

A Divorce 501

Chapter 501 The Unconscious Woman

Matteo looked at the phone and asked in confusion, "No one hung up or spoke?"

Ainsley looked at the phone that had been connected and nodded. "Matteo, what does this mean?"

"Location"

Outside Sunset Club, two cars stopped. Ainsley and Matteo quickly got out of the car and rushed in.

They happened to encounter a few people who had been arguing.

"Why can't I enter Room 308? I saw that there was only one woman inside. Do you know who we are? Our boss likes that room. Hurry up and throw that woman out," the drunk gangster was scolding.

The club manager comforted those people. Even though he was surrounded, he still said with a straight face, "Sir, the bar also has to make a profit. Since she has paid, the bar has to protect the interests of our guests."

"That is just a fainted woman. Just throw her out!"

Ainsley's expression changed. She immediately pushed those people away and looked at the club manager. "Where is that girl? I know her."

The manager of the club had a complicated look in his eyes as he brought Ainsley to the third floor.

At the door of Room 308.

Ainsley placed her hand on the door handle, not daring to open it. She reached out and quickly retracted her hand.

She was afraid that she would see something she shouldn't see when she opened the door.

Matteo stood behind her and reached out to open the door.

Ainsley widened her eyes and shouted, "All of you, get out!"

The club manager immediately left and let the onlookers quickly leave. Matteo waved his hand, and the bodyguards behind him quickly blocked the way upstairs

Room 308 was blocked. Ainsley slowly stepped in and immediately closed the door. Lainey was ***, and her clothes were scattered on the ground.

It was not convenient for Matteo to go in. Ainsley covered her **** and did not shout, but her tears flowed.

She entered the room and closed the door tightly, but she did not dare to look back at Lainey.

There were many bloodstains on the table. They were from Lainey, and even the ground near the door had torn clothes

Ainsley took a deep breath and finally turned her head to look at Lainey, who was thrown on the ground like a broken doll.

Lainey's cheeks were already pale, and now they were ashen, without a trace of blood. Her lips were dry and cracked, there were overlapping palm prints on her face, and there were bruises on her neck.

Ainsley's tears fell to the ground. She gently caressed the scars on Lainey's face.

She quickly took off her coat and directly covered Lainey. Her half-****body showed that she had been raped.

At this moment, Lainey seemed to feel something as she opened her eyes. A drop of tear fell from the corner of her eyes. Her dry lips.

opened several times, but she still did not say a word.

"Lainey, I'm sorry. I came late. How do you feel?" She wrapped Lainey's clothes tightly and held her wrist.

Lainey shook her head weakly. She could not even lift her hand now. The bruises on her wrist were particularly obvious.

Ainsley was very regretful. If she knew that Lainey would sneak out in the middle of the night, she would definitely choose to let Lainey live with her. Ainsley would definitely stop her and tell her that this was just a conspiracy.

But in the end, she did not save Lainey.

Ainsley wiped her tears and opened the door. "Matteo, help me."

Matteo walked in and did not look at everything in the room. He carried Lainey with Ainsley's coat, putting her in the back seat of the car.

*Sir, give me the surveillance footage of this corridor." Ainsley looked at the club manager with a firm expression.

Seeing this, the club manager could only nod in agreement.

On the way to the hospital, Ainsley placed Lainey's head on her lap. "Lainey, I'll take you to the hospital."

She clenched Lainey's hand tightly, as if she wanted to give her power and warmth.

Even if she did not ask, just by looking at the private room, she was very clear about what had happened.

Her heart ached so much that she felt suffocation, and she wished that she could tear those people apart.

On Lainey's phone, she saw the text message that tricked Lainey out.

"Lainey, what do you want to say?" She could feel Lainey's hand slowly exerting force.

The lips with blood opened and closed, and Ainsley pressed her ear against them. Ainsley heard her weak voice, but then she widened her eyes. "You don't wanna go to the hospital?"

Lainey had tears in her eyes. She bit her lips and shook her head. "No, no."

This time, even Matteo heard her words clearly. Although she was so weak and hoarse, her voice was so firm.

"Why?" Ainsley frowned and stared at Lainey. "Lainey, you need to go to the hospital."

Lainey still shook her head, her meaning clear.

She didn't want to go to the hospital, and she was very persistent.

Ainsley looked at her bloodshot eyes, and in the end, she said to Matteo, "Let's go home, Matteo. Let the family doctor come."

"Okay."

In a villa by a river, Aaden walked into the study room with a tablet and stood respectfully in front of Daniel. "Mr. Hume, he has agreed to cooperate."

Daniel turned the goblet. The wine hung on the glass wall, dyeing it a translucent red. He sniffed the sweet smell of wine gently. exhaled, and said lightly, "Did he really agree? Or it was just to save that woman?"

"Mr. Hume, he didn't dare. I watched the surveillance for five minutes. That woman was very persistent. She was dying and still insisted on calling his name," Aaden said with a different kind of coldness.

Daniel looked at the woman on the sofa with appreciation and praised her, "Thanks to Ms. Wade's idea. You really impressed me. But from the moment you dealt with Ainsley, I should know what kind of person you are. The only thing that makes me very curious is why you are go affectionate and soft hearted to Manuel. If you were heartless to him, maybe he would have been with you long ago."

A cold smule appeared on Irene's face. Of course, she knew it, but every time she wanted to use her own methods to deal with Manuel, she always remembered that Manuel had stepped forward and helped her when she was bullied. After all, they grew up together.

However, she wasn't merciful to others at all At the same time, she shook the wine glass in her hand and raised it at Daniel. Her glass clinked against his in the air. "Only when he sees this scene will he know how heartbroken he feels. If he lost this woman, he would probably collapse. It was just a threat. There were no photos, so it was not actually very useful."

"So Manuel is so afraid that you will do something to Ainsley after that because you did it three years ago," Daniel smiled.

"Since I did it, I have to make her scared when she hears my name. Threats can never scare her, but after experiencing it, she will know how terrible the nightmare is."

Chapter 502 A Text Message

Irene's voice became colder and colder, but her words became more and more frightening.

Aaden's eyes lit up. When he looked at Irene again, there was no more hostility.

For the first time, he asked Irene, 'Ms. Wade, there is still a question. How can we let him go without a trace?'

Irene drank the wine in the goblet and looked at Aaden meaningfully, "If you have to ask me about such a small matter, I think you're not the famous Aaden."

Aaden retracted his gaze and returned to Daniel's side

Irene slammed the goblet on the table and said seriously, "Alright, it's finished. I should go back now. But I have to remind you that you should not really believe that Roman will agree. Don't forget that he is Manuel's confidant and has been with Manuel for so many years"

"Don't worry."

After Irene left, Aaden had someone bring Roman over. Roman's whole body was in pain from the torture. He could not even walk. Two men in black held his arms and dragged Roman to Daniel.

"Roman, we have to cooperate in the future," Daniel smiled.

Roman raised his tired eyelids and finally saw Daniel's appearance clearly.

Daniel looked very young. When the incident happened, Daniel was probably about the same age as Roman. At such a young age, Daniel should not want to do such a crafty thing.

"Roman, we will send you back, but you have to cooperate with us."

There was no surveillance, no mobile phone. Roman nodded heavily.

At five in the morning, Ainsley looked at Lainey worriedly.

Under Lainey's repeated objections, they did not send Lainey to the hospital. Instead, they found a family doctor. After they carefully applied medicine for her, Lainey finally fell asleep peacefully.

