

## **A Divorce 471**

### Chapter 471 Announce the Relationship

Although he knew Serina's purpose this afternoon, he was still worried when he saw his sister getting into Miles's car.

He did not find anything about Miles's background in the investigation, which was also what he worried about the most.

A person with no background couldn't possibly become the best actor.

After waiting for almost half an hour, Serina finally returned home. The first thing she did when she returned home was to excitedly announce a piece of news to her brother, "Manuel! I am going to be an actress!"

Manuel frowned slightly. "Why do you suddenly have this idea? Did Miles teach you? Serina, being an actress is not as easy as you think. One has to work ten times or even hundreds of times harder than ordinary people, especially if you are not professional. You don't have acting skills."

He was blunt with his rational idea, but he did not want to break Serina's enthusiasm. "How about this? You can go to see it tomorrow.

I can ask your friend to take you to the set. If you take the hardship, then go for it. Our family can give you an easy life. Naturally, we will support your work too."

"Thank you, Manuel," Serina smiled happily.

She knew that as long as she proposed it, Manuel would definitely not refuse.

The next day, early in the morning, Serina followed Manuel's people to the crew. Coincidentally, Miles was also on the crew. He had work to do that day.

When she arrived at the set, Serina was dazzled. She had never seen how a series or movie was shot.

She saw that more than ten cameras were aimed at the person who was filming. Seeing so many cameras and so many people watching, Serina felt like stepping back.

"Why are you here? Are you here to see me? Or are you here to play with me?" Miles came over after shooting.

Serina shook her head. "I told Manuel the moment I got home last night. He told me to go to the s support me."

"How did you feel after watching for a while?" Miles did not expect her to be so fast. set to see if I liked it. If I do, he will

"It's a little difficult. Do you have to face so many people and cameras every day?" Serina asked doubtfully.

They chatted and laughed about the film set.

"What are you talking about? Can I join?" An actress walked over

Although she was speaking to them, the actress' eyes had never left Miles since she appeared.

"Hello? Hello?" Serina waved her hand in front of her, but there was no response.

Miles saw Serina's embarrassment and turned upset instantly. "I'm sorry. Can you leave us alone?"

The actress probably did not expect Miles to drive her away so politely. She blushed and immediately left.

"What happened to her?" Serina was confused.

Miles shook his head and remained silent. "It's nothing. She was probably scolded by the director during filming \*

Serina was skeptical and felt that it was not that simple.

When Miles went to film, the woman found Serina again.

"Miles is mine. If you want to steal him, give up," the woman said coldly.

Serina was confused, but she could still see the anger in the woman's eyes. She smiled and said, "Oh, so you like Miles, What a pity I heard that he doesn't like you."

"Whether he likes me or not is none of your business." The woman clenched her fists angrily.

"Then what does it have to do with you whether I talk to him or not?" Serina said coldly.

"You!"

"What?" Serina narrowed her eyes. Looking at the woman's flustered and exasperated appearance, she said even more happily, "Miles even came on his back. He even took me out for dinner and got me a doll. What did he do for you?".

The woman's eyes were filled with jealousy. However, she had not forgotten her purpose. "What did you say?"

"Really?"

"Of course. We even gave the toys to the children of the welfare home together. What do you feel about him now? Just get lost."

Serina hated people who were so self-righteous the most.

The woman was so angry that her expression changed greatly and she immediately left angrily.

It just so happened that she left and Miles came down. The two brushed past each other. The woman looked at him as if he was a heartless man, which made him shiver.

When he saw Serina laughing, he was very curious. "Fun! It's so much fun! But I won't tell you."

What they didn't expect was that the news of Miles falling in love spread all over the Internet the next day, and people all commented on the picture saying that his girlfriend was very beautiful.

However, when Serina saw the news, she was shocked. Because it was her in the picture.

There was an audio recording attached.

“Miles even carried me on his back. He even took me out to eat...”

Serina wished she could disappear. Now, everyone online believed that she was Miles’s secret girlfriend.

Those comments were \*\*\*.

“It turns out that Miles’s girlfriend looks like this. She is not as good-looking as me.”

“She is not worthy of Miles!”

“Maybe she is just a simp and Miles doesn’t like her at all.”

Looking at those comments, she wanted to delete them all. But she could delete those in her account, not others’.

She immediately called Miles, “Miles! Did you see the trending topic? It was the woman yesterday! She recorded it. She wanted to destroy you and me.”

She knew that Miles was the best actor, and his career was still on the rise.

Generally speaking, having a relationship would affect his career.

“I saw it.” Miles’s voice was not urgent.

“Are you affright? Did your company tell you what to do?” Serina looked at him worriedly.

“Yes. We should announce our relationship His tone was flat.

Serina almost jumped up. “What? Announce our relationship? Didn’t you explain? That’s not very important at all What’s important is that you and I were framed!”

“It’s useless. They only believe what they see

\*The company said to take advantage of the popularity and strive to keep it up. They also arranged a date plan for tomorrow, but they will be following us for 24 hours.”

In fact, the company’s suggestion was to create a reality show about dating an outsider.

Serina widened her eyes. They wanted her to date Miles!

“Are you kidding me?” Serina was about to leave immediately.

“Serina, please help me.” Miles looked at her earnestly.

Serina looked at his expression and felt sorry again.

Chapter 472 Return the Shares

After all, Kaitlin knew very well how difficult it was for Miles to climb to the position in showbiz

Therefore, Kaitlin was willing to help him

There was only one thing that she did not want Cason to know

That was about the Baldry Group.

Kaitlin was very clear about Kaliyah's thoughts. However, she had seen it clearly in the past two days. There seemed to be a great conflict between Cason and Kaliyah.

Kaitlin could use this as an entry point. What surprised her more was that when she went to Cason's office, she found that the photo on the office computer was that of Ainsley.

When Cason was having a meeting in the conference room, Kaitlin rummaged through his drawer and found a photo album. The photos that Ainsley had taken before she divorced Cason showed that Ainsley was beaming with smiles. Seeing these photos, Kaitlin understood that things would become interesting.

No wonder Kaliyah always stared at Cason suspiciously when they were at home. It turned out Kaliyah had good reasons to be suspicious.

Kaitlin had also learned a lot of things on the Internet. They were about Cason, Ainsley, and a lot about Irene as well.

"What are you doing?" A cold voice came from behind. Kaitlin was startled and turned to see Cason looking at her.

"I... I did not do anything. Cason, I came to your office just to find a document." Kaitlin stuttered.

Just as Kaitlin wanted to leave, Cason stopped her. "Don't go yet."

Kaitlin looked nervously at Cason. "What's wrong?"

Cason took out a document from a drawer and threw it on the table. "Sign it"

"What is this?" Kaitlin walked over, feeling puzzled.

She opened the document and stared with wide eyes. It was a letter of confirmation confirming ten percent of shares to be given to Kaitlin

Kaitlin looked at Cason in shock. "Are you willing to return it to me?"

"Kaitlin, I've never said that I would not give it to you, but it'll be rather difficult for you to enter the senior management of the company. Owning the shares doesn't mean that you have real ability. I plan to hand over one of the company's projects to you. If you

handle it well, it might not be too long before you can take one of the high positions." Cason said in a deep voice

Kaitlin did not even think before taking the pen and signing her name on the document

When she returned to the office, Kaitlin was still dizzy. She sat down and drank a cup of water before she recovered.

That night, when Cason went to the parking lot to drive his car, he felt that there was someone following him

But when he looked behind him frequently, there was no one in sight

Just as Cason took out the car key from his bag and pressed the unlock button, he felt a chill run down his back.

