked, "Who exactly are you?"

The woman said casually, "I am whoever Mr. Hume thinks I am."

Cason looked at the woman deeply. For some reason, the words that she said especially made him tremble.

"Is it plastic surgery?" Cason asked.

Daniel stared at Cason thoughtfully. "What, do you also want her?"

Cason immediately shook his head. He did not want to face such an "Ainsley." He turned around and resisted

the urge to punch Daniel.

Daniel lifted the woman's chin and said meaningfully to Cason, "If I'm tired of her, I don't mind letting you

have her for a few days. I believe 'Airy' won't be angry, right?"

He teased while touching the woman's ear.

The woman shyly hid in Daniel's arms and looked at Cason flirtatiously.

Cason felt that there was anger in his heart that he couldn't vent..

Daniel continued, "Cason, let me tell you, this woman is a toy. When I first met her, I was so amazed that I

wanted to be with her all the time. But once time passes, all the freshness disappeared. 'Airy' looks like.

Ainsley, and she can give us what Ainsley can't. Ainsley was \*\*\*\*and stingy about her love. 'Airy' is different."

Daniel used all kinds of excuses to describe how obedient this woman was, and even generously said that he

would give her to Cason.

In Daniel's opinion, the woman was just an item.

Cason's vision began to blur. He looked at Daniel and the woman with a blurry consciousness, Daniel was

still talking.

Cason could no longer hold on. He picked up the bottle next to him and smashed it down at Daniel.

With a scream, Daniel fell straight to the ground as if he had fainted.

The club was in a mess. The ambulance took Daniel to the hospital, and Cason and the woman followed.

Half an hour later, Daniel was okay but was still in a coma. The doctor said that he would be in a coma for at least a day.

Cason felt a palpitation. He should not have been impulsive, but the woman's face made him lose control.

Aside from the major changes in the Wade family, there was another matter in Seattle, which was that Kaitlin

was going to be discharged.

In Seattle \*\*\*Hospital, Kaitlin walked out of the ward heavily.

She had already stayed for so long in that ward that even she herself felt accustomed to it.

The nurse politely pointed out the way for her. Kaitlin's life in the \*\*\*hospital was not good, but it was not

too bad, either. After all, the Baldry family still had a certain status in Seattle.

"Can I go home now?" she asked softly as if she was asking herself that question.

"Yes, Ms. Baldry. I will go and help you with the discharge formalities." The nurse immediately entered the

dean's office.

Kaitlin stood alone outside the door. She was in a daze.

Being bored in the \*\*\*hospital, all she learned was to be in a daze. She had thought through many things during this period of time.

Kaitlin clenched her fists. In the past, she was innocent and was used by Irene and Kaliyah. She really trusted

Kaliyah.

Kaitlin smiled self-mockingly. Her miserable life was all thanks to Kaliyah.

The nurse brought out the discharge documents and said, "Ms. Baldry, everything has been settled. You can leave the hospital now."

Kaitlin silently took it and walked out of the \*\*\*hospital, but she did not see anyone pick her up.

Kaitlin had already foreseen this situation. After all, Kaliyah had already given birth to her son. Lindsay should have focused on her grandson wholeheartedly.

Back then, when Kaitlin's father passed away, he left her ten percent of the shares for her future.

Although there was not much money, Kaitlin had never thought about these shares. They had always been. managed by Cason, and now, she wanted to take them back.

Relying on herself was better than relying on anyone else. Kaitlin paid a great price to understand this.

Kaitlin left the \*\*\*hospital with her things and knocked on the Baldry's house's door. It was Lindsay who opened the door. She was shocked when she saw Kaitlin as if Lindsay did not know that Kaitlin had been discharged.

"Kaitlin! You've been discharged

om the hospital! Why didn't you tell me? I didn't even drive over to pick you

My daughter, I've missed you so much." Lindsay's eyes were filled with tears, but there was not much love.

"\*\*\*, let me in first," Kaitlin said in a neutral tone.

Chapter 464 Enter the Company

Hearing the noises, Kaliyah carried the child downstairs. Seeing Kaitlin, she said a bit uncomfortably, "Hey, Kaitlin. Great. Our family is finally back together again."

The \*\*\*she went downstairs, she immediately attracted all of Lindsay's attention. Lindsay directly. walked over to Kaliyah. "Didn't your kid fall asleep just now? Why did you bring him out now?"

"Lindsay, he didn't sleep quite well and always woke up every few minutes. There's no need to feed him anymore. I've already fed him." Kaliyah handed the child over to her.

They just took care of the child and did not say anything to Kaitlin.

Kaitlin looked at them coldly with her sharp eyes and didn't feel much surprised to be treated like this. She turned around and was about to return to her room, but Kaliyah stopped her.

Kaliyah said as if she was a good sister-in-law, "Kaitlin, t's great that you're finally discharged from the hospital. It's just that you can't go back to school anymore. Hah, when your brother returns, I will help you ask if you can go back to school."

Kaitlin, however, shook her head. "No need. I won't go back to school. I've decided to enter the company."

Instead of being asked later, it was better to tell them about it now.

"Enter the company? Do you want to go to work, Kaitlin?" Kaliyah forced a smile.

"Haven't you always been reluctant to enter the company the most?" Lindsay looked at her strangely.

"\*\*\*, after coming out of the hospital, I realized that I could not continue to be like this anymore. In any case, it is no longer possible for me to go back to school, so it will be better for me to enter the company,"

Kaitlin said.

Lindsay looked at Kaliyah and then said, "Have you thought it through?"

"I was so young and \*\*\*\*\*\*before and had no idea how hard it was to run the company. Now I have grown up. After all, it is your and my father's previous shares. I also have the responsibility to properly take care of the company. Cason has really worked hard to run the company and the shares that belong to me over the years. It's time for me to learn to shoulder my responsibilities now," Kaitlin smiled and said.

Kaliyah glanced deeply at Lindsay and then said, "There are so many things in the company that you don't know. If you feel bored, you can just go out to have fun with your friends."