Ainsley was worried all night. After all, after suffering a great shock, Lainey might have a lot of psychological problems.

Like her, like Serina, they wanted to forget the pain, and their memories would be distorted.

Ainsley knew that Lainey was not strong. Lainey had always been a princess who had been spoiled by her parents. After Lainey was with Roman, she was even more spoiled. Lainey had always been like a jade, and she could not be touched, let alone suffered such a great shock.

Lainey was asleep, and her brows were furrowed. At first glance, people knew that she was not calm at the moment.

Ainsley tightened the quilt for her and stood by the window to look out of the window.

Ainsley was not much less touched than Lainey. Ever since Ainsley recovered her memory, she always felt that her nerves were tenser than before.

A small matter could stir up her emotions, and Irene was more like a curse.

Who should be responsible for this matter?

Ainsley took out her phone and dialed a number.

Manuel looked at the email, and suddenly the bell rang.

“Aisy?”

“Did you find Roman? Also, didn’t you say that you only found his cell phone at the place where he disappeared? Is that cell-phone-still in your hands?” Ainsley’s tone was not gentle.

Manuel also heard her anxiety and quickly replied, “I haven’t found him yet. That phone has always been with me.”

As he spoke, Manuel opened the drawer. The phone in the drawer was still there.

“It’s still in your hands?” Ainsley asked in disbelief.

Manuel sensed that something big might have happened “What exactly happened?”

“You actually don’t know? At midnight, Roman’s cell phone number suddenly sent a text message to Lainey to ask her out, but she didn’t let us know. Lainey was worried about him and immediately went to the location. As a result, when she arrived at the club, she found that there was no trace of Roman, but Lainey...” At this point, Ainsley’s voice trembled, and she refused to continue.

But Manuel caught the hesitation in her words. “Aisy, what exactly happened tonight? You must tell me everything in detail.”

“Manuel! Before I answer your question, you must answer my question first.” Ainsley’s tone became serious.

“Okay,” Manuel agreed almost without hesitation.

Ainsley was silent for a moment, as if she was hesitating with her words. “Who exactly did you offend? Or, who exactly did Roman offend? He disappeared in Seattle, but your forces actually investigated for a whole three days without any clues. It can only mean that the people behind this are similar to your forces. I don’t believe that you have no speculation at all.”

She paused and continued, “I need you to tell me now. Who is the person you guessed in your heart?”

Manuel pursed his thin lips. He never dared to deny Ainsley’s insight. Now, there were too many people involved in this matter.

“Daniel.”

“It’s him?” Ainsley’s voice trembled.

Why was it Daniel? How could these two people who did not seem to be involved have enmity?

“To be exact, he is someone close to Daniel, but this is about Roman’s private matter. Aisy, the only thing I can tell you is that this matter is related to Daniel and Irene,” Manuel said in a deep voice.

Manuel stopped talking. They made a phone call. The phone was close to their ears, and there was a long silence. Manuel listened to the heavy breathing on the other side of the line and the slight sobbing sound. He knew that Ainsley was crying.

“Aisy...”

“Manuel! I don’t care what method you use. Anyway, Lainey suffered because of Roman. One more thing, since the phone was always by your side, why did someone send a message to Lainey with it? Or did you already have a mole by your side?” Ainsley’s voice became urgent Manuel opened the phone and opened the text message. After seeing the text message sent out, he almost couldn’t hold the phone.

“I saw a text message.”

“So it was the mole beside you who sent this message to Lainey?” Ainsley could not believe it Manuel did not want to admit it, but the message was right in front of him.

“I don’t know. I will find out.”

“Manuel! Listen carefully. I will definitely avenge Lainey!”

The phone was abruptly hung up, and he didn’t even have time to say anything else.

Similarly, Ainsley was not in a good mood When she turned around, she could see Lainey The scenes she saw in the club today would appear in her mind as soon as she closed her eyes.

Ainsley copied the surveillance videos and handed them to Matteo.

Matteo had already checked who had entered the office the other day, and none of them could escape.

Cason was checking the shares in the office when his assistant walked in. “Mr. Baldry, our people are already crazily buying the Wade Group’s shares. The latest news is that Mr. Wilber has released five percent of the shares in his hands. This is already a huge part of the shares.”

“What is his request?” Cason frowned slightly. If Elvis Wilber’s shares were so easy to buy, the assistant would not suddenly mention this matter. It could only be that Elvis had proposed something.

Chapter 503 Give Up

“Mr. Baldry, other than us, there are other people who are purchasing the shares of the Wade Group. Mr. Wilber means that we have a three-way agreement. Whoever offers the highest bid will be given to them.” Rhett said seriously.

“He is also an old fox. I agree. Let him decide the time and place,” Cason snorted coldly.

The current Wade Group was already dangerous. Some old shareholders knew the situation of the Wade Group. Even if they wanted to return to the peak, it was extremely difficult.

At three o’clock in the afternoon the next day, in a cafe in the western suburbs.

Elvis specially set the location here, because it was very far from the Wade Group and they wouldn’t meet people of the Wade Group

The luxury car stopped at the entrance of the cafe. Cason entered the cafe with a file bag. Just as Rhett was about to make a phone

call, the staff of the cafe called them.

“Are you Mr. Baldry?”

Cason nodded.

The waiter quickly led Cason upstairs. “Mr. Wilber is already waiting for you in the private room. Please come with me.”

Walking to the private room, the waiter opened the door. Other than Elvis, there was another unexpected person.

Cason looked at Matteo, who was sitting in there, and was stunned for a moment. Matteo also looked at Cason in surprise

“Why are you here?”

“Why are you here?”

They spoke in unison. When Elvis saw that they knew each other, he immediately laughed out loud, “So you two know each other?”

Cason laughed bitterly. “More than just knowing each other.”

“Oh, could it be that you have some deep friendship?”

Matteo interrupted them, “Mr. Wilber, if Mr. Baldry has something to say, let’s talk about the shares first.”

Elvis immediately thought of the purpose of this time. “Yes, yes, Mr. Baldry, please sit down.”

The three immediately sat together, and the waiter served the coffee.

Elvis had no ***and directly said, “Since both of you know each other, I won’t keep you in suspense. As for me, my only request is to get more money, so that I can get the benefit.”

Matteo smiled faintly, “Mr. Wilber, the Wade Group is like a hot potato now. If you still want to sell the price before the accident, it is absolutely impossible. Even if we want to compete for your shares, we can’t be a sucker. You know the current situation of the Wade Group. Other than us who are willing to pay, I’m afraid no one else will pay.”

Elvis also knew this. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be in such a hurry to make a move. To put it bluntly, although the Wade Group had not announced bankruptcy yet, they were almost about to go bankrupt. It was hard to say how long they could hold on.

Before today, he had looked for many people and wanted to sell the shares, but no one was willing to take over. When Cason and Matteo took the initiative to contact him, Elvis was a little incredulous.

The reason why Elvis made an appointment here today was nothing more than to make more money. Elvis knew in his heart that even if he could sell it, he would definitely lose money.

*Mr. Easton, I am very clear about this. Don't worry. I am not an unreasonable person. I know the situation of the Wade Group better than you all," Elvis sighed.

"Mr. Wilber, I wonder if it's convenient for you to tell us what the situation is with the Wade Group? Matteo and Cason looked at each other..

