

A Divorce 481

Chapter 481 Car Accident

Get Bonus

When he got home, he felt tired. He look out his key and opened the door. Just as he was about to change his shoes, he found a pair of pink female slippers on the ground.

Matteo frowned. After changing into the slippers, he loosened his tie and ran straight to the bedroom on the first floor.

When he opened the door, he felt a cool breeze.

The air conditioner was not on, and she was not there.

Closing the door, Matteo subconsciously looked at his watch and took a deep breath. His head hurt again.

He took out his phone and dialed a string of numbers.

After the call was connected, a low and magnetic male voice came from the other side. The person seemed to be impatient. It seemed that he was still sleeping. "What is it?"

Matteo asked, "Is Ainsley with you?"

Manuel rubbed his eyes. He sat up, and his dark eyes shone with a cold light. "I sent her home at 11 o'clock. Is she not sleeping right now?"

Matteo said yes, and he became more and more worried.

He hung up the phone without a word.

Just as he was thinking of calling Ainsley's friend to look for her, a police officer called him.

Matteo paused and answered the call. "Is it Mr. Matteo Easton?"

"Yes, I am Matteo." His voice was a little hoarse.

"Mr. Easton, there was a car accident in Myrtle Street. It's hard to tell you the details on the phone. But the person in the accident should know you. Is it convenient for you to come to Virginia Mason Hospital? We can meet and communicate."

The words "car accident" made Matteo's brain go blank. Fortunately, he could stand it. He replied with a hoarse voice, "Okay, I will go over now."

When he finished his words, he asked again without pause, "Is the person in the accident a woman?"

The police gave a positive answer.

Matteo did not know how he hung up the phone, and his hands seemed to lose control.

He wanted to turn off his phone, but instead, he threw it on the ground. He wanted to get the car key, but he went to the toilet.

When he finally came back to his senses, he immediately gave himself a hard slap.

He did not restrain his strength at all. Half of his face quickly swelled up, and his eyes were filled with tears.

Outside the emergency room of Virginia Mason Hospital, Matteo stood on the side smoking a cigarette, his hand trembling.

Manuel leaned against the wall of the ward, and his situation was not much better.

“What exactly happened?” Manuel’s voice trembled.

He was in a meeting when he received Malleo’s call. Manuel immediately left all the people in the room and went directly to the hospital.

“I... I don’t know.”

“Why did she come out in the middle of the night?” Manuel asked.

“Why was there a car accident? Why did the surveillance camera at the intersection happen to break?” He kept asking

Get Bonus

The lights in the emergency room were still on, and none of them dared to leave.

Matteo threw the cigarette directly into the trash can, his hands held together.

They had experienced this once, and even though they had made all the necessary preparations, they were still unable to escape the second time.

An hour later, the door to the emergency room opened.

“Who is the patient’s family?” the doctor asked as he walked out.

“Here. I am her cousin.”

Ainsley came from the Easton family, and she had a car accident that seemed to be a man-made action. The media would naturally pay attention to it.

They made up this news with all kinds of things, saying that it was a usual thing in a wealthy family.

Of course, there were some people who were over the line, and they were sent a lawyer’s letter by the Easton Group that day.

After that, the other news media did not dare to make up nonsense, and they all changed the manuscripts they had written before.

Cason had recently been busy with business, so he left home early and returned late at night.

On this day, he woke up late and was sitting in the dining room for breakfast.

The servants did not know about it and were still whispering to each other.

“Are you saying that Mr. Easton, who got into the car accident, is Mr. Baldry’s ex-wife?”

“That’s right, but don’t spread it. Ms. Easton is no longer Mr. Baldry’s wife. Don’t mention Ms. Easton in front of Mr. Baldry and Mrs. Baldry.”

“Don’t worry, I know.” The servant who was chatting enthusiastically walked into the hall. They had not noticed the man sitting on the sofa, and they kept chatting. “But Ms. Easton is very pitiful. I don’t know if she can be saved. She is actually such a young girl.”

Before she could hear her companion’s response, she saw a frightened expression on the other girl’s face.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“What are you talking about?”

Two voices sounded at the same time, and the man’s strong and oppressive voice suppressed the previous voice.

The new servant stiffened and turned her head. When she met Cason’s sharp gaze, she was immediately stunned on the spot, not daring to make a sound.

Fortunately, her companion reacted. Trembling, she pulled the new servant down and kept apologizing. “I’m sorry, sir. We won’t dare to gossip again in the future.”

Cason frowned. His expression was indifferent. Then he shouted with anger, “What were you talking about just now?”

The two girls were just ordinary people. How could they withstand the pressure? They immediately told him what they knew.

Cason stood up abruptly. His expression changed dramatically in an instant, and his pupils shrank. He was full of worry. “Something happened to Ainsley.”

Unfortunately, his words happened to be heard by Kaliyah and Lindsay who came back together. Both of them were stunned. And then one of them felt that it had nothing to do with her, and the other showed excitement that could not be concealed even in disguise.

Kaliyah never thought that she would receive such a rare piece of good news today.

She smiled happily and handed the things in her hands to the servants. Then she said, “I just heard them say that Ainsley had a car accident. I wonder how she is now. It’s so pitiful.”

Get Bonus

Cason ignored her and strode out with a cold face. He was in a panic.

Seeing him like this, Kaliyah lost her smile and hurriedly ran in front of him, extending her arms to block his way. “Cason, where are you going?”

Cason looked at her, his eyes bright and cold. He said without mercy, “Get out of my way.”

“No, I won’t. You can’t go to visit her. I am your wife.” Kaliyah bit her lips and shook her head desperately.

After hearing what she said, Cason's face instantly darkened. "You don't have the right to meddle in my affairs. Let me say it again. Get out of the way."

His words echoed, and people around were all scared. No one dared say a word.

Seeing that the situation was not right, Lindsay frowned. She walked to the middle of the two and looked at Cason with disappointment. "Kaliyah is right. You are the president of the Baldry Group. Don't forget your identity. If you go see that woman and are caught by the media, you can't bear the consequences. I won't let you go."

Her words made Cason desperate.

Chapter 482 Daniel Comes to Question Her

Get Bonne

But he was not doing this for the sake of the Baldry Group's reputation. He felt sad because he no longer had the right to stay by her side.

What he could not accept the most was that Ainsley probably did not want to see him again.

Thinking of this, Cason showed a bitter laugh. His anger disappeared, and he only felt that he deserved it. He loved her, but he could no longer be with her.

Lindsay was talking to herself, saying, "Humph, in my opinion, this is all her retribution. She is punished by destiny"

Seeing that Cason no longer had any thoughts of leaving, Kaliyah was relieved. She walked over to support Lindsay and gently advised, "***, Ms. Easton might have offended someone she shouldn't have. Someone took revenge on her."

Cason was not in the mood to watch them act. He silently turned around and went upstairs, locking himself in the study room

Kaliyah watched his back, her face full of resentment and unwillingness.

Lindsay scolded Kaliyah, saying. "You should try your best too. You're already Cason's wife, yet you can't win your husband's love"

"You're right. I will continue to work hard," Kaliyah smiled bitterly and nodded ***.

After dealing with the accident, Irene hurriedly returned home.

Although she tried her best to remain calm, her hands could not stop trembling.

From time to time, she would think of Ainsley falling to the ground, covered in blood

Even though what she saw was not that serious, it made her begin to fantasize.

Irene went upstairs with a pale face, ignoring the housekeeper's concern

After returning to her room, she locked the door

The silence did not calm her down. Instead, it kept torturing her

Irene could not stand it anymore and covered her ****. She screamed silently and her body slowly slid down to the ground. Finally, she sat on the floor. It was as if she had suddenly lost all her strength.