"Kaliyah, I just want to help. Cason has always been helping me over the years. Now that I have already grown up, I can help him relieve

a bit of his burden. After all, my father left the shares for me. Moreover, I just came out of the \*\*\*hospital. If I continue to live like this without doing anything, I'll become a good-for-nothing in the eyes of everyone. They will definitely say that I am a chairwarmer," Kaitlin said meaningfully.

She just wanted to remind Kaliyah that no matter what, it was the shares that her father had left for her. If Kaliyah wanted to get the shares, it would depend on whether she agreed or not.

Just as Kaliyah frowned and was about to get angry, Lindsay immediately stood forward and said with a

gentle look, "Kaitlin, you are not even familiar with the company's affairs. If you suddenly take over so many shares, there will definitely cause a lot of rumors. Moreover, your brother has been managing it for so long that it cannot be changed overnight. Why don't you first work in the company and get to know the company's affairs?"

Kaliyah looked at her in confusion, and Kaitlin also could not accept it.

"Why don't we talk about it after Cason comes back?" Kaliyah asked.

Lindsay gave Kaliyah a look and then said, "Alright, then you can go back to your room, Kaitlin."

Kaitlin nodded and turned to enter her room. She did not feel that Kaliyah would agree. After all, before she had asked for the shares, Kaliyah had long regarded the Baldry Group as her son's.

However, she would definitely go to work. Entering the company was only the first step of her plan. She must get the shares since she still had more important things to do. And she had no other choice but to jockey for

power now.

Kaliyah said meaningfully, "Lindsay, Kaitlin has never worked in the company before. Does she really know how to run the company and the shares? Moreover, it's fine to give her dividends directly. If you really let her run the shares, the shares may be all lost under her management."

Seeing that Lindsay was hesitant, she continued, "Even if your grandson becomes the president of the Baldry Group in the future, he will definitely not treat Kaitlin unfairly."

There was a hidden meaning in her words. Kaliyah knew that Lindsay valued her grandson the most.

"I understand everything you said. I have my own ways to make her back off. I know Kaitlin is not the kind of

person who can run the company."

The next day, Kaitlin went to report to the company. The building of the Baldry Group stood tall, and she had

come here many times before she went to the \*\*\*hospital.

Once she entered the company and reported her name, Kaitlin was brought to the Purchasing Department. When the manager of the Purchasing Department saw her, he put a long face at once and pointed at a station in the corner. "This is your station. There is a lot of work to do in the Purchasing Department. Even a slight mistake could result in serious consequences. I hope that you will be more serious. If you cannot endure the hardship here, you'd better leave here as soon as possible."

Kaitlin's heart sank a little when she heard the manager's words. From the \*\*\*she entered the company and saw the manager's attitude, Kaitlin already knew that there was something wrong.

The Purchasing Department was actually the lowest and most difficult department in the company. The employees here not only needed to be in charge of purchasing products but also had to be in charge of

general administration duties.

"Kaitlin, right? Can you help me print a hundred copies of this report?"

"Alright."

"Kaitlin, send this document over to the manager's office, please."

Kaitlin, go to the warehouse and get me a plece of this cloth..."

It had only been a morning, and she could not even have the time to drink the water.

Not to mention coming into contact with the company's business, she was more like the company's cleaning and grassroots staff now. She could only be responsible for printing, pouring water, and all sorts of things.

After delivering the last piece of cloth, she went to Cason's office.

"Cason, was it you who arranged for me to work in the Purchasing Department?" She looked at Cason with a

wronged expression.

No matter what, she felt that it was not Cason's idea.

Cason put down the pen in his hand and said with concern, "Kaitlin, what's the matter? What happened?"

"Cason, I told \*\*\*and Kaliyah that I wanted to work in the company, and \*\*\*said that she would help me arrange it. I thought you knew it. But she had arranged for me to work in the Purchasing Department. You know, it's very busy in the Purchasing Department, and I can't even have the chance to come into contact with the company's business. Do you know about this, Cason?" Kaitlin clenched her fists and stared at

Cason.

"Then what kind of job do you want to do?" Cason raised an eyebrow.

"Vice manager," Kaitlin said without hesitating. Since she had chosen to work in the company, she naturally

had to be a manager. It was meaningless to be a low-level employee.

Cason smiled and said, "Kaitlin, do you know how the management staff of the company was selected? They

all started from the bottom and then had to work their way up to the top. If I directly let you be the vice manager, all the workers won't be convinced by then."

Kaitlin knew that Cason was right. She had no work experience at all.

"You go back first. I will arrange a new position for you."

Kaitlin agreed, "Then don't let me wait for too long."

Kaitlin hadn't got her position arranged yet and could only sit on the seat in the public area in a daze. She

watched the other workers doing their jobs.

At this time, someone said softly, "Mrs. Baldry is here."

She turned around and widened her eyes. Kaliyah also came to the company with Lindsay.

They were walking over while chatting and laughing.

Kaitlin's eyes darkened. They must come here to see her make a \*\*\*\*\*of herself.

Chapter 465 Can She Let Others Trust Her?

Kaitlin had never thought that Lindsay would stand on Kaliyah's side. Kaitlin was still not used to Lindsay's cold attitude. Kaitlin walked over and looked into Lindsay's eyes. "\*\*\*."

Lindsay was slightly moved. But the smile on her face disappeared. She said, "Kaitlin, how is your first day at work today? Do you feel that it is a bit difficult to handle? I already told you that it would be better for you to stay at home. Anyway, our family can afford to raise you. Kaliyah also said that even if you don't go to the company, those shares will still be yours. Why don't you enjoy your life? You can still get money without working hard."

Kaitlin looked deeply at Kaliyah. She smiled faintly as if she did not have any malicious intentions toward Kaliyah.

After a long time, Kaliyah opened her \*\*\*and said, "Kaitlin, \*\*\*\*is right. I will also treat you as my younger sister. I will not make things difficult for you. Nothing will change in your life. No. We will only dote

on you more than before."