Elvis looked at them warily and laughed dryly. "Mr. Easton, Mr. Wade has been unconscious in the hospital. You must know about this. Right now, Ms. Wade, who is in charge, has been holding on. It is said that she has recently gotten close to Mr. Hurrie and the turning point is probably still on him."

"It's Daniel again?"

Irene seemed to treat Daniel as her only life-saving straw and repeatedly pestered Daniel.

"Mr. Easton, Mr. Baldry, do you still want to buy it?"

"Of course. Mr. Wilber, this is the best plan we can come up with. If you agree, we can sign the contract immediately." Matteo took out the document and placed it in front of Elvis.

"Mr. Baldry, what about you?" Elvis looked at Cason.

Cason shrugged and threw the document in his hand into the trash can right in front of them.

Cason said seriously.

"Since Mr. Easton wants the share, I will naturally give it to you."

Matteo raised his eyebrows. He did not understand Cason's meaning, but he did not care what Cason meant. Matteo's goal was to get the shares "Mr. Baldry, you..." Elvis' face turned red again.

However, Elvis did not dare to be angry in front of Cason, not to mention that Matteo was here.

If Cason gave up, it meant that he would not bid. Then all of Elvis' previous ideas would be useless.

"What? Mr. Wilber, this is a fair auction. I don't want it anymore. Can't I refuse?" Cason said unhappily.

"Of course." Elvis shook his head repeatedly.

Elvis looked at the proposal in his hands with a gloomy face and frustration. Without Cason's participation, it was not important whether he checked it or not.

When Elvis saw the final price, his face slightly improved.

Elvis handed over the document to Matteo. "Mr. Easton, I think there is no problem. Do you think we should sign the contract today?"

"Sure." Matteo took out a check clip and wrote a check on the table.

Seeing this price, Elvis didn't waste any more time. He signed directly and left with the check.

Matteo also saw the price just now and said disapprovingly. "You gave him a little much just now."

"It's good that he is willing to sell it. I don't want these shares to make money," Matteo said.

At this time, the people, who were willing to buy the shares of the Wade Group, must have other purposes. They were all harboring their own thoughts.

Matteo put some sugar into the cup. "I want to buy the shares of the Wade Group. You should know the reason. What about you? What are you doing?"

"My purpose is the same as yours." Cason did not cover it up.

Matteo sneered, "Cason, I thought my cousin had already made it clear to you After Kaliyah jumped off the building. I thought you finally figured it out, but you didn't" Cason lowered his eyes. He didn't know how to answer Matteo, Cason casually said, "No matter what you say, I will finish what I want to do. I just want to do something for her. It may not be that kind of relationship"

"Whatever you say," Matteo sneered. "It's good to lie to yourself, but there is one thing I really want to remind you of."

"What?"

Matteo pushed the coffee far away. "I wanted this cup of coffee, because it was very bitter. But I found that I couldn't stand it after taking a sip, so I added a lot of sugar. At first, I thought it was delicious, but when I took the third sip, I was tired of it. I began to want the bitter taste just now, so I pushed it far away. I wouldn't drink it again. Maybe when I left, I would order the same cup as the first one, but maybe after taking a sip, I would feel that it was very bitter."

Cason frowned slightly and stared at the cup of coffee.

Chapter 504 Ruin Her Reputation

Matteo smiled faintly. "My point is that you never cherish what you have. If you really marry Aisy again and then think of Kaliyah and your child, are you going to divorce her again?"

"I won't.."

"Hush, don't say that. When you divorced Aisy and married Kaliyah, did you expect this?" Matteo scoffed. He despised people like Cason the most "I'm sorry." Cason finally lowered his head.

"You don't have to apologize to me. You should say sorry to the Aisy before your divorce and the Kaliyah after your wedding. Think about it carefully. What do you really want?" Matteo left the coffee shop.

Cason stared at his back as he left. For a ***, he relaxed his body, leaned against the back of the seat, and pinched his eyebrows.

After sitting for a long time, he finally left and went home.

At the Baldry's home.

"Kaliyah, go to a banquet with me later." Lindsay read the financial news with her grandson in her arms.

"***, what banquet?" Kaliyah asked doubtfully.

"I'll take you to meet someone. She has wanted to know you for a long time." Lindsay smiled.

Kaitlin looked at her phone and looked at them from time to time. They talked as if she did not exist.

“***, what banquet are you talking about? Why didn’t I know it?” She asked tentatively.

Lindsay said in a perfunctory manner, “A girl who has not been married cannot go there. It is for women who have been married.”

Kaitlin did not believe these words. She looked at Kaliyah and Lindsay.

Lindsay looked at Kaliyah’s clothes and said, “Go dress up.”

Kaliyah lowered her head to look at her own clothes. She turned around and went upstairs to put on the newest Chanel dress. She looked beautiful, elegant, and decent.

When they went downstairs, Lindsay looked at Kaliyah with satisfaction. After handing her grandson to the nanny, Lindsay asked the driver to drive the car over.

They got into the car together and headed for Fog Isle Hotel.

Many luxury cars were parked at the entrance of Fog Isle Hotel Lindsay took Kaliyah out of the car.

As soon as she stepped into the hall on the second floor, Kaliyah knew that this was not an ordinary banquet.

Kaliyah saw all the rich ***whom she had met at various banquets. The person in the lead was the mayor’s wife.

Then, they worked on catching up and praising each other. Lindsay took Kaliyah to greet the mayor’s wife before walking to a corner

A rich lady was sitting there, elegantly drinking red wine.

“Mrs. Easton, it’s been a long time since we last met. I think you look younger.”

‘Mrs Baldry, flattening will get you everywhere. This is your daughter-in-law, right?’ Robyn looked at Kaliyah, her face full of admiration “Hello. ***, who is this?” Kaliyah felt that the smile on her face was stiff.

Lindsay quickly introduced. “This is Robyn Nelson, the mother of the president of the Easton Group.”

Lindsay repeatedly gave her a few looks, and Kaliyah immediately understood that Robyn was Matteo’s mother.

Although she didn’t know why Lindsay was still in contact with the Easton family, she could tell that Robyn disliked Ainsley from Lindsay’s attitude.

“Mrs. Easton, I am Cason’s wife,” Kaliyah said sweetly.

No matter what, Robyn definitely knew about the relationship between Ainsley and Cason. She naturally also knew about the grudge between Kaliyah and Ainsley.

“You’re really good-looking. You’re much more beautiful than that woman,” said Robyn significantly.

Lindsay and Kaliyah looked at each other and smiled. They knew that Robyn said these words to assure them and let them know which side she was on.

“Mrs. Easton, thank you.”

Robyn pointed to the seat beside her and said, “Sit down, please.”

After they sat down, Robyn went straight to the point and said, ‘I’ll get down to the business. We’re here for just one thing. You ***

my niece. I also ****her. I want her to ***.”

The coldness that flashed through her eyes was something that even Kaliyah was afraid of Kaliyah didn’t know what conflict Robyn and Ainsley had, but the result was what she wanted.

“Mrs. Easton, your wish is also our wish,” Lindsay said fawningly.

Kaliyah pondered for a ***before continuing, “Ainsley is currently in the hospital. What I find strange is that she seemed to have lost her memories, and now she has regained her memories. What are the memories she regained about?”

Robyn smiled faintly. “None of you know about this?”

Lindsay laughed bitterly. Right now, Cason wouldn’t tell her anything. She only knew about the accident that happened to Ainsley and didn’t know anything about her recovering memories. Could it be that there was something hidden?