Cason turned around abruptly. A baseball bat hit him. He immediately dodged. Then another person came from behind him. No.

Actually, there were another two people. Both were holding baseball bats in their hands and rushing toward Cason.

"Who are you?" he asked loudly.

However, the three of them did not intend to answer him. They just tried to hit him with their baseball bats.

Cason was no match for them. While he was fighting against the two, the other one struck his back with a baseball bat.

Cason shouted out in pain.

However, it was useless. The three of them hit him on the back with baseball bats.

"Who the \*\*\* are you?"

After seeing his bruised face and swollen face, the three of them finally stopped attacking. The leading one said with a voice changer, "It doesn't matter who we are. The important thing is who you provoked. Guy, don't provoke anyone again next time. Otherwise, it won't be a beating, but your life. By the way, if you see someone with the surname Hume in the future, stay away."

Cason collapsed to the ground and sighed tiredly. The part that had been hit was swollen and painful. It took him a long time to recover.

He used his hand to support himself up from the ground. Before he could get up, Kaitlin appeared.

"Cason?" She looked at Cason in disbelief.

Cason's expression turned even harder. "Help me into the car." He pointed at the luxury car beside him.

Kaitlin helped him up.

"Shall I take you to the hospital first?"

"No need. Let's go home." Cason looked cold. Kaitlin hurriedly brought him home.

The \*\*\* Cason entered, Lindsay was shocked to see him like this.

"Cason, what's wrong with you? Who did you fight with?" Lindsay asked with concern.

Hearing Cason's voice, Kaliyah also quickly ran down from upstairs. Seeing Cason's face, she \*\*\* in a breath of cold air. "Honey, what happened to you?"

"He's injured like this. Why haven't you sent him to the hospital?" Lindsay looked at Kaitlin.

Kaitlin shrugged. "I want to bring Cason to the hospital. He isn't willing to go."

“\*\*\*child. He’s injured so badly.” Lindsay was distressed.

But in the end, Kaitlin sent for the family doctor.

The doctor examined Cason. His thigh had recovered, but the wound on his waist had to be recuperated.

“Okay, I got it,” Cason replied, panting heavily.

After the doctor left, Lindsay asked, “Who did this? How did he beat you so hard? Did you call the police? Who dared to do this to the Baldry family? He doesn’t want to live anymore.”

Kaliyah also looked at Cason with concern. Seeing that he did not reply, she turned her gaze back to Kaitlin. “Kaitlin, you saw it. Who did this?”

“I did not see anyone. When I arrived at the parking lot, I saw Cason lying on the ground.”

“Why didn’t you call the police?” Lindsay looked at her and complained.

Kaitlin pointed at Cason and said, “Cason won’t allow it.”

“\*\*\*, I’m fine. All of you can go out. I want to sleep for a while, Cason said in a tired voice.

After they had all left, Cason lay on the bed and had time to think about who had arranged this..

Those people told him to stay away from when he saw someone with the surname Hume in the future. But he felt that things were not that simple. If Daniel was behind this, why would they tell his name?

Last time, it was indeed Cason’s problem. After he hit Daniel and caused him to go to the hospital, Cason did not go to visit Daniel. again. Unexpectedly, Daniel did not pursue the matter. was hard to believe Daniel would not mind it. Therefore, if Daniel was behind this, it would be reasonable.

The next day, in Virginia Mason Hospital.

Kaitlin went to get the medicine. This was a symptom left behind in the \*\*hospital. She had depression. She held the medicine and walked slowly, but she saw a familiar figure in the pharmacy.

Kaitlin stopped and stood at the entrance of the pharmacy to take a look. It was Irene.

Kaitlin followed Irene all the way and stopped at the entrance of a special ward.

Looking through the glass on the door, she saw that it was Brady lying on the bed.

Not long after, the nurse came over to change the medicine. Kaitlin watched through the crack. She did not walk in until the nurse left.

Kaitlin was stunned at first, but she quickly reacted. With a mocking expression on her face, she crossed her arms in front of her chest and said in a mocking tone, “Heh, I was wondering who it was. Isn’t this the eldest daughter of the Wade Group?”

Chapter 473 You Are Not Welcome

Everyone had heard about the news of the Wade Group. Kaitlin kicked Irene while Irene was down.

Irene's face turned cold. The hand that was hidden in her sleeve clenched into a fist. It was just because Brady was still lying on the bed, she could only endure it. "\*\*\*up. You are not welcome here."

After saying this, Irene turned her head and looked outside. She did not want to linger for even a second on Kaitlin's face, which was filled with mockery.

Kaitlin looked down on Irene's lofty appearance the most. She put down her arm and sneered, "Irene, why are you still putting on airs in front of me? Have you not recognized the reality?"

The corners of Kaitlin's lips curved slightly, and her eyes were filled with jealousy. She emphasized each of her words. "Look at you now. You look like a stray dog. Where is the pride that you had before? Don't you like to use others the most?"

"Ah, right" Kaitlin suddenly clapped her hands and let out a light clap. "Let me use one word to describe your current situation. I feel that it is very suitable. A defeated phoenix is inferior to a chicken. How funny, Ha-ha..."

Irene looked coldly at Kaitlin as Kaitlin leaned against the wall and laughed. "Have you laughed enough? If you do, then get out of here right away."

Kaitlin straightened her back and gently reached out to wipe away her tears. She then looked over at the unconscious old man lying on the bed and clicked her tongue. "It looks pitiful, but it is understandable. The career that one has spent most of his life working

has become like this overnight. No one can withstand such a huge \*\*\*."

Irene took a deep breath. Just as she stepped out and wanted to chase Kaitlin away, she heard Kaitlin casually say, "Oh right, I was just about to remind you of something. I know you've made an appointment with an expert for your grandfather. But I accidentally made an appointment with the same expert. It seems that you need to make an appointment with another one."

Irene opened her eyes wide and looked at Kaitlin in disbelief. Irene had made an appointment first. She wondered why the hospital allowed Kaitlin to have the appointment first.

As the news came too suddenly, Irene did not prepare herself for it. It was rare for Kaitlin to see a helpless expression on Irene's face. Kaitlin was in a more pleasant mood, and the smile on her face became even more brilliant.

Even though Irene wished that she could never see this woman standing in front of her, Irene still bit the tip of her tongue and forced herself to speak. Her voice was slightly hoarse, "Is this the decision of the hospital? Or are you deliberately playing tricks?"

An unprecedented sense of \*\*\*overwhelmed Irene. She slowly lowered her head and cried out, "Can you please give up the appointment?"

"Irene, are you begging me?" Kaitlin cried out in surprise.

Irene felt a sharp pain coming from her palm. At that moment, she felt as if all the strength in her body had been lost. She was like a doll that had lost its soul. She replied stiffly, "Yes, I am begging you."

Kaitlin looked at Irene who had lowered her head in front of her. All of the blood in her body began to boil, and a dark light flashed in her eyes. Kaitlin took a few steps forward and slightly bent down. She leaned close to Irene's ear and whispered, "Irene, it's useless. I just want to see you like this. You look like a dead dog, ha ha..."

Irene closed her eyes and raised her head. She pursed her lips and did not speak. Only her black eyes looked straight at Kaitlin. It was as if a meteor had fallen from the sky. Kaitlin truly hated Irene's eyes. They were clear and transparent as if they could see through other people's thoughts at a glance.

Kaitlin forcefully stuffed a name card into Irene's hand. The hard edges of the card hurt Irene's delicate palm. Kaitlin smiled slightly and said, "You don't have any money, right? This is a great financial backer. You look pitiful, so I introduced him to you. You must take good care of him"

Irene understood instantly what Kaitlin meant. Without looking at the card, Irene angrily threw it back. Although it was not intentional the business card smashed into Kaitlin's face. The malicious light in Kaitlin's eyes had yet to fade before she froze on the spot.