Then, Kaliyah looked at Lindsay hesitantly. Lindsay said, "Kaitlin, you have to know that you have just gotten out of the \*\*\*hospital. Even if your brother is really willing to give you a good job in the company, you

can't assure every one of your working abilities. But we are family. We won't harm you."

Kaitlin finally understood why Kaliyah and Lindsay came here today. They still wanted to persuade Kaitlin to

quit the job.

Kaitlin didn't want to endure it any longer, so she asked directly, "Kaliyah, are you worried that I will take away the shares of the company? \*\*\*, I know what you are worried about. You are just afraid that I will take away the shares, and your grandson will get a little less in the future. But don't forget that those shares were originally mine. I should have already taken them back when I became an adult. I was \*\*\*\*\*before. But now, I finally understand it."

Kaitlin's eyes and tone turned cold. "If someone really keeps pushing me and

3 n't want me to take back

my shares, I might as well give those shares directly to someone you don't like."

Lindsay frowned deeply. "What nonsense are you talking about? I am your mother. Everything I said and did was for your own good. I just want you to live better."

"Don't try to persuade me anymore. \*\*\*, ever since you have a grandson, you have forgotten about me, your

daughter," Kaitlin sighed.

Lindsay knew that what Kaitlin said was correct. Lindsay had to admit that she was biased.

After having a grandson, Lindsay really rarely cared about Kaitlin's matters.

"Kaitlin, he is the child of the Baldry family. When you have a child in the future, I will also pay a lot of attention to your child," Lindsay said.

Kaitlin shook her head and didn't want to say anything more. She didn't believe Lindsay's words at all.

Seeing that Kaitlin and Lindsay were about to quarrel, Kaliyah quickly said, "\*\*\*, the person you cared about the most in the past was Kaitlin. It's normal for her to feel a bit down now. Kaitlin, don't worry. If you really

want to have a job, I'll tell your brother later to arrange a good position for you."

"No need. This is our Baldry family's matter. You are just an outsider. Don't pretend that you care about me. My brother had already made his promise long ago. Moreover, you don't really think that you can still get along with me friendly, do you? If you have forgotten it, can help you recall what you have done to me in the

past. Don't pretend to be nice in front of me. It's \*\*\*\*."

Kaitlin would never forget the matter of Irene trying to frame her. Of course, Kaitlin would also not forget that

Kaliyah was the one who asked Irene to take the blame initiatively.

Kaliyah looked at Kaitlin sadly and said, "Kaitlin, I know that there were many grudges between us in the past. It was all my fault. I can do \*\*\*you want me to do to make up for it. But if it was because of me that you wanted to come to the company, that is totally unnecessary."

After saying so, Kaliyah looked sideways at Lindsay. Lindsay immediately said to Kaitlin, "Kaliyah is right. It

was all my idea to let you take the blame at that time. If you want to \*\*\*someone, just \*\*\*me!"

Kaitlin looked at Lindsay and felt exhausted in her heart. She said, "\*\*\*, I do \*\*\*you. But you are my mother anyway." After saying this, Kaitlin turned and left without looking back.

Kaliyah and Lindsay looked at each other and then went to Cason's office.

After the incident at the banquet, Cason treated Kaliyah much better. Cason would be a little more concerned about Kaliyah at the usual time. Seeing Kaliyah come, Cason quickly stood up. "Kaliyah, \*\*\*, why are you

here?"

But in the next second, Cason suddenly thought that Kaliyah and Lindsay had probably come because of Kaitlin.

The three of them sat on the sofa together.

Lindsay said first, "Did Kaitlin come to you?"

"\*\*\*, there's something I haven't asked you yet. When Kaitlin entered the company, she was arranged into the Purchasing Department. Did you instruct HR to do so? I watched the surveillance footage this morning. Because of Kaitlin's identity, it should be unlikely that someone would deliberately \*\*\*her. But Kaitlin was busy the entire morning and was bullied by all kinds of people. Was it also you who let them \*\*\*\*Kaitlin?"

Cason looked at Lindsay disapprovingly.

Lindsay said with a cold face, "So what? With her personality, who would dare to \*\*\*her? Moreover, I did all this to make her shrink back from difficulties. Managing a company is not that simple. Even if she wants to enter the management of the company, she has to be capable."

After a pause, Lindsay continued, "Besides, I don't think she has any perseverance. Her personality decides

that she will quit soon."

Cason pondered for a \*\*\*\*. Then, he said to Lindsay, "\*\*\*, Dad originally gave Kaitlin a portion of the shares. The shares belong to her. I was already prepared to give the shares back to her. I think I should just give the shares to her now."

"No!" Kaliyah and Lindsay said at the same time.

Kallyah forced a smile and said, "Cason, what I mean is that Kaitlin's major at university is not related to this field. It's fine if she just wants to have some fun. If you really give the shares to her, what if she loses all the shares in the future? In that case, the company will be greatly affected. In case that happens, it's better for you to keep the share and let her take the dividends."

Lindsay echoed, "That's right. How does she know how to manage a company? She only knows which clothes and bags are worth buying. Besides, she has just come out of the \*\*\*hospital. Can she let others trust.

her?"

Cason looked at Lindsay in surprise. After all, those words did not seem like what Lindsay would say.

However, Cason thought Lindsay's words also made sense.

So Cason said, "I will think about it carefully. I haven't arranged it for her yet. You don't have to persuade me anymore. As for the shares, I won't stop her if she wants to take them away."

Kaliyah lowered her eyes and picked up a cup of water from the table to take a sip, hiding the disapproval in

her eyes.,

In the end, Kaliyah did not say anything and left with Lindsay.

Ainsley walked into the Pearl Hotel. She was going to meet a mysterious friend here today.

Inside a private room, all the dishes had been served. Seeing Ainsley come, Kaitlin revealed a meaningful smile and said, "You are finally here."

"Congratulations. You've finally been discharged from the hospital," Ainsley said.

Kaitlin smiled self-mockingly, "I have never thought that you were the one who actually helped me get out of

the \*\*\*hospital."

Cason had used his connections and tried to get Kaitlin out of the \*\*\*\*hospital. But because of Manuel,

Cason failed many times.