Robyn said seriously, “It’s not strange at all. It’s just that she was stimulated three years ago and lost her memories. Now she has recovered. I really admire Irene. She made it a perfect accident, and the car accident this time was the same.”

“Then what are the memories she lost?” Kaliyah suddenly asked.

“I don’t know the specific details. I only know that it was related to Manuel. After she regained her memories, her attitude towards Manuel directly changed,” Robyn said.

Kaliyah retracted her gaze. She knew that she couldn’t learn more.

“Mrs. Easton, do you have any ideas?” Lindsay looked at Robyn.

“No. This is why I got you here. How can we ruin her reputation?” She glanced at Kaliyah and Lindsay.

*Ruin her reputation?” Kaliyah repeated

“Yes I want her to lose her reputation,” Robyn repeated fiercely.

*Now that she rejected Manuel, this is a good thing for us. It is a great thing. She only has Manuel and Matteo by her side. Without Manuel, no one will protect her,” Robyn said fiercely.

Kaliyah said significantly, “Mrs. Easton, without Manuel, Matteo will protect her. I know how much Matteo cares about Ainsley”

“You don’t need to worry about this Now that Mrs. Easton told you no one would protect her, it is naturally true. Even if he cares about Ainsley. Mrs. Easton can do a better job. After all, Mrs. Easton is her nominal mother.”

These words made Robyn feel very comfortable and swept away her unhappiness for the past few days.

"It's easy to ruin her reputation. For a woman, the most important thing in the world is to have a good private life. If she is a slut, I believe that she will not be able to whitewash it," Lindsay said.

"Oh? Do you have an idea?" Robyn asked doubtfully.

Lindsay smiled. "Well. I'm just making a suggestion. Moreover, it will be very difficult to lure her out."

"She must be very vigilant right now. And Manuel may have found a bodyguard to protect her in secret," Kaliyah said, pondering.

Chapter 505 Make a Deal

"I can't guarantee it, but I can't let her go just because of this. In this case, I won't anticipate the worst," Robyn said coldly.

Kaliyah pondered for a moment. Her mind was filled with Cason's words that he wanted a divorce. She was startled and said, "I do have a way, but you have to cooperate with me and wait for the right time."

"What is it?" Lindsay and Robyn asked in unison.

Kaliyah smiled faintly and said something before looking not far away.

An hour later, Cason returned home. Kaliyah looked at him while holding the child in her arms. Ever since her last suicide, their relationship had been particularly awkward.

Cason came home as early as possible. But even if he returned home early, Cason would just sit by the side and didn't know what to say.

Kaliyah still felt disgusted with what had happened before. She couldn't forget that Cason wanted to divorce her to pursue Ainsley. Lindsay tried her best to help them improve their relationship.

"You got off work early today. Do you want to try the soup?" Lindsay said.

Cason wanted to enter the study, but he stopped his steps when hearing Lindsay's words.

"If you want to go upstairs, then go." Kaliyah noticed Cason's action. She pursed her lips.

This time, Cason did not go upstairs.

Lindsay held Cason's arm and pulled him to Kaliyah's side. "Stop working. You're busy all day. It's time to spend time with your wife and child."

The soup was being heated on the kitchen stove. An empty plate was placed in front of Cason. Lindsay pushed him. "Go get your wife a plate of soup."

"Oh." Cason entered the kitchen with the plate and fetched a plate of soup to Kaliyah.

He was still thinking about Matteo's words when he left. The simile of coffee and sugar was vivid. Between Ainsley and Kaliyah, who was sugar-free coffee and who was coffee with sugar?

Seeing that Cason was in a daze, Kaliyah secretly sighed.

Even if she did not commit suicide and Cason went home every day, nothing would change.

They couldn't return to what they were like before. There were all kinds of scars on their hearts. The broken mirror could not be restored. Even if the pieces were put together with glue one by one, the broken mirror would be intact.

The next day, Manuel was dealing with his business in the office. He called several times to ask about Roman, but there was still no news.

A few minutes after he put down the phone, another call came. The middle-aged man's voice was particularly hoarse. "Mr. Gage?"

"Who are you?" Manuel's eyes flashed.

This was an unfamiliar number, but Manuel somehow still answered it.

The man continued, "Roman is in my hands."

Manuel stood up and walked to the window. His eyes flashed with the coldest light, but his tone was indifferent. "In your hands? What did you do to him?"

"Mr. Gage, let's make a deal." The man chuckled.

"What deal?"

"You know that we took Roman away, but he refuses to say anything. Instead of killing him, we might as well exchange his life for something we need. It depends on whether you are willing or not," the man said.

Manuel said in a low voice, "What do you want?"

"A piece of land. The piece of land that the City Hall authorized the Gage Group to use," that man said frankly.

Manuel sneered. "You speak so bluntly. Aren't you afraid that I will guess who you are?"

Apart from the Easton Group, only the Hume Group was fighting for land with the Gage Group. After all, the Hume Group was not based in Seattle but in Portugal. The Seattle City Hall had to consider this factor. There was no reason to give the business opportunity to a foreign corporation instead of a domestic one.

Without any dispute, that piece of land was given to the Gage Group.

The man was not afraid. "Mr. Gage, even if I don't make such a request, can't you guess who I am? You are not ***. If you agree, the contract will be sent to your office today. Sign it, and Roman will be left downstairs in your company."

"Sure."

The sun at noon was dazzlingly bright.

Ainsley gently knocked on Lainey's door but didn't hear any response for a long time. Ainsley walked into the door. Lainey seemed to have just woken up. She sat blankly and looked out the window.

The lights in the room were on but dim.

Ainsley did not turn off the lights. Instead, she walked in and placed a plate of oatmeal on the bedside table. She said gently. "Lainey, try this."

Lainey looked at her, her eyes full of confusion.

Ever since Ainsley brought Lainey out of the club, Lainey had been quiet. When she woke up, she looked out of the window, immersed in her thoughts.

Ainsley tried to talk to Lainey, but Lainey seemed to be confined in her own world.

"Lainey?" Ainsley tried to call Lainey's name again.

However, Lainey did not react to her voice. She still stared blankly out of the window.

Ainsley sighed and ran out of the door. She knew that Lainey would eat up after she left..

This worked a few times before. After half an hour, the plate would be empty.

Ainsley sat on the sofa in the living room and turned on the surveillance camera on her phone. Serina used to stay in that room.

Ainsley put up a surveillance camera in Serina's treatment. Now, she just happened to check Lainey's condition.

In the surveillance video, Lainey slowly looked at the plate on the bedside table.

She slowly got out of bed, sat by the bed, and picked up the plate. With dull eyes, Lainey picked up the spoon and fed herself

****by ***.

In the beginning, everything was normal. But the more Ainsley looked, the more certain she was that something was wrong.

Lainey didn't chew at all. She just mechanically put a spoon into her ****and swallowed it. She was eating like a robot.

Finally, after drinking all of it, Lainey put the plate back in place and returned to bed. She sat and looked out of the window again.

Ainsley sighed and shut down the screen In the guest room, Lainey's thoughts were in a mess. There were all kinds of colors in her eyes.

She recognized Ainsley and wanted to answer Ainsley, but her clothes and hair would always be torn.

The feeling of being torn made her feel desperate. But even if she did not think about the pain, it would not disappear.

The Gage Group.

Manuel signed his name. It was a letter of land transfer.

The man who came looked ordinary. It was probably impossible to find him in the crowd. However, Manuel felt that the man looked very familiar. He had seen this man before at the party on PineMist Island.

