Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 51-60

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 51-Things Become Weird for a Reason

"Lindsay, Kaitlin, what happened?" Although Kaliyah didn't know the exact reason, she had a feeling. It was about Ainsley. Only Ainsley could make Lindsay and Kaitlin so angry.

Hearing Kaliyah's question, Lindsay put down the jewelry in her hand, her face gloomy. She looked no different from petty shrews.

Kaliyah saw Lindsay's expression, yet she simply raised her eyebrows, remaining silent.

"It's all Ainsley's fault. That ****! If not for her, I wouldn't have been embarrassed in front of so many people..." Lindsay told Kaliyah

everything that had happened in school today in detail, not feeling that she had done anything wrong.

Kaliyah finally knew what had happened. It turned out that Lindsay and Kaitlin wanted to plot against Ainsley, but Ainsley fought back,

and their plan backfired.

Kaitlin nimbly sat next to Kaliyah and intimately held Kaliyah's arm, saying, "Kaliyah, you are much smarter than both of us. Why don't

you give us some advice?"

Hearing Kaitlin's words, Lindsay glanced at Kaitlin. Then she immediately thought of the money and the properties, and the more she

thought about it, the less convinced she was.

"Kaliyah, you know very well that Ainsley and Cason had been married for three years without children. After they divorced, somehow,

Cason gave Ainsley 12 million dollars and a few properties, which were all supposed to be yours. I didn't expect that Cason would

give them to Ainsley!"

As Lindsay was speaking, she was furious.

Kaliyah had a strange look on her face, yet she managed to conceal it within just a few seconds. She thought, I only know that Cason gave Ainsley some properties and money. I do not know the exact amount, and Cason never tells me the details.

I have no idea that he gave her 12 million dollars!

And those pricey properties!

"Kaliyah, Kaitlin and I are no match for Ainsley, that**** She used to act so obediently in front of us, as if she was willing to

do all those things. It's only been a short time since she divorced Cason, and she's already showing her true colors. She made us so

embarrassed!" Lindsay picked up the tea on the table to drink, calming herself down.

Kaliyah had a faint smile on her lips, her heart filled with disdain.

She thought, no matter what, Lindsay is the hostess of the Baldry family, and Kaitlin is her daughter. They know nothing but playing lame tricks. I'd be ashamed if word of this got out. However, I need their support after I marry into the Baldry family.

I have to admit that I'm tempted by the money and properties.

He gave Ainsley 12 million dollars and several properties in Seattle. We are talking about almost 50 million dollars here!

Even for my family, it's a lot.

"It'll be fine. I don't care much about these things anyway. I just don't want to see you and Kaitlin being bullied. After all, we will be a family in the future." Kaliyah deliberately made herself sound generous. Of course, she wouldn't let Lindsay and Kaitlin realize how much she cared about the money. Otherwise, they would think of her as a greedy woman who went after money and fame.

Lindsay was tricked by Kaliyah. In her eyes, Kaliyah was so kind and sensible.

Lindsay responded to Kaliyah, "Kaliyah, I know you are a good girl. You are nothing like Ainsley. She always ****us off." Lindsay then got up and sat next to Kaliyah. She held Kaliyah's hand and said happily, "Since money doesn't really matter to you, after I get the money and the properties back, I want to save them for Kaitlin till the day she marries. What do you think?"

Kaliyah was stunned for a moment.

She thought, what? Save it for Kaitlin till the day she marries?

After she came back to her senses, she cursed in her heart, scolding Lindsay for being shameless. However, since she had said that

already, she couldn't take her word back. No matter how furious she was, she could only suppress her anger. She looked absolutely fine except that her smile was a little stiff.

"Whatever you want, Lindsay." Kaliyah's attitude was still the same without many changes. She looked at Kaitlin and smiled, "Kaitlin, I think you are probably the one having the most contact with Ainsley at

school. And you know what others at school said about her. Maybe you can work on that. After all, college students have not been sophisticated, so some of you will inevitably be bewildered by someone, leading to certain issues. You can do the same to get your classmates to change their minds about you."

Kaliyah thought, I've said all I can say. Maybe Kaitlin can get what I'm hinting at, or maybe she can't. And I have nothing to do with

what might happen later.

After all, all I did was just give her a direction. I didn't ask her to do anything out of the line.

Kaitlin's eyes lit up. She had an idea and quickly said, "Kaliyah, you are so smart. I know what to do now. Wait and see as I deal with Ainsley, that *****. I will make sure that she gives us back what's ours. The things she took away belong to our family in the first

place!"

Kaliyah lowered her head and smiled, her eyes flashing with a cold light that made people shiver.

The next morning, Ainsley was at the entrance of the University of Washington.

Ainsley's outfit today was no different from usual, which was mainly casual. She was in a good mood today because of what

happened yesterday.

However, just as she raised her head, she saw Kaitlin standing not too far away. Then she frowned.

Kaitlin walked over to Ainsley and said with an arrogant attitude, "Ainsley, I apologize to you for what happened yesterday on behalf of

my mother. She didn't mean it yesterday. Someone misled her."

She took out her phone, showed it to Ainsley for a second, and then immediately took it back. "Yesterday, someone sent an anonymous email to my mother. You know she cares about my brother the most, and she will never allow him to suffer such

grievances. That's why there was such a misunderstanding."

Ainsley looked calm. She was indifferent when hearing Kaitlin's apology, which didn't change a thing at all. She knew better than anyone who Kaitlin and Lindsay were. After all, she had lived together with them for three years.

Ainsley thought, given their characters, chances are, they will get back at me. How could Kaitlin apologize to me so nicely?

Things become weird for a reason.

"Ainsley, whether you believe me or not, I mean it. I'm sorry. The thing has caused you a lot of trouble. It is our fault..."

Ainsley walked past Kaitlin and went forward.

Ainsley did not want to hear Kaitlin's apology at all.

Not a single word Kaitlin said was true.

Ainsley did not say anything and walked away directly. Seeing that, Kaitlin was instantly overwhelmed by anger. She stared at Ainsley's back and clenched her fists, having the urge to go after Ainsley and tear Ainsley into pieces.

Kaitlin thought, I've stooped to apologize to her, but she didn't even say a word. What the ***does she think she is?

However, Kaitlin then thought of her plan and could only suppress her anger.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 52-See Manuel Again

"Ainsley, I've already apologized What else do you want from me? My mother really did not mean it... Kaitlin could only hold back her anger and chase after Ainsley She kept talking non-stop, fearing that Ainsley would not believe her apology.

Ainsley stared at Kaitlin coldly. "If you and your mother are serious about not wanting to bother me, if you want to apologize to me, the smartest way is to stay away from me as far as possible.

Kaitlin was already very angry. Being provoked by Ainsley's words made her almost snap

Kaitlin could only watch as Ainsley walked further and further away. The viciousness in Kaitlin's eyes was utterly obvious as she thought, you ***** I have been nothing but nice to you. And you just wouldn't appreciate kindness. You are doomed!

Kaitlin's apology was quickly posted on the school's forum by other students, and there were even photos attached, which was quite convincing.

Thanks to this, Kaitlin's reputation in the school gradually improved.

"Who knows? Kaitlin always strikes me as willful and unruly. And she actually apologizes? Her mother did something wrong. Why

should she apologize?"

"For someone like her, managing herself to bow her head and say sorry means that she isn't that hopeless. Anyway, she's our classmate after all. We should be nice to her."

"Kaitlin is the daughter of a famous family, so I don't think she will be ill-bred. See? After things get cleared up, she apologizes to Ms. Easton voluntarily. I think we should give her a chance to make things right."

Although there were still certain comments criticizing Kaitlin, the number of negative comments had already dropped a lot. At least now, not all people were speaking ill of her. Occasionally, there were even certain comments saying that she was pretty.