Not long after, she laughed nervously again, creating an echo in the empty room. It was slightly terrifying.

She had killed the person she hated the most. Why should she be afraid? She should be happy.

Irene kept comforting herself, but the smile on her face was extremely unnatural

At this time, she could only deceive herself.

To make herself feel better, Irene took out her phone and searched for the trending news today

Sure enough, she saw Ainsley's news

The authoritative media claimed that Ainsley was receiving emergency treatment in the hospital and was still in danger But the doctor said that there would be no problem with her waking up

Because she was sent to the hospital timely, Ainsley could quickly escape from danger through surgery.

Seeing this, Irene slammed the phone to the ground

The smile on her face that was barely maintained disappeared slowly Her expression became hideous and terrifying

She gritted her teeth fiercely und said, "Ainsley, why aren't you going to ***yet? I curse you. I will curse you forever You definitely won't live past tonight."

The housekeeper was anxious downstairs. He could see that Irene was not in good spirits and that something bad had happened to her.

Get Bonus

However, he did not dare to go upstairs rashly. On one hand, it was against the rules, and on the other hand, he was afraid of arousing

Irene's anger. It would be troublesome if he made things worse.

Just as he was at his wits end, an uninvited guest came.

Daniel drifted the car over before he stopped the car. After getting off the car, he aggressively walked into the hall.

Seeing that the situation was not good, the butler hurried over and said, "Mr. Hume, are you here to look for Ms. Wade? She is not feeling well right now. Why don't you come back another day?"

Daniel showed a strange smile and said, "Is Irene not feeling well? Then as her friend, I should go and comfort her."

After he finished speaking, he directly passed the butler and went upstairs. His imposing manner did not seem like he was going to comfort her at all. Instead, it seemed like he was going to question her.

Daniel kicked the door hard. He only wanted an answer now, and he had completely lost his mind.

Irene was sitting on the ground. Her nightdress was slightly lifted, revealing her fair and tender skin. Under the dim light, the atmosphere was slightly romantic.

Normally, Daniel would definitely not let go of such a rare opportunity.

But the situation was different right now.

There was only coldness in his eyes. He stepped over her body without any pity and crouched down, not intending to help her up.

He held her chin and raised her face, asking, "Irene, tell me honestly, did you make Ainsley have the car accident?"

Irene glared at him, not willing to back down. She replied without thinking, "I don't know what you are talking about."

Daniel smiled and held her head higher. Irene's expression finally changed, and she frowned a little uncomfortably.

"Still pretending, right?" Daniel frowned, his voice full of hostility. And he started to grab her neck, exerting more force.

Irene felt the pain of suffocation and struggled in panic. She kept kicking, trying to break free.

When Daniel released her, she lay on the ground, coughing.

Daniel only watched coldly from the side.

After a while, Irene laughed again. She sat on the carpet and laughed more and more wildly. Tears flowed down her face uncontrollably.

"Yes, that's right. It's me. Daniel, you're indeed smart. She clapped her hands as she approached. Looking into Daniel's eyes, she said. in a mocking voice, "What? Are you trying to pretend to be a good person? Don't tell me you have completely fallen in love with that

****."

She nodded again and said nervously, "That's right. That ****is best at bewitching people."

Daniel suddenly said in a cold voice, "Irene, you are ****."

Hearing this, Irene froze on the spot. The next second, she shouted like a madman, "Yes, I am crazy. I don't understand what the hell is wrong with you guys. You all love her. All of you came to force me because of her.

"She deserves to ***, Daniel. Don't you want to know? Let me tell you, I killed her because she deserves to ***!" She laughed loudly.

Seeing Irene's irrational look, Daniel slapped her face with a backhand.

The laughter stopped abruptly.

Daniel took out a handkerchief from the pocket of his suit and wiped his fingers. After that, he threw the handkerchief on the ground like trash.

Get Bonus

He gave a pitiful look at the woman with disheveled hair. She looked like a madman. Then he said pitifully, "Irene, you should have been a lady who is envied and admired. However, you destroyed your life step by step because of a man."

Before leaving, he said, "In the future, there will be no relationship between us. Irene, you are so stupid that it makes me want to laugh at you."

After he left, the room became quiet again.

Irene's messy hair blocked the ferocious palm print on her face. She smiled foolishly, full of sadness.

After the operation, Ainsley was pushed into the intensive care unit. The breathing machine covered her pale face. There were all kinds of instruments and equipment on her body. It seemed that the situation was not good.

Chapter 483 The Dream When She's in a Coma

Get Bonus

The doctor said, "We have tried our best. Ms. Easton is out of danger. As for why she is still in a coma, we haven't found out the cause of her illness for the time being.

Ainsley's surgery lasted for a whole day. Manuel sat at the door for a whole day. He didn't drink or eat anything.

Dominic Kennan, Manuel's assistant, didn't dare to persuade him, because Manuel looked like he was stepping on the edge of a bottomless cliff. With just a small step, he would fall and be smashed into pieces. He was so weak right now.

After waiting for the operation to end, Manuel staggered up and listened to the doctor's words. His eyes shone with hope, but he lost hope soon.

Manuel, with stubble, held against the window and watched the woman lying on the bed. He regretted it, and he kept blaming himself.

The subordinate he sent made a call.

Manuel turned around. Although his face was pale, his voice was still powerful. "Speak."

The person seemed to be a bit nervous. He said, "Mr. Gage, we may be late. We didn't find her in the Wade's house. We went to the

Wade Group, but the employees all said that they did not see Irene."

Manuel frowned, then he said coldly. "There's no need to look for her. Go to Myrtle Street first and arrange for people to find the surveillance cameras. I will send the technicians to go there."

After hanging up the phone, he turned around and called Dominic, saying, "Go and contact the police. Detective Aston will land at

Mosine Airport in ten minutes. Send someone to pick him up.

"I need all of you to find the evidence. This matter must have something to do with Irene." Manuel seemed calm as he concluded

Dominic said worriedly, "Mr. Gage, you should at least eat something"

Manuel said impatiently. "I'm fine. Get lost and do your job."

Dominic took a deep breath and continued firmly, "Even if you are angry, I still have to remind you that Ms. Easton has not woken up yet and she needs your care. If you get sick at this time, who can help Ms. Easton? You should at least eat something for Ms. Easton,"

After saying these words in one breath, Dominic was in a cold sweat,

Dominic did not even dare to breathe heavily. Although his head was raised, he was looking around.

Perhaps it was because they were in the hospital, it was cold and lonely.

Manuel said emotionlessly, "Go to the canteen downstairs and buy something to eat for me."

Dominic widened his eyes and looked at him in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Manuel did not repeat his words again. He only turned to stare at Dominic and pursed his lips.

Even though Manuel did not say anything, Dominic knew that if he said one more word, the consequences would be very serious.

Dominic said, "Okay, Mr. Gage, I understand. I will do it immediately

The unconscious Ainsley frowned as if she was experiencing a nightmare.

It was sunny at the University of Washington. Ainsley looked at the scene in front of her in surprise. She thought, didn't have a car accident?

A few minutes before she fainted, she saw a girl. It was Irene. But why would she be at the University of Washington right now?

"Aisy, eat some cherries." Someone said gently. It was the voice in her memory, but it seemed the person was a lot younger.

Looking back, Ainsley saw Manuel hold a cherry and put it in her mouth.

Get Bonus

He did not look like Manuel. His young face was handsome, but there was also a ruthless expression. He was definitely not the

Manuel she knew.

She asked, "Who are you?"

Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly, replying, "I am your boyfriend. What are you playing at?"

