

A Divorce 511

Chapter 511 An Uninvited Guest

Ainsley thought of something. 'Wait! There's a question. Did you tell Roman about Lainey after he was rescued, or did Roman mention it?'

"He mentioned it himself." Manuel also noticed that something was wrong.

Ainsley immediately went to the guest room to call Roman out and asked directly, "How did you know that something happened to Lainey?"

"I heard it from someone else," Roman said, slightly stunned.

"No one knows better than me about what happened that night. Other than the people who were present, almost no one knew about it. You heard it? From whom?" Ainsley asked in detail.

"Roman, tell me the truth." Manuel also stared at Roman, not intending to let Roman off.

Roman looked at the people in front and behind, and finally bent down. "Mr. Gage, I know it is because I saw it with my own eyes. In order to let me cooperate with them, Aaden used all kinds of torture. In the end, there was nothing he could do. He played a video on his tablet and said it was a surprise. Then I saw Lainey on the screen. I screamed desperately, but no one was willing to let her go."

Ainsley rounded her eyes wide. "Even though you saw Lainey like that, you still refused.'

"Yes, I refused." Roman felt guilty.

Ainsley finally figured out the ins and outs of the matter. She pondered for a long time and suddenly raised her head. "You are a coward."

"Yes, I am a coward, but now, I want to take her along with me."

"Where to?" Ainsley asked.

Roman said, "My place. Something happened to her. I can't let her family know it. I will take good care of her."

"No! I absolutely disagree!" Ainsley closed the door of the living room.

Manuel looked at Roman with a complicated look. He felt that things were not so simple.

"Ms. Easton, you have seen Lainey's reaction when she saw me in the past few days. She should be with me now," Roman said seriously.

Ainsley declined to comment. Seeing that Lainey was slightly cheered up because of Roman, Ainsley began to waver.

"Ms. Easton, I beg you."

Ainsley sighed a few times. She did not want Lainey to be with a coward.

However, Ainsley had no other choice. Otherwise, Lainey was happy when she stayed with Roman.

“I will not let a coward take her away.”

“Ms. Easton, believe me.” Roman looked at Ainsley earnestly.

Lainey walked out of the guest room. She quietly walked over and tugged the corner of Roman’s clothes.

Ainsley knew that she was unable to stop Lainey. In the end, Ainsley nodded. “I will supervise you.’

Roman entered the guest room, picked Lainey up, and walked out.

“Aisy, I will also supervise him.’ Manuel placed his hand on her shoulder.

Ainsley frowned and said, “Mr. Gage, my name is Ainsley.’

Then, Ainsley pushed Manuel out of the house and slammed the door shut. On the day Lainey was taken away, an uninvited guest paid a visit to the Easton’s home.

The nanny happened to be on leave. There was only Ainsley at home. When she opened the door, she found it was Robyn. Ainsley forced a smile.

“Robyn, what a special guest.’

Robyn walked in and looked at Ainsley with concern. “A few days ago, I heard that you were hospitalized due to a car accident. I wanted to come with Harold. However, there was something wrong with my body, and something happened at that time. Fortunately, Harold and I were relieved that Matteo could look after you. How are you feeling now?”

Ainsley looked at Robyn’s fake smile, which was annoying. But Ainsley had to respond, ‘Robyn, I feel much better now. Thank you for your concern.

Why are you here today?”

Robyn must have some purpose. Ainsley became alert.

Robyn walked in and sat on the sofa as if she were the master. She looked at Ainsley up and down. ‘Can’t I come over to see you? You are like my daughter, and Matteo is my son. I am always worried that you cannot take care of yourselves. If you have time, you should go home often. Harold talks about you at home every day.’

If Ainsley didn’t know about Robyn’s past, she would probably be deceived. Robyn cared about the younger generation and spoke appropriately, like a loving aunt.

But only Ainsley knew that Harold’s concern was true, and Robyn wanted her to die.

Robyn only cared about the shares of the Easton Group and hoped that Ainsley could give all the shares to Matteo. If not for this, Robyn probably wouldn’t even bother to maintain a harmonious relationship.

“Robyn, I know.’ Ainsley racked her brains, wanting to find an excuse to leave this place quickly.