Kaitlin held her phone and looked at the comments on the school forum. After seeing the changes, she was completely relaxed.

At the same time, there was another trending topic. The Gage family was planning a banquet.

Invitations to the banquets held by the Gage family had always been hard to come by. Those invited were always the upper class with complicated backgrounds. Countless people craved being invited.

When it came to times like this, the classroom where Serina was would be the most lively. As the daughter of the Gage family, Serina had every right to send the invitations. Most of the students at the University of Washington were either rich or noble, and their families were in business. Therefore, all of them wanted the invitations badly.

Attending the banquet would probably give their family business a boost, so they would certainly grasp the opportunity.

"Serina, this is the new Chanel bag that my father just brought me from abroad. Do you like it?"

"Serina, I have Johnny Haydn's signature. I remember that you like Johnny a lot, right?"

Serina looked at them, frowning in frustration. She thought, every time my family is going to hold a banquet, they will always go all out, trying to butter me up. But the invitations are so important. I don't

have many of them at all. Even if I am to give them out, I'll give them to those important to me.

She put her things into her backpack, forced her way out of the crowd, and walked quickly to the school's Psychological Counseling Room.

Serina walked to the Psychological Counseling Room and poked her cute head. Then she saw that Ainsley was reading a psychology-related book earnestly. The book had a black and gold cover with a black rose, showing its nobility and mystery.

At the sight of the invitation that came out of the blue, Ainsley raised her head in confusion. Then she smiled helplessly when she saw Serina's innocent, delicate face.

"Ainsley, I am about to attend a big banquet tomorrow. I want to invite you to join me. Can you come with me? I will be afraid if there are too many people."

Ainsley looked at the invitation letter in front of her and had mixed feelings. She knew what the invitation from the Gage family stood for.

She thought, recently, there has been a lot going on with me at school, and therefore almost all my classmates have been talking. It hasn't been easy for me.

Ever since I handed over the management of the company to Matteo, most people think I'm just an unwanted daughter of a rich family who has no one to rely on.

If I go to the Gage family's banquet at such a sensitive moment, I may cause some unnecessary disputes again.

"Serina, I might have other things to deal with tomorrow, so I can't come. If you are really scared, stay somewhere less crowded and call me if you need anything."

The disappointment on Serina's face was very obvious. She knew that after Ainsley made a decision, it could hardly be changed. Also, Ainsley wasn't after her family's wealth.

"Ainsley, are you sure? You really can't join me? Won't it break your heart to see me shiver in the corner alone?"

Ainsley chuckled. "I didn't know you could act pitifully. I'm sorry. I really have something to do."

Ainsley was sure that no one dared to bully Serina. After all, Serina was the daughter of the Gage family, Manuel's younger sister. Whoever dared to bully her could kiss their lives in Seattle goodbye.

Besides, the people who received the invitations were all upper-class with a good sense of courtesy and propriety. Naturally, Ainsley

didn't need to worry about Serina at all.

"Alright then. Ainsley, sorry for disturbing you." Serina then picked up the invitation and went out.

Serina lowered her head, and when she walked out, she looked so dejected. Seeing that, Ainsley somehow felt very upset for a moment. She had no idea why she felt this way. She found it so strange.

After Serina left the Psychological Counseling Room, she immediately took out her phone to call Manuel.

Her tone was filled with sadness as she said, "Manuel, I invited Ainsley to our family's banquet, but she turned me down. She said she had something to attend to tomorrow.

"Manuel, you are always the smart one. Can you invite Ainsley to join me?"

While saying this, Serina suddenly became hopeful, and her face instantly glowed. She thought, if Manuel can get Ainsley to say yes, I'll go all out to create opportunities for them. I will be so happy if

Ainsley becomes my future sister-in-law.

Manuel chuckled and thought, that sounds like Ainsley indeed. Countless people crave joining the banquet, yet the banquet means nothing to her at all.

He said, "I see."

Ainsley only left the school till it was eight o'clock in the evening. She had been busy preparing for the Psychology Quiz Show, and many people had signed up for it, so she had to work overtime.

Just as she walked downstairs, in the dark, she saw the man leaning against his car in a cloud of smoke below the apartment.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 53-Manuel's Female Companion

Ainsley was a little surprised. Manuel's fingers were long and slender. His cigarette butt was flickering. She even didn't notice the smile in her eyes.

"Mr. Gage, what brought you here?"

"I'm here for you." Manuel spat out the last puff and extinguished the cigarette butt.

"For me?" Ainsley was slightly stunned.

Manuel nodded and handed her the invitation, which she declined when Serina gave it to her.

"Ms. Easton, I came this time to invite you to our family's banquet. You said before that you owed me a favor. I thought about it and decided to invite you as my female companion. If you don't want to, it's okay."

Manuel's voice was slightly ***, and his deep eyes flickered with a faint smile.

Ainsley took the invitation, her fingertips becoming warm.

After she turned Serina's invitation down, she regretted doing so. When did she care so much about other people's opinions?

Moreover, it was not anything shameful, so there was no need to hide deliberately.

"Ms. Easton?" The warm breath brushed her cheeks, and Ainsley subconsciously looked up. Manuel's face was close to the tip of her nose. They seemed to nuzzle each other the next moment. Manuel's eyes were lazy and gentle.

Ainsley felt her face blush, thinking that he wouldn't notice it due to the dark night. She held the invitation tightly and hurriedly took a

few steps back. "Mr. Gage, I will attend the banquet."

"Then I will wait for you, Ms. Easton," Manuel said softly. He looked at Ainsley's red cheeks and curled his lips into a smile.

Ainsley nodded and immediately turned around, going into the apartment building with the invitation.

Manuel stared at her back, his eyes full of tenderness.

When Manuel returned home and went upstairs, Serina rushed over. "Manuel? How is it? Did she agree?"

"Yes, she did," Manuel smiled.

"Yeah! Ainsley agreed, but..." She looked at Manuel excitedly and said, "Manuel, you have to work harder! Hurry up and marry Ainsley!"

On the day of the banquet, Ainsley took out a formal dress from the wardrobe. She usually dressed casually and rarely wore expensive

clothes.

She stared at herself in the mirror. Perhaps an occasional exception was good.

Ainsley's facial features were typical of American beauty. Her thick eyebrows and watery eyes were like those of a movie star.

She was wearing a milk-white dress with pearls embroidered on the side. She looked ***in the designer dress. Her skin was fair,

and she looked like a princess in the white dress.

She did not wear much jewelry. She only wore a dark green bracelet on her wrist and green-gemstone earrings.

However, her makeup was bold, with her lips painted the brightest red.

When her phone rang, she was picking up a hat. As she saw Manuel's phone number, she answered the phone, "Hello?"

"I'll wait for you downstairs." Manuel's voice was filled with anticipation. He was curious as to how Ainsley would dress today.

"Coming," Ainsley answered softly and hurriedly hung up the phone. She walked to the door and put on the scallop hat. The white gauze covered half of her beautiful face.

When Manuel saw her come out, his eyes lit up. Ainsley looked beautiful and elegant.

"Ms. Easton really surprises me today." Manuel opened the door of the passenger seat for her.

Ainsley sat in the car. "Mr. Gage, you're so kind. As your female companion, I can't be too casual."

"Oh? So you dress like that for me," Manuel said meaningfully.

"Mr. Gage, your words will irritate me. If I get irritated and leave, you won't have a female companion today," Ainsley smiled, but her

tone was cold.

She had been moved by Manuel's words several times, but she understood their gap.

The car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. Ainsley held Manuel's arm and walked into the hall. The sound of high heels stepping on

the marble floor was particularly pleasing to hear. Other than various red wine racks and pastries tables, Ainsley saw people gathering

together and waiters shuffling.

There were many long tables on both sides of the hall. Each table was placed with exquisite snacks. Besides, there were all kinds of

wine. At the end of the long table was a pyramid made of wine glasses.