Irene straightened her back. She was half a head taller than Kaitlin. Her eyes were sharp, and her aura was high. She condescendingly said to Kaitlin, "\*\*\*. Truly \*\*\*."

Kaitlin returned to her senses and angrily raised her hand. "Irene, you've already become a prodigal dog, and you still dare to say that I'm disgust\*ing? You're more \*\*\*\*than anyone else. Do you think that no one knows that you slept with Daniel? What's the difference if you sleep with someone else?"

Irene did not expect Kaitlin to attack her. The fierce strength from Kaitlin's palm pressed down. Irene only had time to close her eyes

and prepare to receive the slap. One second, two seconds, three seconds....

A cold, icy aura suddenly came to her nose.

The expected pain did not arrive. Instead, Irene heard a scream from Kaitlin. Irene opened her eyes in shock.

Kaitlin's expression was as ferocious as before, but she was grimacing in pain and wailing, "Ah, it hurts. Let go."

Irene turned her gaze around. She did not know when Daniel had walked to her side to protect her.

"Daniel?"

Irene wondered, "Why Daniel is here?"

Irene almost could not find her own voice. She could not figure out how Daniel knew she was in the hospital.

When Daniel heard Irene's soft voice, he carelessly lowered his eyebrows and glanced at her, causing her to freeze on the spot.



Kaitlin tried to pull her hand back. She no longer cared about Daniel's deity-like appearance. The wrist that was being held by Daniel was so painful, which was intolerable. It was as if her flesh and blood had instantly shifted.

"Irene, if my hand is broken, I will not let you and your grandfather off," Kaitlin was anxious and shouted urgently.

Hearing this, Irene felt her pupils finally focused. She fiercely raised her hand and slapped Kaitlin. "Do you think you can hold onto me? I think you have forgotten what happened before. Do you want me to help you recall it?"

Kaitlin did not dare move in the slightest, because Irene had shattered the bottle of saline and aimed the fragments at Kaitlin's neck.

Kaitlin did not expect that Irene, who a moment ago was terrified, now dared to speak to her like this.

Kaitlin screamed, "Let me go!"

Irene said coldly. "I had thought that you were powerful. Kaitlin, you just came out of the \*\*\*hospital. I thought that you

learn from your memory. Now, it seems that I had thought too much. However, don't provoke me again."

Daniel released his grasp, and Kaitlin rubbed her wrist in pain.

"Humph," Kaitlin snorted coldly and decisively left the hospital. would

Gratefully, Irene looked at Daniel and said, "Many thanks. You came just in time. The Wade Group has become like this. Everyone wants to step on it."

"She seems to hate you a lot." Daniel pointed at Kaitlin.

"Yes. There were some grudges from before. I thought that she had changed after leaving the \*\*\*hospital a few days ago I didn't expect that she was still an idiot." Irene sneered.

Daniel glanced at Brady, who was still lying on the bed with a breathing machine on his face

"Did Brady wake up?"

Irene shook her head dejectedly. "No. In the intensive care unit in another inpatient department, Mr. Gage is also in a coma. My grandpa has always thought that he was the winner. Now both of them are lying on the sickbed and unconscious. No one is the Winner."

Chapter 474 Date an Ordinary Person

"What do you plan to do about the Wade Group?"

"With your support, those old \*\*\*won't dare to go against me." Irene was exhausted.

She was very tired these days and had too many things to worry about.

In the Gage family, Serina looked at Manuel nervously. She didn't know if Manuel already knew about the matter on the Internet.

Serina didn't expect that woman to tell the media directly. There was no turning back now.

A message notification came from the phone. It was from Miles.

"Come to the Carmer Mall at two o'clock this afternoon."

Serina replied nervously, "Okay."

Miles had already told her that there would be reporters hiding in the dark to \*\*\*. They only needed to pretend to be lovers.

In order to look decent, Serina had specially dressed up before she came to the Carmer Mall.

When they met, Miles looked at Serina with a smile.

"You look really good today."

"When did I look \*\*?" Serina glared at him.

"I heard you say you wanted to eat it last time, so I brought it for you." Miles handed her the ice cream.

"Ice cream!" Serina immediately took it over and licked it.

She giggled and took a bite. All of a sudden, the flashlight appeared and her eyes were almost blind.

"Who is it?"

"They are reporters. The company has sent a lot of reporters here," Miles said as he reached out to block the flashlight.

"When can we finish \*\*\*?"

"Soon."

"Hold my hand," Miles said as he extended his hand.

"I don't want to!" Serina immediately turned around and walked away.

"You've promised me. Don't go back on your word" Miles grabbed her hand directly.

Serina followed behind Miles and rolled her eyes at him. She thought, what a hooligan!

However, Serina was not a pushover!

She did not believe that Miles was really calm!

Serina continued, "Miles, things have gotten out of hand. Go big or go home. Let's give your fans big news."

Miles stopped in his tracks and looked at her seriously. "What are you going to do?\*

Serina naturally wanted to grab Miles's arm. Miles's pupils shrank slightly and his brows furrowed. He subconsciously took a step back and Serina missed his arm

At this moment, the air seemed to be frozen. Serina smiled complacently. "Are you afraid now?"

Miles quickly reacted. He pursed his lips and his brows drew together in a frown. It was as if he was facing a pretty tricky thing.

Miles opened his \*\*slightly. "It was just a subconscious action. You know. There are always female stars who don't get my approval when filming..."

This time, Miles took the initiative to reach out his arm and let Serina hold his arm.

Serina finally held Miles's arm. Both of their bodies instantly stiffened. They even walked awkwardly, which made the people around

them feel uncomfortable.

When they were on PineMist Island, Miles had carried her all the way. They were just holding arms now, but they felt a little uncomfortable.

Serina was annoyed. If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have agreed.

She didn't expect it to be so awkward. It was so embarrassing. She quickly racked her brain to find a topic to talk about. "Miles, I find that you are quite tall. I have to raise my head when I talk to you."

Miles said with a smile. "You are short."

Serina lowered her head. Her other hand quietly reached to her thigh and pinched it hard. She was crazily hinting to herself that she had to control herself. There were many reporters here and she couldn't be taken any bad photos.

"Miles, do you have anything you want? I'll buy it for you." Serina tried to make her tone gentler.

"Yes, a sports car."

"Then you'd better shut up." Serina squeezed out a smile.

After walking for a long time without saying a word, she felt even more embarrassed

Blue veins stood out on her forehead. "Miles, shall we play a game? I will ask you some funny questions.

"If you can answer them, you will win. If you can't answer them, then I will win."

"Alright. Go ahead and ask." Miles showed a strong interest in every word Serina said.

"Do you know how different it feels to be bitten by a shark and bitten by a crocodile?" Serina smiled brightly.

Miles asked seriously, "Will anyone know the answer?"

Serina's expression froze. She widened her eyes and changed the question unwillingly. "A wolf came to the North Pole and accidentally fell into the ice sea. What did it become when it was picked up?"

After Miles heard this, he stared at Serina with an inexplicable look for a while, which almost pissed Serina off. He then slowly retracted his gaze. "I don't know."

Serina couldn't help but jump up and flash the victory sign.

Unexpectedly, Miles poured cold water on her before she was happy. "Icy wolf."

Serina's face flamed with anger. She poked Miles with her finger. "Miles! You did it on purpose. Do you want to see me make a fool of myself?"