“By the way, I came here today to arrange a blind date for Matteo. He is not young anymore. In two years, he will be thirty years old. Every time he comes home, his father and I will urge him, but he seems to not take it to heart. In the past, when he went home, I would introduce him to some rich young ladies, but he looked down on them. I think he doesn’t care about it. He is not in a hurry. But his father

and I are anxious. Well, I found a few blind dates for him. Aisy, you have good taste. Come and see which one is suitable.”

As she spoke, Robyn took out more than a dozen photos from her latest handbag. Ainsley noticed that all those were photos of women.

Robyn spread all the photos on the coffee table and said with a smile, “Come and see which one is better.”

Ainsley looked over. The first was the daughter of the Gibson family, and the second was from the Balmain family. Ainsley went further and found that she had seen almost all the girls in the photos at various banquets.

They were elegant, gentle, and beautiful. Moreover, they were all from reputable families in Seattle.

Just as Robyn had said, everyone here was a match for Matteo in social status.

“They all look very good.’

Robyn said proudly, “Although you don’t feel anything special about Matteo because you often meet him, he is a famous young talent in Seattle, and he is the chairman of the Easton Group. Every time I attend banquets or hang out with socialites, they all rushed over to introduce girls to him. This time, as soon as I mentioned it, dozens of photos were sent over. I just picked a few good ones.”

Ainsley nodded with a smile. She had thought that after Emily’s incident, Robyn would scold her at the sight of her. Ainsley had underestimated Robyn’s patience.

Ainsley felt that the few minutes she had been looking at the photos were extremely long. She only hoped that Matteo could come back quickly.

Ainsley did not want to fake kindness and deal with Robyn. What was more, after recovering her memories, Ainsley was even more bored of this kind of thing.

However, Ainsley thought that Robyn’s purpose for visiting her was not so simple.

Robyn, you are not just here for it, right?”

Chapter 512 Hint

Sure enough, after Robyn finished talking about the lady in the first photo, she immediately changed the topic. “I heard from your cousin that you recovered your memories after the accident. Do you remember everything? Three years ago, after your father passed away, you suddenly announced your marriage to Cason. All of us were very surprised that you would make this decision. I wanted to ask what exactly happened when you disappeared?”

Ainsley’s face was gloomy. She had been trying to forget what had happened in the past. Because of the matter with Lainey, Ainsley did not remember the past for several days.

Robyn’s question reminded her of the past again.

“Robyn, nothing serious has happened. It’s been so long, and I can’t remember it very clearly.”

“Well, forgive me for my rudeness. Regardless of whether your memories are restored or not, you still have to live a good life. However, have you gone to your father’s grave? In these three years, you haven’t..

Robyn immediately shut her mouth and said again, “Look at me. I said something I shouldn’t have said.

“If you don’t want to think about those unhappy things, let’s look at the photos.”

Ainsley felt a dull pain in her heart. Robyn was right. In the past three years, she thought that she had married because of true love. She was busy with her family matters every day and took care of Lindsay like a maid.

However, she never went to her father’s grave. That was her fault.

Robyn continued to look at the photo. “What do you think of this girl? I heard that she’s only 21 years old and has just graduated. It’s good that she doesn’t get married before she graduates.

“Ladies should always be more responsible for themselves.” Robyn took a deep look at Ainsley.

“Ainsley, don’t be distracted. You should watch more. After all, your cousin dotes on you so much. You have to get close to your cousin’s wife in the future.”

Ainsley clenched her fists and suppressed the discomfort in her heart. “These ladies are actually very good. Why don’t you wait for my cousin to come back and ask for his opinion? But I don’t think he will have time to date any of them. There are many things in the company to deal with now.”

Robyn snorted coldly, “Your cousin is too honest. This company doesn’t belong to him. Why does he have to work so hard? But Ainsley, the Easton Group is yours. You can’t just leave your company to others. You have to take care of it.”

“This company was originally taken care of by my cousin. To some extent, this company is his,” Ainsley said seriously.

They looked at each other and opposed each other, as if they were going to quarrel in the next second.

In the end, Robyn laughed out loud, “Look at you. Why are you so serious? I was just saying it casually. After all, your cousin cares so much about the company that he doesn’t even care about his private life. When he comes back from work, you have to tell him to mind his marriage.”