The women dressed in luxurious high-order dresses were talking. The men dressed in exquisite suits were discussing business.

She could feel the extravagant atmosphere. Whoever participated in the Gage family's banquet was either sich or noble.

When they came over, Serina was the first to discover them. She excitedly ran over. "Manuel, Ainsley, you're here!"

The hall immediately became quiet. Many people looked over. They had never seen Manuel get close to any woman before. This

time, he actually brought a female companion.

Kaitlin nearly crushed the wine glass. She gritted her teeth and said to Lindsay, "Why did the ***come to the banquet? She's even Mr. Gage's female companion!"

"What kind of witchcraft did she use on Manuel? He protects her everywhere and also brings her to the banquet!" Lindsay also said.

Kaliyah and Cason naturally saw them. The way Ainsley held Manuel was especially easy to be seen. He had never seen Ainsley so dazzling.

Kaliyah noticed that Cason's eyes were almost fixed on Ainsley. She quickly patted his arm. "Cason, what are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Cason withdrew his gaze and put the champagne glass in his hand to the side.

However, some people present also recognized Ainsley. After all, Seattle was not a big city, and all the famous people knew each

other.

"Isn't this Cason's ex-wife? How did she become Mr. Gage's female companion?"

"Ainsley really has some tricks up her sleeve. She just divorced Cason and began dating Mr. Gage..."

"Look at her face. She is beautiful enough to attract Mr. Gage's eye."

"Between the Gage family and the Baldry family, she will certainly choose the former. She has found her luck!"

"What the hell did they say? Is our Baldry family bad in their eyes?" Kaitlin's face was sullen.

Lindsay stomped her feet and angrily cursed, "The ****really got her luck. Mr. Gage must have been deceived by her. I don't believe that the Gage family can tolerate a woman who has divorced!"

Kaliyah stood behind Kaitlin and felt that some gazes fell on her. She had also heard those words.

Although the Baldry family was good, they could not compare to the Gage family. What the onlookers said was true. Kaliyah looked at Manuel. He had an outstanding temperament. His looks and family background were impeccable. The woman standing beside him was elegant.

Kaliyah clenched her fists. Her scarlet eyes were filled with jealousy and ambition. If she could have stood beside Manuel, she would have become the focus of everyone's attention...

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 54-Manuel Brings a Female Companion

"Kaliyah, take a look at how proud that cheap woman is," Kaitlin said while gritting her teeth.

Kaliyah immediately retracted her gaze and put on an elegant smile, "She is Mr. Gage's female companion. Of course, she can be proud. All the young ladies in the banquet hall would like to become Mr. Gage's female companion."

She was not the only one who was jealous. Many women were feeling the same as her. On the surface, they remained calm, but in

their heart, they had cursed Ainsley thousands of times.

When Kaitlin heard this, she became even more furious. Why could Ainsley stand by Manuel's side? Why not she?

Kaliyah looked at the people in the hall. Koen was not here. She looked at the second floor and immediately understood.

Light flashed through her eyes. She did not believe that Koen would tolerate a divorced woman.

Thinking of this, Kaliyah immediately left the Baldry family.

"Ainsley, you are so beautiful. You are even more beautiful than usual. I have never seen someone wear a dress so beautiful."

Ainsley looked at Serina's high-end fluffy dress from an upper-class custom line of this brand. It fit Serina very well. "Serina, you're

beautiful, too."

"Is that so? It was chosen by Manuel. I even complained about his poor taste." Serina stuck out her tongue.

In the private room on the second floor, an old man in a suit was drinking coffee. A middle-aged man came over and said

respectfully, "Mr. Gage is here. He brought a female companion."

*A female companion? It's rare for him to do so." Koen smiled immediately.

Manuel had never been close to any other women because of Irene. This time, he brought a female companion. Did he change his mind?

Koen was more curious about who this woman was and how she became Manuel's female companion.

"Let's go and take a look."

The middle-aged man helped Koen up. They went down to the hall.

The banquet hall had a spiral staircase. When Koen was about to reach the first floor, he heard a few women discussing with each

other, their backs facing the stairs.

"Oh my! Is she really divorced?"

"Of course, her ex-husband was Cason. He also came to the banquet."

"Does Mr. Gage know about this? Or is he in the dark?"

"He probably knows. She and Cason were married for three years. She became a joke because of the divorce. How could Mr. Gage not know?"

This woman was Cason's ex-wife. She was divorced once.

The surprise in Koen's eyes gradually disappeared. His eyes were cold as he watched Manuel bring the woman over.

"Grandpa," Manuel did not notice Koen's gaze.

Koen ignored him and looked directly at Ainsley. "Who are you?"

Ainsley wore an appropriate smile as she said calmly and elegantly, "Hello, Mr. Gage. I am Ainsley Easton, Serina's psychologist."

"The one who treated Serina was Professor Wade. Ms. Easton, you must be capable to shoulder the ability," Koen said seriously.

"Thank you, Mr. Gage. I am still no good to Professor Wade." Ainsley didn't show any disrespect or flattery. Her tone was just that of an ordinary doctor.

Every time Koen hold a banquet, many people would rush to curry favor. Most of their words contained flattery, but Ainsley only replied calmly, politely, but not humbly.

He suddenly felt that Ainsley was not as bad as he had imagined.

At this moment, Serina ran over and grabbed Ainsley's arm. She said to Koen, "Grandpa, this is my favorite ***tutor, Ainsley. She treats me very well."

Ainsley felt the shift of the oppressive gaze on her and let out a sigh of relief. Serina appeared so timely.

Presumably, she had attracted a lot of attention as Manuel's female companion. Even the Gage family noticed her.

Her identity was not a secret, and her divorce was well known. She assumed Koen heard some discussion.

"Alright, let's go."

At the end of the spiral staircase, Kaliyah frowned. The discussion just now was deliberately picked up by her to let Koen hear it.

Unexpectedly, Koen was not angry.

Kaliyah's gaze passed through the crowd and landed on Cason's face. He staring at a person in a daze. It was not her, but Ainsley!

Ainsley's graceful figure was highlighted by the dress. Even Cason gazed at Ainsley. Kaliyah clenched her fists in anger. She could not tolerate this.

This was the Gage family's banquet. Manuel couldn't stay with Ainsley all the time. After settling her down, he was called away by Koen. Before he left, he told Serina to spend more time with Ainsley.

Ainsley did not like this kind of scene. She knew that as Manuel's female companion, she would be treated as a joke by many people at the banquet.

Once Manuel left, Serina brought Ainsley over to get the pastries. "Ainsley, the pastries here are all my favorite. Quickly try them."

Ainsley picked up a piece. The pastries here looked exquisite. The smell wasn't so sweet. She could feel a light fruity fragrance.

"Ainsley, I never thought that you dared to attend the banquet," Kaitlin said mockingly.

Ainsley's expression changed. The Baldry family provoked her from time to time. They were so annoying.

"Kaitlin! Ainsley was invited by my brother. I also wanted her to come. This is the Gage family's banquet. You're not allowed to make irresponsible remarks!" Serina put down her snacks and immediately challenged Kaitlin.

"Serina, there's no need to say said to her." Ainsley looked at Kaitlin with a cold expression, "Please speak more politely. This is the Gage family's banquet. As for whether I come or not, it has nothing to do with you. Your big mouth might embarrass the Baldry family. Perhaps the Baldry family was embarrassed long ago."

Kaitlin was so angry that her eyes turned red. She wanted to tear off Ainsley's mouth, but she knew where this place was. She furiously trembled, "You ***! You dare say I'm embarrassed!"

"Kaitlin, if you dare speak ill of Ainsley again, I will have the security guard throw you out! I will make you even more embarrassed than now!" Serina was so angry that her face turned red.