He was Daniel's subordinate, Aaden.

"Alright, where is Roman?" Manuel asked coldly.

"Mr. Gage, when I leave, he will come." Aaden picked up the document with satisfaction.

"Mr. Gage, you can go downstairs." Aaden simply left.

Manuel went downstairs. Just as he reached the door, a van stopped in front of him. The door was opened, and a man was thrown out.

The man was covered in blood, his face full of wounds.

Chapter 506 I Want to See Her

Manuel trembled and quickly walked over. "Roman?"

He had never thought that Roman would be like this although he knew that Aaden must have beaten Roman viciously to pry open Roman's ***.

Roman was trembling all over. Manuel took off his suit jacket and put it on Roman.

"I'll take you to the hospital." Manuel's eyes were filled with coldness. He would not let go of the Hume family.

Roman forced himself to open his eyes and look at Manuel. He suddenly grabbed Manuel's wrist and said with all his strength, "Mr. Gage, take... take me to Lainey. I... I want to see her."

"Lainey is fine now. I will take you to the hospital first." Manuel helped Roman up.

"No, I'm worried," Roman said hoarsely.

"Me too." Manuel supported Roman.

"Mr. Gage, if something happens to Ms. Easton, how will you feel?" Roman said weakly, his eyes filled with

determination.

"Alright." Manuel nodded.

If anything happened to Ainsley, even if Manuel was about to ****, he would want to check on her immediately.

Roman almost couldn't hold on, but he still wanted to check on Lainey. He was helpless and followed Manuel

to the Easton family.

The two of them hadn't expected that they were locked outside by Ainsley.

“Ms. Easton, please let me see her. If I can’t see her, I can’t rest assured.”

“Aisy, just let him see her. His last bit of strength supported him to come here. After a while, I’m afraid he can’t even climb.” Manuel also put in a good word for Roman.

Roman was so anxious that his face turned red. Even his eyes were red.

“Ms. Easton, it’s my fault. I didn’t protect myself or Lainey well. When I was dating her, I promised that I wouldn’t let her suffer any grievances, but I didn’t expect...”

He choked and couldn’t say another word. Back at that time, he felt no better than Lainey.

His hands and feet were tied up, and he could only watch the person he loved the most being violated in the

surveillance video.

He did not want to experience that kind of pain again in his life.

“So what have you been doing these days?”

Manuel saw that he was so heartbroken and explained on his behalf, “Aisy, he was taken away by his enemy.

It was indeed Daniel as I thought.”

Manuel pushed Roman over. “If you don’t believe me, you can look at the wounds on his body. He rushed over

immediately after being rescued.”

Ainsley agreed in the end. “You can only see her outside the room.”

Roman opened the door a little bit. Through the gap, he saw Lainey. Her sleeping face was not calm.

There was a deep bite mark on her arm. It should have been treated in the simplest way. The wound showed

signs of healing.

Roman’s heart seemed to have been cut. How could things end up like this?

He was very regretful. Why did he have to insist on going to the old house?

If he had not been so stubborn, these things would not have happened.

He almost could not stand still and fell even though he was holding the wall. Manuel saw that and supported

Roman from behind.

Perhaps it was because Roman looked very pitiful now, Ainsley did not get angry with him and looked at Lainey with heartache. “I was afraid that she would have ***issues, so I wanted to talk to her, but she

seemed to have closed herself up. She wouldn't speak or listen to others. She sits there like this every day. I don't know what she is looking at."

Lainey still looked in the direction of the window. The difference was that this time, Ainsley felt that she seemed to be waiting for something.

Roman's dry lips moved, and a wound split open. Bright red blood came out of his wound. He said, "She is waiting for me."

He exhaled and looked at Ainsley earnestly. "Can I go in and see her?"

Ainsley hesitated, but in the end, she nodded.

She also wanted to know if Lainey was waiting for Roman.

Roman slowly opened the door and walked to Lainey.

Manuel and Ainsley had a rare moment of silence. They did not follow him in, only silently staying at the door.

Ainsley kept an eye on everything in the room through the gap. If Lainey was provoked, Ainsley could rush in immediately.

Of course, Roman did not know that Ainsley was looking at them. He only had Lainey in his eyes. His whole body was screaming in pain at the moment. Even his steps were slow.

He cried out in pain softly, but he failed to attract Lainey's attention.

Roman slowly walked to Lainey and squatted. Even such a simple action made him feel pain.

"Lainey, it's me." He tried to make himself sound like usual. He was afraid that the current Lainey would not be able to recognize his hoarse voice.

But no matter what he said, Lainey wouldn't give him any reaction. Roman gradually became disappointed.

He smiled bitterly and held Lainey's hand, "Sorry, sorry!"

As he spoke, his voice began to tremble. His vision blurred, and tears fell, smashing on Lainey's hand.

Lainey seemed to feel something as she lowered her eyes to look at the man squatting in front of her. She somewhat felt scared, and her shoulders began to tremble. "Let me go, let me go."

Her eyes were filled with extreme fear. Roman didn't know what to do. He looked at Lainey and said gently,

"Lainey, it's me. I'm Roman."

"Ah, yes, let him go. Didn't you promise me that if I didn't cry or shout, you would let him go after you had fun?" Lainey cried.

What she said almost tore Roman apart. In the past, when he saw that Manuel was heartbroken because of what happened to Ainsley, he couldn't understand it. Now, he finally understood what it felt like.

Roman would rather suffer all the pain for her.

Ainsley held the door tightly. She almost couldn't help but rush in, but Manuel stopped her.

"Now that she is willing to speak, it means that things are becoming better. This is your expertise. You should know it better than me. It is good that she speaks now. Why don't we just leave them alone for now?"

Ainsley glanced at Manuel and snorted, "You are just trying to find an excuse for Roman."

Looking at Laihey crying and begging, Ainsley also felt a heart-wrenching pain.

Lainey went to look for her beloved with hope but was locked in a private room in the club. She was still thinking about how to save her loved one when she was forced by several men. She endured the pain and did not dare to speak or cry. She tried her best to go through all this only to find out that everything was a lie.

Ainsley's fingers trembled slightly. She had already asked Matteo to investigate it. She wouldn't let those damned people go.

In the room, Roman did not feel better than Lainey.

His tears kept falling. This was even more unbearable than when he was beaten and scolded or had to beg to cooperate with his enemy who had a blood feud with him.

He tried his best to comfort her, "Lainey, don't be afraid. I am already safe. You can say anything you want.

You can cry,

Chapter 507 The Mystery

Lainey calmed down when hearing what Roman said. She looked at him and asked carefully. "Will you let Roman go?"

"Yes."

Lainey burst into tears. Roman's heart softened.

Ainsley heard Lainey crying and could not bear to see them. She walked away from the door to get a glass of

water in the living room.

Manuel followed her. "Would you give me a glass of water?"

"I've let you come in with Roman. Don't push your luck, Manuel. Don't forget what happened before. I won't

forget those things," Ainsley said coldly.

Manuel's face darkened. He knew that what Ainsley said was true.

"When will he come out? Lainey needs to have a rest. If he still doesn't leave the room, I'll drive him away." The

words felt cold upon her tongue.

Manuel checked the time and answered, "He'll come out there soon. After all, he's injured and can't stay here

for long. I must take him to the hospital."

Suddenly, they heard the body hit the floor.