She picked up another photo and said, “This is the daughter of the Wilson family. It is said that she just came back from studying abroad and has never been in a relationship. She is very similar to your brother. They have never been in a relationship.

“Oh, there is one more thing. I wanted to tell you a long time ago. Your cousin is single. There is no problem for the two of you to live together as you can take care of each other. But if he gets married, you can’t live together. Your uncle and I wanted to buy him a new house, so this house is yours,” Robyn said intentionally.

Ainsley lowered her eyes. The moment she moved in, she knew that there would be such a day.

Seeing that she did not speak, Robyn continued, "Of course, your parents' villa is also good. Anyway, they have passed away now. It is comfortable for you to live alone in such a big place. How about I come with you to clean it up?"

Ainsley could no longer bear it. She looked up at Robyn coldly. "Did you come just to remind me to get out of this house?"

"Look at you, what are you saying? We are a family. How would I want to kick you out? Although my words are not pleasant to hear, they are true. In the future, when your cousin gets married, are you still living together with him?" Robyn leaned against the back and took a sip of the tea.

Ainsley sneered,

"Robyn, there are only the two of us in this house. You don't have to pretend. I don't think you will forget what happened before, and I don't think you will really let it go. Why take so much trouble coming here and pretending to care about me?"

Robyn didn't expect that she would say this, and she was stunned for a moment.

"Ainsley, I am your aunt."

Ainsley continued, "You keep saying those things because you want me to transfer all the shares I have to my cousin, right? I can tell that I won't. This is the last thing Dad left me." Ainsley's voice was cold.

Robyn placed the teacup heavily on the coffee table. The tea water splashed out and just happened to fall on those photos.

Robyn shook her hands and said, "Since you have laid your cards on the table, I don't need to pretend anymore. If you really care about your father, why didn't you come back to see him at the last moment? You know what? He died with everlasting regret because you refused to see him. Matteo helped your father close his eyes but failed. In the end, he could only open his eyes when he was incinerated."

"What?" Ainsley suddenly stood up and froze on the spot.

She didn't know about these things, and her mind was blank.

But Robyn's descriptions made her feel extremely painful, and her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

"You don't know?" Robyn sneered and continued, "You really are a good daughter. When your father was in a car accident that day, you sat in Manuel's car and saw that accident. However, your father watched Manuel take you away. Before your father's outstretched hand touched you, you left."

Tears instantly fell. Ainsley remembered the scene. The moment she saw her father in the car accident, she could not accept the fact and fainted. So the last thing she saw should be her father's outstretched hand?

Ainsley sat paralyzed on the ground. Her mind was full of the scene at that time.

"I... I..." She was almost speechless. She could not think of any words to defend herself.

There was no need to defend herself. The person who loved her the most had already entered the grave.

Even though she knew that it was not her fault, Ainsley still could not forgive herself.

“Ainsley, stop pretending to be aloof. You are similar to all the people you hate.”

“Don’t say anymore!” Ainsley’s voice was hoarse.

“What are you afraid of? The one who died was your father. When he knew that something had happened to you, he immediately abandoned all matters to find you. It was your fault. You should not have fallen in love with Manuel. Otherwise, these things would not have happened...”

Chapter 513 Ainsley Leaves the Easton’s House

“It’s not like that!” Ainsley shook her head.

“Am I wrong? Ainsley, if you weren’t with Manuel, how could something like this happen? Besides, I don’t mean to blame you for what happened. I just feel that your dad loves you so much. I feel sorry for your family.”

“Robyn, I don’t want to talk about my dad.” Ainsley’s face was livid.

Robyn did not shut up because of Ainsley’s dislike. Instead, she smiled even more brightly.

“Ainsley, you have poor psychological quality. You have experienced ups and downs. I mentioned your father because I wanted you to remember your father’s good. Don’t always ignore your father for a man. I always thought that when you were sick when you were a child, your father stayed by your side day and night. He didn’t even care about the company. It was me and your uncle who helped him. We know how hard it was for him,” Robyn said word by word.

Ainsley looked up at Robyn and said, “So you came to remind me that my father’s death has something to do with me?”

“Ainsley, you can’t wrong me. I was just chatting with you and sighing with emotion. Besides, things have already happened. Even if I say these to remind you of the past, I didn’t do anything wrong. I am your aunt, and I have the right to tell you what to do.”