Kaliyah watched from behind. She knew that if she wanted to deal with Ainsley, she had to get Serina out of her way.

The waiter carried the tray full of wine and walked over. When he walked behind Serina, he only felt that someone had kicked his knee. The tray fell to the side. He tried his best to control the tray but still accidentally splashed Serina's skirt.

"Ah, my dress!" Serina cried out and immediately covered her mouth.

The waiter was so scared that his face turned pale. He hurriedly took out a handkerchief to wipe her dress. However, Serina's dress was white, and the liquid splashed was dark red. The wine stains were even harder to clean on this dress.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Gage!"

The more he wiped, the bigger the red wine stains on her dress became.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 55-Someone Must Be Behind This

Kaitlin walked over with a smile on her face, "Ms. Gage, look at your clothes! It's getting dirty. I brought an extra dress in case of an accident. Our shapes are guite similar. Maybe you can wear mine."

If Serina was willing to wear Kaitlin's dress, then Kaitlin could use this chance to associate with Serina.

However, Serina shook her head. "No need. I have some dresses here."

She held her hem and took Ainsley's hand, asking Ainsley to leave with her, 'Ainsley, come with me."

Serina wouldn't allow Ainsley to be bullied by others. She promised her brother.

Just at this time, a waiter walked over. "Ms. Easton, Mr. Gage wants to see you."

Hearing this, Serina let go of her hand. "Ainsley, go to my big brother first. I'll be back immediately after I change into another dress.

Don't let others bully you."

She fiercely glared at Kaitlin before going upstairs while lifting her hem.

Ainsley smiled and said to the waiter, "Lead the way." She then ignored Kaliyah and Kaitlin.

Once Ainsley left, Kaitlin gritted her teeth in hatred. "I really don't know what's so good about her. Mr. Gage protects her so much. Once she was in trouble, Mr. Gage asked people to call her away."

"It's not Mr. Gage," Kaliyah said faintly, coldness flashing through her eyes.

Kaitlin looked at Kaliyah in confusion. "Not Mr. Gage? It's you?"

Seeing Kaliyah nod, Katlin immediately laughed, "Kaliyah, how do you plan to deal with her? If you can make her lose face, my mother will definitely like you even more."

"Just wait and see." Kaliyah's voice was indescribably cold.

Ainsley followed the waiter through the banquet hall and arrived at the back garden. There was no one here. She was a little puzzled.

"Where is Mr. Gage?"

"Ms. Easton, Mr. Gage only asked me to bring you here. He didn't say anything else. You can wait here first." After saying that, the waiter left and closed the door to the hall.

The cold wind in the back garden was chilly. She was not wearing much, so when she came out of the hall, she suddenly felt cold and

shivered.

Just as she was about to push the door open and enter, a hand suddenly grabbed her. "Where do you want to go?"

Ainsley suddenly turned around and saw a middle-aged man in a suit stopping her. He was still looking at her in a disgusting way.

"Get out of the way!" Ainsley was so angry that she wanted to shake off his hand.

But the man was too strong, and she could not get rid of him at all.

"Beautiful, I know who you are. Cason doesn't want you anymore. Then you want to seduce Mr. Gage. However, I advise you to stop dreaming. Why don't you try me? Anyway, don't you just want money? I have plenty of money!" The man's voice was ****and unpleasant, making people feel disgusted.

Ainsley's face was cold. Her tone was also cold. "Since you know who I am, you should know whose female companion I am tonight. If you dare to do anything to Mr. Gage's female companion, do you think he can let you go?"

"What? Who do you think you are? I just had a business deal with the Gage family. I just wanted to play with you. Do you really think that Mr. Gage will refuse to cooperate with me because of a woman? Don't be too naïve. Men with true feelings are extremely rare in such big families. Even if there is any, you don't deserve such a man. You'd better be with me. Do you think I would do this to you if not for your pretty face?"

The man smiled, revealing his yellow teeth. His breath was stinky, and his words were disgusting. "However, you are really beautiful.

No woman in the banquet is more beautiful than you. Your innocent look is attractive."

Hearing those disgusting words. Ainsley was so angry that her face turned pale. Her eyes were bloodshot as she glared at the man. "I'm warning you! If you dare to touch a single hair on my head, I will never let you off!"

"Just be obedient! There are only the two of us in the entire back garden now. I closed the door. Do you still want to run?" The man grabbed Ainsley's hand and was about to pull her into his embrace. His greasy, old face was flushed with excitement. And his other hand was about to land on her shoulder.

Ainsley suddenly raised her leg and kicked over. With a scream, the man covered his ***and bent down in pain. "You! I won't let you off!"

However, his other hand never let go of Ainsley's wrist. He endured the intense pain and stood up.

Ainsley struggled with all her might. Her wrist seemed to be gripped by iron pincers. Her tender fair skin had already turned red.

"Let go of me! Let go of me!" She screamed with all her might. The man used one hand to cover her mouth. "Don't scream!"

"Help!" She struggled with both her hands and tried to scratch the man. She hurt him.

The man was so angry that he raised his hand to slap her, but his hand stopped in mid-air.

"Who dares to disturb me!" He cursed and looked again. Then he became so scared that he didn't dare to say anything more.

When Ainsley saw Manuel, her eyes turned red, and her nose became sour.

"Let her go!" Manuel's cold voice scared the man so much that he let go of Ainsley's wrist.

Ainsley immediately walked to Manuel's behind, "Call the police for me."

Manuel's eyes flashed with pain. "Okay." Seeing Ainsley's red wrist, he felt a sharp pain.

The man was so scared that his face turned pale. He explained to Manuel, "Mr. Gage, listen to me. I saw this woman in the garden,

and then I came over. She tried to seduce me!"

Manuel looked at Ainsley, waiting for her to say something. "A waiter said that you wanted to see me, so he brought me here, but you were not here. Then this man appeared. He blocked my way and asked me to be with him."

"Lying! She is lying!" The man was completely panicked. "She cheated on her husband before. She's a bad woman. Mr. Gage, you can't believe her. I'm your business partner. You have to believe me, not her."

Manuel took off his coat and put it on Ainsley. He turned around and raised his hand to punch the man.

The man collapsed to the ground. "Mr. Gage! Believe me!"

Manuel walked towards the man step by step. Every time Manuel took a step, the man became more afraid. He was so scared that

his face turned pale.

"Mr. Gage, you can't do this! Manuel! What are you doing?"

"From today on, you are no longer welcome in Seattle," Manuel said.

"Ah!" The man watched as Manuel stepped on his leg with a pair of shiny leather shoes. The sound of bones cracking was covered by the man's scream.

The man stared at his legs in disbelief. The intense pain made him unable to recover.

"Mr. Gage! I was wrong! Sorry! Please let me go! I won't dare to do it again!"

A few security guards ran over and picked up the man to take him away.

Manuel walked to Ainsley's side. He turned to be gentle again. "I'm sorry. It was my negligence."

Ainsley still looked pale. The bruise on her wrist was extremely obvious. She said seriously, "Mr. Gage, someone must be behind this."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 56-I Know Who It Is

Ainsley found that something must be wrong. First, Serina's dress was dirtied. Then she was taken to the back garden.

Before she said anything, Manuel had sent people to check the surveillance footage.

"I know. Don't worry, I will find that person. You go in first. It's cold here."

With his coat on her, Ainsley could still feel his body temperature.

He always appeared at this time. When she was in despair, he appeared, bringing her sunshine. She could not help but lean towards

Manuel again.

Her heart was still beating violently. She was angry about what nearly happened to her just now. And she also felt warm in her heart

because of what Manuel did.

She nodded and walked beside Manuel. "Thank you. I owe you another favor."

Manuel's eyes were still cold. What happened just now also made him angry. However, facing Ainsley's sincere gratitude, he was still a little uncomfortable. "You were invited by me to attend the banquet. If something happens, I have to take responsibility. This is not

a favor."

