

## A Divorce 491

### Chapter 491 Purchase the Wade Group

Daniel sneered 'Do you think I will believe you again? Irene, are you really \*\*\*or are you pretending to be \*\*? Get out of here!

Don't disturb my good mood."

"Three years ago, in order to treat me, Manuel approached Ainsley for her blood. I didn't expect that he changed his mind in the process of getting along with Ainsley. I organized a kidnapping. Originally, I just wanted to scare Ainsley. I didn't expect that Ainsley's father would \*\*\*in a car accident on the way to save his daughter. Ainsley lost her memory. Now, she has recovered her memories."

Irene didn't care whether Daniel heard it or not and continued, "Even if she has recovered her memories, her father is dead. It is

impossible for her to forgive Manuel. And I think that at this time, Ainsley should be weak."

Daniel finally had a reaction. "You really impressed me. Even at this point, you are still unwilling to let her go."

"Are you willing? Do you want to let her go after knowing this?"

"So, what do you want me to do?" Daniel said with a smile.

Irene said fiercely, "I want the Wade Group to continue to operate."

"You know the current situation of your company. I can't keep losing money."

"You can purchase the Wade Group."

Daniel paused and glanced at Aaden beside him. "You mean you want me to purchase the Wade Group?"

"Yes, I won't let you suffer losses. The Wade Group is widely involved in different industries and has good resources."

"I refuse," Daniel smiled playfully.

Irene clenched her fists anxiously. She took a deep breath "Daniel, there is one more thing that even Manuel doesn't know. This evidence can directly let you catch Ainsley. Do you want to hear it?"

Daniel put down the glass and looked coldly at Irene.

"Say it."

"Give me what I want. Purchase the Wade Group."

"Irene, if you want me to buy the Wade Group, take him to the Wade Group. I can't do \*\*\*\*things for a woman, even if it is Ainsley."

Daniel said solemnly.

Irene took a deep breath. "You are really calm."

Daniel took a sip of coffee. "We are businessmen. How can we make a lot of money without calmness? But don't be happy too early. Everything has to be decided after watching it. Aaden is someone I brought from Portugal. I will let him go to your company

tomorrow Just wait."

"Okay, I got it." Irene let out a breath.

Since Daniel was willing to see it, there was still hope.

"You can tell me now," said Daniel.

"You can't let others know about this," said Irene, glancing at Aaden warily.

"Don't worry about him. He knows everything about me."

Irene swallowed her saliva and compromised in the end.

She approached Daniel and whispered a few words in his ear

Daniel's expression changed drastically. "You're really bad"

"Thank you for the compliment. You are not the only one who said that. After knowing that I forced her to drink her own blood, Manuel

said that I was a pervert, but I was forced to," Irene smiled.

"Irene, you actually make me a little scared now" Daniel stepped backward.

Irene didn't care. She had been accustomed to this.

"Aaden, I will wait for you at the Wade Group tomorrow."

"Mr. Hume, are you going to buy the Wade Group?" Aaden asked as he moved the wine glass in front of Daniel to the side.

"If it's really worth it, then we'll be the ones who earn it If it's not worth it, then you'll tell me and I will never make a loss," Daniel said

coldly.

"Mr. Hume, someone has been eyeing me recently." Aaden's eyes were solemn.

Daniel glanced at him. "Didn't the couple jump off the building years ago?"

"Yes, but they have a son. I didn't have the time to find that child."

"You mean that the person who eyed you was that child?"

Daniel frowned slightly.

"I'm not sure." Aaden lowered his eyes..

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“Then investigate it. Find him and kill him. Don’t leave anyone who may harm us.” Daniel picked up the cup again,

“Yes, Mr. Hume.”

Daniel knew that it was a wise thing to acquire the Wade Group. Not to mention the glory of the Wade Group before, even though the

Wade Group was now in dire straits, its resources were still there.

Even if it couldn’t bring out the greatest benefits, it was much better than him working alone in Seattle.

The next day, Aaden went to the Wade Group, and there was a lot of information about the Wade Group in Irene’s office.

Aaden looked through all the information expressionlessly and found that besides the current losses, the Wade Group also had a lot

of problems in the past accounts.

“Ms. Wade, if you want Mr. Hume to buy the Wade Group, please show some sincerity These accounts are not real, right?”

Irene took a deep breath. Although she was reluctant, she had to take out the real accounts.

She took out a U disk from her bag and embedded it into the computer. “This is a balance sheet I made myself.”

Aaden opened the U disk, and the densely packed forms dazzled him. Irene waited for half an hour.

“Ms. Wade, sorry to disturb you today. I will tell Mr. Hume the truth.”

“Aaden, what do you think of the Wade Group? Can it meet the standard?” Irene stopped him.

Aaden was still the same as before. He said in an indifferent tone, “Mr. Hume has the final say in this matter. It is not up to me.”

He turned around and left without saying a word.

Irene looked at his straight back and stared at him seriously. “What a blockhead.”

In the special ward of Virginia Mason Hospital.

Ainsley lay in bed with her eyes closed, thinking about something. The nurse had just changed the medicine, and she was the only

one in the ward.

A man appeared at the hospital and walked to the door of Ainsley’s ward

He reached out his finger and tapped on the ward door.

Come in. Ainsley opened her eyes and looked at the door coldly.

The door was pushed open. Daniel was dressed in an elegant suit and walked in with a bunch of flowers. He placed the flowers on the table beside her. "Ms. Easton, I heard that you had a car accident. I came to visit you."

Ainsley's face sank. Even if the bouquet of flowers was illuminated by the sunlight, it had a dark color. Ainsley did not like it, and she disliked the person in front of her even more.

"Mr. Hume, you are not welcome here. Please go out," Ainsley said coldly, her eyes full of boredom.

"Don't be in such a hurry to drive me away. Ainsley, I didn't hold you accountable for the matter of you killing me last time. Shouldn't you be grateful to me? Do you know that it violates your professional ethics?" Daniel shrugged.

Ainsley sneered, "If you didn't provoke me first, why would I take revenge on you? You deserve to \*\*\*. How can you question me?"

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Chapter 493 I Am His Tool

He paused and continued. "The person who was more stunned than me was Manuel, but when we saw your confused eyes, we made

a decision at the same time to keep it a secret."

"So, this is what you have been hiding from me all this time?" Ainsley was stunned.

"Yes. Your leg was cut, you were forced to drink your blood, and you saw your father \*\*\*in front of you. Everything is too much for you. Serina is even left with serious \*\*\*issues because of this. I am very glad that you just lost your memory," Matteo smiled faintly.

Ainsley tightened the blanket on her. "Matteo, he doesn't love me. I'm just his tool, a tool for blood transfusion."