Ainsley sneered, “Of course someone has the right to tell me what to do, like my uncle and my cousin, but not you.”

“What do you mean?”

“How many times have you secretly set me up? Do you think I don’t know? You have no right to mention my father in front of me. For the sake that you are my senior, I haven’t laid my cards on the table. But I advise you not to provoke me,” Ainsley said with red eyes.

Robyn immediately stood up angrily and glared at Ainsley. She couldn’t believe that Ainsley would say this.

“How dare you talk to me like that!”

“You were the one who mentioned my dad first.” Ainsley narrowed her eyes in anger.

“I wasn’t wrong,”

Robyn’s words echoed in Ainsley’s ears like a curse. Ainsley reached out to cover her ears, but those voices did not disappear. Only then did she understand that those voices came from her heart and mind.

“Stop talking! Shut up! Shut up!” She held back her anger and looked at Robyn resentfully.

Robyn snorted coldly, “If it really has nothing to do with you, why are you so resisting it?”

“Even if those words are true, there is no turning back,” Ainsley sighed and said.

Robyn knew that Ainsley should be very guilty, so she sat down and continued, “You might as well stay at home at this time. You also think my words are reasonable, right? Your cousin is so good to you. You won’t let him die alone in the future, right?”

Ainsley was stunned. How could she not understand what Robyn meant? Robyn just wanted her to pack up and get out of here and never come back.

Ainsley took a deep breath. “Alright, I’ll move out now.”

“I didn’t tell you to leave now. When I have time, I can accompany you to pack up your things.” Although Robyn said this, she didn’t even get up. Ainsley turned back to her room. Ten minutes later, she pulled out a suitcase and walked out of the house.

Robyn didn’t even raise her eyes as she quietly looked at the photos in her hands.

She looked at Ainsley’s crazed figure as she calmly poured herself another cup of tea and leisurely took a sip.

When Matteo returned home, he found that Ainsley was not there, and his mother was leisurely fiddling with the photos in her hands on the sofa in the living room.

As soon as Matteo saw these photos, he had a headache. These days, Robyn had been setting him and ladies on blind dates. He was fed up with that.

“Mom, where’s Ainsley?”

“She’s an adult and can do whatever she wants. I can’t keep staring at her, can I? Besides, she wasn’t there when I came. I don’t know where she went,” Robyn said calmly.

“It shouldn’t be,” Matteo muttered.

Logically speaking, Ainsley had been depressed recently and should not be going anywhere.

Matteo looked at his mother again and felt that this matter had something to do with her.

Robyn had long been impatient because of Ainsley’s matter. She stood up angrily and threw a few photos in front of Matteo, saying coldly, “Matteo, you didn’t go to the blind dates I arranged for you.

What exactly do you want? Do you really want the Easton family to have no offspring? You have to go to meet them. Otherwise, your father and I will not treat you as our son!”

Matteo glanced at the photos on the coffee table in a good mood. He took out his phone and called Ainsley two times, but her phone was turned off.

He was even more confused. How could she go out without saying a word?

He immediately entered Ainsley's room. The quilt was neatly spread on the bed and the things on the bedside table were all gone. He opened the wardrobe and saw that the clothes and luggage were all gone. He immediately understood.

He rushed out of the room and looked at Robyn. "Mom! Where is Ainsley? She just left the hospital not long ago."

"You really care about your cousin, but don't forget, no matter how much you love her, you aren't related by blood. I am your mother, and I should be the closest one to you," Robyn said coldly.

"So, what exactly did you say to Ainsley?"

Robyn no longer hid it. "Are you still going to get married? You always talk about Ainsley. Is your mind full of her? Do you want her to be your burden after you get married?"

Matteo took a deep breath and opened his scarlet eyes. "So, you told her this?"

Robyn looked away with a little guilt and said with disappointment, "I can never get married!"

He immediately slammed the door and left. The sound of the door closing startled Robyn. She gasped for breath in panic. "Oh, dear. How dare he treat me like this?"

Robyn swept all the photos on the table to the ground and said angrily, "Little bitch, it's all your fault."

Matteo frantically called Ainsley, but no one picked up.

Two hours later, Matteo still got no news when he searched for Ainsley for two hours.