Boyfriend?

She stretched out her hand. There was no trace of a burn on her index finger. She was sure that her hand was accidentally scalded when she was cooking at home after marrying Cason.

But why was it gone now?

Unless she had not married Cason yet. But why was Manuel in front of her?

That was so strange.

"What time is it now?" She suddenly asked.

Manuel reacted and glanced at his phone. "October 15th. You are a junior."

A junior!

Ainsley suddenly turned around and looked at the school gate of the University of Washington. In the past three years, the school gate had been repaired twice, and she had always remembered the original version.

What was surprising was that this was the original version.

She had a headache, and she slapped her head crazily. She suddenly remembered those suspicious photos. The current Manuel and she looked like the people in the photo.

Could it be that she had returned to her memory?

Or was she in a dream?

"Aisy, what's wrong? I feel that something is wrong with you. If there is anything wrong, you must tell me. You can't hide it from me,"

Manuel said seriously. The scene changed. After school, Manuel drove to pick her up. Following him was Serina. At this time, Serina looked very innocent

and cute, and her look was clearer and purer.

She showed a bright smile on her face. She did not seem like someone who had a mental illness. Perhaps she had not experienced those things at this time.

"Ainsley! I will definitely make you marry my brother. I have already planned everything with my brother at home. When you marry him,

I must be the bridesmaid!"

Serina stuck her head out of the window and said excitedly.

Ainsley was still a little confused. All the things were very unfamiliar, including Serina and Manuel at this time. They were so unfamiliar that she did not dare to approach them.

Manuel couldn't help but look at Serina as if he was thinking about what she had just said.

Ainsley looked at the young Serina and suddenly asked, "How old are you two?"

Serina thought for a moment, then touched Ainsley's forehead with her palm and touched her own forehead. "You don't have a fever,

Why are you talking nonsense? Ainsley, do you not recognize us after a least?"

Looking at Serina's gaze, Ainsley smiled embarrassedly. Sitting in the passenger seat, she looked at herself in the rearview mirror. She was also young and innocent, exactly like Serina.

It turned out that the strange thing was not Serina and Manuel, but she. She had returned three years ago.

In other words, three years ago, she and Manuel really knew each other, and they were lovers.

Until this moment, her mind was still filled with Irene's laughing appearance. The laughter seemed to still echo in her mind.

She raised her hands to cover her ears. "Stop laughing!"

"What's wrong?" Manuel immediately stopped the car.

"Ainsley, what happened?" Serina also looked at Ainsley anxiously.

Ainsley did not respond. She just shouted, "Don't laugh anymore!"

No matter how she shouted, the laughter lingered in her ears.

She covered her ears in pain and closed her eyes.

She knew very well that everything she was experiencing now was just a memory hidden deep in her mind.

Chapter 484 Three Years Ago

Get Bonus

Just as she had guessed after seeing the photos and the bracelet, Ainsley should have chosen to seal this memory in the deepest part of her mind after a vital ***, and this car accident had forced her to face it.

Ainsley took a deep breath and put her hand down. When she opened her eyes, Manuel and Serina disappeared. Then she saw Manuel and a woman flashed in her mind.

Ainsley stared at the woman beside Manuel in shock. With just a glance, she knew that it was herself.

These scenes should have happened between her and Manuel. The memories that she had personally sealed were now being revealed by her.

She thought of Manuel, who was hugging her, laughed loudly, and ran worriedly towards her...

Every scene was unfamiliar to her.

All the things that had happened between them were shown in Ainsley's mind at the moment.

Suddenly, the scene changed. She was shopping with her classmates. When they reached a club, she was pulled in by her classmates.

But when she entered the innermost part of the bar, she saw Manuel and a woman who was holding him tightly.

That woman was wearing exquisite makeup, and her face was filled with a smile that made her jealous. She knew this person. It was Irene.

It seemed that Manuel and Irene were having an affair from that moment on.

When Manuel and Irene were about to reach the door, Ainsley dodged.

When she was pulled into the bar by her classmate, the entire decorations in the bar had changed, and the classmate beside her disappeared.

Soon, Ainsley finally realized that something was wrong

It was a ball, and she was standing in the crowd as the audience.

On the stage, Irene, dressed in an exquisite dress, was held by Manuel, dancing.

After seeing this scene, Ainsley ran out frantically, and Serina chased behind her.

“Ainsley!”

Ainsley ran out of the club, and Serina followed closely behind. When Ainsley ran out, she found that there was not even a car there. If she wanted to leave, she could only walk with her legs.

At that moment, a burly man suddenly appeared in front of Ainsley. He took a huge woven bag from behind and wrapped it around

Ainsley. Ainsley was knocked unconscious before she could even scream.

Serina turned a corner and saw this scene. She was so scared that she screamed and was about to run away.

However, before she could do anything, another strong man appeared behind Serina. He also took out a woven bag and put Serina into it.

The two woven bags were thrown into the van, and the van swayed and ***up the mountain.

When Ainsley woke up, she found that she had been tied up and thrown in a corner, and she just happened to see the woman tied in front of her was Serina.

“Serina? Why are you here?” Ainsley asked in a low voice.

Serina curled up nervously and said shakily, “Ainsley, I came with you. Where are we now? It’s so scary! Why hasn’t Manuel come to save us?”

Get Bonus

“Serina, don’t be afraid. I am here.” Ainsley tried to comfort her unconsciously with a soft voice.

What was going on? She was on her way home but was kidnapped at that moment.

Ainsley looked around and found that it was an abandoned factory. The windows were sealed. There was only a small wooden door behind her, which was now locked.

Her and Serina's hands were tied to the back, and they were unable to move.

"Ainsley, will Manuel come to save us?" Serina asked.

The scene that Ainsley had seen in the club appeared in her mind. Ainsley bit her lips and finally nodded. "He... He will save us."

However, Ainsley wasn't sure about it. After all, Manuel was in the club. She didn't know if he was drunk and having a good time with Irene. He didn't even know that she had been there, let alone find that she had disappeared in such a short time.

The window was nailed by wooden boards tightly.

Only a few cracks were left, through which a few rays of light came

Ainsley slowly stood up and approached the window. Through the cracks, she saw that they were in the deserted suburbs. And it was an abandoned factory where there were dense weeds and shrubs.

Ainsley sat on the ground, leaning against the wall. She heard the sound of thunder, and then the wind blew through the window. It was noisy.

Serina trembled in fear. Ainsley slowly moved to her side and leaned close to her.

It soon rained, and it began to become wet and cold.

They were not wearing thick clothes, and they began to shiver from the cold.

"Ainsley, I'm so cold," Serina said with a sobbing tone.

"Serina, come closer to me. We won't feel cold if we stay closer. Ainsley leaned against Serina tightly.

They just leaned against each other in the abandoned house, trying to get warmth.

At that time, the wooden door opened, and a strong man walked in. He had a terrifying smile, and there was a long scar on his face.

Ainsley suddenly remembered that when she gave Serina a hypnosis psychological treatment, Serina said that a man with a scar on his face was her nightmare.

Could it be that Serina had a mental illness at this time?

Before Ainsley could think more, Scar fiercely walked over and grabbed Ainsley's collar, throwing her to the other corner

"Fuck! Do you think I kidnapped you here to let you guys go on vacation? Were you leaning against each other and chatting?"

Ainsley held back the fear in her heart and looked coldly at him. "Who are you? Why did you kidnap us?*"

Scar sneered, "If I were you, I would obediently stay there and not say a word. Otherwise, if you anger me, you won't have a good end."

Serina looked at the man with fear. "I'm warning you to let us go. Otherwise, my brother will definitely not let you go if he finds this place!"