"Aisy, I don't know what you heard at that time, but I don't think Manuel is such a person. The only thing I can be sure of is that he really loves you. To stop you from remembering those painful memories, he can only stay away. I thought that even though he chose to stay away, he wouldn't be able to hold on for long. Sooner or later, he would appear in front of you again. But I didn't expect..."

Matteo's tone began to become serious.

"What?"

"I didn't expect that you would fall in love with someone. Manuel must haven't expected that either. He is in pain. In order not to let Irene harm you, he can only endure the pain and watch you and Cason fall in love and get married." Matteo's gaze drifted further and further away.

"Matteo, he deserves it" Ainsley clenched her fists, her voice trembling.

"Yes, he deserves it Matteo did not refute.

Ainsley looked at the photo on the tombstone again, but this time, the black and \*\*\*photo had an indescribable gentleness.

“Matteo, was my father’s car accident an accident or...”

Matteo was stunned “At that time, it was proved to be an accident.”

“You have definitely investigated it in private.”

Matteo nodded and did not hide it from her. “Yes, I have, but I did not find anything. I also saw the driver who \*\*\*the truck back. then. He had no criminal record. He did not drink that day. According to the surveillance video at the traffic light, your father \*\*\*very fast that day. Maybe he was worried about you, so he \*\*\*very fast.”

“Matteo, people always believe in things that are easy to see but ignore things hiding in the dark. We’d better investigate it again,” Ainsley said in an easy tone as if she was asking what to eat tonight.

“I will.”

Pushing the wheelchair away, Matteo suddenly asked, “Aisy, did you find something?”

“No. Daniel came in the afternoon. He said that he would tell me something about my dad if I agreed to make a deal with him. I refused,” Ainsley said calmly as if it had nothing to do with her.

In the past few days, Cason seemed to have been trapped in an endless loop, unable to come out no matter what.

He even hypnotized himself that he had never been to the hospital and Ainsley had never said those words.

In just a few days, he seemed to have experienced great pain. His soul had been lost, and only his body was left.

His life was also very boring. He had been working from morning to night as if he had become a robot that would never get tired.

His assistant was worried about his health and tried to persuade him many times but to no avail.

The higher-ups of the company were also suffering. After all, no one could accept such a high-intensity work mode.

His assistant could only try to ask for help from Leo Hutchinson, Cason’s friend.

Leo’s family was abroad. It was said that his parents were local real estate tycoons. However, he loved photography and liked to travel everywhere, filming wonderful scenes.

Fortunately, Leo came to Seattle a few days ago. Otherwise, his assistant would have no one to turn to.

After Leo learned about his friend’s situation, he readily agreed and came to the Baldry Group the next day.

Around ten o’clock in the morning, Cason was frowning and angry at four executives.



“The company is not a charity organization. I’m not paying you to get this shit.”

He threw the proposal in his hand on the face of the nearest executive. Bang! It was extremely loud.

The executive lowered his head and did not dare to move. The back of his shirt was almost soaked in a cold sweat.

“I will give you another afternoon. If you can’t give me a plan that I’m satisfied with, pack your things and get out of here.” Cason’s words were sharp, but his expression was calm. Everyone knew that he was not joking.

His assistant stood at the side and also did not dare to breathe too loudly, afraid that he would be blamed by Cason as well.

From time to time, he would look down at his phone and then hurriedly raise his head like a thief.

Finally, Leo arrived.

When Cason’s assistant saw Leo’s message, he almost burst into tears.

Cason’s assistant had already informed the front desk. Someone would bring Leo up.

Just as the executives were about to give up and accept more criticism from Cason, Leo knocked on the door.

Cason looked over with a cold face and swept his gaze over his assistant. The impatience in his eyes was almost tangible.

Under immense pressure, his assistant could not help but swallow. Then, he asked in a trembling voice, “Yes, who is it?”

Leo’s voice was low and deep, containing a free, careless aura. His style was rather unique.

“Excuse me. May I ask if Cason is inside? I am his old friend and want to meet him.”

Before the assistant could reply, Cason strode over and opened the door.

Leo did not seem to be surprised by the shock on Cason’s face.

He grinned and calmly extended his hand, clenching his fist. “Hey, long time no see.”

For the first time in half a month, Cason had a sincere smile on his face.

“Long time no see,” Leo said as he clenched his fist. Then, two fists bumped.

Leo blinked. “I’ll be leaving tomorrow. Do you want to go out for a drink and catch up?”

Cason’s assistant found it unbelievable that Leo’s opening speech was so direct.

He thought that Cason would refuse.

However, hearing this, Cason turned to him and said, “You take care of everything in the afternoon. If you can’t handle anything, just leave it there. I will check after I come back.”

Cason’s assistant nodded blankly. Then, Leo and Cason left together.

Leo liked places where he was free from restraints

He chose an outdoor pub and listened to the bold songs, which felt unique.

Chapter 494 It Is Over

In the bar, Leo pushed him a cup of Margarita. "Drink it."

Although they had not seen each other for a long time, after a few cups of wine, they seemed to have regained their former friendship.

Leo asked bluntly, "You look so worried. Did you encounter something? If you don't want to tell others, why don't you tell me? Maybe I can help you come up with an idea. Or I can just give you some support."

Cason let out a sigh. "There has never been an absolutely correct way of doing things when it comes to people's feelings. However, I might as well tell you. You don't need to take it seriously."

Cason told Leo everything about him, Ainsley, and Kaliyah from beginning to end. He told Leo the whole story from three years ago until now

"So, you want to be with Ainsley again?" Leo could not help but sigh when he heard what Cason said.

Cason was silent. He did not even know what he was thinking. After knowing those things in the hospital, his best choice was to return home and forget Ainsley and everything that had once been absurd.

But somehow, although Ainsley's words were harsh, he always felt that it was not like that.

After losing her memory, there was no information about Manuel in Ainsley's mind, so her feelings could only be stirred up because of him.

After all, it could not deny the fact that they had been married for three years. In these three years, Ainsley's warm, gentle, and virtuous attitude had made it impossible for him to believe that Ainsley had no feelings for him at all.

"Leo, I don't know what to do myself. Every day when I came home from work and saw Kaliyah carrying the child over, I always felt very guilty. I wanted to forget Ainsley and live a happy life with Kaliyah, but I couldn't convince myself." Cason asked for a glass of wine.

Leo slowly put down the glass in his hand and patted Cason on the shoulder. He said seriously, "Cason, I think you should live for yourself. If you really want to be with Ainsley, you might as well give it a try. However, just as you said, you would feel guilty for your wife and child. After you married Ainsley, you fell in love with Kaliyah, but you ignored one thing."