He sighed and dialed a number.

When the phone was connected, Manuel was in a meeting, and everyone quickly lowered their heads.

"What? I'll go over right now," Manuel said seriously.

After hanging up the phone, Manuel glanced at the people who were still in the meeting. He waved his hand and said, "Let's call it a day."

The pedestrian street was lined with all kinds of shops. Whether it was a holiday or not, there was always an endless stream of people on the road.

Chapter 514 She's Indeed Irene

After Irene came out of the hospital, she unconsciously walked to this place.

She was in a daze. Although she looked ahead, her mind was somewhere else.

Not far ahead, a few girls were talking and laughing attentively. One of them was holding a cup of coffee.

A harsh sound of a car sounded. Those girls were shocked and retreated involuntarily.

Irene was hit by the girl with coffee. She spilled her coffee. The clothes of the girl next to her were splashed with coffee.

That girl looked at her skirt stained with brown liquid. She was silent for a few seconds before she shouted angrily, "This is a new custom-made skirt."

The girl who spilled coffee panicked. She quickly took out tissues from her bag and carefully walked over to wipe that girl's skirt. She kept saying, "I'm sorry, Zoie. I didn't mean to."

The other girls also looked nervously at the girl named Zoie Lynd.

Zoie's face was cold, and her anger kept rising. Although that girl had shown enough humility, Zoie mercilessly slapped away the tissue in that girl's hand. "What's the use of being sorry? Why don't you do something practical!"

The girl's face was slightly pale, and she said hesitantly, "What... What should I do?"

Zoie lifted her chin and said arrogantly, "You dirtied my dress, so you have to compensate me with a new custom-made dress."

The girl was flustered. "Zoie, you know that my pocket money is not enough to compensate you for this dress. I..."

Before she finished speaking, she saw Irene, who was about to take a detour behind her, and immediately blocked her way.

"What's the matter?" Irene looked at her in confusion.

The girl didn't dare to look into Irene's eyes. However, she pretended to be righteous and said, "Zoie, you can't blame me for your stained dress. If she hadn't carelessly touched me, I wouldn't have spilled the coffee."

Zoie impatiently followed her gaze and froze on the spot. "Are you... Irene?"

The girl didn't expect them to know each other. The expression on her face was quite interesting. She opened her mouth but couldn't say a word.

Irene was in a bad mood. Now that she encountered such a thing, there was no way she would smile.

When she heard someone call her name, she only took a glance before withdrawing her gaze.

She did not know these girls at all.

Zoie thought that she had recognized the wrong person. Only after seeing Irene's reaction did she confirm that she was indeed Irene.

Irene planned to go back. She ignored these girls and turned around to leave.

"It is you!" Zoie ran in front of her excitedly as if she had discovered a new continent and blocked her way.

Irene frowned and said in a cold voice, "Are you done? I didn't bump into your friend. It's she who bumped into me. There must be a camera nearby. If you don't let me go, I will call the police."

Zoie suddenly felt better. She looked at Irene up and down, covered her mouth, and chuckled. "I didn't expect that you, who have always been surrounded by lots of people, would be reduced to this situation."

This person knew her.

Although Irene had long been prepared to be ridiculed by those she once knew, she could not accept it when it happened.

Zoie felt unbearable when she thought of the time when she used to follow behind Irene and try to please her.

It would be fine if it worked, but Irene never put Zoie in her eyes. Irene did not even know her name.

Later, because Zoie was an eyesore and an insignificant existence in the social circle of Irene, she became the one to be ridiculed by other socialites. They even humiliated Zoie in front of her.

That period was like living in hell for Zoie. Life was merciless and terrible to her. However, Irene, the culprit, didn't get influenced.

After that, Zoie recognized the gap between her and Irene.

She no longer took the initiative to approach Irene, but seeds of hatred were buried in her heart.

Irene felt an undisguised hostility. She frowned and wanted to walk away from the other side.

Zoie knew what had happened to the Wade Group recently. Thus, she would not let go of this rare opportunity.

She signaled to her friends. Then she took the lead and walked over to stand in front of Irene.

Irene looked at Zoie, who held her head up with a proud expression. Her face turned cold. Her aura, which had been cultivated for years, burst out.