"Your brother? Who is your brother?" Scar's expression changed a little

"It's Manuel! I am a member of the Gage family!"

Serina thought that the man would be terrified when seeing his reaction. "Hurry up and let us go. I won't tell Manuel."

After hearing what Serina said, Scar was stunned. He immediately turned and left.

Ainsley guessed that he might want to report the situation to the higher-ups. After all, Manuel was known to everyone.

Get Bonus

Ainsley, he should let us go, right?"

Ainsley was nervous. "Maybe...'

A few minutes later, Scar returned.

This time, his eyes seemed to be a bit fiercer. He walked in front of Serina and pinched her chin. "What? Do you want to threaten me with Manuel? Don't overestimate yourself."

Chapter 485 The Nightmare

Get Bonus

Ainsley was so excited that she wanted to rush over. At this time, two people walked in from the door and held Ainsley down.

She could not break free and could only shout angrily, "What do you want to do to her? I advise you to think about it carefully. You know that her brother is Manuel. Aren't you afraid that Manuel will find this place?"

Scar seemed to have been angered by Ainsley. He threw away Serina's chin, slowly walked to Ainsley, and grabbed her chin. Ainsley was forced to look up at him, and the man said coldly. "Before you worry about others, I advise you to be careful and worry about yourself."

He held a sharp dagger and slapped it on Ainsley's face. The sharp blade flashed with a light, and Ainsley's heart trembled.

*Manuel should be in the hotel with Ms. Wade right now. Do you think that Manuel is with you because he loves you? You are too naive..

Ainsley's face was pale. "What do you mean?!"

“You are just a joke. You don’t know why Manuel came into contact with you, right? Ms. Wade is sick and needs a blood transfusion, but she is a rare blood type. After searching for so long, he found that you have the same blood type as Ms. Wade coincidentally: Manuel approached you because he wanted to use you to treat Ms. Wade.”

At that moment, Ainsley felt as if time had stopped. All the kidnapers and the abandoned factory had disappeared. She felt as if she was in a boundless darkness.

She had always been guessing what had happened three years ago.

However, she never expected everything to be so cruel to her.

It turned out that everything was fake.

To treat Irene, Manuel approached her.

Everything three years ago was fake, so how about the love that Marjuel showed her after three years?

She murmured. “To treat Irene?”

Scar smiled when he saw Ainsley’s reaction. He continued, “What? Do you still think that he loves you? *

With a gesture, someone brought in a document bag from outside the door.

Scar directly opened the document bag and took out all the information in it for Ainsley. “This information is all about the matching blood type of you and Ms. Wade, and also the blood transfusion plan. After you saw all this, do you still not believe me? Manuel and Ms. Wade are childhood sweethearts. They grew up together. Do you think that he will fall in love with you?”

Ainsley looked at the documents in front of her with a cold face. Every word on the paper was like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Ainsley knew that the information was not fake.

She felt a sharp pain in her head. It was as if countless photos and videos were stuffed into her brain at the same time. The memories of the past came into her brain.

It seemed that everything about her and Manuel was too coincidental. It seemed that everything had been arranged carefully.

Now it turned out to be true

Manuel was the one who arranged it, and she was just a fool who fell into his trap

“You are lying! It is not like this!” Serina screamed desperately.

“Then what is it?”

Scar did not give Serina a chance to speak. He waved his hand and the two people behind him walked up to Serina at the same time and dragged her to a corner. Then they stuffed a piece of clothing into her ***.

“No!” Senna could no longer speak, and could only shake her head at Ainsley with all her strength.

Ainsley sat on the ground in despair. Scar grabbed her chin again and lifted her fiercely.

“Originally, everything was about to end, but you made a mistake. I can only teach you a lesson.”

At that time, those two men came to Ainsley’s side and pressed down on her legs.

Only then did Ainsley react. She widened her eyes, shouting. “What are you doing?”

“What are we going to do? Just wait and see.”

Scar shouted at the door. “Give me a bowl and two more people.”

Two more people came in. One placed the bowl next to Ainsley, and the other grabbed Ainsley’s neck with his arm, controlling her.

“Let go of me! What do you want to do?”

Scar did not reply but pulled off her pants. Ainsley screamed.

He took out a lighter from his bag and burned the dagger on the lighter until it turned red.

Serina widened her eyes. Suddenly, her eyes were full of tears, which soon fell down her face.

It was as if Serina could not hear any sound, and only the strange ringing of her ears was left, mixed with the heart-wrenching scream of a woman.

She could only see Ainsley’s painful face. The sharp dagger stabbed Ainsley’s leg and that man cut off a piece of flesh.

Scar put the bowl under Ainsley’s leg and took a bowl of blood. The blood was still flowing and soon became a puddle..

Ainsley cried out in pain. Her whole body trembled from the pain and she quickly fainted.

The man sneered, and then a bucket of water was splashed on Ainsley’s face.

Ainsley woke up. The bowl of blood was put in front of her ***. Scar said coldly. “Drink it! Have a taste of your blood.”

“Get lost! Get lost!”

Ainsley struggled with all her strength, but she was being controlled so tightly that she could not break free at all.

“Drink it.”

A strong smell came from the blood in her legs and it was still warm. At that moment, that man was pouring blood into her ***.

The blood splashed out and stained her eyes red. The world in front of her looked so red.

“I won’t drink it!” Ainsley said painfully.

But she was still fed with the blood. Then she choked and coughed.

Serina struggled in horror, but the people behind her held her down.

Scar turned to look at Serina, holding the bowl. "What? You want to drink too?*"

As he spoke, he walked over with the bowl.

The smell was getting stronger, and Serina was so scared that she fainted.

One man behind her was about to wake her up with cold water when he was stopped by Scar.

He walked back to Ainsley and wanted to feed her with all the blood in the bowl.

"After you drink the blood, I will roast your meat and let you eat it yourself. What do you think?" Scar laughed.

At that moment, the door was kicked open.

Get Bonus

The man looked at Manuel and was stunned.

Dozens of people rushed in and tied them up.¹

The moment Manuel entered the door, he saw Ainsley lying in a pool of blood, as well as the blood on her face and the bowl filled with blood.

"Aisy!" He rushed over and was about to help Ainsley up.

"Get lost..." Ainsley said in a hoarse voice.

Manuel did not hear it clearly since it was such a weak voice. He just thought that Ainsley was blaming him for coming late.

"Aisy, I'm sorry. I came late."

Ainsley raised her hand with all her strength and pointed at Serina..

"Save her." This time, Manuel heard what she said.



Chapter 486 I Won't Let You Go

Manuel turned around and then noticed Serina

A man walked over and picked Serina up.

Ainsley glanced at him, recognizing that it was Roman. It turned out that she had already seen Roman so long ago.

"Aisy"

Listening to Manuel's calls beside her, Ainsley felt that his voice was getting farther and farther away, and even his face was becoming more blurred.

She almost couldn't remember what Manuel looked like in her memory. She even felt like she was about to forget his face three years later.

The words that Scar said just now still echoed in her ears. He said that Manuel deliberately approached her for the sake of Irene and her blood type.

Ainsley never thought that such a melodramatic scene would happen to her, and Manuel was indeed a person who could do this.

He was ruthless and unscrupulous to achieve his goal, and he didn't even glance at others who he did not care about.

Ainsley finally understood that perhaps to Manuel, she was just a person who was not important.

If not for Irene, perhaps they would not have known each other.

"Let me go," she said weakly.

This time, Manuel heard what she said, but how could he let go of Ainsley in this situation?