"What is it?"

"If you want to start over again, you have to learn to end a relationship first," Leo said as he took away the glass of wine.

Cason was stunned. The glass in his hand slowly tilted, and the wine almost spilled down. He came back to his senses immediately.

Leo was right. Whether it was in the relationship with Ainsley or in the relationship with Kaliyah, he was not a responsible man.

If he wanted to start over again, he had to end it first..

"I understand. Cason, who had figured out this matter, immediately stood up

"I'll go home and deal with it first. I'll come back to find you after I settle this matter."

"Hurry up and go. I'll wait for your good news." Leo waved his blue wine glass at him.

In the Baldly's house.

Kaliyah sat at the table and had a meal. She had been unable to sleep for the past few days and would eat snacks in the middle of the night.

As expected, Cason did not return.

She and Cason seemed to have reached a tacit understanding these past few days. She never asked what had happened that day, and he did not want to mention it at all.

A TV show was playing on the TV. There would always be a brief period of peace before the storm arrived.

Kaliyah drank the last mouthful of soup, and the door opened.

She turned to look and saw that Cason had returned home.

\*Cason, why are you back so late?" She forced herself to smile.

"I went to a bar to drink some wine. Has the kid fallen asleep? Cason looked straight at Kaliyah

Seeing that he had taken the initiative to mention his son, Kaliyah took a few steps closer. "Yes, you left early these two days and came back late. Our son hasn't seen you for several days. Today, when Lindsay held him, he saw your photo in the living room and kept crying."

Cason frowned, and he felt guilty.

"I'm sorry, Cason said guiltily.

"Don't be. We are all family. I know that you have to work. The company is still in the development stage. It is normal to be busy. You are doing it for our family and your son," Kaliyah said.

Her fingertips trembled, and she was very nervous. She always felt that something big was going to happen, so she could not help but say more.

"Thank you for understanding me.

"Kaliyah, let's get a divorce." Cason walked past her.

Kaliyah was stunned on the spot. She looked at Cason in disbelief. She did not speak for a long time. Her shoulders trembled, and tears almost instantly flowed out of her eyes.

"What are you saying?" Her voice trembled..

She took another step closer to Cason. "You want to divorce me?"

"Yes, I am sorry. I will give you enough money."

"Money? Cason, do you think I care about it? Why do you want to divorce me? For Ainsley? Don't be stupid again. You know better than me who Ainsley likes. How can she forgive you for what you did before?"

She began to speak incoherently. She grabbed Cason's hand and continued with a sobbing tone, "Hubby, we are already married, and we both have children. I have gone through so much hardship to give birth to a son. You can't just abandon me like this! Why do you want to do this? Did Ainsley promise you that if you divorce me, she will be with you?"

Cason shook his head and slowly pushed Kaliyah's hand away. "Kaliyah, you also know that these days, I have been absent-minded, and you have always been guessing and suspicious. I am sorry for you. I have never dared to admit it boldly in front of you. In fact, you guessed right. I regret it. It was only after I completely lost Ainsley that I understood how important she was to me. Although it was too late, when I thought back to the things that happened between you, her, and me, I knew what I did

wrong. I should not have chosen to start again before the end, so this time I decided to take responsibility."

Kaliyah shouted frantically, "So the responsibility in your heart is to abandon me and our son? You're not taking responsibility at all. If that's the case, why did you choose to marry me?"

Lindsay heard the noise and came downstairs. Looking at the crying Kaliyah, she asked with concern, "What are you two arguing about? The child is still sleeping, so be quiet."

Chapter 495 I Want a Divorce

"\*\* , Cason wants to divorce me," Kaliyah said to Lindsay

"Divorce? You want to divorce Kaliyah?" Lindsay glanced at Cason.

"Yes," Cason said, no longer trying to hide anything

"Don't even think about it! I won't agree with this. Even if you don't find it embarrassing, I do! What has Kaliyah done to you that you want to divorce her? She gave birth to a child for you, and now you actually want to abandon your wife and son for a woman who \*\*you.? Don't forget you were the one who begged Kaliyah to marry her. Cason, you were the one who insisted on marrying Ainsley, and the one who wanted to divorce and then marry Kaliyah. Don't tell me now that it was because of that \*\*\*that you wanted to divorce Kaliyah?"

Lindsay was so angry that her head hurt. How could she have such a lame son?

"\*\* , I want a divorce" He looked at Kaliyah solemnly

"I don't agree!" Lindsay said harshly.

Cason did not look at her anymore. Instead, he looked at Kaliyah and said, "No matter what, I will get a divorce from you. Kaliyah, I am sorry. If you have any requests, feel free to ask."

“Cason, you are so hypocritical.” Kaliyah wiped away her tears.

“I’m sorry. I will send someone to deliver the divorce agreement tomorrow,” Cason said.

He turned around and left, heading upstairs.

Looking at his back, Kaliyah said disappointedly, “I won’t sign it unless I \*\*\*.”

Lindsay advised for a long time before Kaliyah returned to the room. She had already made up her mind.

Inside the ward.

Ainsley turned on the TV in the ward. The TV was playing financial news, but she had no intention of watching it. She stared out the window in a daze.

Matteo had just left for half an hour and was going to the company for a meeting.

There was a knock on the door. She thought it was a nurse coming over to change the fresh dressing. Unexpectedly, she saw Kaliyah with the child in her hand. She silently watched Kaliyah walk to the bed.

“Ms Easton.” As soon as Kaliyah opened her mouth, she burst into tears.

“What are you doing here?” Ainsley didn’t show any respect to her just because she shed tears. Ainsley hated Kaliyah and did not want to be hypocritical with her.

Kaliyah did not expect Ainsley to be so cold. Kaliyah was dazed for a \*\*\*. However, she thought of the reason she came here and immediately cried and said, “Ms. Easton, Cason wants to divorce me. Please help me.”

“Kaliyah, please make it clear. What does this matter between Cason and you have to do with me?” Ainsley held back her irritation and almost wanted to call the security guard to drive Kaliyah out.

Kaliyah smiled bitterly, “Ms. Easton, everything I did to you before was all my fault. I can compensate you Even if you want me to kneel down in front of everyone, I will do it. You don’t know what Cason has done in the past few days. He told me very clearly that the person he likes is you. The reason why he wants to divorce me is to end our marriage and start over with you again

“Now that things have come to this, it’s impossible for us to start over again. He won’t listen to anyone at all now. He only listens to you.”