Chapter 466 Discharge From the Hospital

Later on, Ainsley went to see Kaitlin once.

More than a month ago...

Ainsley had just returned from Ocala and went to the \*\*\*hospital to visit Kaitlin. When the two met, the atmosphere between them was not as awkward as they had imagined.

Ainsley asked Kaitlin, "Kaitlin, you've been here for a long time. Don't you want to get out of here?"

"Ainsley, are you here to laugh at me? Or are you here to remind me that even if Cason wants to get me out, you can still have a way to

stop him?" Kaitlin said indifferently.

Ainsley shook her head. "No. On the contrary, I want to let you out"

Kaitlin was confused. "Why?"

Ainsley asked Kaitlin back, "Kaliyah has gotten out of the detention center and is living a very happy life now. Irene and Manuel have completely fallen out. This is the best time for you to take revenge. Don't you want to take revenge?"

Hearing Ainsley's words, Kaitlin became serious. Kaitlin naturally did not believe that Ainsley would be so kind. But if Ainsley wanted to let Kaitlin deal with Irene, she would choose to get Kaitlin out of the \*\*\*\*hospital.

"What do you want me to do?" Kaitlin asked.

Ainsley smiled faintly and said, "Discharge from the hospital and enter the Baldry Group."

This was what happened that day in the hospital. Now, Kaitlin said to Ainsley in a deep voice, "I have already successfully entered the Baldry Group. Just as you expected, Kaliyah tried to stop me. She doesn't want me to enter the Baldry Group. But I have the shares of the Baldry Group. Even Cason can't stop me. What should I do next?"

Ainsley shook her head and said calmly. "You just got a job at the Baldry Group. You haven't truly entered the Baldry Group. You are not even considered an executive. You have to climb up and become powerful enough to be able to affect the Baldry Group."

Kaitlin lowered her eyes. When she looked up again, a complicated look flashed in her eyes. "That is very difficult."

"Yes. It is indeed difficult. Can you do it?" Ainsley looked straight into Kaitlin's eyes.

"I'll try my best."

At Shepherd Bar...

Irene walked into the Shepherd Bar with a dazed look. At first glance, she saw Daniel drinking at the bar counter. As expected, Airy was sitting beside Daniel. Airy was a bar hostess that Irene introduced to Daniel.

Irene walked over and sat on the other side of Daniel. Seeing Irene frown, Daniel patted Airy on her hand. Then, Airy obediently walked to the dance pool.

The bartender brought Irene and Daniel two glasses of Margarita. Then, Irene said to Daniel in a low voice, "Have you already known everything?"

"I guessed it," Daniel said coldly.

Irene raised her eyebrows. "Did you guess that the bidding had failed or that Grandpa had taken back the Wade Group?"

Hearing this, Daniel was a little surprised. "Did Mr. Wade take back the Wade Group? It seems that he is really disappointed in you."

Irene took another step forward and placed the wine glass beside Daniel's hand. "What about you? Are you disappointed in me?"

Daniel sneered and took a sip of the Margarita. "What do you think? First was the Debham Group. Then, it was Halfmoon Island. Now, I even failed the bidding. I think I should reconsider the cooperation between us."

Irene widened her eyes and grabbed Daniel's hand. "What do you mean?"

Daniel pulled his hand out and said impatiently, "Nothing. I just feel that my cooperation with you should be ended. Because of my cooperation with you, I lost tens of millions of dollars and almost earned nothing. It's already very kind of me to just end the cooperation like this "

Irene put down the glass angrily. She couldn't let Daniel end the cooperation. She still needed him.

"Daniel, don't do this. Grandpa has already given up on me. You can't give up on me at this time!" Irene held Daniel's arm and said so with a sobbing tone.

Irene pressed her chest against Daniel's arm and said, "Daniel, if you help me, you can have me."

Irene's voice was trembling as she said this. The people of the Wade family would never compromise with anyone. But today, Irene actually said such a sentence.

Irene really had no other choice. She had to find a way to regain her bargaining chip.

Irene's pale face was particularly tender under the light in the bar. But even so, Daniel was still unmoved.

If Daniel hadn't seen Ainsley's amazing appearance at Irene's birthday party, he wouldn't have felt that everything in this world was so boring now.

Daniel gently took back his hand from Irene's arms and said coldly, "Ms. Wade, the cooperation between you and me has always been for money.

"It's not for this kind of thing. It should not be your style to give yourself to others. Don't sacrifice yourself for that small chance of cooperation."

Irene was stunned. She looked at Daniel in disbelief. She was the precious daughter of the Wade family. She had never thrown herself into someone's arms before.

But today, in order to get a chance, Irene used herself as the bargaining chip. But the man in front of her refused

The moment Irene was rejected, she felt as if her soul was separated from her body. Looking at various people in the Shepherd Bar,

Irene felt so ashamed.

It was a kind of humiliation or an insult. Using oneself as a bargaining chip was shameful behavior. But being rejected after proposing it was even more embarrassing Irene felt so embarrassed right now.

Irene looked at Daniel with red eyes. "Why do you have to treat me like this? Daniel, I thought you were..."

\*Yes. You guessed it right. In the past, I liked you. Before I attended your birthday party, I wanted to be with someone like you. I thought we would become a nice couple. But that woman appeared," Daniel said in a low voice.

Although there was no insult in Daniel's tone, Irene still felt humiliated.

Just like Manuel, as soon as Ainsley appeared, all Daniel could see was Ainsley.

Irene felt pain in her heart while drinking. Then, she escaped from Daniel's side and drank alone.

When Irene was drinking the fourth glass of wine, a man stopped her. "Miss, it is boring to drink alone. If you have any troubles, you can speak to me. Maybe I can help you."

The man stared at Irene and sized her up with a sly look in his eyes. Irene had drunk too much, and her cheeks were flushed at the moment, which made her look very charming. trene looked at the man and said, "OK. But I only want to drink now. Can you accompany me?"

The man smiled and said, "Of course."