Manuel brought Ainsley back to the hall. No one knew what had happened in the back garden, but there were two pairs of eyes in the

crowd that had been staring in this direction with fear and unease.

Ever since Ainsley left, Kaitlin had been nervously staring at the door to the garden. When she saw the waiter come out and close the door, she could only tremble with excitement.

She could already guess what was going to happen next. Once the incident in the back garden was revealed, Ainsley would become the focus of everyone at the banquet. Manuel would definitely know how disgusting Ainsley was.

Kaliyah had always been by Cason's side. When the people around her talked to her, she was always absent—minded. When she saw

Manuel rush to the garden, she knew that her plan was ruined again.

Why could Ainsley escape every time?

Just as Kaliyah was feeling pitiful, she saw Kaitlin running over in a panic.

"Kaliyah! That s*ut is fine. Mr. Gage saved her again!"

Kaliyah suppressed the irritation in her heart and gently said, "Don't panic. No big deal. Don't be nervous. Or others will think that you

have done something bad."

"What if they find out..."

"Don't worry, the waiter is no longer here." Kaliyah comforted her.

When Serina ran downstairs, she had already changed into a new dress. This dress made her look even more beautiful. She ran to

Ainsley. "Ms. Easton, do you think I look good in this dress?"

"Really good."

"Ms. Easton, what's wrong with your hand? Why is it so red?" Serina asked with concern.

Ainsley did not want Serina to worry, "I got hurt in an accident. It'll be fine."

"Impossible! Ainsley, you can't lie. It must be Kaitlin! I'll go help you take revenge!" She angrily rushed toward Kaitlin.

Manuel stopped her, "Someone invited Ainsley to the back garden in my name. Some bad guys want to hurt Ainsley."

"What?" Serina's eyes widened.

This was a banquet held by the Gage family. Who would be so bold as to cause trouble here? Especially, Ainsley Manuel's female

companion today.

Serina immediately grabbed Manuel's arm and said angrily, "Manuel! You must not let that person go. If I had known earlier, I would

have taken Ainsley to change clothes."

If she had insisted on bringing Ainsley with her at that time, such a thing would not have happened.

As they were talking, the hotel manager walked to Manuel's side. "Mr. Gage, that waiter left the hotel after locking the side door of the hall. I asked the security guards and other people in charge. They said that they couldn't contact that waiter. The home address he had

left was empty."

"Who has he come into contact with at the banquet?" Manuel asked with a cold expression.

"Mr. Gage, he is in charge of delivering wine. Most of the people at the banquet should have come into contact with him."

"There's no need to find the waiter. I know who it is."

A familiar voice appeared. Ainsley and Manuel looked at Roman, who was walking over, at the same time.

"Why didn't I see you just now?" Ainsley asked in confusion.

"If I weren't late, how could I have encountered this scene?" Roman waved his phone.

He extended his hand. A photo appeared.

A man was standing in the back garden, and a woman was standing next to him with a glass of champagne.

The man was the one who harassed Ainsley in the back garden, and the woman in the photo was Kaitlin!

Ainsley's gaze was sharp. Kaitlin had provoked her time and time again. And now, Katlin even chose such a dirty method.

Roman switched to the next photo and snorted, "I'm afraid she is not the only one."

The photo showed the scene of Serina protecting Ainsley just now. The waiter behind Serina and Ainsley carried a tray over which was

full of wine glasses, but a foot stretched out from behind him and kicked his calf.

The waiter couldn't stand still. The tray was knocked off his hands and the wine fell on Serina's dress.

The owner of that foot was currently chatting and laughing with Kaitlin, as if nothing had happened.

A cold expression appeared on Manuel's face. Then his deep cold eyes also fell on Kaliyah.

Serina's angry face was also completely red. "Kaitlin! I will definitely make her suffer. She bullies Ainsley every day. Does she really

think Ainsley is someone she can bully?"

"Serina!"

Manuel looked at Serina and knew what she meant. He stopped her. "Let's see what Ainsley wants to say."

"Serina, can you do me a favor?" Ainsley looked at Serina gently, but there was a hint of anger in her eyes.

"Of course, Ainsley, please tell me."

Ainsley whispered a few words into Serina's ear, causing Manuel and Roman to feel curious.

"Ainsley, what a great idea!" Serina laughed.

"Go quickly." Ainsley smiled faintly.

After Serina left, Ainsley said to Manuel, "Mr. Gage, I need your help next."

"Okay." Manuel only said one word. His heart was now filled with endless coldness.

On the other side of the hall, Cason was chatting with bosses in other companies. Lindsay was chatting with a few ladies with a flattering smile.

Kaitlin and Kaliyah were sitting on the sofa at the side, looking at Ainsley with ill intentions. Kaitlin was thinking about how to make

Ainsley lose face. Serina walked over to Kaitlin's side with a wine glass in hand.

"Kaliyah, come over here," Serina said arrogantly.

Kaliyah looked at her strangely but still stood up. As the daughter of the Gage family, Serina was favored by her family. And this

banquet was held by the Gage family.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 57-"Ms. Gage, why do you call me here?" Kaliyah asked in a gentle voice, behaving gently and appropriately.

"I just want to have a drink with you." Serina approached Kaliyah with the red wine glass in her hand. Serina slightly turned her foot, and the whole glass of red wine fell on Kaliyah, ruining Kaliyah's expensive dress.

Kaliyah suppressed the anger in her heart, but her face was still livid.

Serina immediately exclaimed, "Ms. Packer, you are really careless. You know I want to have a drink with you, yet you stay so close to me. People would think I was doing that deliberately."

"It's alright, Ms. Gage. I failed to dodge." Kaliyah looked embarrassed

There were already many people looking over, just like when Serina's dress was dirtied just now.

Serina pretended to be understanding and said, "Ms. Packer, you really are as unlucky as me. My dress was also dirtied by the wine just now. Fortunately, I kept a few dresses here. How about I bring you to change?"

Before Kaliyah could reply, Kaitlin had already stood up and answered for her, "Alright. Kaliyah, just go change with Ms. Gage."

In Kaitlin's opinion, as long as she could associate with one member of the Gage family, she would be one step closer to Manuel.

Kaliyah naturally did not know what Katlin was planning. Her dress was dyed into a strange color by the wine. Indeed, she couldn't wear it any longer. She nodded slightly toward Serina. "Ms. Gage, thank you

then."

With that, Kaliyah followed Serina upstairs.

As soon as they entered the room, Serina spread out all the dresses she had brought on the bed. "Choose any one of them."

Kaliyah was a little jealous as she looked at all the dresses on the bed. She knew that it wasn't easy to get the high-end custom-made dresses of every famous brand. Money alone wasn't enough.

Those high-end series of famous brands were picky about customers. They wouldn't easily sell the clothes in case the reputation of

their brands would be ruined.

Kaliyah had long wanted dresses of some brands, yet she was not qualified to buy them.

She randomly picked up a dress and entered the fitting room.

As soon as she entered, Serina immediately went downstairs.

Kaitlin felt bored since Kaliyah and Serina went upstairs, so she went to Lindsay. Lindsay was complaining to other ladies.

"She is shameless. How dare she come to the banquet held by the Gage family? Isn't she afraid of meeting us?"

The other ladies asked, "Ainsley looks quite decent. She doesn't look like the kind of person you're talking about."

Lindsay immediately said excitedly, "She's pretending. It is fake!"

Lindsay turned around and saw Kaitlin standing behind her. "Katlin, where is Kaliyah?"

"Kaliyah went to the bathroom," Kaitlin said in a gentle voice.

In front of so many people in the upper-class society, she couldn't say that Serina accidentally wet Kaliyah's dress. Instead, Katlin had

to cover up for them.