Ainsley took a deep breath and said coldly. “Kaliyah, the only thing I can tell you is that he came to see me once. At that time, I had already told him clearly that I never loved him. I would have a good impression of him because of Manuel. The marriage was o mistake. If we divorced, everything would be over. There would be no possibility for us to be together again in the future. I have already said it clearly. That’s all I can do to help you” Kaliyah was stunned. No wonder Cason was so sad when he returned home last time. It turned out that Ainsley had said such harsh words.

However, he was still unwilling to give up even though Ainsley had said such harsh words. It could be seen how deep the obsession towards Ainsley in his heart was.

Ainsley said impatiently, “I know why you came with the child, but it didn’t make me feel compassionate. However, you have neglected one thing. I have never been a good person.

“You have done many things in the past that hurt me. I cannot pretend that nothing has happened. It is my last tolerance to not add insult to injury. So, please get out of my ward and never appear in front of me again.”

“Ainsley!” After Kaliyah called out, she suddenly knelt down. It was painful, but Kaliyah didn’t care at all.

“I beg you. I have never begged anyone like this. I know you don’t want to help me, but my son has only been there for a few months. He can’t live without a father. Just help me this time. After that, I will definitely disappear. I will never come to you again.”

Ainsley glanced sideways at her and saw her tears streaming down her face. The baby still didn’t know what had happened, and his big eyes were clear.

She smiled and said, “Do you know what I thought of when you knelt on the ground and begged me?”

“What?” Kaliyah wiped away her tears.

“I thought of your proud face when you sat in Cason’s car and left.” Ainsley had a complicated look in her eyes.

Kaliyah pursed her lips. She had no choice. No matter how Ainsley insulted her, she had to endure it.

Ainsley was tired of it. She said coldly, “Now, please get out of my ward. Otherwise, I will call the security guards. When the security guards arrive, they will not gently invite you out.”

“Ms. Easton, you...”

Ainsley placed her hand on the call button. Kaliyah immediately stood up with the child in her arms.

“Don’t! I will leave now.”

Kaliyah carried the child and walked out of the ward, looking \*\*\*.

Just as she was about to leave the ward, Ainsley called out.

“Kaliyah, I won’t help you persuade him, but I will never be with him.”

Kaliyah straightened her back. She suddenly had some confidence.

She only needed to make Cason give up the idea of divorce. There were many ways, and if she wanted to use them, she would use the most extreme method.

Ainsley looked out the window. The children in the garden were playing happily. The children who lost all their hair from chemotherapy wore cute hats.

She smiled. This was the only smile she had in the past few days.

In the elevator at Endora Mall, a woman carried the child out of the top floor with a face full of despair.

Kaliyah looked at her son who was still in his swaddling clothes and climbed up the roof helplessly. The highest floor of Endora Mall was the 10th floor. At this \*\*\*, she was standing at the edge of the roof overlooking Endora Mall

This shopping mall was owned by the Baldry Group, so she had the key to the roof.

She nervously stepped on the guardrail of the roof and closed her eyes.

Chapter 496 Jump off a Building

“Look! Someone is going to jump!” A voice echoed throughout the entire Endora Mall. Both passers-by and people who were shopping gathered downstairs.

Some were calling the police, and some were recording.

Kalayah looked at the crowd that quickly gathered downstairs. She looked calm, and after a few minutes, she took out her phone to dial a number.

“I am going to \*\*\*\*myself. I am Cason Baldry’s wife. Tell him to come to me,” Kalayah said coldly.

Then she hung up the phone.

She took the baby in her arms and sat carefully on the edge of the roof. Feeling cold, she wrapped her coat around her son.

“Don’t be afraid. Your daddy will be here soon.”

“There is a suicide incident at Endora Mall ongoing. A woman has gone to the rooftop with her baby in her arms. According to the mall staff, the woman is the wife of Cason Baldry, the CEO of the Baldry Group. Now we will report the following for you...”

The camera switched to Endora Mall’s rooftop. The camera slowly zoomed in, showing Kalayah’s face and the baby in her arms.

Ainsley looked at the scene and was amused. Kalayah had just left her ward crying, and now she was on the mall’s rooftop.

She knew that Kalayah was gambling since Kalayah was already at her wit’s end.

Ten minutes later, several police cars arrived at Endora Mall, and the police started to control the scene quickly.

Several female officers walked up to the rooftop.

“Mrs. Baldry, don’t be reckless. We can see that I can tell that your baby was just born...”

Hearing their words, Kalayah said impatiently, “Cut the \*\*\*\*. Where is Cason?”

“We’ve contacted your husband. He’s on his way. Get down first, OK? It’s dangerous up there.”

Kalayah did not want to listen to them talk anymore. She turned around and sat down again, looking at the discussing crowd and

waiting for Cason

Soon, Cason was here.

He was surprised to see Kalayah with such ruthless eyes. He had no idea that the divorce would be such a great stimulation to her.

“Kaliyah, it’s me. Can you come down before anything? We’ll talk about it when we get back.” Cason extended his hand to her.

Kaliyah rolled her eyes at him and smiled self-deprecatingly, “Cason, don’t you want to divorce me? I’ll help your dream come true. I will be gone for good, and you will be free from any worries from now on. You may go and see who you want to see.”

“Kaliyah, I never meant that. I just feel so sorry that I hurt you so much.” Cason frowned.

Kaliyah’s eyes were slightly red. “So, you want to simply walk away? You choose to divorce me and leave me?”

She hugged the baby and sobbed, “What about our baby then? He is only a few months old, and you want him to grow up without his daddy? Cason, how can you do this? You’re not just irresponsible to me, you’re irresponsible to our baby, too.”

Hearing her pitiful words, the policemen beside her all cast angry looks at Cason.

Cason looked at his son’s smiling face. The baby didn’t know what was going on and was grabbing Kaliyah’s hair, tittering.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry to both of you.”

“What’s the use of saying that now? It’s all over. Cason, I will haunt you forever.” Kaliyah’s eyes were red as she raised her leg, wanting

to jump.

Cason’s heart skipped a beat. He shouted excitedly. “Kaliyah’ I was wrong. We won’t divorce! Calm down.”

“Cason, don’t lie to me. I have already placed the divorce papers on the bedside table in the bedroom. Even if I jump from here, you don’t have to worry about being widowed or divorced.” Kaliyah laughed miserably

\*Kaliyah, I was wrong. I’m serious. Can you come down first?” Cason looked at Kaliyah and the baby worriedly with bloodshot eyes. There was also regret in his eyes since he was regretting that he shouldn’t have proposed a divorce.

He thought, if she did jump off the building with the baby today, I would never forgive myself.

I know how much \*\*\*cares about her grandson. \*\*\*would go crazy if she lost her grandson.

At the same time, in the Baldry’s home, Kaitlin happened to see the news. She immediately showed Lindsay her phone. “\*\*\*!