He immediately sat next to Irene, approached her, and put a hand on her shoulder. "Lady, the way you drink is incorrect. The wine will taste better if you drink it in my arms."

Irene smiled. But she did not push the man away. She directly raised her glass of wine to him and drank it all.

The man also smiled. He made up his mind to make Irene drunk and take her directly to the hotel later.

When the eighth glass of wine was put in front of Irene, Irene could no longer hold on. She shook her head and said, "I can't drink anymore."

But the man placed the glass of wine in front of Irene's \*\*\* and said, "No! You can only alleviate the sorrow by drinking. Lady, drink a few more glasses."

The man raised the glass and poured the wine into Irene's \*\*\*.

"No. I can't drink anymore." Irene pushed the man away dizzily.

Seeing that Irene was already drunk, the man directly helped her up and said, "Come with me. I'll take you home."

At this moment, Irene was already drunk and dazed. She directly fell into the man's arms and followed him toward the outside of the bar.

Just as the two of them were about to walk to the entrance of the bar, Daniel suddenly appeared.

"Hey, man, I found this woman first," the man said to Daniel.

Daniel did not want to talk nonsense with this man. He directly threw a stack of money at the man and said, "Take the money and get out of my sight."

Chapter 467 Go to Your Place

It was a sum of 3,200 dollars. When the man saw such a thick wad of money, he didn't even have time to look at Irene. He picked up the money from the ground and smiled at Daniel. "I leave now.

The man immediately ran off with the money.

"What on earth are you doing?" Daniel immediately helped Irene up.

Irene was dizzy and didn't seem to have realized what had happened. She directly grabbed Daniel's hand. "Daniel, you still can't get I knew it..."

over me.

Even Irene's voice became abnormally hoarse. She had drunk so rnuch wine that she wanted to spit it out after a few steps.

"Don't say such \*\*\*things." Daniel frowned slightly.

On the other side, "Airy" took a look and did not dare to come over. She was very sensible. When Daniel did not want her to appear, she would definitely not appear. Now, she could still go home obediently and not cause trouble.

At this moment, she saw Daniel look at her and wave his hand. She immediately nodded, went to pay the bill, and left.

Daniel supported Irene out of the door of the club. He said in a deep voice, "How about sending you home?"

"No! Grandpa doesn't want me anymore. He has already got a general manager. Maybe he got one long ago, waiting for me to make a mistake so that he can kick me out," she said in a sad tone.

Daniel was not surprised. Such a kind of thing was commonplace in big families.

The chief of a large family would choose several options before he could completely determine the heir. Irene was just a decent descendant, but she was not necessarily the most suitable candidate.

Brady had already given her enough opportunities. Again and again, she was too sentimental.

However, the biggest taboo in business was being sentimental. In the past, Irene was very cold- blooded and could maintain absolute rationality. However, ever since she got involved with Manuel, she became worse and worse.

"Where should I take you now?"

"Go to your place."

Daniel acquiesced and put her in the back seat. He did not forget to give her a bag. "If you want to vomit, do it in the vomit pocket. The car I drive today is what I like a lot."

Irene gradually tightened her grip on the vomit pocket. "If I were Ainsley, would you treat me like this?"

"I don't know." Daniel was stunned.

Actually, it was really a bit strange that he was so tolerant of Ainsley.

The last time he learned from a psychologist that Ainsley had given him a psychological suggestion, he actually did not get too angry.

For a person like him, he always treated those who had hurt him ruthlessly and unscrupulously. That day he had made an arrangement, but he still hesitated when he was about to act.

The car was driving. Irene pulled down the blind and looked at the scenery outside the window. In the darkness, colorful lights lit up in Seattle. She didn't have time to appreciate such a bustling scene before.

Irene had endless meetings and had to deal with all the affairs in the company. She was so busy that she did not even have time to drink some water. She even worked until 3 am, when no one was still in the office.

However, now, she was expelled just because she made a mistake. What she had done before was just a joke.

She only felt a splitting headache. She drank too much wine and was still in a daze. She didn't feel a bit better until she left the club.

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She opened the window, and the cold wind hit her face like a knife. It was even more painful than her headache.

Soon, the window was rolled up, and she looked at Daniel in confusion.

"Cold."

Irene turned around and looked at Daniel, who was in the front passenger seat. "Am I really that bad?"

Daniel pondered for a moment before answering. "Yes, really bad."

Seeing that Irene's eyes were dim, he said, "Manuel is not suitable for you. Do you really like him, or do you just don't wanna let go?"

"What about you? Do you really like Ainsley, or do you just don't wanna let go?\*

Neither of them answered the question.

After a moment of silence, Irene muttered, "Maybe I did like him at the beginning and only wanted to get him, but...

"Afterward, I just don't wanna let go. The more he resists me, the more I want to win his heart."

However, she left out the fact that he had someone else in mind. Since his mind was full of Ainsley, how could he have any feelings for her?

"Irene, you are really smart. If you didn't care so much about Manuel, I believe that you wouldn't have failed these days." Daniel no longer thought about the loss of money.

When they arrived at Daniel's house, Irene pushed open the back door and was about to get out of the car.

However, the moment she stepped on the ground, her legs went limp, and she directly fell to the ground.

Daniel immediately came over to help her up. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. It's due to the wine."

"I'll help you in."

"Didn't you reject me?" Irene asked with her face full of grievances, placing her hand on his shoulder.

"But we are still friends. Irene, not all men and women have to be lovers. If you had held back, you and Manuel would still be childhood sweethearts. These things might not have happened."

"Why did you mention him again?" Irene closed her eyes.

Daniel chose not to say anything. After taking Irene to the guest room, he ordered a maid to change her clothes before leaving.

Returning to his room, Daniel lay quietly on the bed and began to think about what had happened in the club.

Clearly, Irene was really desperate, and she had nowhere to go.

She used to have a house, but for the project of Debham Group, she sold it directly.

She was competent, but she met obstacles.

At three o'clock in the morning, Daniel was already asleep. After drinking wine, he didn't feel well and fell asleep in bed quickly.