Kaitlin was just about to say something to discredit Ainsley when Serina appeared again.

Kaitlin looked behind her and asked in confusion, "Where is Kaliyah?"

Serina said grumpily, "Kaliyah is still changing clothes. I'm here to tell you that my brother wants to see you. He is in the room on the

far left of the second floor. You should go quickly."

"Mr. Gage wants to see me?" Kaitlin's face lit up. She suddenly recalled that she set Ainsley up just now. She looked at Serina warily,

"Why does Mr. Gage want to see me?"

"How would I know why? In any case, I only saw him holding a necklace. He spent several dozen million dollars on that necklace. I asked him for it many times, yet he always refused me. He asked me not to tell others. Or why should I waste so much time letting Kaliyah leave?

"If you don't want to go, that's good! The necklace is mine!" Serina glared at Kaitlin.

Kaitlin was excited and immediately stopped Serina, "Serina, since Mr. Gage asked you to call me over, I have to go over."

As Katlin spoke, she walked toward the stairs. Her mind was filled with the necklace that Serina had mentioned. Could it be that Manuel was going to give this necklace to her?

When she heard Serina say that the necklace was worth several dozen million dollars, she got excited. Manuel must finally find out

that she was better than Ainsley.

Her heart pounded. When she thought that Manuel wanted to see her alone, she was extremely excited. She walked to the leftmost room. When she knocked on the door, her face was flushed.

The door opened right after she knocked on it. Katlin walked in. The room was dark and there was no light on.

"Mr. Gage?" She called out tentatively.

There was no response. The darkness made her a little afraid.

"Bang!" After the violent sound of the door closing, she fell into the real darkness.

"Mr. Gage! Are you not here?" Her voice was trembling. Her hands leaned against the wall, groping for the switch of the light, but she

only touched the cold and hard wall.

At this moment, the light lit up.

It was only then that she discovered that apart from her, there was another man in the room. And she knew the man.

Kaitlin's expression changed and she suddenly ran toward the door.

"Kaitlin, stop right there!" The man's voice was filled with anger. He stopped Kaitlin from going out and said, "Don't run. You lied to

me! You told me that Ainsley is a ***and asked me to keep her as my mistress. Now, because of you, I lost the opportunity to

cooperate with the Gage family. And Manuel said I would no longer be welcome in Seattle. It's all your fault."

"I didn't lie!" Kaitlin's face was pale, and she screamed, "She is a divorced woman. I just don't know why Mr. Gage is always protecting

her. Moreover, you want to do that yourself! What does it have to do with me?"

The man crazily roared, "If not for you, would I have noticed her? If not for you saying that the Baldry family would cooperate with me,

would I have gone to stop her? Moreover, all of this was planned by you!"

"You! Don't spout nonsense! I don't know what you are saying!" Kaitlin's expression was gloomy. She pushed the man away, but she

was once again caught by the man.

She looked at the man who had gone crazy in fear, "Let go of me! I am a member of the Baldry family! This is the Gage family's

banquet. Don't act recklessly! I warn you!"

"It was your fault! If not for you, I would not have lost everything!" The man's eyes were scarlet and scary.

Kaitlin was so frightened that her entire body trembled. She used all her strength to smash her bag over. "Get lost! Get lost! What if I

asked you to harass her? You have offended the Gage family. Do you still want to offend the Baldry family?"

She threw her bag out, and the man did not react in time. Taking advantage of this moment, Kaitlin rushed toward the door handle.

"Why are you running?" Roman's sharp voice sounded from Kaitlin's side, blocking her path.

Kaitlin's body was trembling. Her hand, which was on the door handle, was shaking. "Who are you?"

Two people walked over from the other side of the room and took the man away.

Kaitlin's pupils contracted when she saw Ainsley and Manuel walking over to her.

"Ainsley! Mr. Gage!" She cried out in alarm, "Mr. Gage, it's not like this. I can explain.*

Seeing the cold expression on Manuel's face, Kaitlin immediately understood everything. Pointing at Ainsley, she cursed, "It was you!

***! How dare you set me up? You are so vicious!"

Ainsley's eyes were cold and piercing as she stared at Kaitlin. Her tone was also cold.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 58-Make False Accusations

"Kaitlin, you've provoked me time and time again. This time, you actually did such a vicious thing. Do you think that the Baldry family will always support you? What if the Baldry family can't protect you this time?"

*I am a member of the Baldry family! Of course, my brother will support me. As for you, how dare you criticize me? You always rely on

Mr. Gage's support. I did nothing wrong." Kaitlin's voice was sharp and earpiercing.

Manuel's gaze was like a cold blade. Kaitlin trembled when being stared at him, "Ms. Baldry, you should know what happened in the

garden today, right? Why did you do this?"

"Mr. Gage! Trust me. It's not me, it's her! Kaitlin pointed at Ainsley, "The man just now must have been deliberately arranged by her to

frame me! I didn't do anything!"

At this time, Kaliyah, who was changing in the room on the second floor, had already taken off her dirty dress and put on a new one.

Just as she was about to go down the stairs, she heard a sharp roar that sounded like a woman screaming. Kaliyah was curious. She

walked over and listened carefully for a while. She found that it was Kaitlin.

It seemed that Kaitlin was arguing with someone in the room. Kaliyah listened for a while longer. Then she confirmed that Ainsley

was there inside. It turned out that Ainsley and Kaitlin were arguing. Kaliyah also heard Manuel's voice.

She quickly went downstairs and told the Baldry family, "Cason, quickly go to the second floor. Kaitlin seems to be quarreling with

Ainsley!"

"What? How dare that ***bully my daughter?" Lindsay excitedly walked up the stairs.

Cason and Lindsay followed Kaliyah to the second floor. The moment they entered, they saw Kaitlin crying and begging for Manuel,

her tears falling like rain.

Ainsley and Roman watched from the side. Lindsay immediately rushed over in distress and helped Kaitlin up. "My dear! What happened to you? Who bullied you?"

Lindsay suddenly pointed at Ainsley, "It was you! What did you do? Why did you harm Kaitlin!"

Cason looked at Manuel with a serious expression and solemnly said, "Mr. Gage, although my family is not as powerful as the Gage family, you can't bully us like this."

"Kaitlin, what exactly happened? Quickly tell me!" Kaliyah walked over to Kaitlin's side and asked with concern.

In Kaliyah's opinion, with Kaitlin's personality, not many people could bully her. The only explanation was that Manuel had known that.

Now Kaliyah had to push all the blame onto Kaitlin.

But unexpectedly, Kaitlin did not give Kaliyah any face. Kaitlin shook off Kaliyah's hands. "It's all your fault! It's all because of your

***idea."

Cason coldly said, "Kaitlin, what are you talking about? She's your sister-in-law. What exactly happened? Quickly speak!"

Kaliyah nodded, but she said meaningfully, "It's fine, Kaitlin. If there's anything, just tell us. After all, only we are here. No one knows what happened

Kaitlin looked up at Kaliyah and suddenly understood. She immediately lowered her eyes and said with a wronged expression, "Just

now, Serina came over and told me that Mr. Gage wanted to meet me. Although I did not know what was going on, I still came

upstairs. I never thought that Mr. Cage wasn't here at all. There was only a middle-aged man who wanted to do something to me. I struggled with all my might to get rid of him! Then I saw Ainsley and Mr. Gage come over together. It must be Ainsley's fault! She set me up to let me lose face in front of Mr. Cage."

"You! How dare you do this? This banquet is held by the Gage family!" Lindsay pointed at Ainsley and shouted angrily, even her fingertips were trembling with anger.

Lindsay said to Manuel sadly, "Mr. Gage, Ainsley sent people to bully my daughter. You have to know who is to blame."

Ainsley scoffed and laughed sarcastically, "Hah, you really know how to make false accusations!"