"Get out of my way!"

Zoie only knew how to spend money. She never participated in the company's affairs. Thus, she looked petty in some aspects.

She was frightened by Irene and took a step back. When she realized what she had done, she trembled with anger.

Her friends were already standing in other directions, surrounding Irene. At this time, they looked at each other, not knowing what was going on.

"Irene, do you think you are still who you used to be? The Wade Group is about to go bankrupt, where do you get the courage to shout at me?" Zoie vented all her pent-up anger.

"So, she is Irene!" Zoie's friends were all shocked.

Their background was not as strong as Zoie's. In the heyday of the Wade Group, they could not even get a glimpse of Irene.

Irene's face became even colder. She stared at the woman in front of her and said with extreme disdain, "I don't even know your name. Thus, whether it is in the past or present, you are inferior to me. What qualifications do you have to teach me a lesson?"

Zoie widened his eyes. She couldn't believe what she had heard.

Her friends were good. They reached out to push Irene and cursed, "Who do you think you are? How dare you disrespect Zoie? Apologize!"

Irene walked quite a distance in her high heels. Her legs were a little sore. After being pushed, she almost fell.

After steadying herself in a sorry state, she suddenly turned her head and looked at the woman who pushed her. Her eyes were full of killing intent. "A lean camel is bigger than a horse. Even if the Wade Group is in a slump, it is more than enough to deal with a group of ants."

The woman's face instantly turned pale. She stammered and was unable to speak. She only felt a chill down her back.

Zoie stood in front of her and smiled sarcastically. "Irene, stop pretending. The Wade Group is a spent bullet. It is no longer a secret. I am waiting for you to beg on the streets."

Chapter 515 A Nuisance

What Zoie said was already unpleasant to hear.

Zoie had expected Irene to burst out, or at the very least, retort her sharply.

Unexpectedly, Irene was indeed angry but quickly composed herself. After giving them a cold glance, she just left as if nothing had happened.

Zoie's hands and feet turned cold. She froze there. The blood in her entire body seemed to stop flowing.

Irene did not say anything, but the disdain in her eyes made Zoie feel as small as an ant.

On what grounds?

The Wade Group is about to go bankrupt. Where does Irene get the confidence?

The other woman beside Zoie secretly pulled on her sleeves and asked in hushed tones, "Zoie, are you going to let her go just like that?"

Zoie shot her a cold stare and said, "Then, why don't you leave her behind and beat her up to help me vent my anger?"

The woman who spoke smiled awkwardly and retreated to the back, not daring to speak again.

Even though Irene had encountered Zoie, a difficult person, she still learned something from Zoie's words.

It was true that the Wade Group had not yet reached bankruptcy, but if things continued to go on like this, the outcome was already predetermined.

This had to stop now.

Irene immediately called for a taxi and gave the driver an address, asking him to drive her there as fast as possible.

The opportunity could not be missed. She could not give up any hope.

"Excuse me. I'm looking for Mr. Thornton." Irene was stopped by a few burly bodyguards at the entrance of the villa.

The lead bodyguard asked expressionlessly, "Do you have an appointment?"

If it weren't for the occasion, Irene would have wanted to swear.

There was no guest who had to make an appointment to visit the host. What kind of rule was that? It was simply absurd.

Irene took a deep breath and tried to remain as composed as possible. "I don't have an appointment, but Mr. Thornton should know me. Please inform him that a representative from the Wade Group is here to visit. I am confident that he will want to meet with me."

Irene chose not to reveal her name because she was uncertain whether Pierre would agree to see her.

However, without hesitation, the bodyguard replied, "I am sorry, but I cannot help you deliver the message."

Irene was incensed. He was merely a bodyguard, and yet she had condescended to speak to him. "Are you not concerned that I might be an important guest? Can you bear the responsibility if you get in the way of a good deal?"

The bodyguard calmly shook his head and explained, "You have misunderstood, Miss. Mr. Thornton is not here."

"Then why did you not tell me that earlier?" Irene never anticipated being delayed for such a prolonged period. This bodyguard was really an idiot.

Thankfully, the bodyguard eventually disclosed Pierre's location. Otherwise, Irene would have exploded with fury.

Pierre was playing golf with his friends. It would take him at least twenty minutes to drive from the nearby stadium to the villa.