At this time, the door to the bedroom opened silently. Irene came in, her body wrapped in a bath towel. She lifted the quilt and got under it.

The two bodies leaned against each other, and they started to kiss.

There was a drop of tear hanging from the corner of Irene's eyes. In the face of a \*\*\*woman, no man could resist himself, and

Daniel was no exception.

He towered over Irene, panting heavily, and muttered out of control, "Ainsley."

The tear in the corner of Irene's eyes fell directly, making her look rather pitiful.

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Under the hazy moonlight, they embraced each other.

The next day.

Daniel opened his eyes and saw Irene's delicate face. He was originally a little sleepy, but now he immediately woke up.

"Why are you here?"

Irene wrapped herself with a quilt. "It must be because I was drunk."

"Irene, do you really think that I don't remember anything?" Daniel asked in disbelief.

Irene looked up with her eyes full of tears. "Daniel, I admit you are right. Not all men and women have to be lovers, but I'm really at my wits' end. I need a helper. I need you to help me."

"Since you asked for it, then don't blame me for disregarding what we have had before." Daniel smiled.

Chapter 468 I Am Going to \*\*Him

Daniel suddenly put his arm around Irene's neck and pulled her into his arms. "Irene, you are very beautiful. Don't belittle yourself. Manuel is too \*\*\*to see that."

"Daniel, help me." Irene's face turned pale.

Irene closed her eyes, not daring or wanting to see what Daniel was going to do.

In the heavy rain, Manuel was waiting at the school gate. He looked at the email on the tablet and sighed.

Manuel \*\*\*dialed a number, and Roman's voice sounded, "Mr. Gage, what's up?"

Manuel said in a low voice, "The person you saw last time has been found."

Roman spoke again in a serious tone, "Who is he?"

"He is Aaden Hume, a member of the Hume family. After the banquet that night, he returned to Daniel. He was brought back from

Portugal," Manuel said in a deep voice.

Roman murmured Aaden's name several times and laughed miserably again, "We finally found him after spending so much time and effort. Mr. Gage, I want to \*\*\*him."

Roman's tone sounded fierce.

"Don't act recklessly. Since we already know his identity, it won't be difficult to deal with him. I'm afraid that the Hume family has something to do with what happened to your family back then. We couldn't find out in the past few years because they were in Portugal.

"They were very good at hiding. Thanks to Irene and Daniel, we found someone who they have overlooked."

"Who?" Roman frowned.

Manuel snorted coldly, "There was a blackout during the banquet on PineMist Island. Do you still remember?"

"Yes," Roman said nervously.

Manuel continued, "Miles caught the guy that sneaked in. Then I asked to check the surveillance footage from that day. But I couldn't find any footage of him. In the end, I found a screenshot of his side face in the Catharsis Room and let that guy identify it. From what he said, I found out that Aaden only appeared where Daniel was. Once there was a clue, it was easy to find out other secrets."

Roman was edgy. "Mr. Gage, I really can't stay calm. I want to \*\*\*Daniel and Aaden immediately."

"Don't you want to know the details as to what happened? Back then, Daniel was about the same as you. It shouldn't have been Daniel who was behind the scenes. It might be someone in his family coming up with such a vicious scheme. Don't do anything rash. I promise you will get your revenge."

Manuel's words calmed Roman down. "Mr. Gage, I won't act recklessly. You must help me. I \*\*\*Aaden so much that I want to tear him to pieces."

'I'll send you the information I found. Promise me you'll stay calm," Manuel said seriously.

"I will," Roman agreed.

Ten minutes before school ended, Serina arrived at Ainsley's office.

"Serina, you haven't finished class yet, right? Why are you here? Are you skipping class?"

Ainsley widened her eyes. Serina stuck out her tongue and quickly took Ainsley's arm. "Ainsley, it's raining heavily today, so the teacher let us leave early. By the way, Manuel is coming to pick us up. You don't need to drive."

Her words reminded Ainsley of old times before those things had not happened. Back then, Manuel came to pick them up every day.

There came a flash of lightning, followed by loud thunder. Ainsley subconsciously closed her eyes.

Such a rainy day made Ainsley feel bad. She thought of the day she was kidnapped and left in the rain on the mountain. "Okay." She decisively dismissed her pride.

Serina was happier to hear that. She quickly sent a few messages secretly.

The school bell finally rang. When Ainsley and Serina came out with umbrellas, not many students left the classroom

This was completely different from before. In the past, as long as the school bell rang, those students immediately swarmed out of the school gate.

When Ainsley and Serina arrived at the school gate, they saw Manuel's car. The car flashed twice to signal them.

Serina pulled Ainsley over and politely opened the door to the passenger seat. "Ainsley, please get in."

Before Ainsley could react, Serina had already pushed her into the car. The next second, Manuel leaned over and fastened her seat.

belt.

Ainsley was slightly blushing.

She turned around and found that Serina did not get in the car.

Before Ainsley could ask, a tall man appeared behind Serina.

Serina immediately said excitedly to Ainsley, "Ah, Ainsley, I forgot that I agreed to dine with Miles at noon. I didn't remember it until he showed up. Don't be mad at me. I can't go back on my word."

The corners of Ainsley's \*\*\*twitched. If Serina could hold back her broad smile a little, Ainsley would have bought it.

It was surprising that Manuel actually did not object and watched Serina get into Miles' car.

"You let Serina go with Miles? Aren't you afraid that he will make her fall for him?" Ainsley asked curiously.

"Not at all. Girls will leave home when they grow up. If Serina likes Miles, I'm OK with it." Manuel shrugged.

"You've investigated Miles, haven't you?" Ainsley raised an eyebrow.

Manuel nodded with a smile. After Christmas, he had people investigate Miles' background. Miles was not that bad. "I know."

Ainsley knew that Manuel would not be at ease if he had not done an investigation. "Alright. Let's not talk about them anymore."

Ainsley looked forward and felt that something was wrong. This was not the direction to go home at all.

"Where do you want to take me?" she asked.