"What I said is the truth!" Kaitlin screamed.

Cason said with a serious expression, "Why don't we ask Mr. Koen here to help solve the case?"

Manuel did not object and immediately sent someone to invite Koen. Other than Koen, there were also a few other influential people.

This banquet had not even started, yet so many accidents happened. Koen was a little unhappy.

In his opinion, Ainsley was Cason's ex-wife. This was all the Baldry family's business, but the Gage family was dragged in.

After Kaitlin said those, Ainsley also told her version of the story.

Manuel's face was ashen as he watched Kaitlin cry. Kaitlin made up stories to make Ainsley look like a jealous woman.

"Mr. Gage, you must seek justice for me!"

When Koen heard her cry, he only felt his head hurt. He looked at Manuel, "What do you think?"

"Grandfather, I knew that Ms. Easton met a bad guy in the garden. I saved her. Then I also arranged to call Ms. Baldry upstairs. I wanted Ms. Baldry to admit that she set Ms. Easton up." Manuel said in a cold voice.

When Kaitlin heard this, her body trembled. She did not know that the matter upstairs was arranged by Manuel!

Ainsley smiled faintly, "At first, I just wanted Ms. Baldry to admit. I never wanted to make things big. Yet she insisted on lying. Fine, I will let everyone see what you have done."

Lindsay was so angry that she wanted to rush up and slap Ainsley. She pointed at Ainsley and scolded, "Shut up! You deliberately

plotted to hurt my daughter. I will not let you go!"

Kaliyah said softly, "I wonder what evidence you have, Ms. Easton?"

Kaitlin immediately became confident when she heard this, "That's right! What evidence do you have!"

"Who said there was no evidence?" Ainsley gestured to Roman.

In the next moment, a sharp voice sounded, "Get lost! Get lost! What if I asked you to harass her? You have offended the Gage family.

Do you still want to offend the Baldry family?"

This was...

Kaitlin's face was pale as she collapsed to the ground. This was her voice! The sound coming from the recorder was harsh, But everyone could tell that it was Kaitlin's voice.

"Ms. Baldry, you said this yourself." Cold lights flashed across Ainsley's eyes as she stared at Kaitlin.

Kaitlin trembled in fear, while Kaliyah widened her eyes in disbelief. She immediately told Cason that she was going to the bathroom. Cason could tell that she looked pale.

Kaliyah came to the bathroom, and her heart beat violently. She could see her panicked face in the mirror. She turned on the tap. And the cool water made her chill up a little.

With the cold water drops on her face, Kaliyah finally got her reason back a little.

She couldn't panic. Now, she had to make herself look unrelated to this. The most important thing was to stop Kaitlin from selling her.

In the private room on the second floor, Kaitlin looked at the floor with a face full of despair.

"Mr. Koen, sorry to trouble you. I feel that it's better to let the police deal with this." Ainsley said with a calm expression.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 59-She Taught Me

Ainsley had a calm appearance as if what had just happened had nothing to do with her. Koen could not help but take a few more glances at her.

However, he looked at Kaitlin with disgust. At such a young age, Kaitlin was scheming. The Baldry family was finished.

"No. We can't call the police. If she is taken to the police station, Kaitlin will be done for." Lindsay's face turned red.

Lindsay immediately turned her attention to Ainsley. "Ainsley, you can't treat Kaitlin like this. In any case, you were once her sister—in—law. You can't be so cruel. Besides, you are saved and have lost nothing."

Ainsley stared at Lindsay and coldly said, "Kaitlin never thought about how good I was to her when she did these things. I had given her a chance before she did wrong things."

Ainsley's face looked firm. Kaitlin was completely flustered. Kaitlin had never thought that this matter would be exposed so quickly or that Ainsley would actually record it.

Kaitlin cried in panic and grabbed Cason's hand. "Cason, save me. I can't go to the police station."

Manuel definitely would not help her. The only person here who could save Kaitlin was Cason.

When she didn't know what to say, she saw a person walk in. She suddenly pointed at the person. "It was Kaliyah who taught me what to do. I had never thought of doing those things. She told me to be

ruthless, saying that if Manuel happened to see Ainsley with another man, Manuel would definitely know Ainsley's true character and would not protect her anymore."

Ainsley looked at Kaliyah, who had just come in. Cason's gaze also fell on Kaliyah.

"Kaitlin, what are you talking about?" Kaliyah's eyes were as deep as a lake as she looked at Kaitlin.

Kaliyah once again walked over to Cason's side and said in a wronged tone, "Cason, it was all my fault. Kaitlin was right. She told me that she would think of a way to deal with Ainsley. I did not take it seriously. If I had stopped her at that time, perhaps Ms. Easton would not have suffered."

Seeing how considerate Kaliyah was, Cason fiercely glared at Kaitlin. "You're so good at making trouble. Kaliyah is definitely not this sort of person. Kaitlin, I

will help you plead for leniency since you made a mistake, but you absolutely cannot drag others into this."

Looking at Kaliyah's innocent face, Ainsley asked, "Ms. Packer, are you saying that you didn't kick down the waiter or cause the wine to spill all over Serina's dress?"

Kaliyah's expression changed. How did Ainsley know?

"Ms. Easton, I don't understand what you are talking about."

Ainsley directly took out the photo that Roman had taken and placed it in front of Kaliyah. "You wouldn't want to say that this photo was fake, right?"

Kaliyah opened her eyes wide and instantly understood. Ainsley already had the evidence.

Kaliyah's heart beat faster, and she fiercely clenched her fists. Her nails sank into her palms, and the pain caused her to temporarily

calm down.

She immediately walked over to Serina's side and said with a guilty face, "Ms. Gage, I have to apologize to you about this matter. At that time, I did not do it on purpose. Before the banquet officially began, I accidentally dirtied your clothes. I was afraid that you would be angry and blame me, so I did not dare say anything."

Serina immediately hid behind Ainsley, not wanting to pay any attention to Kaliyah. "I don't believe what you are saying right now. Who knows if it is true or not? Maybe you did that on purpose. You wanted to harm Ainsley with Kaitlin."

Although Kaliyah wanted to defend herself, she understood that she could not offend the Baldry family, especially Kaitlin and

Lindsay.

"Ms Gage what I said was the truth." Kaliyah looked at Ainsley. "I think that Kaitlin did not do it on purpose. After all, Ainsley and

Manuel seem to have a close relationship. In the past, Ainsley was Kaitlin's sister—in—law, so Kaitlin feels a bit upset."

"Who is feeling upset? I've never treated her as..."

"Kaitlin, I know that you are feeling annoyed. What you said was just words of anger, but now that Ms. Easton wants to call the police, you should admit your mistake," Kaliyah immediately interrupted Kaitlin.

Kaitlin fiercely glared at Kaliyah, yet Kaitlin knew that Kaliyah was giving her an out. Kaitlin looked at Ainsley awkwardly. "I was wrong...

Ainsley stared at Kaitlin. Even though the words Kaitlin said were not sincere, this was the territory of the Gage family. Ainsley was just a female companion invited by Manuel to participate in the banquet.

Of course, Ainsley did not want to cause a commotion, especially when Koen already looked very unhappy.

"Ms. Baldry, Since you have admitted your mistake, I can temporarily not pursue this matter. However, I hope that you will not try to provoke me in the future. Otherwise, I can hand this video to the police at any time," Ainsley solemnly said.

Manuel glanced at Kaitlin and Kaliyah and coldly said, 'Aisy was invited by me. I am also responsible for this. Ms. Baldry, think carefully before doing anything else. Don't do anything that will make you regret it."

Ainsley was touched. What she had obtained in the Baldry family was always criticism and abuse. It was Manuel who had stood behind her several times to support her.

"Koen, I'll have to trouble you with today's matter."

Koen nodded and looked at Cason. "Cason, you still have things to do at your company, right? I won't keep you at this banquet."