The itch on his arm made Miles pull his hands up at the same time. One pulled up and the other pushed out.

Therefore, Serina was caught off guard. She staggered a few steps and slumped onto the ground with an unbelievable look in her eyes.

Miles was also stunned for a moment. He immediately went over to help her up. "Are you okay?"

"Of course not! I won't help you anymore. Miles, you are a hooligan and a violent maniac," Serina shouted.

Alright. I'll treat you to something later. You can eat whatever you want," Miles quickly promised.

"When I go home and tell Manuel, you will be toast." Serina pouted

"Serina in fact, the company's solution is to \*\*\*a variety show about dating an ordinary person. The previous videos can be said to be publicity, so we don't have to pretend anymore after the \*\*\*today." Miles no longer hid it from Serina.

"Really?" Serina was skeptical.

"Really." Miles nodded solemnly.

"Then hurry up and finish the \*\*\*." She held Miles's arm again.

Since Miles had told Serina the truth, he waved his hand and the variety show team immediately walked out.

Serina was shocked to see the photographers, the crew of props, the directors, and so on walking out of each shop. There were more than one hundred people.

She felt nervous for no reason. Different from her pretending to be dating just now, she was more excited.

Originally, Miles thought that Serina would be angry, but in the end, she was more excited than anyone else.

Early the next morning, Manuel was indeed waiting for Ainsley downstairs. He was still holding the prepared breakfast in his hand.

"I can drive myself," Ainsley said coldly.

Manuel lowered his eyes and did not look at Ainsley. He just silently looked down at the key in his hand.

He looked like a wolf-dog that had been bullied. It both upset Ainsley and made her laugh. Finally, Ainsley got in the passenger seat.

“What are you afraid of?” Ainsley asked.

One was Mr. Gage of Seattle, and the other was the ruthless Matteo. Ainsley had never seen them so serious before.

“Matteo and I know exactly what kind of person Irene is. I’m not afraid of her. I’m afraid something will happen to you.” Manuel glanced at Ainsley in the passenger seat, who put her hands on her knees.

Chapter 475 One Condition

“By the way, what was going on between Serina and Miles recently? The two of them caused a lot of trouble on the Internet. The rumor said that the two of them were in love. Is it true?” Ainsley looked at Manuel curiously.

Manuel frowned slightly, and even his voice became a little lower. “It’s fake. Serina is still young, and Miles doesn’t know how to protect Serina. I’ve already found out who sent it out, but that person said that Serina said it personally when they were chatting \*

Ainsley covered her \*\*\*and smiled, “Are you worried? Your sister is about to get abducted by another man.”

“If it is not for the fact that Miles is still an honest man, I might have warned him directly.” Manuel said sternly.

He glanced at Ainsley’s smile and was momentarily lost in thought. “You have been smiling more and more recently.”

Ainsley subconsciously looked at the car window on the side. Although there was some dim light, she still saw her smile through the light. “Yes, recently things have been much smoother.”

Irene lost her power, and the Wade family became a stray dog.

The party at PineMist Island was very successful, and a large number of tourists came in.

There were no customers at Halfmoon Island for three consecutive days.

According to this situation, if Halfmoon continued to open, every day it would lose money, and it would close down sooner or later.

Brady had already been so angry that he was sent to the hospital because of these matters, and he was still in a coma at the moment.

Ainsley suddenly thought of Brady. She looked at Manuel. “How has Brady been recently?”

Manuel hardly mentioned Koen. He shook his head, and his expression became a lot gloomier. “He still hasn’t woken up. The doctor said that he was overwhelmed by anxiety and was unwilling to wake up. Only Irene knows what Brady said to Koen on that day.”

Ainsley’s expression became serious as she murmured, “She would never tell you.”

However, there was one more thing she was very curious about.

“Didn’t you know about the matter at Ocala a long time ago? Why did you choose to report it that day?”

Manuel looked at the front and said, “I used the matter at Ocala to exchange for a condition, but she violated it. She got what she deserved.”

“What condition?” Ainsley did not understand.

“You. I want her to never touch you.”

Ainsley was touched. It turned out that she was really important to Manuel.

“Why are you only saying it now?” Why did he silently do so many things but never let her know?

Manuel said indifferently, “There is no need to say it. It is good that you are safe.”

“Then why are you saying it now?”

“If you ask, I will tell you. Aisy, I will never lie to you.”

Waiting at the traffic light, Manuel once again looked at Ainsley’s hand resting on her knee. He slowly reached over and held her hand.

The familiar touch made him feel at ease, and Ainsley did not take her hand back.

That warm palm gave her a feeling that was far more than this. She remembered the warm palm that pulled her out of the abyss when she was in danger. She also remembered the warm embrace of this man

When they arrived, Ainsley entered the campus.

When class ended, Serina came to find her.

“Ainsley.”

“What happened between you and Miles?” Ainsley asked

Serina said annoyedly, “That day, I went to see Miles filming. There was a woman who liked Miles and had been picking on me. I was so angry that I said those words. The woman was so cunning that she put all the things I said online.”

She stomped her feet in anger and continued, “Then, Miles’s company came up with the idea that we would take a variety show

immediately. They said that the show was about having a relationship with common people.”

Ainsley finally understood. It turned out that Serina did not have that intention.

“I heard from Manuel that you really want to enter the entertainment industry now?”

Serina shook her head quickly. “I don’t want that. There are so many cameras.

I can’t continue to act with people around me. And I’m so tired. Ainsley, I just took a variety show and I don’t want to do it anymore. But I have to do it this afternoon. It’s too tiring to be a star!”

“How long will it take?” Ainsley quickly handed her a bottle of yogurt.

Serina opened the lid of the yogurt and took a big gulp. “I think there will be a few more episodes. His company originally wanted me and Miles to do the whole season, but I don’t want to do it! In the end, it was Miles who strongly protested that we would take four episodes. The rest will be taken by other stars and regular people.”

“Ainsley, did Manuel pick you up these days?” Serina immediately looked at Ainsley.

Ainsley nodded. In order to prevent her from driving by herself, Matteo even locked her car in the garage and lied to her that he sent it for repairs.

“Good. He’d better keep it up. It seems that Manuel has been doing well recently.” Serina was getting more and more satisfied.

After school, Serina only had one class in the afternoon. After that class, she was picked up by Miles.

It was already winter and turned dark very early. It was only six o’clock and it was already dark.

Ainsley walked on campus. She went to Raymond’s office today, causing her to be a little late. When she came out, there was no one else.

As she walked on the long road sided with trees, the leaves had long turned yellow and fell in all directions.

The street lamps here were broken, so she could not see clearly around her.

However, she always felt that someone was following her. She glanced over and only saw a figure following behind her.

Her breathing became rapid and she did not dare to walk fast, nor did she dare to show any abnormalities.

Thinking of Matteo and Manuel’s words, she couldn’t help but become suspicious. Was Irene going to take any action?

This was not strange Irene did have done such a thing previously.

She pretended to take out her phone naturally and made a call.

Manuel asked in surprise, “Aisy, haven’t you come out yet? I’m at the gate.”

\*Matteo, are you still following up on that project?” Ainsley asked.

After a moment of silence, Manuel on the other side of the line also began to whisper, “Did something happen?”

“Don’t always follow up on that project. There are clearly two other companies competing.” Ainsley said in a low voice.

“I be right there. Is it convenient for you to say your exact location?” Manuel said in a low voice.

Ainsley continued, “I haven’t left the school yet. I’ll be at the school gate soon.”

“Don’t hang up. Pretend to hang up and put the phone in your pocket,” Manuel said.

“Okay, I got it. I’ll hang up first.” Ainsley put the phone into her pocket.