“Look! Is this Kaliyah and Cason?”

On the phone screen, Kaliyah was holding the baby while standing at the edge of the rooftop. She was almost about to fall off, and Cason was anxiously standing aside.



Lindsay jumped up in fright. "What happened? It is Kaliyah. How can she be this \*\*\*? I have already told her not to pester Cason. How dare she bring my grandson to jump off the building now?"

"Kaitlin, drive! We will go to Endora Mall now!" Lindsay anxiously said.

Kaitlin did not move. Instead, she lay on the sofa and leisurely read the news.

"\*\*\*, I'm not going."

"They are Kaliyah and Cason. We are talking about your sister-in-law and your brother here. Do you really not care about them at all?" Lindsay said with disappointment.

Kaitlin shrugged. "It's very obvious. It was Kaliyah who wanted to jump off the building, not Cason. I don't give a \*\*\*even if she

\*\*\*."

"You are so ungrateful!" Lindsay glared at her.

On Endora Mall's rooftop, Kaliyah was still crying hard. The baby in her arms probably sensed her mood, so he started to cry as well, which broke Kaliyah's heart.

"Baby, don't cry. Your daddy doesn't want us. Well, I will be with you. Let's get down together, shall we?" She stroked her son's head.

"Kaliyah! What are you saying to him? Come down."

Kaliyah wiped her tears. There were a lot of people downstairs, discussing. She already knew how much of a stir the jump would cause, and that it might even knock the Baldry Group's shares down several points.

However, she didn't care. She just wanted to live a life in peace.

"The only outcome of the divorce will be the death of me and my baby." She looked at Cason with tears in her eyes.

"Kaliyah, I already told you. No more divorce." After explaining himself repeatedly, Cason was no longer patient.

"Really? You will never propose a divorce again?" Kaliyah did not buy it.

"Never." Cason nodded hard.

Kaliyah exhaled and looked down, and the sight frightened her. She hugged the baby in her arms tightly and walked towards Cason.

"Don't do this ever again. Kaliyah, never gamble with your life," Cason said as he hugged the two.

"I had no choice," she murmured, her eyes red.

It was her only chance. She didn't want to \*\*\*, and she certainly didn't want a divorce.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Let's go back."

Kalayah threw herself into that long-lost embrace and couldn't help but cry out loud again.

Once they got home, Lindsay carried her grandson away.

"What the heck was that all about? How dare you bring my grandson to jump off a building? If anything happens to my grandson,

there will be consequences!" Lindsay held the baby in a panic and checked him carefully to see if he was injured.

Chapter 497 I Won't Break My Promise!

The child did not cry or make a fuss, lying in Lindsay's arms.

"My grandson is so adorable. How can you bear to do that?" Lindsay's heart melted.

"Mother, I'm sorry. It was my fault." Kalayah knew that it was her fault and said shamefully.

"It's my fault. I should have taken marriage seriously." Cason stood in front of Kalayah..

"Alright, you have finally reconciled Hurry back to your room. Spend more time with each other." Lindsay carried the child back to her room.'

Cason and Kalayah also returned to their room and dimmed the lights.

"I know you don't really want to be with me, but I have no choice. You won't go back on your word, right?"

"No, I won't." Cason nodded.

Kalayah buried her head in his chest and smelled the familiar fragrance.

"Cason, I really love you."

Cason slowly closed his eyes. In just a few minutes, he fell asleep.

Kalayah was pretending. She didn't care at all.

"What? She didn't agree?" Irene widened her eyes.

\*.

Daniel was already out of patience. "You underestimated her. Don't forget who is on her side. Manuel and Matteo are not ordinary people. Moreover, Matteo was also there. How do you know that he doesn't know the truth?"

"A smart person wouldn't leave behind any evidence. I spent a lot of effort on that accident. Even if someone asks the truck driver, he can't find anything." Kalayah said with a smile.

In the past, she was ruthless. She did things directly and never left any evidence behind.

However, what she cared about the most at this moment was still the Wade Group. "How about Aaden?"

“He told me a long time ago that although the Wade Group is in trouble, it has wide space for development. I agree. How much do you want?”

Irene immediately refused, “I don’t want money. I want shares. Give me shares of the Wade Group, and I still want to be the general manager.”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line. After a while, Daniel said indifferently, “Alright, but think about it clearly The reason why Mr. Wade could tolerate your mistakes so many times is that you are his granddaughter. But I won’t tolerate you, nor will the Hume Group. So, don’t let me down again. Now the world is not in the control of the Wade Group, but the Hume Group.”

At Virginia Mason Hospital, Matteo walked into Ainsley’s ward with a thermos. He put the small table on the bed and poured out the soup into the thermos. “Have a laste.”

Ainsley smelt the scent of the soup. She tasted it and asked, “Did you make it?”

It was tasty.

“No.” Matteo shook his head.

“Then you don’t have to put on a proud expression.” Ainsley took another sip.

“Did Kaliyah come?” Although it was a question, he was certain about it.

Ainsley nodded and said impatiently, “She came just to let me persuade Cason not to divorce her. I refused.”

“Cason is \*\*. Don’t contact him again. You should have seen the news that Kaliyah was going to jump off the building with the

child. This family is all crazy. There is no normal person. I will arrange a few bodyguards for you outside the ward. I won’t allow those

people to disturb you again,” Matteo said seriously.

Ainsley smiled and drank another mouthful of soup. “Matteo, is the Wade Group still there? I want to destroy it myself.”

“Yes, but now it belongs to Daniel.”

“What do you mean?”

“Daniel has lost his patience with the Wade Group. Although the Wade Group is still under the control of Irene, she is no longer the owner,” Matteo explained.

“I am really curious about the expression on Mr. Wade’s face when he wakes up and finds out about this matter,” Ainsley said after thinking for a while.

Matteo smiled faintly, “Perhaps there will never be such a day. Mr. Wade may become a vegetable and will always lie on the bed, living with the cannula.”

Ainsley was stunned for a few seconds before she said, “That’s a pity.”

They talked for a long time about the Easton Group, and Ainsley swallowed the last mouthful of soup. Seeing Matteo put the thermos back into place, she glanced at it and said, "It's better not to send me this soup again."

"Okay." Matteo's hand that was holding the thermos trembled.

He carried the thermos and left the ward. He walked down the stairs and saw the black Cayenne at the entrance of the hospital.

He walked over and handed the thermos to the driver.

Manuel didn't say anything. He weighed it in his hand and found that it was very light. With a smile on his face, he said, "She has finished it."

"Yes, but she said not to send it off again."

"She knew it was me?" Manuel asked, his hands trembling.