Cason's expression changed greatly and he quickly nodded in agreement. "I've disturbed you this time. Koen, I'll visit you another day."

Lindsay looked at Cason in confusion. Kaitlin's eyes were red and swollen as she glared at Ainsley with unwillingness.

Only Kaliyah looked at Ainsley with a strange expression. Kaliyah knew that Cason was not busy at all. It was just that Koen was dissatisfied with what the Baldry family had done this time and asked them to leave politely.

As soon as the Baldry family walked to the entrance of the venue, they happened to see Koen and Serina walking down. Manuel and

Ainsley walked together.

The hall was resplendent. The marble floor was flashing in the bright light. The red wine fountain was luxurious. Manuel and Ainsley

were like a perfect couple. Manuel was handsome, and Ainsley was beautiful.

Cason looked back and was stunned. In that dazzling scene, Ainsley was so charming and had an oppressive aura, but she seemed gentle beside Manuel.

Unconsciously, Cason clenched his fists. This scene was getting far away from him.

Kaliyah, who was by Cason's side, noticed his abnormality. She was nervous, yet she did not know what to say. At the very least, Cason was her lover.

The moment they got out, Kaitlin felt a chill run down her spine. She angrily questioned Cason, "What is there to do at your company? Why do you have to deal with it at this time? Can't I stay with Mom?"

Kaliyah looked down. Kaitlin was truly a stupid person.

In the banquet hall, the departure of the Baldry family did not attract any attention. It was as if they had never been here. There were many prominent families in Seattle, and there were also many influential people.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 60-Telepathy

Everyone knew that the host of this grand banquet was the Gage family, and so was the main character.

In front of the French window on the west side of the hall, there were many golden candlesticks. The dim light was flashing. Ainsley

stood with a glass of champagne in her hand. Manuel was right beside her.

He took a glass of wine from a passing waiter and handed it to Ainsley. "Why don't you try this? You will like it."

Ainsley put the glass in her hand aside and took the glass from Manuel. A faint violet fragrance drifted over. "This is Nebbiolo red wine?"

"That's right. Aisy, guess where this is from."

Ainsley took a sip. The wine had a rich violet fragrance and a faint cherry–like taste. She smiled and said, "Is it from a winery in Barbaresco?"

Manuel nodded. There were only two production areas of Nebbiolo red wine. It was easy to distinguish between them. Barolo's red wine was full-bodied, while Barbaresco's red wine was more like a seductive woman.

Ainsley took another sip. She knew little about red wine. She had only drunk it before and remembered the taste. However, she had forgotten where she had drunk it.

"You let her go so easily?" Manuel raised his eyebrows.

"Videos taken in illegal ways cannot be used as evidence, neither can photos that are taken secretly." Ainsley took a sip of the wine.

Her lips landed on the edge of the glass.

Manuel looked at her with a smile. He clinked glasses with her and said apologetically, "I was careless."

"Speaking of which, you saved me again this time. Mr. Gage, I owe you another favor," Ainsley said with a smile.

"That's what I should do. Aisy, you're too polite." Manuel's voice was magnetic and affectionate.

"How did you discover that I was in the garden?" Ainsley was very confused. At that time, Manuel must have been discussing

something with Koen. She was only taken to the back garden for a while.

Manuel tapped his fingertips on the edge of the glass, and the corner of his lips curved slightly. "Before I left, I told Serina and you to wait for me there, but I didn't see you later. Even Serina was gone. All the women at the banquet

were either wearing dazzling or demure dresses, yet none of them looked as fresh and elegant as you. I only glanced at them and knew that you were not in the

banquet hall."

He paused and let out a light breath. "Or to put it bluntly, it is because of telepathy."

"Are you so frivolous to all the girls?"

"No, only to you," he smiled, his eyes reflecting the candlelight were bright and warm.

Ainsley's fingertips trembled slightly, and her heart throbbed. It was like something was about to happen between them. Her cheeks were hot, and she said as if trying to escape, "I'll go take a look at Serina."

Manuel narrowed his eyes slightly and drank the wine in one gulp. His eyes were only fixed on the woman in a white dress, and his

eyes were gentler than before.

After the banquet, Serina badgered Ainsley into going back with her...

"Manuel, you have to send me back." Serina held Manuel's arm and pulled him toward Ainsley with all her might. Serina winked at her brother encouragingly.

Manuel couldn't drive after drinking, so Roman had to drive them back.

Just as Ainsley was about to open the door to get into the passenger seat, Serina stopped her immediately. "Ainsley, my chest feels tight now. I have to sit in the passenger seat. You can sit in the back seat with Manuel," Serina said and immediately sat in the

passenger seat.

Ainsley and Manuel sat in the back seats. The window was open, and the cold wind blew on their faces. The smell of alcohol was

blown away a lot.

When they arrived at the apartment building, Serina immediately drove Roman out of the car.

Ainsley laughed in a low voice and also got out of the car.

Serina seized every opportunity to match—make Ainsley and Manuel. Roman was pulled aside by Serina.

"Serina, let's go upstairs. Mr. Gage drank some wine. He has to go back to rest." Ainsley walked to Serina and held her hand.

"But, Manuel..." Serina widened her eyes ärid winked at Manuel.

Manuel said softly, "Serina, Ms. Easton is tired. And you should go back to rest."

"Alright then." Serina was pulled back to the apartment by Ainsley.

Manuel and Roman leaned against the car side by side, watching them walk in.

"Have a cigarette." Roman took out a cigarette and handed it to Manuel.

Manuel took it and only held it between his fingers.

"What should we do with the Baldry family?"

"Wam them."

The sky was getting darker, and they got into the car.

After the banquet, Ainsley could focus on Psychology Quiz Show.

Just as she submitted the proposal, Serina came over with a stack of forms. "Ainsley, look, there are a lot of people registering for this show. I heard from a senior that the number of people registering this time was at least twice as many as before."

Ainsley took the registration forms and flipped through them. "So many?"

"It's okay, Ainsley. I have already gone to the president of Student Union this morning and borrowed the school's largest performance

hall," Serina smiled.

Ainsley rubbed Serina's head. "You're so sweet. You've helped me a lot."

They got a venue, and the rest things had already been arranged. The project of the show had basically been determined.

At University of Washington, Kaitlin entered the classroom. She saw some students pointing at her and saying something.

She did not know what had happened until Jenny entered the classroom and carefully walked over to her side. "Kaitlin, do you still not

know what happened? Take a look at the forum first."

Kaitlin immediately took out her phone, and a caption appeared. "Kaitlin schemed against Ainsley at the Gage family's banquet. Was

Kaitlin jealous or taking revenge?"

This article described everything Kaitlin had done at the banquet as if the author had experienced it.

The post had already been read many times and caused a lot of discussions.

"I have long felt that Kaitlin is a bad person. She is evil. Look at how arrogant she is at school. The Baldry family is nothing in front of the Gage family."

"So she did this sort of thing. Not long ago, Kaitlin had been framing Ms. Easton. Moreover, Kaitlin actually did such a despicable thing. This is too disgusting."

"Just thinking about being classmates with this sort of person makes me afraid. In the past, she even bullied quite a few people."

Kaitlin was immediately enraged. She scrolled through the comments for a moment before angrily slamming her phone on the table.

The good image that she had built with great difficulty had been shattered because of this post. Who exactly was the poster?

"Kaitlin, are you alright?" Jenny saw Kaitlin's expression and felt a bit of fear.

Kaitlin did not answer. She picked up her phone and ran out.

In Psychological Counseling Room, Ainsley was talking to a student.

"Ms. Easton, I always feel a lot of pressure. My family thinks that I am not working hard..."

Ainsley said gently, "At your current stage, it is normal to have pressure. Senior year is a sensitive period. You have to prepare a thesis and find a job..."