She continued to walk, and the figure behind her was still following:

Suddenly, Ainsley stopped. A person also appeared in front of her.

She turned around and the figure walked from behind the tree.

“Who are you?”

Chapter 476 Happy Cooperation

“Will you choose to be knocked out by us or go into the sack yourself? The man threw a sack beside Ainsley

At the school gate, Manuel was running madly into the campus. Previously, he had arranged for someone to protect Ainsley However, the last time Ainsley found out, he withdrew the man, which made him very regretful now

The entire campus was dark and Manuel ran in the direction of the phoenix tree.

At this moment, there was sweat all over Ainsley’s head. The two men forced her to make a choice. But she looked at them seriously

“I will choose neither!”

“You are courting death The man was enraged. He raised his fist and smashed it at Ainsley

The next moment, someone grabbed his fist. “Who’s that?”

The man looked up and saw Manuel’s cold eyes.

Ainsley exhaled deeply, thinking, Manuel is finally here.

“Who are you?”

Manuel did not answer. He directly knocked the two of them to the ground. Then he took out his phone and took a photo of the two men. “Get lost now, but don’t think of escaping from the city. I won’t let you guys go.”

The two men looked at each other. One of them took out something from his arms and looked at Manuel fiercely. “No way!”

The other one still wanted to take Ainsley away with the sack but was kicked to the ground by Manuel.

Manuel turned around and took the dagger from the man’s hand and put it on the man’s neck.

“I’m sorry, sir. I won’t do it again! Don’t \*\*\*\*me.” The man was so scared that he was about to cry

“Who sent you here?” Manuel said coldly.

The man did not dare to say it, but the dagger on his neck was getting closer and closer.



“OK! I say it! It’s Ms. Wade! The man’s head was covered with cold sweat. “She said that if we could bring this young lady to her, she would give us 16 thousand dollars.”

Manuel pushed the person to the ground and threw the dagger on the ground. “Go to the police and turn yourself in now, or my men will find you at any time.”

“OK, we will do it immediately!”

The two were so scared that they left in terror

Ainsley was still a little scared, her fingertips trembling

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here.” Manuel walked over.

Ainsley nodded, trembling “It won’t be the only time ”

Irene was out of her mind and she would definitely go completely crazy Ainsley believed that this was not the first time Irene had done something like this in secret and it would not be the only time;

Ainsley thought, it was lucky Manuel was here this time But what atiquit the next time he isn’t here? Who could come and save me?

“Don’t worry, I won’t let anything happen to you”

Perhaps at this moment, Ainsley finally understood why Manuel had to stay close to her

At this moment, there were not many employees in the Wade Group, and Irene met someone downstairs.

“Long time no see.

Get Bonus

Irene maintained a normal social distance and reached her hand out to Theodore, who had helped her a lot last time.

Theodore was slightly stunned. Then he smiled faintly and politely shook hands with Irene. “It has indeed been a long time since we last met.”

There was an indescribable emotion in his gentle dark brown eyes, which seemed to want to draw the person in front of him inside.

Irene brought Theodore up to her office. “Have a seat first. What would you like to drink? I’ll get someone to bring it in.”

Irene raised her hand to run a strand of her hair, not knowing what to say.

Irene never thought that Theodore would show up in Seattle.

“Irene, you can talk to me casually as before. There is no need to be so polite to me.” There was helplessness in Theodore’s gaze.

Irene paused a little while turning around. She closed her eyes and turned back with a confident smile. As she spoke, the sense of alienation seemed to have disappeared. "How could that be? I just thought you might be thirsty."

Theodore laughed involuntarily and looked around. "How are you doing?"

Irene smiled lightly but did not reply.

"You..." Theodore wanted to say something but hesitated. It seemed as if he didn't know how to put it.

Irene did not say anything else, only quietly staring at Theodore.

"I don't believe in the rumors outside. Irene, the reason I came to you is actually very simple. If you encounter any difficulties, perhaps

I can give you a hand," Theodore said sincerely.

Irene was slightly surprised.

She probably knew why Theodore had returned. That was to help her.

However, before Irene could reply, the door behind her was pushed open.

Looking at the emotionless eyes, Irene couldn't help but feel scared,

Irene thought, when was Daniel here? Why did no one report it to me?

At this time, Irene saw Daniel's cold gaze sweep over her.

"Come here," Daniel glanced at Irene coldly and said.

Irene unconsciously raised her foot to go, but halfway. Theodore grabbed her arm. "Sir, I am here first and I haven't finished talking with Irene yet. Shouldn't you leave for a while?"

Daniel smiled, but his smile was very unfriendly.

"Mr. Bernard, I know you are Irene's old classmate. But Seattle has undergone great changes recently. There are many things you don't know. For example, she is now mine."

"Yours? What do you mean?" Theodore's eyes were a little dim.

"I mean Irene is my woman." Daniel's tone was cold.

Even though Daniel didn't like Irene, at least for now, she was his woman. He had always had a strong possessiveness.

Daniel narrowed his long and narrow eyes, and the coldness in them became even stronger.

Irene sighed and said to Theodore, "You go back to the hotel first. I have something to deal with now. I will catch up with you another day."

Theodore frowned. However, he couldn't bear to see Irene in a dilemma and turned to leave.

Just as Theodore left, the door was kicked closed with a bang.

## Get Bonus

Trene felt the whole room shaking. When everything returned to normal, she was already firmly locked in Daniel's arms.

"Irene, what is it? Do you want to leave me and find a new one?" A low and dangerous voice sounded beside Irene's ear.

Seeing how fierce Daniel was, Irene stretched out her tender \*\*\* arms without thinking and wrapped them around the furious man's neck. "Daniel, are you jealous?"

Daniel stared at Irene and seemed to want to swallow her. His arms around her waist tightened and his voice was hoarse. "Don't mess around, or you know what will happen."

"Daniel, you give me what I want and I will give you what you want. We just take what we need," Irene said rationally.

Daniel chuckled and threatened with narrowed eyes, "You don't need to remind me."

The coldness on Daniel's face faded a little, but his next words were extremely tough. "Before I get tired of you, it's best you don't have any contact with other men. Even if it's just a friend, don't go too far. You know, I never get soft-hearted.

"Irene, I don't have much patience. Don't forget who you are." Daniel said ruthlessly as he usually did in the business world.

Irene sighed in her heart. It seems that whether it is a successful man or some \*\*\*, they all have an incomprehensible desire to be in possession of everything they have.

Irene was very professional. As Daniel's belongings at the moment, she began to flatter him. "Daniel, happy cooperation."

"There is one more thing. Before we are done, don't keep saying that over and over," Daniel said with a threat in his eyes.

## Chapter 477 Spare No Effort

"Daniel, do you still remember what I said before?" Irene asked.

"What did you say?" Daniel grabbed her hand and fiddled with it gently.

"I will listen to you before we break up. When we break up, we will pretend that it never happened." Irene looked at him seriously.

Daniel put her down from his lap and tapped his fingers on the table. "It's best if you can understand. Don't make me unhappy."

Irene stubbornly refused to lower her head and looked out of the French window. She knew that she had brought this upon herself.

To take revenge, she took off her clothes. At that moment, her pride was thrown to the ground, and the balance between her and

Daniel was completely broken.

She was the woman who contributed her body for her purpose, and Daniel was the buyer.

She often asked herself in her heart, "Do you regret it?"

Regret was inevitable, but even if she regretted it, she would still persevere.

After Daniel left, Irene finally had time to find Theodore.

Upon seeing her, Theodore asked with concern, "Who is he? Why did he speak to you like that? What did he mean by 'you are his woman?'"