Manuel slammed on the brake. "The car is broken. There happens to be a place to eat. Why don't we go have lunch first?"

Ainsley looked at the two words "Pearl Hotel" in front of her and was speechless. It seemed the Gage family had bad acting \*\*\*. So lame... excuses.

"Manuel, it's a waste that you don't get into the entertainment industry. If you become an actor, maybe you can get the worst prize,"

Ainsley said.

"I thought you wanted to praise me." Manuel looked hurt.

"Will your car be automatically repaired after we finish having lunch?" Ainsley checked him out.

"Maybe."

Ainsley resisted the urge to stap him and followed him into Pearl Hotel.

Sitting in his exclusive seat, Manuel used a small knife beside him to cut the lemon into small pieces. When the coffee was served, he put lemon slices in it, which made the flavor unique.

When the dishes were finally served, Manuel put a piece on her plate. "This is a new dish. Try it."

Okay. Ainsley took a bite. It was indeed very sweet.

However, what she wanted to do now was to get out of here quickly.

On the other side, Miles and Serina were in a game hall. Serina exchanged 500 game coins with money and rushed toward the claw machines.

"Do you know how to play?" Miles doubted it.

Serina glared at him and immediately threw in three coins. "You look down on me. I will show you how \*\*\*I am."

As the machine moved, she aimed at a position and slammed down, but she did not catch it.

"A mistake! This is simply just a small mista

Chapter 469 Welfare House

Serina was unwilling to give up. She tried two more times, but she still couldn't get a doll.

Miles directly took three from the pile of coins and dropped them into the doll machine.

The machine started. Miles pressed the button, released the claw, and managed to catch a doll.

His relaxed expression stunned Serina for a moment. Soon, she found that the doll she wanted was carried up.

"Awesome! You caught it!" She clapped her hands in excitement.

Miles looked at her smugly. Serina handed the basket full of coins to Miles and pointed to another doll. "I want this one!"

Miles dropped coins, moved the rocker, and activated the paw.

"You caught it again!" Serina shouted excitedly.

Not long later, all the dolls in the doll machine in the game room were caught, and there were still a lot of coins left in the basket.

Serina asked the staff member for a bag and put all the dolls that Miles had caught into it.

Serina walked in front and hummed happily. Miles walked behind with the bag.

He was speechless. He was a superstar, yet he had to work for a young girl.

Although he disguised himself and wouldn't be recognized by others, he was still a little uneasy.

"Walk faster," Serina said with a smile.

"Why did you catch so many dolls?" Miles asked.

Serina stopped, peeled a lollipop, and stuffed it into Miles' \*\*\*\*. "It's sweet."

She peeled another one for herself and said, "I'll give them to the children in the welfare house."

She suddenly thought of something. "These are not enough. What if some children like the same one? Let's hurry up and catch some more."

This was the first time Miles had observed Serina carefully. He always thought that Serina was just an innocent girl. When she said that she wanted to give gifts to the children in the welfare house, he was a little moved.

They returned to the game room. Miles grabbed the cons that he had not used up just now. This time, he became more serious.

When he finally finished spending all the coins, he turned around and saw Serina running over with another basket of coins.

"Look! I bought a lot more. Let's catch dolls together."

Seeing her smile, Miles was touched for no reason. He did not say much but took some coins from Serina. "Alright."

Serina failed several times and was upset. Miles asked, "Why do you catch dolls here? Isn't it more convenient to buy it?"

Serina shook her head. "I want to give them gifts through my efforts. Children don't care about how much money you have spent but how hard you tried."

She paused and continued, "Moreover, my brother told me that people wouldn't cherish the things that are easily obtained. If I bought the dolls with money, those children would only treat them as ordinary ones. On the contrary, the dolls caught by me are different. They are gifts and represent my affection for them."

She turned around and whispered, "Don't think that the child is young and doesn't know anything."

It took Serina two hours to catch the dolls. As soon as they left the game room, Miles pursed his lips and said tentatively, "it's raining heavily. Have you ever thought about how we should bring these dolls into the car?"

Serina looked at the heavy rain and pointed to the door. "That's simple. You can drive to the door and then move them with me.

"The condition of the welfare house isn't very good. Once it rains, there will be a power outage. We can take the opportunity to send these dolls over. This way, the children there won't be afraid "

Miles looked at Serina seriously. "I thought your brother would build a welfare house and make contributions to society."

"Of course. My brother has set up a foundation to repair the welfare houses. However, we need to wait. The welfare house we are going to does not rank first in terms of poverty or geographical location."

Serina said with a serious expression.

"Let's go."

The plushies filled the back seat of the car.

Serina played a soothing song and hummed along.

"Miles, do you know any shocking news in the entertainment industry? I'm bored. Recently, the gossips on the Internet are not attractive to me at all."

Miles concentrated on driving and did not speak for a long time. He looked calm, but in fact, he could not think of anything to tell Serina.

"Come on! I felt so bored. I really want to know some shocking news in the entertainment industry." Serina looked at Miles with anticipation in her eyes.

Miles glanced at her and was stunned for seconds. He said, "Recently, I have been filming. An investor asked the director to replace the original supporting female lead. As a result, the actress was furious. She went to the crew with a knife and disfigured the investor's woman."

Serina listened to Miles carefully. When he stopped, she urged, "Hurry up and continue. What happened next?"

"There's no more."

"How can this be?" Serina did not believe it.

Miles laughed. "Serina, you fell for the same trick a few times."

Serina's face changed instantly, and she patted her thigh out of anger. "You lied to me again!"

Moreover, Miles was better at making up stories, which were becoming more and more realistic.

Miles had a different feeling. He was always being picked up by the driver when he was filming.

Even when he \*\*\*himself, he would play rock and roll.

But now, he experienced a rare feeling of happiness. When he was driving, a girl was chattering, humming songs, and gossiping beside him. Her voice was mixed with the sound of rain, and it seemed to fill his life

The welfare home that Serina was going to was in the suburbs of Seattle. It was not far away.

The rainstorm stopped, and it was only drizzling now.