"I think it's easy to guess." Matteo nodded with a complicated emotion in his eyes.

"Yes, she drank the soup I made."

"Manuel, it's time for you to forget it. She should also forget it. None of you were wrong about the hurt and misunderstandings in the

past. Your only fault is that you came close to her with your purpose. You can't deny it Matteo's tone became cold.

Manuel smiled bitterly, "I know, but do you think she can forget it?"

Matteo paused for a few seconds. "Tomorrow, I will go through the discharge procedures for her and bring her back home. There are

too many people in the hospital and there are always people looking for her recently. I am worried.

"I understand. The Wade Group has been acquired. Something will happen in Seattle. Pay attention," Manuel said in a deep voice.

"How do you plan to deal with Irene?" Matteo nodded.

"If I want to deal with Irene, I need to get rid of Daniel first. I am thinking that perhaps Aisy wants to personally take revenge."

Matteo had mixed feelings. "Manuel, quickly go back."

Manuel had just returned home when he was caught by Serina.

"Manuel, quickly tell me how Ainsley is doing." Serina asked with a face full of concern.

Manuel thought for a moment and said, "She has been fine recently. In fact, I haven't been able to get close to her these days."

Serina's face was full of curiosity. "Manuel, what happened between you and Ainsley? Why does Ainsley seem to dislike me after this car accident?"

It was because she noticed this kind of feeling that she did not go to the hospital to see Ainsley. The last time Serina was in the hospital, she felt Ainsley's irritability, which scared her.

Manuel rubbed Serina's head and said comfortingly, "Don't think so much. Aisy was in a bad mood because of the car accident. You don't want to speak when you're unhappy, right?"

Hearing this, Serina was in a much better mood.

"Manuel, when can I go to see her? I've been so worried about her these days. I really want to go to the hospital to see her."

Manuel looked at the thermos. He knew very well that Ainsley would never want to see Serina at this time.

\*After a while. Serina, don't forget the treatment plan that Ainsley has formulated for you. Aisy is at the hospital during this time. We should hurry up. When she gets better, I will take you to see her. It will surprise her," Manuel said.

Chapter 498 Being Followed

Serina nodded "Alright, I will try my best."

The next day. Matteo went through the discharge procedures for Ainsley. The servant came over to pack up at noon. Just like before, Matteo bought a wheelchair and pushed Ainsley out of the ward.

At the moment of the car accident, her legs were pressed down. Although there was nothing serious, she could not move for a month.

When she returned home, Ainsley found that Matteo directly cleaned up another room on the first floor and moved all her things into the new room.

"I only moved a little of the things in your room. You can go back when your legs are better. It doesn't matter whether you take those

things or not," Matteo added.

"Thank you, Matteo."

"No worries. My father wanted to come over to see you, but my mother said that she had a headache, so he sent her to the hospital. He asked someone to send a lot of tonics, and I will let Jillian make them for you later." Matteo looked a little embarrassed.

He knew that his mother had always hated Ainsley. Before, she had been willing to pretend, but now she laid it bare.

He had communicated with his father many times, but it was useless, so he gave up.

Fortunately, after what happened last time, his mother restrained herself too much, and he also took back his mother's rights.

“Thank Harold for me,” Ainsley said with a gentle smile.

Ainsley asked for a month off from school. She did not need to deal with the company’s affairs. The “Catharsis Room” of PineMist

Island Resort Hotel was also handed over to the trusted people, In other words, for the next period of time, she could relax and rest.

Kaliyah’s suicide plan was very successful. At least, Cason did not appear to disturb her again. This was also because she had

blacklisted Cason.

These kinds of relaxing days lasted for a whole week, and she had no problem walking. She no longer needed the wheelchair.

The courtyard was already full of different flowers.

She really wanted to live such a relaxing life for the rest of her life.

Late at night at the alley, a man was silently walking in front.

He was followed by a few people and turned into an alley.

Roman quickly opened his phone and dialed a number.

“Mr. Gage, I was followed.”

“Where are you?” Manuel asked nervously.

“Old house.”

“You went back to your hometown?”

“I wanted to go back to my hometown to see if there were any clues. I was followed as soon as I went out.” Roman’s voice was full of

anxiety

“I’ll send someone to pick you up now. Be careful and don’t hang up,” Manuel said vigilantly.

Roman put the phone into his pocket and walked forward quickly.

Manuel had sent someone over. Before he left the office, he heard a groan from the phone. Then the phone was hung up.

“Roman?” He muttered.

He called again, but Roman’s phone was turned off.

Manuel was a little panicked, and he quickly called several people to look for Roman.

The car \*\*\*\*quickly on the road, and the black Cayenne refracted a silver light at an extreme speed.

The car stopped at the alley where Roman had disappeared. Manuel got out of the car and stopped at the corner. Other than the blood

on the ground, the man in black beside him picked up the phone that had fallen to the ground and handed it to Manuel.

“Mr. Gage, this is Mr. Heyman’s phone.”

“Yes.” Manuel took the phone and opened the call record. There was nothing unusual.

He put the phone back into his pocket and said coldly to his subordinates, “Check it. Find Roman even if we need to turn Seattle upside down.”

The dark \*\*\*covered the sky above the city, the cold wind suddenly blew, and it began to rain.

Seattle was shadowed by dark \*\*\*and drizzle. Ainsley closed the curtain and drank a cup of hot water.

It was almost ten o’clock, and Matteo had not returned home yet. Maybe something had happened to the company.

This situation lasted a few days, and Matteo was not willing to say it even if she asked him.

Ainsley was resting at home, and such peaceful days just lasted for days.

Then, something happened.

Someone knocked on the door with anxiety. It was Lainey

Her face was full of worry, and she almost cried.

Ainsley quickly pulled her to sit on the sofa and asked worriedly. “Lainey, what’s wrong?”

“Ainsley, I... I’m fine. It’s Roman.” Tears welled up in her eyes, and Lainey was already sobbing.

“What happened to Roman?”

“He disappeared. It has been three days. I couldn’t contact him since three days ago. His phone was also turned off. There was no

one at his house. I was afraid that something would happen to him.” Lainey held Ainsley’s hand tightly.

Ainsley poured her a glass of water and comforted her softly. “Don’t worry. He’s Manuel’s man. Manuel won’t ignore him. Oh right.

Have you contacted Manuel?”

“No, I haven’t” Lainey shook her head.

Ainsley thought about it and called Manuel.

“Manuel?”

Probably because he did not expect Ainsley to call him, he was stunned for a few seconds before replying, “Aisy?”

Ainsley got straight to the point and asked, "Lainey said that she couldn't contact Roman for three days. Where is he?"