Ainsley and Manuel looked at each other. They immediately put down the cups on the table and ran into Lainey's room.

They then saw Roman lying on the floor and Lainey holding her head in fear.

"Roman!"

Manuel walked up to Roman and helped him up, saying anxiously, "He's getting worse. I'll take him to the

hospital now."

"OK." Ainsley walked up to Lainey and patted her back gently. She was relieved after Lainey breathed evenly.

Manuel took Roman to the hospital quickly. The good thing was that Roman didn't get seriously injured. He

had fractured and was weak and exhausted, so he passed out.

Manuel was relieved when the doctor said that Roman could get well as long as he had a rest for a couple of

days.

Daniel had announced plans to acquire the Wade Group. The members of its board had been talking about it

these days.

There were disagreements among them. Each of them had motives of their own.

The members of the board were supposed to make the decision from their regard to their own interests. According to what was going on at the company, it'd be the best choice if the Wade Group could be acquired

by a more competent person.

Irene and Daniel thought that the deal could go through smoothly.

However, the result was unexpected to them.

“Anyway, I don’t agree with it. Mr. Wade is still in a coma. He has spent a lifetime building the Wade Group. Even if the company is to be bought, we must discuss it with him after he wakes up,” Pierre said firmly. He

was the toughest opponent on the board.

Irene said, “Mr. Thornton, my grandpa is unconscious now. Although his condition is stable, we don’t know when he will wake up. But we have to make the decision now.”

Pierre pointed at her and said angrily, “Irene, we watched you grow up. Your grandfather loves you very much. How could you be so ungrateful now!”

Irene was stunned by his words. Then she came back to her senses and said angrily, “Mr. Thornton, I was just worried that the company would be in difficulties, so I wanted to discuss it with the board to solve the problem. That’s so rude of you to say that. If you were not my grandpa’s friend, I’d let you leave here now.”

Daniel realized they were in an awkward situation and Irene was kind of out of her mind. He immediately said, “Well, why don’t we all just take a step back? Since you haven’t agreed on the takeover, you can take some time to think about it. You can make the decision after seeing the share price of the company.”

Pierre snorted when hearing that. He wanted to say something, but someone stopped him. Pierre turned his

face away and didn’t say anything.

The other directors looked at each other, and then they agreed with what Daniel just said.

Irene was still angry when she returned to her office. She threw the proposal that she had worked so hard to make into the trash can and shouted, “They’re a bunch of bigots!”

Daniel glanced at her and frowned. “There’s something wrong with it. I knew there’d be opposition, but I didn’t expect that they’d all disagree.”

Irene rubbed her forehead and said. “I’ll ask someone to look into it. What should we do now? What if they just don’t agree with the acquisition plan?”

“We can’t just remain in a standoff.”

Daniel crossed his arms and leaned against the door. He looked at her and said mockingly. “Aren’t you very smart? If you used the power you got over Lainey and Ainsley, we would’ve made it now.”

Nobody would be happy to be mocked by others when they were in the most urgent situation.

Irene’s face darkened. But she remembered how embarrassed she was when she begged Daniel for help at that time. She could only swallow her rage and picked up her bag. Then she walked up to the door and said,

I'll go to take care of my grandpa."

Brady lay on the bed, and there were medical instruments on his body.

Irene sat on the stool by the bed. She looked tired and weak. She held Brady's hand and said sadly, "Grandpa, please wake up. I feel I can't go on much longer. Everyone is against me. They all just want to get a benefit from me."

2/3

She turned to look at Brady's thin face for a while. He just lay on the bed still. Irene said with a sob in her throat, "Grandpa, please wake up."

Suddenly, the doctor pushed open the door and entered the ward. He was moved when seeing this scene.

He then thought of something and deliberately cleared his throat.

Irene stood up and secretly wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. When she turned around to look at the doctor, she looked elegant again. "Doctor, you've checked my grandpa many times. Haven't you got any treatment?"

"Ms. Wade, to be honest, nothing we can do to treat him. We've tried all the methods we can use these days, but it has no effect at all." The doctor sighed.

Irene lost her temper when hearing that. She asked angrily, "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Why did you just put off telling me? I tell you, I'm not a pushover."

Irene felt a sense of pleasure when seeing the doctor's face twisting with horror. But she got angrier and continued, "Listen, even though the Wade Group is in trouble now, you can pay the price for offending us. After all, it's easy for me to teach you and your coworkers a lesson."

The doctor was just an ordinary person. He was scared by her words. Then he said soothingly and carefully. "Ms. Wade, please don't be mad. I swear we have tried our best to treat Mr. Wade. But the conservative

treatment can't take effect soon. If we offer aggressive treatment..."

He suddenly smiled bitterly and continued, "I'm the junior in our department. And no one in the hospital can

afford to take the risk."

Seeing Irene's cold face, the doctor changed his tone and said with confidence, "But my advice is that you

can try to contact some foreign medical experts. I heard that Herman Rice has cured a patient who had been

unconscious for a year not long ago.”

Chapter 508 The House Is Mortgaged

Irene naturally heard of Herman. A trace of embarrassment flashed across her face. She did not let Herman

notice. She only nodded and said, “I understand. I will take care of it. You can continue to adopt a conservative treatment.”

After that, she turned back and sat on the bench, silently guarding Brady.

The doctor did not dare to say anything else and silently left.

The person in charge of monitoring Irene came back and told Manuel about her movements for the day.

Manuel nodded and asked another question, “How is the investigation going?”

“No progress.” The detective shook his head.

Hearing that, Manuel frowned. After a few seconds of silence, he said, “Send more people. Even if we have to

search every corner of Seattle, we have to find evidence.”

The detective was determined to succeed, so he agreed.

Because it involved the two leading companies in Seattle, the police did not dare to neglect it.

They quickly found clues and Matteo’s assistant, Charles Hunter.

Charles honestly said he hadn’t called Ainsley that night.

Ainsley’s phone was requisitioned by the police. One police officer asked Charles and the other checked her

phone behind the headphones.

Through the call record, they found that unknown call. It was indeed not the number and region of Charles,

but a one-time number made by a program. In other words, no information about the number could be found.

That meant the case once again ran into a dead end. If they continued to investigate, they had to start

looking for new clues again.

Even though the police were used to the repetitive work, they could not help but feel a little depressed.

After

all, it was just a car accident and not a big case.

Irene returned to the Wade's house like a walking corpse. Looking at the large but empty house, he stood silently at the door for a long time and walked in with heavy footsteps.

The servants had been sent home a long time ago. With the Wade family's current financial resources, they could no longer pay them wages.

Walking up the stairs that had not been cleaned for a long time, Irene smiled bitterly and closed her eyes.

It was so unfair that the Wade family was reduced to poverty.

Until now, she still had not realized her mistake.

When Irene returned to her room and closed the door, she looked at the room that was dark because the curtains were closed. Her heart suddenly surged with an uncontrollable feeling of defeat.

She suddenly lost all the strength in her body. She slid down the door and sat on the ground. She wrapped her knees with both hands, and her eyes were empty. In an instant, she lost the vitality that she barely managed to maintain.

After an unknown period of time, she buried her head in her knees, and her shoulders began to tremble gently.

Soon, she couldn't help but let out low sobs. They echoed in the room.

At this time, someone gently knocked on the door. "Miss, are you inside?"

The crying stopped abruptly.

Irene looked up, blinked, and squeezed her tears dry. She got up and turned on the light in the room. Then she took out a pancake to fix her makeup. After confirming there was no sign of crying on her face, she opened

the door.