Just as Serina entered the welfare house, it was dark. As expected, there was a power outage.

She walked into the dining room. All the children were sitting around the table with a few candles. They were holding their plates, and their eyes were listless. It was hard to imagine that they were not more than ten years old.

The director said gently. "Boys and girls, Serina came to see you again."

The children's eyes lit up. They looked at Serina with joy and expectations.

Miles watched from the side. Serina must have come often, and the children were familiar with her.

"Is everyone full?" Serina asked gently.

Chapter 470 A Risk of Losing You

The children shook their heads. "Serina, the lady was cooking in the kitchen when the power suddenly went off. So the food is not done yet."

One of the girls boosted her courage and said, "But the spinach porridge is pretty nice too. Serina, why don't you have a try?"

She raised her bowl yet then lowered her head with a sense of inferiority, retracting her hand that was holding the bowl.

Senna took the bowl and took a sip. "Well, it's really delicious, but I'm full. If I didn't eat before I came here, I am afraid I'll finish all your spinach porridge. And you will be starving if that happens."

The girl smiled, and the children beside her laughed.

Miles swallowed his saliva. The spinach porridge looked like plain water. It had probably only spinach in it, and the girl had tasted it.

He didn't think Serina would taste it, but she did.

"Look, today, I went to the Game Hall, and I got a lot of dolls for you." Serina pulled the dolls over.

She glanced at Miles and pointed at him. "And him. Most of the dolls were caught by this handsome gentleman."

Miles had only a mask to cover his face at this time. If people looked carefully, they would recognize him.

However, these kids had little access to digital devices, so they didn't know him..

"Sir, thank you!" the children said in unison.

In the swaying candlelight, he looked at Serina. That bright smile was forever imprinted in his heart.

On the way back, the rain got heavier. It was quite late. Under the dark curtain, there were only a few street lights on.

In this darkness, Serina was a little afraid and asked nervously, "Mr. Reynolds, is filming fun?"

"Do you want to try?" Miles raised his eyebrows.

Serina seemed to be interested. She cupped her chin with both hands and looked at Miles with a smile. "Do you think I can?"

"You can try."

Serina's personality fitted this industry very well, not to mention that she was Manuel's sister. No one could \*\*\*\*her.

"Really?"

"Yeah." Miles nodded solemnly.

At Pearl Hotel

Ainsley finished her food and drank some water. "I'm full."

But Manuel did not stop eating. Ainsley knew that he was full, but he did not want to leave immediately.

"Manuel, send me back." Ainsley looked at him.

The next moment, Manuel picked up a napkin and wiped his \*\*\*\*. He said softly, "Okay."

When they got home, Matteo had just arrived, and the three met at the door.

"Matteo, wait for me."

Ainsley deliberately attracted Matteo's attention. She wanted to know if Matteo would scold her and stop her from being with Manuel.

What surprised her was that Matteo actually greeted Manuel.

Then, Manuel said, "I will be waiting for you here tomorrow morning. I will send you to work."

"Who asked you to send me to work? I have a car. I will drive." She glared at Manuel.

However, an even stranger scene happened. Matteo actually said, "Aisy, be good. Wait for Manuel's car tomorrow and ask him to send you to work. I'll be worried if you drive alone."

Why would he be worried?

Ainsley felt confused.

"Matteo, I always drive to work. What are you worried about?" Ainsley asked doubtfully.

"Aisy, just listen to Manuel and let him give you a ride," Matteo insisted.

Looking at their nervous expressions, Ainsley felt that something must have happened. She asked, "What exactly happened?"

Seeing that she was already a little angry, Manuel said, "We've been pushing Irene too hard recently. I'm afraid she's about to go crazy.

No one knows what she will do."

"So? So you two decided for me without asking for my opinion..."

She looked at Manuel and said, "And you, after so many things happened, you just don't believe me.

Matteo said seriously, "Aisy, we trust you very much, but we can't take the risk."

The risk of losing her...

"Matteo, do you think so too?" Ainsley shook her head.

"Aisy, it's complicated. We are also worried because of those complicated problems. And in order to ensure your safety, I will always protect you."

Manuel's face was gloomy. He did not want to see Ainsley lying in blood. The tragic scenes played back and forth in his mind

hundreds of times.

This face should not have any flaws.

Manuel left. Matteo and Ainsley returned home together.

The elevator was suspended in the air, and Ainsley felt that her heart was also suspended.

"Matteo, what are those complicated questions? Is it related to Manuel, me, and Irene?"

Matteo lowered his head and refused to answer.

Ainsley sneered, "I'll take your silence as a yes. I know a little. Have I forgotten something?"

She walked out of the elevator. Her eyes were empty and lifeless. She was very puzzled. She searched her memory but found nothing.

"Aisy, you are very good and healthy. Don't think too much. Manuel and I saying this is for a reason. Rest assured."

Back in the room, Ainsley pondered for a long time.

When the incident at Ocala broke out, everyone in Seattle was shocked. Just as Manuel had described, the abandoned factory was full of corpses. What a tragic scene!

The people of Seattle would not forget what had happened in the abandoned factory, and naturally, they would not forget what the

Wade Group had done.

In the past two days, the Wade Group's stock had been falling, and it had already stopped.

Brady had been desperately seeking hope. However, he, as well as all citizens of Seattle understood that although the law could not

punish them, morality would give them the most tragic punishment.

Irene had already been dismissed. It was said that Brady had been unconscious several times during the meeting and had been-hospitalized.

This caused the Wade Group to fall even further. Their prestige could not even catch up with the Baldry Group, and they were on the verge of bankruptcy. However, Brady was still in a coma.

When Manuel returned home, he found that Serina had not reached home yet. He immediately called her. It took her a while to answer the call.

"Serina, are you home?" he asked in a deep voice.

"Manuel, I'll be home soon. I went to the welfare home just now. By the way, did you send Ainsley home?" Serina was still immersed in the movie.

"Yes. Are you with Miles?" Manuel said coldly.

"Yes, he also went to the welfare home."

"Okay, come back, as soon as possible," Manuel said anxiously.