Irene sighed. "Theodore, he is right. But I have no choice. You should know the current situation of the Wade Group. Only by agreeing with him can I get his help."

Theodore looked at Irene with some disappointment. "This is not the Irene I knew.

"The Irene I knew will never compromise because of this matter. She will only work hard to achieve her goal. I did my best just to obtain an opportunity to woo you. But you gave yourself to him so easily."

Irene felt a little ashamed. She closed her eyes tiredly. After pondering for a moment, she opened her eyes. "This is just a deal between power and \*\*\*. In times of need, if one wants to obtain something extremely important, one must have to be determined. Be ruthless to others and more ruthless to yourself."

"So, is this an explanation?" Theodore said softly.

"No, Theodore, what else do you want to ask?" Irene shook her head.

"If you need me to do anything. I can help you," Theodore said hesitantly.

Even at this moment, he was still a little confused. Was Irene still the same as before?

Was she still worth his unsparing effort?

Irene shook her head. Theodore, if you really want to help me, there is one thing you can do. The Baldry family will cooperate on a project with your family. The person in charge of this project is Kaitlin. She insulted my grandfather before. I will not let her off easily."

"I understand what you mean." Theodore nodded.

"Thank you."

"Irene, you don't have to be so polite." Theodore was still a little uneasy.

Of course, Irene would not let Daniel know about her meeting with Theodore. If he knew, he might have to do something.

The next day...

Irene woke up from the bed and looked at Daniel who was asleep next to her.

She lifted the quilt and looked at her body. She was tired. She never wanted to be like this. She never wanted to seduce men for her purpose.

Got Bonus

Three years ago, she was proud. If anyone dared to mention anything about \*\*\*, she might even slap him.

She never thought that she would become such a woman.

She gently stood up from the bed and walked into the bathroom. She looked at her bloodshot eyes in the mirror that were filled with exhaustion.

Today was the third time she had slept with Daniel.

She turned on the valve of the bathtub, took off her clothes, and lay down. Toiletries were placed around her.

She really had no way to accept the “dirt” on her skin. She could only fiercely wash away the dirt that did not exist.

She frantically pumped the shower gel in her palm and applied it to her neck. The red was a product of Daniel’s kiss.

She held the mirror in her left hand and rubbed her skin hard. It slowly turned red, and large patches of red and swollen skin covered the \*\*\*marks.

It was as if as long as she rubbed it red, she could look “brand new

Suddenly, the bathroom door creaked. Irene looked behind.

Vigilantly!

Daniel rubbed her eyes as he walked in. “Why is taking a shower the first thing you do when you wake up in the morning?” he asked and looked straight at her back.

Irene suppressed the uneasiness in her heart and said with a smile, “I sweated a lot last night, so I wanted to take a shower.”

Daniel sat at the edge of the bathtub, the water and bubbles covering her body, revealing her back and neck.

Daniel reached out and gently touched her red and swollen neck. “What are you rubbing?”

The cold fingertips touched her naked neck, and her body could not help but tremble.

Irene approached his hand with her flattering face and said softly, “We still have a meeting at the company today. It will be embarrassing if they see it.”

“Are you afraid that Theodore will see it?” Daniel’s tone was not kind,

Irene was stunned for a moment before saying, “Why do you suddenly mention him? Besides, even a fool would understand what you meant when you said those words last time.”

"I am just thinking that there are many fools in this world who knowingly touch other people's bottom line. Irene, do you know how possessive I am? I don't need to remind you, right?" Daniel put his hand on Irene's cheek and pinched it hard.

It was like petting a dog. Daniel smiled. He stood up and took off his shirt. "I suddenly feel very hot. Let's bathe together."

Irene moved aside a bit. She had no reason to refuse. She did not have the qualifications to refuse.

Kaitlin and her two colleagues entered a coffee shop. Cason assigned her a project.

He said that as long as she won this project, she would be promoted to the board of directors.

Kaitlin was determined to win this project. Although she had never known business before, after a few days of training, she was not completely clueless about some basic knowledge..

When party A walked in, his young appearance caused her to be a little surprised. All along, the cooperation between the company and the Baldry Group had always been handled by a middle-aged man

But today, it was a young man, and the person in charge from before was standing respectfully behind him.

Kaitlin knew that this young man was not simple.

She put on a suitable smile and pushed the proposal that she had worked so hard to make for several days to the man in front of her. •

Get Bonus

The man picked up the proposal from the table and casually flipped through it. He had always been expressionless, and no one could read any information in his expression.

After nearly twenty minutes had passed, Kaitlin finally could not sit still. "Sir, how is this proposal?"

\*Not up to much. If your company is only at this level, I think everyone should not waste each other's time," the man said coldly.

Chapter 478 Businessman

The colleagues behind Kaitlin looked nervously at her and anxiously tugged at the corner of her clothes.

\*Sir, we have already made a great concession about this proposal. You are also a businessman, so you naturally know how much my side will lose to give up on a percentage of profit."

She believed that she had already made the greatest concession. She did not understand why he was still dissatisfied.

While she was still shilly-shallying, the man looked at the people behind her. "Ms. Baldry, have you ever thought that the reason for the failure of today's cooperation was because of you?"

"Me? Why do you say that?"

“Ms. Baldry, you have offended someone you should not have offended. After that, my company won’t cooperate with your company anymore.”

Kaitlin’s face was pale, and these words had already been heard by the people behind her.

When she had left Virginia Mason Hospital, she had been thinking about how Irene would take revenge. She was like a stray dog and wasn’t able to avenge herself.

Now she understood, but it was too late.

“So, you mean I offended Irene, right?”

Theodore nodded, his eyes cold.

“Ms. Baldry, take care of yourself.”

After saying that, Theodore stood up and turned to leave.

Kaitlin had not recovered from the shock for a long time. She did not even need to turn around to feel the resentment from her colleagues.

They had worked overtime all night to make this proposal. The reason for their failure was not because of the proposal itself but because of one person.

A person who had been offended by Kaitlin..

Theodore’s words were like a slap that hit Kaitlin’s face ruthlessly. She would definitely be mocked by Kaliyah and Lindsay.

Sure enough, just as she returned home, Kaliyah asked, “Kaitlin, how is the project? Did you successfully sign it?”

Kaitlin looked nervously at Cason. He was reading a newspaper in the living room. It was unknown if he did not want to pay attention to her or if he already knew the outcome.

“Mom, Cason, I failed,” she said dejectedly.

Lindsay was not surprised. She quickly said, “I already said that you are not suitable for doing business. It is better to listen to Kaliyah and get the dividends directly.”

Kaliyah also said, “That’s right, Kaitlin. You should feel happy that someone helps you take care of the company.”

Kaitlin’s expression suddenly changed. She knew that the two would say that. She casually glanced at Cason and found that he had no intention of speaking, thus she said, “Cason has already handed over my shares to me. I have already signed it.”

“What?” Kaliyah was stunned.

Lindsay did not think that Cason would act so quickly. “When did this happen?”

Kaitlin immediately said, “Probably the day before yesterday.”

“Why did you discuss such an important decision with us?” Lindsay asked with a cold face.

Those shares belonged to Kaitlin, and now I just returned them to her,” Cason, who had not spoken for a long time, finally spoke.

“Cason, you have to at least discuss it with me,” Kaliyah said with an unreadable expression.

“There’s no need. Dad left the shares to her. Then I had to give them to her,” Cason said in earnest. After saying this, he turned around and went upstairs.

As for Kaillin, ever since she left the madhouse, she had not paid much attention to her mother’s and Kaliyah’s feelings.