Irene had not even had any food all the time. Despite the discomfort in her stomach, she endured it and took a taxi to the golf course.

"Miss, Mr. Thornton has reserved the entire venue. Please follow me. I will escort you." The waiter emerged and guided Irene to Pierre after seeking his permission. His demeanor was exceedingly courteous.

Irene collected her thoughts and reminded herself of her purpose for coming here several times before accompanying the waiter to see Pierre.

It was now Pierre's turn to play golf. He grasped the club with both hands and leaned forward slightly. He aimed at the target and executed the swing with great seriousness. The ball soared forward.

As the ball approached the hole, it came to a sudden stop less than one inch from the hole, and a regretful voice echoed around him.

Irene, wearing a formal smile, came over and clapped her hands. "It seems that you're a regular golf player here, Mr. Thornton. The rules state that three strokes are allowed to enter the hole. I believe the last one will make it in."

Pierre stood up, silent, and handed his club to the attendant standing nearby. He then turned to walk towards the relaxation area.

Irene watched him go and bit her lip, suppressing the overwhelming sense of shame she felt. She followed him, her steps heavy.

Next to the lounge chair stood a tall, elegant woman, adorned in international luxury accessories.

As Pierre approached, the woman smiled and handed him a clean handkerchief.

Pierre used the handkerchief to clean his hands.

Irene observed the scene and glanced at the woman.

Pierre quickly wiped his hands and reclined on the chair, crossing his legs and letting out a contented sigh.

Seeing that Pierre was uninterested in speaking, Irene walked up to him and said softly, "Mr. Thornton, if you're not in the mood to talk right now, I can wait. When you're finished resting, would you be willing to talk to me for a few minutes?"

Her tone was very humble, and Pierre could not ignore her.

He furrowed his brow and opened his eyes to look at Irene. Then he said indifferently, "As the heir of the Wade Group, is this how you speak to people? It's no wonder the Wade Group is declining."

Seeing that Irene's face paled, Pierre sneered and continued, "Your grandfather is indeed getting old now. He is not as visionary as before."

Irene, however, couldn't bear it any longer. She had to resort to pinching her palm with her nails to stay composed.

"Mr. Thornton, you can teach me whenever you're available. But, I came here today to discuss something important with you."

"Discuss something important with me? Wow! That's really a big surprise to me today, right? Sophia." Pierre's smile was brimming with sarcasm.

The quiet woman beside him smiled and nodded in agreement.

Despite Pierre's sarcasm, Irene remained serious and continued, "Mr.

Thornton, regardless of any prejudice you may have against me, the Wade Group is currently in dire straits. Only Daniel can help revive the Wade Group, so..."

"Enough." Pierre frowned even more deeply as he listened to her, no longer willing to hear her out. "Do you want to bring up the past?"

"Listen, Irene, you plan to sell the Wade Group, which is absolutely a betrayal of your grandfather's efforts, but I cannot be heartless and sign the purchase contract. Find another way.'

With that, Pierre closed his eyes and acted like he didn't want to talk to anyone.

The woman accompanying him stepped forward and advised, "Ms. Wade, Mr. Thornton is exhausted. Perhaps it'll be best to leave and discuss business another day?"

But Irene was unsure of where to find Pierre next time.

Irene was reluctant to let go of this opportunity and wanted to speak a few more words. Suddenly, a familiar female voice sounded from behind Pierre. "Irene, what brings you here?"

Zoie had changed her attire. She was now wearing a light blue lace blouse, coupled with jeans, which made her look like a college student who had just entered society.

Irene frowned and asked, "What are you doing here? Are you following me?"

Zoie sneered as if she had heard a joke.

"Pierre, who is this?"

It was only at that moment that Irene became aware of the presence of a middle-aged man standing beside Zoie.

At the sound of the man's voice, Pierre's eyes slowly opened and his expression softened considerably. After casting a quick glance at Irene, he spoke in a harsh tone, "Mr. Wade's daughter, a nuisance."

Chapter 516 Find Her

Hearing Pierre addressing Irene, the happiest one there was probably Zoie.

Irene, who was always aloof and arrogant, was now disliked by others.

Irene could no longer endure the endless humiliation. It would be fine when no one was around, but now there were two more people.