What came into view was the old servant who had worked for the Wade family for more than a decade.

Irene acted as if nothing had happened and asked arrogantly, "What do you want?"

The servant rubbed her hands and looked a little embarrassed. "Um, Miss, the housekeeper paid me yesterday, but I did some calculations. The number is not quite right. You see..."

Hearing that, Irene immediately froze. She never thought such a thing would happen.

She gave the housekeeper named Jacob Field more money than what was needed. Even if all the servants

were paid off, the rest of the money would be worthy of Jacob's efforts.

"Miss?" The servant saw Irene standing there with her eyes blank and was a little anxious. She could not help

but wave her hand in front of Irene.

Irene finally came back to her senses. She closed her eyes and slowly exhaled. She looked at the servant and

said, "How much do I owe you in total?"

The servant's eyes lit up. She quickly took out a crumpled note from her handbag and said.

"Miss, look. This is the cost of the villa this month. The salary amount is right, so you just have to reimburse

me for the villa expenses."

Irene took the note and suddenly frowned. "Why did you spend so much money? The details of income and

expenditure show you are only in charge of the flowers and plants. How can there be such a large expenditure?"

The servant was afraid Irene would not pay, so she quickly explained, "Miss, you do not take care of the villa,

so you don't know the facts. All the flowers and plants in our garden are expensive species transported here from abroad. They require a lot of money to stay healthy. I know the Wade family is in trouble, so I won't ask for the rest of my salary. But please think of a way to get this money. After all, I have ***to feed."

Although the servant spoke sincerely and tactfully, Irene still felt extremely embarrassed.

Irene felt her self-esteem was forcibly stripped off and thrown to the ground to be trampled.

Irene pinched her palm hard before she calmed down.

She took out a stack of cash from her bag and bit her lip. Then, she counted the money in front of the servant and handed the amount of money said on the note to the servant.

The servant took the money and thanked Irene excitedly before leaving.

Irene looked calm, but when she turned around, she staggered.

She held the door handle and was about to return to the dim room. That was the only place she could hide.

However, things were not that simple.

A group of people broke in through the gate, and the noise they made was impossible for Irene to ignore.

Irene hurried downstairs and saw four or five people in uniform standing in the hall with a seal.

The leader heard the footsteps and looked up at her. "Ms. Wade, it just so happens that you are at home. We, are the real estate executors. I think you know what we are doing here. See if there is anything else to pack.

Is half an hour enough?"

When the company was in trouble, the house was mortgaged for a loan from the bank.

The Wade family thought it was just temporary, but things had come to this point.

Irene thought of a way. As long as Daniel was willing to buy the Wade Group, she could get a sum of money.

Moreover, with Daniel's means and connections, as long as the Wade Group was restored to normal, she and

the shareholders could get dividends every year, although not as handsome as before.

Unfortunately, the board of directors' discussion ended in failure and shattered her last hope.

Irene's tears seemed to have dried up today. Although she felt extremely uncomfortable, she could only hold back her emotions and remain calm.

She tried hard to smile, but it was twisted. "Thank you, but I have a lot of things. Can you give me an hour to pack up?"

The law enforcement officer looked at his watch and nodded expressionlessly. "Sure, then you should hurry up."

Chapter 509 A Seal

They were too indifferent, but Irene knew it was because they were used to these things and were accustomed to them.

Irene went to the storeroom. There was everything in it. Fortunately, the servant had tidied it up before she left, and it looked neat.

She found all the suitcases that could be used, lowered her dignity, and carried them upstairs, starting to pack her things.

The court had a rule that apart from necessities and some valuable things, antiques and classics could not

be taken away.

Irene had never packed her luggage before and did not know how to arrange them. She could not even fold

her clothes neatly.

The clothes she bought were all luxury brands. Logically speaking, they could not be folded. Every time she

wore them, she needed to wash and carefully iron them before putting them into the cupboard.

Now, she did not have much to worry about. She just wanted to pack up quickly and pawn useless things in a second-hand store to exchange for some money.

After packing for more than forty minutes, Irene forcibly filled up all the suitcases. When she finally wanted

to close them, she failed.

Irene wished she could leave everything she had behind and just leave, but she couldn't.

She could only endure her grievances and try again and again.

When the law-enforcement officers came over to urge her and saw this, they helped her.

"Ms. Wade, are you done packing?"

Irene wiped the sweat on her head, and her hair, which was well-maintained, draped over her shoulders,

disheveled.

She pursed her lips, lowered her head, and whispered, "I have packed up all my things. Grandpa's things are still not packed. Can I...?"

Before she could finish, the law enforcement officer ruthlessly interrupted her, "Ms. Wade, don't worry. We will sort out the rest of the things. When the house is being auctioned, the things will be sent to you. You just need to keep the phone connected."

The officer sealed the door and got into the car before leaving.

Irene put the suitcase into the trunk with great effort. When she sat in the driver's seat, she gasped, and her whole body was soaked with sweat.

The seal on the door made her confused. Brady was still in the hospital, and no one could help her.

Her eyes were wet, and she started the car.

In the middle of the night, Ainsley was woken up by a scream. When she came to her senses, she immediately scrambled out of bed and went to Lainey's room. Matteo stood at the door and did not go in..

"Go in and take a look. I'm outside. Call me if you need anything." Matteo said.

Ainsley immediately pushed open the door and walked in. Lainey sat on the bed and hugged her head, looking around in fear.

Thinking of Lainey's cheerful face in the past, Ainsley suddenly felt a little distressed. She walked over and

said gently, "Lainey, what's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?"

Lainey did not speak. Her entire body was trembling as she covered her ears.

The wound on her face was bleeding due to the intense scream.

“Don’t be afraid. This is home. There won’t be any danger.” Ainsley knew Lainey would not answer, so she

could only try her best to calm Lainey down.

Lainey slowly cooled down and lowered her hand, and her breathing became soft.

“Lainey, go to sleep.” She gently covered Lainey’s eyes, left a lamp on, tucked Lainey in, and then walked out

of the door.

Matteo had not left, but when he saw Ainsley come out, he asked, “Is she okay?”

“She’s fine. She has fallen asleep. She must be having a nightmare. Matteo, you should take a rest.”

“Alright, you should rest too.”

After they said goodnight to each other, they both returned home.

In her room, Lainey suddenly opened her eyes and looked around in fear. It was as if deafening music had

sounded in her head again. In the rhythmic drumbeats, she heard a man’s voice.

“Don’t cry. Hold it in for me.”

“**** up! You’re not allowed to speak. We will make you happy right now. Why are you crying?”

“You’re still thinking about Roman. What a romantic! You should serve me well first.”

“**** up for me!

“*** up! I’ve said it many times!”

Abuse and the breathing of the men sounded, and a big hand tightly covered her ***, preventing her from

speaking.

Colorful lights flashed, and none of the people who came and went stopped at the door of the private room to

save her.

These days, her mind was full of the curses, the music, and the noise, even if she was asleep.

She listened to the man and did not speak again.

But why did Roman still not come back?

The next day, Ainsley did not send the food into Lainey’s room, but pulled her out, and let her sit on the table

to eat.

Matteo's eating at the company was also instructed by Ainsley. Lainey must be afraid of men at this moment.

"Lainey, eat the oatmeal." Ainsley pushed the plate of oatmeal over.

Lainey drank the oatmeal one ***at a time as if she was completing a task.