Seeing their expressions change, Kaitlin laughed mockingly and returned to her room.

Daniel was drinking in the bar, looking at beauties in the pool with Airy sitting next to him.

It was obvious that the woman had not appeared in front of Manuel for a while. She was very tactful and would not do bad things when she was not called.

Aaden respectfully stood aside and reported the recent events.

When they arrived at the Wade’s home, Aaden was a little hesitant.

“Speak.”

“Mr. Hume, we have been filling up the deficits of the Wade Group over the past few days. However, it is a drop in the bucket....

“We could help them for one month or two, but how about two months later? Moreover, you know the current situation of the Wade Group better than I do. When a company has something to do with murder, it is not far from going bankrupt,” Aaden said solemnly.

Daniel knew that he was right, but this was a deal between him and Irene.

“I will think about it carefully,” Daniel said seriously.

Irene parked the car in Ainsley’s neighborhood. She did not know what clothes Ainsley was wearing and which floor she lived on.

However, she saw the Cayenne at a glance. It was Manuel’s car.

She gulped and watched helplessly as Ainsley got into Manuel’s car.

Along the way, she was focused on following Manuel and letting her imagination run wild.

For the past two days, she had been following these two people.

She was suffering, and all she saw was how the two got close to each other. Manuel went to and off work to pick up Ainsley, just to confirm her safety. In the consultation room, it was soon time for school to end.

The notification sound rang. Ainsley did not even need to check the message to know who sent it.

Manuel should be at the school gate now. She suddenly felt that she was a fool. She kept telling Matteo and Manuel that she did not need anyone to pick her up. She could go home by herself.



But after what happened last time, she was finally a little afraid.

She was no longer so disgusted with Manuel's service.

Just as she walked out of the house, she saw a familiar car. "Aisy, this is for you."

"What?" Ainsley saw him hand over an exquisite box.

Manuel opened the box, and she found that it was a watch.

"I'll put it on for you."

He gently put the watch on her wrist and touched the mirror. "There is a positioning system in this watch. As long as you touch this button, it will automatically send your real-time location to me."

Ainsley looked at the watch and nodded, accepting it.

Get Bonus

Neither of them expected that this scene had been noticed by others.

Irene sat in her car, unwillingly hitting the steering wheel.

She had never seen Manuel like this. He was gentle and delicate, and his gaze was as gentle as water when he looked at Ainsley.

He helped her put on the watch, opened the door for her, and fastened her seat belt.

He had done everything skillfully, but he had never done anything for her.

Late at night, Irene went to the bar to get drunk.

When she returned to Daniel's house, she smelled of alcohol.

"Why do you get so drunk?" Daniel frowned slightly.

Irene lay on his body and begged, "Daniel, help me. I can't live without the Wade Group. I can't live without them. Once the Wade Group goes bankrupt, I will be torn apart by some people immediately. They don't hate me for a day or two."

Daniel wanted to agree, but he thought of Aaden's words.

He was a businessman, not a philanthropist.

He could help Irene, but he couldn't fund her when he knew his help would have no end.

Chapter 479 I Am Not Ainsley

Get Bonus

Daniel silently pushed Irene away and let her sit on the sofa. He said coldly, "Irene, wake up. The Wade Group is going to go bankrupt."

With the Internet, the things that the Wade family had done had already been spread around. People had a sense of justice somehow, especially in situations where the law didn't work. They were willing to use unusual means to maintain justice in their minds.

So, the Wade Group was doomed.

There was no way to save the Wade Group, unless those people could live.

But it was clear that those people couldn't be alive. Their bodies had already merged with the abandoned factory, and their souls would be trapped there forever.

Their grievances could not be upheld, and the hatred people had for the Wade Group increased due to the fact that many people died miserably.

"I don't believe it! Why should the Wade Group go bankrupt? I didn't do anything wrong!" Irene cried.

She wiped her tears, and the cold wind sobered her up. She looked at Daniel tentatively. "Daniel, are you giving up?"

If Daniel also gave up on her, the Wade Group would announce bankruptcy in two weeks. Irene knew that Daniel had been paying for the Wade Group's losses these days.

Daniel stood up from the sofa and looked down at her. There was no warmth in his indifferent eyes.

"Irene, don't forget that our cooperation was built on the basis of mutual victory. You saw what happened later. I lost a lot. Even though our relationship is close, I am a businessman after all. Only interest matters to me."

Daniel's words burst Irene's bubble. He wouldn't support the Wade Group.

"But we..."

"There is no but, Irene, don't forget what you said."

Irene was stunned. Of course, she would not forget.

"I have expected this because I am not Ainsley." Irene bit her lip.

Daniel did not refute.

Irene stood up against the wall and slowly walked out.

Irene was in a daze as she walked. Brady was still in a coma. If she couldn't save the Wade Group, what should she do when Brady woke up? Suddenly, she thought of Theodore!

This morning, Ainsley's belly hurt so much that she didn't get up. She immediately asked the school for a leave but forgot to tell Manuel.

Manuel waited downstairs early in the morning. He waited for almost half an hour before he called her.

"Aisy? Why haven't you come down yet?"

Hearing Manuel's voice, Ainsley realized that she had forgotten about him. She said, "I'm sorry. I called in \*\*\*from school and forgot to tell you."

\*\*\*\*?

Manuel immediately asked. "Are you \*\*\*\*?"

"Not actually." Ainsley was embarrassed to say the reason.

"What's wrong? Tell me now. Otherwise, the family doctor will go over and take a look later." Manuel's tone was very urgent.

Get Bonus

"Mr. Gage, you can go back." Ainsley hung up the phone and fell asleep again.

Manuel was so worried that he immediately pressed the doorbell of the Easton's home.

The person who opened the door was Jillian, the servant of the Easton family.

Manuel asked, "Where is Aisy?"

"She is still resting. She is not feeling well today." Jillian pointed upstairs.

"What's wrong with Aisy?"

Jillian snickered. "She's fine. She just has an upset stomach."

Manuel suddenly understood. He remembered what the doctor had said when he took Ainsley to the hospital. Manuel went upstairs and pushed open the door. Ainsley was lying on the bed. She seemed to be still asleep. However, her eyebrows were tightly locked, which showed that she was not sleeping peacefully.

Manuel went downstairs. "I need to use the kitchen."

"Okay."

Two hours later, Ainsley finally woke up.

Jillian brought a bowl of soup to her. "The soup has been cooked for two hours. Have a try.

"How is it? Does it taste good?" Jillian asked with anticipation.

"Wasn't this cooked by you?" Ainsley looked at Jillian in confusion.

"No, it was Mr. Gage who cooked it." Jillian looked at Ainsley meaningfully.

"He's here?" Ainsley was shocked.

Jillian nodded. "Hearing that you had a stomachache, he immediately went into the kitchen to cook for an hour. After that, someone called him and he left."

Ainsley stirred the soup in the bowl and felt more touched.

This was not the first time he had cooked this soup when she was not feeling well. Previously, she needed to have bitter herbal tea, so he would cook a bowl of sweet soup for her.

She was moved, and her frozen heart seemed to waver.

Fog Isle Hotel.

“Where is the guest in Room 1128?” Irene asked anxiously.

The receptionist said gently, “Miss, the guest in Room 1128 has already checked out.”

She looked at Irene and asked tentatively, “Are you Ms. Wade?”

“Yes, I am.”

The receptionist handed her a letter. “This is left to you by the gentleman in Room 1128. He asked me to give it to you if you come and to forget about it if you don’t come.”

Irene tore open the envelope and finally saw the letter.