He picked up Ainsley and looked at the wound on Ainsley's leg, feeling heartbroken.

"I'll take you to the hospital," he said softly.

Ainsley did not have any strength. She was so weak that she had to use all her strength to speak, so she couldn't even push him away.

However, when she thought of those heart-wrenching words, she could not bear to lie in Manuel's arms.

She kept thinking about things between them, feeling as if her head was about to explode.

If what Scar said was true, then she was just a thorn between Manuel and Irene.

"I knew all the things, Manuel. I'm just a tool, right? If I didn't have the same blood type as her, you wouldn't even look at me."

Manuel was stunned. The hands holding Ainsley trembled. He couldn't believe that Ainsley had known everything.

How did she know all these secrets that he had hidden?

"No." Manuel's face became pale.

From his reaction, Ainsley knew that all those things were true.

"Put me down, Manuel Don't come near me." Her voice was getting smaller and weaker.

She did not have the strength to push him away, nor did she have the strength to say anything else. She was just being hugged by

Manuel, and she could feel that he was holding her even tighter.

Manuel leaned close to her ear and said somewhat crazily, "I will not let you go this life."

Ainsley closed her eyes, and a tear rolled down from the corner of her eyes.

On the road, several cars ***at a high speed in the direction of the hospital

Ainsley approached the window. She did not want to see Manuel

She trembled all over, and the wound on her leg had been treated by Manuel briefly.

But there was still a burning pain, and the strong smell of blood in her ****showed what she had experienced.

There were a few linger marks and a bruise on her chin, which were pressed by Scar.

It was silent in the car. No one spoke.

Suddenly, a violent crash caused Ainsley's body to tremble.

She looked out of the car window and saw a Porsche crash into a truck. The front of the Porsche was distorted, and it was knocked several feet away.

The driver stepped on the brakes. Due to inertia, Ainsley almost fell.

She had no strength and only tried hard to look in the direction of the accident. All she could see was the Porsche that was knocked

away at an extremely fast speed.

She recognized the license plate number!

She used all her strength to lie on the window, slapping the window with all her strength, tears falling down her face.

"Aisy, what happened?" Manuel noticed that something was wrong with Ainsley and thought that she had slapped the window because she was too painful.

Ainsley did not have time to pay attention to him, her eyes full of tears.

She looked at the Porsche in the distance and saw that the person in the car was lying on the steering wheel without any movement.

"Manuel, go! Go over now!" Ainsley cried out in pain, hoping that Manuel would immediately come to the Porsche.

Manuel had yet to react. He thought that Ainsley had seen someone in a car accident and could not help but help. After all, she had just been stimulated.

"Drive over."

Ainsley looked at the person in the Porsche and grabbed the handle of the car.

Manuel immediately stopped her. "Aisy, you are in a very bad situation now. Shall we go to the hospital first?"

Ainsley cried in pain. She could not even say a complete sentence. She just pushed Manuel away and shouted, "Dad!"

What?

Manuel immediately looked at the man in the Porsche. He didn't expect it to be her father!

"Dad!" Ainsley screamed in pain.

Manuel's hand paused, and he did not even dare to look at Ainsley's expression at that moment.

Just now, he noticed that the moment the truck hit, the airbag popped open, and the head of Ainsley's father shook. Half of the front part of the car shattered, and the glass just happened to penetrate his body, and he was in great danger.

Ainsley hugged her head tightly. She thought that everything she knew in the abandoned factory was ****enough to make her suffer. but she did not expect her father to ***there.

No wonder she had no memory of her father's death in her mind. She only felt that her eyes were swollen, and before she could think. about anything else, she fainted.

In Virginia Mason Hospital in Seattle...

Ainsley finally woke up.

However, it was as if she had changed into a different person. Although she wore a breathing machine and her face was almost

covered, her cold aura couldn't be hidden.

Matteo and Manuel both ran to her bed and stared at her nervously. "How do you feel? Is it still uncomfortable?" said Matteo.

Manuel's voice sounded a little tired, and there was a slight tremor in it. "Are you alright?"

Ainsley had just woken up, and her body had not fully recovered yet. Coupled with the effects of the medicine, she felt uncomfortable when she moved.

Manuel was a step faster than Matteo. He gently pressed down on her shoulder, saying, "Your injury has not recovered yet. Don't move around. Just tell me what you want to do."

Ainsley slowly turned her head to him. There were suddenly many emotions in her eyes, mixed with resentment and disappointment.

In the end, her eyes turned cold.

She raised her hand slowly. Although she was weak, she pushed the hand that was on her shoulder away slowly, saying as her lips looked pale, "Get lost!"

Manuel's body shook violently, and his face instantly turned pale. His hand was pushed away, but before he could move, he froze because of her words.

Unprecedented panic spread his heart as if there was no chance for him to escape.

He knew that Ainsley had regained her memories.

He had been constantly giving psychological hints to himself a long time ago, trying to find various reasons to explain to her.

However, at this point, he was unable to say anything..

Chapter 487 Ainsley Has Regained Her Memory

Ainsley indeed remembered something important that she had forgotten.

Ainsley remembered that she first met Manuel because of Manuel's scheme Manuel wanted to use Ainsley's blood to treat Irene

Ainsley remembered the romance between Manuel and Irene. She also remembered....

Ainsley closed her eyes, and the picture of her father dying in a car accident to save her appeared in her mind.

Ainsley couldn't accept that she was so soft-hearted. She couldn't accept the fact that she had harmed her father..

Seeing that no one spoke, Matteo opened his ***to break the ice. He said, "Ainsley, the doctor said that there is still extravasated blood in your brain. Do you still remember what happened before the car accident?"

Ainsley's attention was pulled back. The hatred in her eyes suddenly increased. She gritted her teeth and said fiercely. "Of course. How can I forget that face? There is no way that I will forget her hateful face"

Hearing this, Matteo suddenly thought of something. He immediately asked, "Do you mean that you saw the face of the hit-and-run driver? Was it Irene?"

Ainsley smiled mockingly. "It seems that her intention to ***me can no longer be concealed. Yes. You guessed it right. It was her."

Matteo's face was gloomy. He took out his phone and dialed a number. "I'll call the police now."

Ainsley wanted to stop Matteo. But just as she opened her ***, she choked on her saliva and bent her body to cough.

Manuel stepped forward subconsciously. But when his hand touched Ainsley's back, he stopped. Womess and helplessness both appeared in his eyes.

Matteo didn't react as fast as Manuel. But he also quickly walked over and patted Ainsley's back gently.

Seeing that Ainsley's face was pale, Matteo pressed the call bell. "Doctor, quickly come to ward 5. There is an emergency here."

Ainsley tried to calm her breathing. Then, she shook her head and said weak, "I am fine. Don't worry."

Manuel saw that Ainsley had not even glanced at him from the beginning to the end. He felt as if someone had dug a big ***in his

heart. Manuel felt so cold in his heart.

For some reason, Manuel said to Ainsley stiffly, "Ainsley, I will help you teach Irene a lesson."

After Manuel finished his words, his dark eyes locked on the woman on the bed, hoping to get a response from her.

Unfortunately, Ainsley did not even look at Manuel. She treated Manuel as if Manuel didn't exist.

Ainsley ****Matteo and said, "No

need. I'll deal with her by myself. This is my own business."

"You haven't recovered yet." Manuel couldn't help but clench his fists tightly. His heart felt a burst of pain in his chest because of Ainsley's cold attitude. However, he still couldn't help himself caring about her

"I have Matteo. Mr. Gage, you are a busy man. You should go back now. Don't delay your business,"

Ainsley said coldly. Then, she

closed her eyes and pretended to sleep

Manuel couldn't take Ainsley's indifferent attitude anymore. He only felt as if his entire body had fallen into an icehouse. He felt so

cold in his heart.