"Aisy, Roman is missing. Think about whether to tell Lainey about it. Our people have been looking for him for three days. Three days ago, I received the last call in the evening. He told me that someone was following him. I immediately sent someone to where he was. When I arrived at the place, I found that he had disappeared. There was only a cell phone left on the ground." Manuel said

solemnly.

"I see. If you have any news, tell me."

"Okay," Manuel hesitated before asking. "Aisy, how are you?"

Ainsley let out a sigh and hung up the phone after replying, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

"How is it? What did he say?" Lainey wiped her tears and asked anxiously.

Ainsley held her hand and opened her \*\*several times but could not make up her mind. In the end, she said, "Lainey, you must promise me first not to worry. Then I'll tell you."

"Okay."

"He is missing. Manuel has been looking for him for three days, but there is still no news. Don't worry. Manuel has sent many people to look for him. Don't worry, okay?"

Lainey nodded; her eyes full of nervousness. There was no news of Roman at all. How could she rest assured?

Ainsley looked at Lainey worriedly. "You can stay with me today. I will inform you as soon as there is news. Lainey, we have to keep calm."

"Okay."

In the middle of the night.

Lainey tossed and turned into the guest room. Her mind was always filled with what Manuel and Ainsley had said. Roman said that

someone was following him, and then he disappeared without a trace.

Then, was he kidnapped? Or had something happened now?

After confirming the relationship with Roman, she gradually found that he was not just a simple cook. More often than not, he worked for Manuel.

Before, he was busy with the affairs of Manuel's company.

Chapter 499 She Walks Into a Trap

GH!!

But ever since the last Christmas party, she found that Roman was starting to act strange. He often woke up from a nightmare when



he was sleeping

She took out her phone and dialed the familiar number again. She had called the number numerous times these days, but it never got through.

As expected, the call didn't get through again.

She put the phone on the bedside table dejectedly, and suddenly there was a notification sound. The phone vibrated, which made her

body tremble.

She took the phone back and clicked on the screen. It was a text message, and the sender's name made her sit up abruptly from the

bed

It was him! Roman!

Her fingertips trembled, and she almost couldn't control herself. It took her a lot of effort to click on the text.

"Lainey, I'm in Sunset Club on Lansver Street. Come and pick me up now. Don't tell anyone, especially Ainsley. I found something. I'll

tell you when we meet."

It was only a couple of sentences, but it took Lainey a full five minutes to understand what Roman meant.

She dialed the number again, and as expected, his phone was still off.

She pressed the phone screen off, took a deep breath, and quickly changed her clothes.

She was confused. She thought, why didn't he let me tell Ainsley? Why did he turn off the phone after he sent the message?

What if it wasn't Roman who texted me?

The concern and panic of the past three days had completely replaced Lainey's reason. She was very tense, and she just wanted to see Roman as soon as possible to be sure that he was safe.

So, in the quiet night, she slowly walked out of the guest room, left the Easton's home, and went to Sunset Club, which he mentioned

in the text.

Half an hour had passed.

Lainey looked at the brightly lit street and saw the sign of Sunset Club hanging on the busiest shop's door.

She walked in nervously. The smell of alcohol filled the air. She looked around and did not find the person she was looking for.

She heard the notification sound again.

“Go to the third floor, Room 308.”

Lainey walked over step by step, and she was gradually further away from the club door.

The club stairs were narrow and steep. She walked quickly, holding on to the arm of the ladder, looking forward to seeing Roman intact when she opened the door.

The surroundings were filled with the smell of alcohol and pungent vomiting.

The strong smell of smoke made her cough. With one hand covering her nose and \*\*\*and the other holding on to the arm of the ladder, she finally stood outside Room 308

She reached out and knocked on the door. “Roman?”

The door opened, and it was pitch black.

She walked in nervously and asked uncertainly, “Roman, is that you?”

She walked inside the box, and the door was slammed \*\*\*. Her heart beat violently. The light was on abruptly, and the glare made her close her eyes unconsciously.

When she opened her eyes, she saw around five men sitting in the box, looking at her with malicious looks in their eyes. Roman wasn't here at all.

Lainey immediately turned to open the door, only to find that the door had been locked. She leaned against the door and looked warily at the men sitting on the sofa.

“Who are you?” Her voice was trembling.

They looked at Lainey maliciously, and one of them with yellow hair took a bottle and poured liquor into his \*\*\*.

“\*\*\*me! The \*\*\*is so pretty. We hit the jackpot today, guys.” The man tossed the empty bottle on the ground, and the sound of the glass bottle shattering made Lainey tremble.

In the next second, she retreated with all her might, but there was nothing but the cold door behind her, leaving her no room to go back at all. “What do you want? Let me out!”

She reached for her phone and tapped the screen, trying to dial Ainsley's number. Unfortunately, the man knew what she wanted to do. He raised his hand to snatch her phone away.

“You are not \*\*\*, right? We are all adults here. You should know what we want. Why don't you be good and let us have some fun? Then we will be more than happy to let you go, and you will suffer less.”

The yellow-haired man slowly approached Lainey.

Then he directly held her trembling hand and pulled her in front of him. “Don't dodge.”

“Who put you up to this? Where is Roman? Why do you have his phone? What did you do to him? Do you know who he works for? Manuel will not let you slide!” Lainey's tears came out.

She was very clear about the current situation and was also very well aware that they would not let her go. When she was the most

painful and terrified, she was still worried about Roman.

The man grinned. "You are so loyal. How should I praise you? You are already turtling on your back, and yet you are still concerned

about him so much."

Lainey slapped the door hard while the man still wanted to grab her hand. She struggled violently.

"Don't touch me! Go away!"

"Stop struggling. Don't worry. I promise we will make you enjoy yourself." His eyes went fierce, and he grabbed Lainey's wrist and dragged her into the middle of the room.

The man's eyes revealed his lust deep down. Meanwhile, the smell of all kinds of alcohol, the smell of sweat, and the smell of the

room that hadn't been cleaned for a long time made Lainey nauseous.

She did not even bother to dodge right now. She just wanted to throw up.

As soon as the yellow-haired man finished speaking, the other men sitting on the sofa all stood up and surrounded Lainey.

A man grabbed her hair, and another grabbed her hands.

In times of danger, women's nails were the most powerful weapon. Frantically waving her fingers, her sharp nails directly cut a man's face, leaving several streaks of blood.

The pain made the man completely lose his mind. He stared with his scarlet eyes and suddenly raised his hand to slap Lainey's face.

"\*\*\*\*\*! How dare you scratch me!"

The loud slap echoed throughout the room. The furious man slapped Lainey with all his might, leaving Lainey's cheek numb. She felt that her head was buzzing.