“Irene, when you see this letter, I will have been back. I crossed an ocean to help you. But unfortunately, you have changed. You are not the person I know. I am very disappointed, but I have to admit that I like you more than I imagined. I even want to ignore everything you have gone through to take care of you. I am sorry. I broke my promise.”

Seeing the last sentence, Irene tore the letter and threw it away.

Get Bonus

There was no need to keep useless things and people.

The next day, Irene went to the company to arrange everything.

At night, Manuel sent Ainsley home. The fog covered the moon, as if something big would happen.

As soon as Ainsley arrived home, she received a call.

She took off her bag and hung it on the clothes rack at the door. She flexed her neck and took out her phone, looking slightly tired.

The call was from an unfamiliar number.

Usually, Ainsley would hang up directly, but somehow, she pressed the answer button with a shake of her hand. Maybe she was too tired today.

“Hello, may I ask if you are Ainsley Easton?” a young man asked politely.

Ainsley lowered her long eyelashes and casually leaned against the door. Her voice was calm. “Yes, who are you? What’s the matter?”

The conversation sounded normal. The man said, “Ms. Easton, I’m sorry to disturb you so late. May I ask if you know Matteo Easton?”

Ainsley frowned and became serious. “What happened to him?”

She waited for more than ten seconds, but there was no reply.

Ainsley frowned even more and asked patiently, “Are you still there? I can’t hear you.”

There was a response this time, but the voice had changed. It sounded like a serious elite. Every word he said was meticulous. "Ms. Easton, I am Nathen Kirby. Mr. Easton is at Martini Bar. He was drunk, and I can't persuade him to leave no matter how much I try. Do you have time to come here now?"

Chapter 480 A Great Gift

Nathen?

Ainsley pursed her lips and thought about it. Nathen seemed to be Matteo's assistant.

However, she always felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't tell what it was.

She shook her head and threw away the messy thoughts in her mind. She decided to pick up Matteo.

She took off her bag and put it back on her elbow. She said concisely, "Send me a location. I'll go over now."

When she opened the map to search for the location, her fingers paused for a moment and her expression suddenly became a little strange.

The entire journey was only a few hundred feet.

Ainsley calmly exited the app and opened it again. It was still the same distance.

She now suspected that Matteo had deliberately chosen this bar.

It was already close to twelve at night. The wind outside was still blowing. The night was dim and the moon was covered by thick \*\*\*\*. The atmosphere was quite strange.

Ainsley took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Matteo, you owe me a lot."

She was tired and sleepy, and she had to walk a few hundred feet to pick up a drunkard. That was a challenge for her temper.

She took a few deep breaths and suppressed her anger. In the end, she still walked out quickly.

Ainsley followed the navigation. At first, it was a two-way road, but later, she turned into a small road.

The road was wide enough for a truck.

However, this road was in the suburbs. There were not many cars, especially in the middle of the night. Other than the faint flickening street lights, there was only the sound of rustling leaves

Ainsley was a little scared. She shrank her neck and raised her hand to rub the goosebumps on her arms.

She had already stepped out of the door, so she had to pick Matteo up before she could go home.

Ainsley secretly encouraged herself and continued to walk forward against the night wind.

A mechanical and clear female voice came from the navigation system. "Turn left 160 feet ahead."

The sudden voice startled Ainsley. Her tense heart almost jumped out. She was so nervous that her throat was dry.

She finally came to herself. She gritted her teeth and was about to run when a large light suddenly lit up in front of her. The light was too dazzling, so she closed her eyes.

But soon, her sense of crisis was awakened.

In the middle of the night, no truck would be on a small road. Even if there was a driver who wanted to take a shortcut, it was

impossible to use such a strong light.

Ainsley realized the driver might have ill intentions toward her.

Ainsley forced herself to open her eyes. Her face turned pale and her back was covered in a cold sweat

She did not think too much about it and turned to run away.

This area was filled with merchants. The corner was 160 feet away in front, but she could only choose to run backward.

The sharp wind hurt her face, and her abdomen was throbbing with pain due to her excessive breathing.

Ainsley gritted her teeth, and the taste of blood even appeared in her \*\*\*.

Get Bonus

She really wanted to stop and rest for a while, even if it was for a few seconds.

But she wanted to live. The bad premonition in her heart became clear, and the sound of wheels behind her was getting closer and closer like death was chasing after her.

Ainsley's strength was wearing out, and her steps became slow.

If the driver had come prepared, he or she would have caught up to her long ago.

The reason why he or she had not made a move now was probably that he or she wanted to see her running for her life in a sorry state.

Ainsley did not care about her image. She did not have the pitiful self-esteem of those hypocritical ladies.

Since there was still a possibility of escaping in this chase, she would not give up the slightest chance.

Ainsley simply bit her tongue, and the pain made her wake up a little. She regained some strength.

Her footsteps became a little bigger. In order to save her strength, she casually threw her bag into the lawn by the side of the road. It was stained with dew.

There was a sudden piercing sound of a car flute behind her. Ainsley subconsciously turned around, her eyes full of fear.

Before Ainsley fainted, the crazy and ferocious eyes of the woman in the driver's seat remained in her mind until she completely lost consciousness.

The night became silent again.

The lights of the car went out, and the truck stopped in place, looking like a sleeping beast.

The car door quickly opened, and the woman's face was revealed under the faint light of the street lights.

Irene was so scared that her hands and feet trembled. Tears welled up in her eyes, but there was always a strange smile on her face.

"You finally died. You finally disappeared from this world."

She looked at Ainsley, who was lying on the ground with blood oozing from her forehead. Irene cried and laughed like a madman.

After laughing for about a minute, Irene gradually restrained herself.

She strolled over and used her covered shoes to brush away the messy hair in front of Ainsley's face. She slowly crouched down and said in a gentle tone, "You know what? I wanted to kill you for a long

time. Your existence is like a fishbone stuck in my throat, keeping torturing me. It's so uncomfortable that I can't sleep at night. It's extremely painful."

She lowered her head and chuckled. Half of her face was in the shadows, making her look extremely terrifying. "Ainsley, don't worry. No one will find out about what happened tonight. The surrounding surveillance cameras have all been broken by me. You will leave this world silently. So, do you like this big gift?"

The last drop of tears fell down her cheeks. Irene curled her lips. Her eyes were cold. She gently wiped away the tears on her face and got up.

Irene looked down at the unconscious Ainsley on the ground. The smile on her face widened again. Irene covered her \*\*\*\* and turned around. Her shoulders kept shrugging.

She was so happy.

This was the happiest thing she had ever had in her life.

Irene gradually laughed out loud and got into the car without looking back.

Through the window, Irene looked at the woman lying on the ground again. She suddenly wanted to drive over.

At the same time, the trembling passers-by who hid beside the trash can recorded the whole process with his mobile phone.

Fortunately, Irene left and drove away from the accident site.

I

Get Bonus

The passer-by waited for a few more minutes before carefully walking out, but he did not dare to approach Ainsley.

He only dialed the police and called an ambulance with trembling hands. He told them the location of the accident and hung up.

He was not clear about the enmity between the two women, and he was afraid of being implicated. That was the only thing he could do.

The passers-by trembled and said sorry several times with difficulty. Then he turned around and staggered away, disappearing into

the corner on the right.

At one or two o'clock in the morning, the residents living on Myrtle Street were woken up by the shrill siren and the sound of an ambulance.

People who were curious came downstairs.

Soon, some people took photos and uploaded them to social networks.

This was not a peaceful night.

Matteo was still working in the company, but his right eyelid kept twitching.

He threw away the pen in frustration and rubbed his temples. Not in the mood to continue working, he simply picked up his suit and hung it on his arm, getting up. He was about to get off work.