"Then have a good rest. I'll be leaving first." Manuel's head throbbed, and his heart also sent out a dangerous signal

Manuel was too tired. He had never relaxed ever since the accident happened to Ainsley

Seeing that Ainsley still didn't give him any reaction, Manuel couldn't help but smile bitterly. Then, he staggered and walked out of the ward

After Manuel left, Matteo sighed

Matteo looked at Manuel's back and couldn't help but say, "Ainsley, are you too ****to him?"

Ainsley gritted her teeth. She turned over and slowly opened her eyes. Ainsley looked at the white wall, and endless pain arose in her heart. But she endured it and didn't make any sound.

Manuel felt pain in his heart. And so did Ainsley.

In order not to hurt themselves, Ainsley thought that she and Manuel should separate and avoid meeting each other in the future. This

was the best solution Ainsley could think of.

As soon as Manuel walked out of the ward, his sight turned dark. He subconsciously supported the wall with his hand

A nurse passed by and asked Manuel, "Sir, are you alright? Do you need me to call a doctor for you?"

Manuel propped himself up. He stared coldly in front of him and replied lightly. "No need "

As soon as Manuel finished speaking, he seemed to have returned to normal. He left the building in steady and fast steps.

Dominic was already waiting outside the hospital.

Seeing Manuel walk out, Dominic hurriedly walked to him and said, "Mr. Gage, please go home and take a rest."

Dominic was really worried that Manuel might not be able to hold on anymore.

Manuel went straight to the car. After getting in the car, he ordered the driver, "Go back to the company."

Dominic sat in the passenger seat. Hearing this, Dominic wanted to persuade Manuel again. But when he saw Manuel's cold eyes through the rearview mirror, he immediately shut his ***.

"Did you find Irene? Manuel asked in a confident tone. He trusted his subordinates' abilities.

Dominic nodded. He thought of something and said, "She is hiding in a villa in the northern suburbs. Our people have surrounded that

place. We have a close watch on that place."

"Good. Let's go find her first." Manuel's eyes were still cold.

At this time, Irene was watering the flowers in the backyard. She finally understood why Brady had this hobby.

It turned out that when a person's mind was full of wild thoughts, taking care of the flowers and plants was a useful way to make them calm down.

After watering the flowers and plants for more than half an hour, Irene put down the kettle and rubbed her sore shoulder and neck. Just as Irene was about to return to the house, a group of men in black suddenly rushed in, filling up the space.

Irene looked ahead blankly. The man who Irene had been longing for was walking past the crowd toward her.

Irene still did not know that Ainsley had already woken up. Thus, Irene naturally thought that Manuel had come specifically to find her.

As for why Manuel came to find her, Irene thought it was no longer important.

Irene couldn't help but drop the kettle and run to Manuel with small steps. Manuel looked at Manuel with love in her eyes. "Manuel, you finally remembered me."

Irene was still daydreaming. She thought that if Ainsley disappeared, Manuel would fall in love with her. Manuel's eyes were cold. The corners of his lips lifted slightly, and he said, "I came a little late"

As soon as Manuel's voice fell, he raised his hand and pinched Irene's neck with force. Irene was scared. She even heard the crisp sound let out by Manuel's knuckles.

Before Irene could react to resist, her neck was pinched by Manuel

Manuel did not hold back at all Irene's eyes gradually rolled up as time went on. And her saliva flowed out of her ****. Irene no

longer had the image of a noble lady from a big family. She was now in a sorry state

Manuel's hand was bulging with blue veins because he had used too much strength. Dominic was afraid that Manuel would really- strangle Irene. So Dominic hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed Manuel's hand. "Mr. Gage, please let go. If this continues, she will die."

Manuel narrowed his eyes. After he heard what Dominic said, his ***intent increased instead of decreased.

However, the next second, Manuel threw Irene to the ground as if he was throwing a rag.

After getting the chance to breathe again, Irene covered her throat and coughed violently. At the same time, she used all the remaining strength in her body to move away from Manuel. After all, Manuel had just almost ***her.

Manuel looked at Irene with a fake smile. Then, he raised his foot and approached her again.

Chapter 488 Manuel Doesn't Want to Give Up

Irene could no longer endure this kind of torture. She shouted in a hoarse voice, "Manuel, why did you do this to me? What did I do wrong? Why can't you show any mercy to me?"

Manuel finally walked to Irene's front. Irene also had no way to retreat. She was forced into a corner, and her mind was about to collapse

But this time, Manuel didn't directly attack. He slowly squatted down and looked into Irene's frightened eyes.

Manuel's voice seemed to come from the depths of ***, causing people to feel fear from the bottom of their hearts. He said, "Irene, you want to get others' sympathy. But you don't deserve it at all t

Irene had always been ****. Even if she had almost lost everything, the pride that she had suppressed in the depths of her heart would still pop out from time to time.

Irene covered her chest, and there were shocking purple marks on her neck. She panicked, but she still said, "I don't know what you are talking about. Besides, it is not up to you to decide whether I deserve it or not."

Manuel clapped his hands expressionlessly. "Good. Nice show. But there is still something missing in your performance."

Irene glared at Manuel. At this time, Manuel suddenly asked, "Where were you when Ainsley had a car accident?"

The anger in Irene's heart suddenly disappeared. She felt a chill down her spine because of Manuel's sentence. Irene immediately lowered her head and tried to avoid Manuel's eyes. "I was at home."

“Really?” Manuel stood up and looked down at Irene. He said coldly, “I originally wanted to give you a chance. But now, it seems that you don’t need it.”

Irene suddenly raised her head. At this moment, she felt like her whole person was wrapped in fear. “What are you doing?”

Manuel said slowly, “Nothing. I just want to tell you one thing. Cherish the good times of the present. Later, you may regret coming to this world.”

After Manuel left, Irene sat on the ground in a daze. Her clothes were stained with mud. But this couldn’t attract Irene’s attention.

Irene’s mind was filled with what Manuel had said before he left. Those words were like sharp blades that hung over Irene’s head.

Even though the sun was high up in the sky, and the temperature was warm enough to make people feel comfortable, Irene only felt a chill all over her body.

After an unknown period of time, Irene slowly got up, staggered back to her room, and locked herself in the room.

Serina learned from her classmates that Ainsley had a car accident and almost ***two days ago.

Serina ran to the teacher’s office in a panic, choking with sobs, and asked for a note because she had to go to the hospital now.

Serina’s hands trembled uncontrollably as she wrote the note. Only by using all the strength in her body could she barely stop her

tears from blurring her vision.

The teacher knew that Serina was Ainsley’s close friend, so she sighed to comfort Serina, “Don’t cry. Dr. Easton is fine now.”

Serina nodded perfunctorily, wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes, took the note for leave, and ran to the entrance of the campus:

The guard was almost hit by Serina. He shouted at Serina, “Hey, girl, be careful. Even if there is something urgent, you still have to be careful”

If it was the usual time, Serina would turn her head and thank the guard politely.

But now, Senna only wanted to rush to Ainsley’s side. Thus, all the voices of the people around her were thrown to the back of her mind at this time.

Finally, Serina arrived at the hospital. But after arriving at the door of Ainsley’s ward, Serina stopped and did not dare to go in.

When the nurse came to check on the patient, she found Senna and asked her politely. “Are you Ms Easton’s friend? Why don’t you go in?”

When Serina heard the nurse's voice, her heart skipped a beat. Before she could say anything, the nurse had already opened the door.