"Let c

t go

of me! This is against the law! Do you know that?"

She cried and shouted, but to no avail. She was weak, and she could not break free at all.

The loud music and noise of the club completely drowned out Lainey's cries. Once the door was closed, nothing could be heard.

In the box, a man covered Lainey's \*\*\*with his hand, muting her completely.

All that was left in the box was the sound of men swearing and fabric shredding. The lights in the box were dim, and under the erotic

atmosphere, they finally came on to Lainey.

In the chaos, Lainey turned her head in despair. Through a gap in the crowd, she looked at the only door in the box.

It was the only exit, her only salvation.

But nothing could be changed. She didn't have enough strength, and the arms of the several beefy men behind her were like steel.

As soon as she got up and tried to run away, she was yanked back and slammed onto the sofa.

Chapter 500 I Promise You

Amidst the cries of despair, Lainey's eyes gradually became dull. She cried silently, as she knew that crying in such a situation was futile.

Her \*\*\*\*opened and closed, and she muttered, "Help me."

She regretted it so much. Why did she come here alone? Why didn't she tell Ainsley before she left?

The abandoned room smelled of mold everywhere.

Roman was covered in bruises and bound. He raised his head, panting. His face was covered in cuts, and even his brow bones were

\*\*\*\*.

He had been locked up here for three days. During these three days, he was beaten and kicked every day. In the beginning, he struggled desperately, and later he just passively accepted it.

Three days ago, in the old place, Roman was looking for something.

www

He rarely came here. After all, this so-called "home" had long been empty. It had not been taken care of for several years. The wall had long been covered with moss, and the room was full of dust.

It would only make him sad to be here again since there was no one here waiting for him anymore.

This time, he came back for the truth.

Five years ago, he was just a naïve young man, thinking about how to get his parents to buy him a sports car.

Before they bought him a car, he saw them jump to their deaths from the top of the company.

That day, he became not only an orphan but also a man in debt. The company was in the red, and all its debts were on him alone.

He didn't get it. A month ago, his father was planning to expand the company, and in the blink of an eye, the company went bankrupt.

The day they jumped, he saw a man, the chief culprit.

Roman did not know who it was, except that he was called Aaden.

The pain overwhelmed Roman again, and he coughed violently.

The old wooden door creaked, and an ordinary middle-aged man walked in. He got one of those faces, which was easily forgotten.

Yet seeing him, Roman was so excited that he wanted to break free of the rope badly. "You!" he said, gnashing his teeth.

The middle-aged man was expressionless. He walked over, slapped Roman, grabbed Roman's hair, and lifted Roman's head. "You are

Roman Heyman?"

"Don't you know? I didn't think you'd ever forget me. You broke my family. If you don't \*\*\*me, I'll \*\*\*you," Roman said excitedly, and

his dry lips were bleeding.

"Sure, as long as you can. But now, someone wants to cooperate with you," the middle-aged man said in a deep voice.

Roman smiled self-mockingly, "No. No to anything that concerns you. Don't waste your breath."

The middle-aged man didn't mind being refused. He look out his phone and pointed the screen at Roman. "I hope you can still say

that after watching this"

The man pressed the play button with joy.

The screen lit up, and the woman on the screen was pressed on the table. Several men surrounded her \*\*, gnawing lustfully at her shoulders, while some of them held her ankles.

Even though the light was dim, Roman still recognized the woman on the screen at a glance.

He felt that his heart was tom mercilessly. It was a kind of suffocating pain, making him want to break the chain and \*\*the man in

front of him at once.

"What are you doing? Let her go! Let her go!"

The middle-aged man had a half-smile and put the phone away. He said, "What you just saw is real-time. You know what is happening. but you can do nothing about it. We can let her go, but we need you to cooperate with us."

Roman gritted his teeth, his eyes bloodshot. "Cooperate with you about what? What the heck do you want?"

"It's very easy. We want the Gage Group. Manuel trusts you the most. You can imagine how devastating it would be for him if you betrayed him."

“You wish!” Roman wanted to stand up, but his wrists were tied up tightly.

The middle-aged man was not in a hurry. He said softly. “Come in.”

Someone immediately came in and handed over a tablet.

The middle-aged man took the tablet.

Then he placed it in front of Roman. He also brought over a stool and put the tablet on the stool steadily.

“It’s OK if you say no. Take your time and enjoy.”

He turned on the screen and was about to leave the room. Something suddenly occurred to him before he left, and he said to Roman, “Oh, by the way, you may not know this, but she was at Ainsley’s place at first, and no one could lay their fingers on her. Who knows? We used your phone to text her, and she went out herself. After she entered the box and saw so many men, the first thing she asked

was how you were doing.”

On the tablet screen was the same video footage from the middle-aged man’s phone. From this angle, it was clear that it was the

surveillance camera in the room.

Roman clenched his fists tightly. He looked at the screen in pain.

Lainey’s painful voice was like a sharp sword, stabbing his heart. He even realized that the club was the one he often went to.

But his hands were tied. He could only watch the woman he loved the most being...

“Get out! Get out here! Fine! I promise you! Let her go!”

Roman was out of breath, and his voice was hoarse.

He thought, I’m sorry, Mr. Gage, but I can’t hold on.

The door opened the next second, and the middle-aged man made a call.

A man on the tablet screen picked up his phone.

‘Let’s call it a day.’”

The man waved his hand, and the rest immediately left the room. The person who held the phone picked up a coat from the sofa and

covered Lainey.

He walked under the surveillance camera and nodded.

The middle aged man turned off the tablet. “Great. Now that you agree, she will be picked up by Ainsley soon.”

“Why did you do that? My parents trusted you so much. Why did you do that to them?” Roman asked.

The middle-aged man was still expressionless. "Each man has his own boss."

He walked in front of Roman and said, "I'll go tell mine now."

Roman was full of hatred, and the pictures on the tablet were engraved in his mind, and there was no way to get rid of them.

He could not accept what had just happened.

He thought, it's all because of me. How could this have happened if I hadn't been careless and caught?

Right now, I just hope that Ainsley can find Lainey as soon as possible. Lainey must be very scared now...

In the middle of the night, Ainsley was sleeping soundly. Suddenly, her phone rang and woke her up.

"Hello?" Half asleep, she held the phone to her ear.

After a long time, no one spoke.

She glanced at the screen and immediately trembled. It was Lainey.

She had a bad feeling at once. She quickly got up and took a look at the room where Lainey was staying. Sure enough, there was no one there.

The phone was still connected, and still, the other end of the line was silent.

"Matteo, Lainey is gone!" Ainsley immediately went to Matteo.

She told Matteo everything, including the phone call that had not been hung up.