"Lainey, I know you can hear me. Now you are fine. You have come out of that bar. Can you look at me?
I

know you are still suffering from that day, but don't forget what I do for a living. Tell me what you need, okay?

I should be the person you trust the most. Have you forgotten we are best friends? I am really worried about

you."

Ainsley's voice was gentle and slow, making Lainey calm down and listen.

However, Lainey was different. Her head was filled with the abusive and vulgar words of the group of men, as

well as the sound of music and drums.

With that noise, even if Ainsley's voice was soft, it was still irritating.

She clenched the cup and smashed it hard on the table, but her eyes were blank as she looked around.

Ainsley finally noticed Lainey's abnormal behavior. She suddenly looked at Lainey's helpless face and understood something.

"Lainey, tell me. What is in front of you?"

Under her tough questioning, Lainey finally forced herself to say, "They... they are laughing."

Ainsley did not ask who it was. Without a doubt, it was the group of ***in the bar.

Ainsley covered her eyes, and Lainey's vision went black.

"Don't look. There is nothing. You are safe."

Lainey opened her ***slightly and said in a hoarse voice, "What about him?"

"Who?"

"I want to see him. I want to see him." Lainey curled up.

Ainsley felt her palms wet. She knew Lainey was crying.

Ainsley suddenly thought of the day when Roman escaped from death and dragged her wounded body to see

Lainey. He said, "She is waiting for me."

Ainsley asked tentatively, "Are you asking about Roman?"

"Where is he? Why is his phone here?" Lainey screamed.

Even if Ainsley did not get an answer, she immediately confirmed who Lainey was talking about.

"Lainey, you don't have to worry anymore. He is safe and is now in the hospital for treatment."

Chapter 510 Take Her Away

"Don't be afraid. Don't be afraid." She hugged Lainey tightly.

Lainey seemed to understand Ainsley's words and slowly calmed down. She looked at the plate in front of her

and continued to drink as if nothing had happened.

Ainsley looked at Lainey carefully. She was a psychologist, but she knew not all psychological diseases in this world could be cured with professional methods.

Her methods didn't work on Lainey. The only hope was Roman.

Before being stimulated, Lainey had been obsessed with Roman, so only he could help her.

At night, Matteo came back.

"Matteo, have you found those people?" Ainsley said coldly.

Matteo's eyes were serious. "From the surveillance footage in the corridor that day, we can see many people.

We compared the faces of the people in the surveillance footage in the lobby and found all the people who

entered the room that day. There were a total of twenty-three people who went in, and thirteen of them are

clear of suspicion. The other ten people are all missing."

"Missing? Are they hiding or...?" Ainsley had a complicated expression.

"Two of them went to prison. The other eight should be hiding. As long as one of them is found, the rest of

them will naturally be found," Matteo said.

Thinking of what had happened that day, Ainsley still could not calm down. She said excitedly, "Matteo, even

if we have to search every corner of Seattle, we must find that group of people."

"Not only are our men looking for them, but Manuel's men are also looking for them." Matteo paused for a

moment and continued, "But we can be sure that Daniel and Irene are involved in this."

“Matteo.” Ainsley said softly, “I won’t let any of these two go.”

For Lainey, Serina, herself, and the people who had ***tragically, she must find them.

“Daniel is from Portugal. He is not a threat to us, but I feel he is very ambitious. I’m afraid he has taken a fancy to the market in Seattle.”

Ainsley nodded. “Irene is also capable. The Wade family has fallen from grace, but she is still holding on. I

am impressed.”

Matteo continued, “Her retribution has yet to come. The Wade family’s old house has been taken away by the

bank.”

“Is the Wade family so broke?”

“It is said Brady’s medical expenses were almost unable to be paid. Irene sold her assets. If she doesn’t go

into liquidation, she will suffer more losses. I really don’t understand why she still wouldn’t do it.”

Matteo was

puzzled, but no one could answer him. Perhaps only Irene knew.

Roman only stayed in the hospital for two days and was clamoring to be discharged. Fortunately, he was not

seriously ill, so the hospital agreed.

In the black Cayenne, the driver ****. Manuel and Roman sat in the back seat.

Roman anxiously looked out of the window and could not help but urge, “Drive faster.”

Roman’s lips were still chapped, and his face was pale.

Manuel looked at his impatient face and gently comforted him, “Don’t worry. We will be there soon.”

In the Easton’s house, loud bangs came.

Bang!

Ainsley slowly raised her cup and walked to the door. She saw Manuel and Roman from the surveillance camera at the door. Ainsley wanted to refuse, but she thought of Lainey and then opened the door.

Roman’s head, hands, and arms were wrapped in gauze. The scary wounds were all covered with gauze.

Ainsley asked with concern, “Are your wounds healed? Why did you leave the hospital?”

Ainsley had been shocked when she had seen Roman that day. Roman was bleeding from head to toe, but he

still insisted on limping to see Lainey.

“Ms. Easton, I’m fine. Where is Lainey?” Roman’s eyes were full of worry, and he ignored the pain all over his body.

Ainsley pointed to the guest room on the first floor. “She is there, but don’t see her now. It was not easy for her to fall asleep. She has been having nightmares for the past few days. After all, you know what happened, and her trauma is serious. Severely stimulated, she could only hear the noise of that day.

“However, even so, she still did not forget you.

“When she was sober, she asked about you. She asked those people to release you quickly.”

The more Ainsley spoke, the more distressed Roman felt.

WON

He clutched his chest, his face pale. “Ms. Easton, I made her this way. It’s all my fault. I implicated her.”

“Don’t say that. I don’t think she wants to hear those words. Don’t say them again,” Ainsley said solemnly.

Roman nodded and walked to the guest room. He quietly opened the door and carefully walked in. He sat by

the bed and looked at Lainey quietly.

Manuel realized Ainsley was not willing to pay attention to him and could not help but talk to her. “Aisy, it’s all my fault. Irene and Daniel did such extreme things because of me. If you want to *** me, *** me. Roman is very pitiful. Ms. Salter is probably the only solace to him in the past few years.”

The only solace?” Ainsley looked at Manuel doubtfully.

According to Manuel’s tone, Roman should have been distressed these years, but he always looked happy when he saw Ainsley, so she did not think there was anything wrong with him.

Manuel glanced at the guest room in the distance and said, “He saw his parents jump from a building and die

in front of him. It is difficult for him to open his heart to anyone, but he really loves Lainey and relies on her.”

Ainsley looked at Manuel in shock. “Roman is...”

“Just as I said, do you remember the party at PineMist Island? At that banquet, Roman saw his enemy. After

much investigation, he found the person was Daniel’s subordinate. The reason why he returned to his family.

house this time was to see if he could find something new, but unexpectedly... I thought he ****going back

to the house. The happiness he had vanished on that day,” Manuel sighed with emotion.

“Have you found out the truth about the phone? How did the murderer get the phone?”

Manuel frowned slightly. “When you questioned me that day, I had my men look into it. They checked the surveillance footage in the company and did not find anyone who came in and out of my office. Later, I looked at his phone again and found the SIM card was pulled out. Maybe when I picked up the phone that day, the SIM card was already gone. I also got people to copy all the surveillance footage in that alley. I watched them in slow motion many times. Other than the only license plate number, I didn’t get any other useful information. The owner of the license plate number said the car was stolen, and the clue was cut off.”

“To harm Lainey, they really put in a lot of effort.” Ainsley’s eyes were extremely cold.