Then, Serina met Ainsley's eyes. Ainsley was sitting on the bed. It looked like Ainsley had lost a lot of weight.

The nurse entered the ward first. She checked on the patient according to the routine procedure. Then, she left after reminding Ainsley of a few dos and don'ts

Serina stood at the door and didn't know what to do next. After the door of the ward was closed again, Serina lowered her head and whispered, "Ms Easton, I'm sorry. I didn't know you had an accident until today.

But before Serina could finish her words, Ainsley interrupted her and said coldly, "Whether I'm fine or not has nothing to do with you. You don't have to apologize to me."

Serina was stunned.

Because of Ainsley's indifference, Serina froze in place, unable to come back to her senses for a long time..

"Ms. Easton, are you angry?"

Ainsley closed her eyes. A few minutes later, she said calmly. "I have regained my memory. I remember everything"

Serina sniffled, unable to adapt to Ainsley's cold attitude. But she still asked carefully, "Ms. Easton, what do you remember?"

Ainsley didn't intend to tell Serina. After all, Serina hadn't fully recovered from her psychological disorder.

Ainsley remembered that she had been kidnapped and tortured. She also remembered that Serina suffered from psychological disorder because of her.

If Ainsley told Serina what Serina wanted to know, no one would know what would happen to Serina. Most importantly, Ainsley was still injured and couldn't treat Serina if something really happened to Serina.

"Ms. Easton, why aren't you saying anything?" Serina pinched the corner of her school uniform and took a few steps forward. She

looked at Ainsley nervously. "I know I'm late. Ms. Easton, you can scold me, and I won't retort."

Ainsley sighed helplessly. She rubbed her forehead and said, "I'm not angry. I'm just a little tired. You can leave first. Let me rest alone for a while."

Senna didn't want to leave. But she was also afraid that Ainsley would ****her. So, Serina could only take small steps to the door. As she walked, she looked back from time to time, looking very pitiful.

Ainsley lay on the hospital bed, thinking about what had happened in her dream. Three years ago, she met Manuel and fell in love with him. But the sweet moments later became pure mockery when Ainsley found out the truth.

Ainsley couldn't forget everything that Scar said. She also couldn't forget that when she and Serina were suffering the cruelest torture,

Manuel and Irene were having a good time with each other.

All of Ainsley's emotions turned into bubbles the moment Ainsley saw her father ***on the way to save her. But at that time, Ainsley was still sad because of Manuel.

Ainsley thought she must be the most ***person in the world.

Two streams of tears flowed down Ainsley's cheeks. The more Ainsley thought about her past, the more she couldn't hold back her tears. The more she forced herself not to think about it, the clearer those scenes became in her mind.

Ainsley forced Matteo to go to the company to deal with business matters. She didn't want to see anyone at present

There was only Ainsley in the ward. But Ainsley didn't feel lonely

In the corridor outside the ward, Manuel sat on a long chair and smoked.

Manuel held the cigarette between his fingers. The burning cigarette butt was about to burn Manuel's hand, but Manuel didn't realize it at all.

Manuel was nervous and had an uneasy feeling in his heart.

If Ainsley didn't regain her memory, she would probably be about to accept Manuel.

However, the fact was that Ainsley had remembered everything. But Manuel did not want to give up.

The sound of leather shoes stepping on the marble ground sounded crisp. Ainsley's ward was the innermost room in this corridor, The footsteps were getting closer and closer to Ainsley's ward.

Chapter 489 A Substitute

Manuel raised his head and saw that it was Cason

Manuel threw the cigarette directly into the trash can and looked at Cason unhappily. "Why are you here?"

"I want to see her. Cason's eyes were bloodshot. Maybe Cason hadn't slept these two days.

Manuel pursed his lips. "Then you can go back now. I don't think she wants to see anyone right now."

"I'm womed about her. I want to see her," Cason said and was about to walk inside.

Manuel looked at Cason with cold eyes. "I said that she doesn't want to see anyone now."

Cason only wanted to know about Ainsley's current situation, so he rushed straight into the ward

After Cason opened the door to the ward, he saw Ainsley's weak appearance and was stunned. Soon, his eyes filled with concern.

"Ainsley, L..."

"What's the matter?" Ainsley interrupted.

Cason suddenly felt that there was something different in Ainsley.

That strange feeling made Cason feel a little helpless. When Ainsley looked at Cason, there was no longer hatred in her eyes but more indifference.

There was a moment of embarrassment. After a few minutes of silence, Ainsley frowned. "Cason, what's the matter?"

"I... I am here to see you. I am very worried about you," Cason said nervously.

"You've seen me now. I'm fine." Ainsley looked at Cason coldly.

Cason was stunned. He did not expect Ainsley to reply so coldly like this.

"But you..." Cason still wanted to say something.

"You don't have to say anything. Cason, I remember that you are not so kind to me." The corners of Ainsley's ****curved up, and she

revealed a mocking smile.

Ainsley would always remember what Cason had done and what he had said to her.

Those cold words were engraved in Ainsley's mind. She knew very well that Cason would never become good. But she did not care about it at all right now.

Cason said, "Ainsley, I let you down in the past. But I really care about you now. I'm very worried about you."

Cason was very nervous. He was already very worried before he knew about Ainsley's condition. Now, Cason had seen Ainsley's situation, and he was even more worried.

Hearing Cason's words, Ainsley only smiled coldly.

Ainsley looked straight at Cason. This was the first time she had looked at Cason so seriously.

"Cason, three years ago, I lost my memory because of something. So I forgot a lot of things. But now, I have remembered everything it's not until now that I know something is fake Ainsley's expression became even more serious "There is one thing that I think you should know if it was before, it doesn't matter whether you know about it or not. But recently, I feel that something is wrong with you.

You seem to have forgotten that you were the one who vowed in front of me that you only loved Kaliyah."

Cason swallowed his saliva. Of course, he knew very clearly what Ainsley said. There were even a few times when Cason would wake up from his dreams because of those things.

Cason now thought that he was really **at that time. He didn't know what he really wanted in his heart earlier. But now, it was too late for Cason to realize this.

Cason seemed to have lost hope. He said lightly. I know you have always hated me. I won't ask you to forgive me. I did something wrong before. But please don't refuse my concern. I'm just concerned about you as a friend"

Ainsley smiled with self-mockery and said, "Cason, you feel guilty now, right? Actually, I don't want to say this. I don't have the qualification to blame you. If I tell you that I have never loved you, will the guilt in your heart lessen?"

"What?" Cason was at a loss for words. His eyes widened as if he had heard something shocking.

"Yeah I can tell you now that I have never loved you. Cason, the two of us are just about the same. No. Actually, you are better than me. At least, Kaliyah really loves you, and the two of you are already married and have a child. As for me, what I experienced from beginning to end was just a scam," Ainsley said.

Cason was confused. He felt like he suddenly couldn't understand what Ainsley was saying.

Cason wondered, what does she mean? What does she mean by a scam?

Then, Cason's lips parted slightly.

He asked uncertainly, "Ainsley, what do you mean? Are you talking about Manuel?"

"You don't have to know this. Cason, I had a good impression of you back then because you did the same thing as him. I lost my memory at that time, and the cherry you gave me happened to be what he had given me before. Perhaps in that instant, it stirred up a different emotion in me, making me mistakenly think that you are a good man. However, it was only just now that I realized that the cherry at that time was given by him, not you." Ainsley looked out of the window. Many flowers had bloomed in the back garden of the hospital. The scenery was very beautiful.

A cool breeze came in through the window, carrying a faint fragrance of flowers. However, even such good weather couldn't make Ainsley relax.

What Ainsley had just said hit Cason hard in the heart. Cason never thought that his unintentional move was the beginning of the story between Ainsley and him.

When Cason got married, he didn't treat Ainsley well. He was cold and indifferent to her, like a stranger.

As a result, day and night after the divorce, Cason wondered why Ainsley would fall in love with him.

It turned out that Cason was just a substitute in Ainsley's eyes

Cason's eyes reddened. "Ainsley, do you know what you're saying? Do you think I'm a substitute? Or are you saying all this just to anger me?"

Ainsley looked at Cason and said word by word, "Yes. You are a substitute. Even if our beginning was a misunderstanding, you are indeed a substitute"

"Then what do you take our three years of marriage as? A game?" Cason asked.

“Don’t mention those three years of marriage again. Did you really treat me as your wife in those three years? Cason, we can be considered to be good friends. You have a wife and a son. Why do you come to perform a show in front of me instead of going to accompany them? Do you really regret it?” Ainsley glanced at Cason.

Cason’s body trembled. “Don’t look at me like that.” He felt like Ainsley was looking at a piece of trash when she looked at him.

Ainsley said, “Leave, and don’t show up in front of me again.”

Outside the ward, Manuel froze.

Manuel had carefully investigated the reason why Ainsley married Cason. After all, after losing her memory, Ainsley had completely forgotten Manuel. It was very likely that she would fall in love with another person afterward.

But Manuel had never thought that it was all because of that cherry.

The door of the ward was opened, and Cason walked out in a daze. When Cason passed by Manuel, he cast a deep look at Manuel.

At this moment, Manuel’s mood was no better than Cason’s. Manuel said to Cason, “Don’t bother her again after today.”

Cason stood still. “Do you know? On the day of the Christmas party, Irene looked for me and said that she wanted to tell me a secret that could make Ainsley leave you immediately. But I refused to hear. I now seem to know what she was going to tell me at that time. I regret it now. Why didn’t I know that secret earlier?”

Chapter 490 Pay Up

“It won’t help. So what if you know about that secret? Compared to her forgetting everything and hating you, she remembered everything and told you personally that she had never loved you before. Isn’t it more painful?” Manuel sneered

Cason sighed and shook his head. “Manuel, your situation is not better than mine.”

Manuel withdrew his gaze. Cason brushed past him and stared at Manuel’s back as he disappeared around the corner.

The door was not closed, and there was still a gap. He took a step forward. He really wanted to see Ainsley

But in the next second, he met a cold gaze.

He immediately withdrew his gaze and felt a faint pain in his chest.

Cason returned home, his face full of frustration.

“Cason, where did you go?” Kaliyah walked over while carrying the child.

“Nowhere.” Cason pushed her away and went upstairs.

Kaitlin turned around from the sofa and said with a smile, "I guess that Cason went to see Ainsley. As soon as he entered, I smelled the disinfectant. However, looking at him like this, I can tell that Ainsley must have said some harsh words"

Kaitlin looked at Kaliyah with interest and deliberately said, "Kaliyah, it seems that Cason has completely fallen on Ainsley. What do you think you should do?"

"***up." Kaliyah said coldly

This was the first time that Kaliyah could not control her temper.

Kaliyah had enough of the traces of Ainsley in her life, and she had also had enough of Kaitlin's occasional mockery.

"Of course, I can ***up. Is it so hard for you to accept the truth that I said? Kaliyah, don't forget that you did all of this. Ainsley can take it. Why can't you take it?" Kaitlin smiled brightly.

Kaliyah angrily glared at her, "Kaitlin, what good will it do for you if I divorce Cason?"

"Nothing good, but I am happy to see you upset," Kaitlin laughed and went upstairs

Kaliyah stared at her back and felt uncomfortable.

"Don't be so depressed every day. Children can feel your feelings." Lindsay walked out of the kitchen and carried the child in her arms.

"Lindsay, I don't want to either," Kaliyah said dejectedly.

Lindsay glanced upstairs and said calmly, "Kaliyah, you have to remember that you are Cason's wife, Be more tolerant toward people, even toward people you don't like. The method to keep a man has never been a complaint. Do you know why Cason is reluctant to part with Ainsley after separating?"

"Why?"

"Men are all very cheap. If you ignore him, the more he feels annoyed in his heart. In the past, Ainsley was even clingier than you. He would only feel annoyed. After marriage, that ***never paid attention to him, so he felt grumpy in his heart Didn't he want to divorce Ainsley because he didn't get you? So.

Kaliyah, being yourself is more important than anything else. Of course, I ***that ***. It's such a pity that she didn't ***in this car accident."

Lindsay scolded fiercely as she carried her grandson gently.

Kaliyah walked over and covered her son's ears. "Lindsay, it's a pity that she didn't ***. But I think that Irene won't have a chance."

Lindsay sneered, "Of course, she can't even protect herself right now, and the Wade Group is like that. How can Manuel and Matteo let her go? I'm afraid that Cason will be bewitched by that ***and will do everything to deal with the Wade Group. What does-their- dispute have to do with us?"

Kaliyah shuddered "If he really wants to help Ainsley, I might not be able to stop him."

“Kaliyah, you are his wife. You should take out the boldness of vision. Don’t always think about those small things. You already have a

child. You know what is important,” Lindsay said solemnly.

Kaliyah patted her son’s back. She understood what Lindsay meant.

“I understand. Thank you, Lindsay.”

Even though Lindsay had not mentioned it, Kaliyah knew that Lindsay had endured a lot until now.

Cason had obtained the Baldry family’s business. Lindsay was not simple

In the hospital.

Irene trembled in the intensive care unit, and the one lying on the bed was Brady.

The nurse came over and placed the medical bills in front of Irene. “Ms. Wade, please pay the medical bills as soon as possible.”

Irene threw the medical bills aside and said impatiently to the nurse. “Do you need me to do this kind of thing? Just swipe it from my account.”

“I’m sorry, Ms. Wade. You don’t have money left in your account.”

“What?” Irene stood up in disbelief.

Her medical account was connected to the bank. All the expenses were deducted from the bank.

“I’ll ask my assistant.”

After the nurse left, she immediately called her assistant.

“Why is the money in my account gone?”

Bailey was a little nervous and said, “Ms. Wade, your account is not only connected to the medical account, but also to the company. The company has been paying out lately. Mr. Hume helped out earlier, but now only your account and Mr. Wade’s account are paying out. Mr. Wade’s account has been closed. Your account was also closed yesterday.”

“Fine.” Irene took a deep breath. She could not believe that the Wade Group could not even afford to pay for Brady’s medical expenses.

“Did Applegath pay us? Go and urge it a few more times.”

“Ms. Wade, is Halfmoon Island Resort Hotel going to be ***down? It has been closed for a long time. There have been no guests these days, and it is losing money,” said the assistant.

“***it down. The Wade Group can’t afford it anymore.”

The current situation of the Wade Group was not optimistic. The factory did not have the funds to buy raw materials, causing the working period to be delayed. The partners wished the Wade Group could immediately pay the liquidated damages on the grounds of breaking the contract. Daniel had been dealing with these things before. Now she knew how serious the situation was.

She suddenly said, "By the way, I still have a few properties under my name. Sell them."

She turned to look at Brady on the bed. His hair was gray, and he was no longer the old man who was full of vigor. He was weak and unconscious now

No matter what, she could not let things continue to get worse. She could not just watch Brady be driven out of the ward

At Shepherd Bar.

"Daniel Irene, dressed sexily, once again went to Daniel

Daniel gave her a tired look. "Why are you coming to me again? I already said, don't appear in front of me."

"Now there is a chance for you to get Ainsley. Do you want to do it?" Irene said.