She could only pretend to be calm and say, 'It seems that Mr. Thornton has other things to do. Then I will not disturb you. I will talk to you next time.'

After that, she turned around and left without any hesitation.

Zoie blinked and said obediently, "Dad, Mr. Thornton, I will walk Ms. Wade out."

Without waiting for the two to speak, she chased after Irene who had just left not long ago.

“Ms. Wade, wait a moment.”

Irene pretended not to hear, walking faster instead of slowing down.

Zoie took a deep breath, not caring about her manner. She ran in large strides to catch Irene up and forced her to stop.

Irene stopped and looked at the arrogant woman standing in front of her. Her patience gradually ran out. “If you are bored, you can play with that group of children. Don’t bother me.”

The triumphant expression on Zoie’s face suddenly froze, but soon she put on a fake smile. “Irene, I remember that you never said anything like this before. You don’t want to pretend to be calm now?”

She clapped her hands as if she had suddenly realized something. “That’s right. The Wade Group is about to go bankrupt. There is no need for you to pretend to be calm. Anyway, no one will like it.”

Irene stared at her, her hand trembling slightly. If not for her rationality, Irene would have slapped Zoie.

“Are you done?” Irene simply changed to a comfortable position and stood still, not seeming to care about her word.

Zoie spoke slower and slower until her voice faded. She frowned and inexplicably felt that Irene was looking at her as if looking at a jumping rat on the street.

Her anger and unwillingness had already dominated her, and her words became more and more sarcastic.

Zoie seemed to have suddenly thought of something and let out a short scream. She said with surprise and joy, “Oh, I just remembered. Irene, you are here to ask Mr. Thornton for help, right?”

Irene still ignored Zoie while her expression changed a bit.

Zoie saw the change in that instant and said even more savagely, “You must have been rejected by him. Then you can turn to me. Kneel down before me. Maybe I will agree with you if I am in a good mood.”

As soon as Zoie finished speaking, a slap interrupted her.

Zoie covered her face and looked at the cold look of Irene in disbelief. “You dare to beat me?”

Irene unhurriedly took out a tissue to wipe her fingers one by one as if they were stained with very dirty things.

Zoie was so angry that her eyes were about to burst into flames and her voice suddenly rose. “Damn it. Go to hell!”

Irene looked at her contemptuously, threw the tissue she had used at her feet, walked away, and said indifferently as she passed by Zoie, “Trash can only stay in the garbage.”

Zoie was furious. After being stunned for a while, she looked at Irene’s back and began to curse. She did not have any manner of a lady at all.

When she left, the good weather suddenly changed.

There was a storm. Irene sat in the taxi and looked at the non-stop rain through the window. Then she gently leaned her head against the cold car window. The tears gradually blurred her vision.

Ainsley originally was afraid to see her father. After drinking a few cups of wine, she could not suppress the grief in her heart and finally rushed to the cemetery in the rain.

It was heavy rain, and the air was moist.

Ainsley came to the tombstone with her suitcase. The photo on the tombstone made her fingertips tremble.

“Dad, it was my fault. She was right. It was all because of me. If I had not known Manuel or been targeted by Irene, everything wouldn’t have happened, and maybe I could have heard your nagging when I went home.”

The suitcase was placed aside. Ainsley ignored the water and sat directly on the ground. She placed a bottle of wine she bought at the foot of the mountain in front of the tombstone.

“I deserve it. Dad, don’t blame me,” Ainsley said in tears.

“I didn’t leave on purpose. I fainted back then, so I didn’t see you for the last time.”

In the Easton’s place, Matteo called Manuel anxiously, “Have you found her? It has already been several hours, but there is still nothing, and the phone hasn’t been connected.”

Manuel was not much calmer than him. He took the video of the surveillance camera at the door of the Easton family and asked someone to watch it for a long time. He only knew that Ainsley disappeared from Westlyn Avenue.

“Now we only know that it’s Westlyn Avenue, but what did your mother say? You should have known this before. Why didn’t you deal with it properly?”

“Why do you talk about me? Isn’t everything because of you? Manuel, do you need me to remind you why you get close to my cousin back then? Do you think that I really want you to help me? If not for that I couldn’t find her, why would I ask you for help?” Matteo said in a bad mood.

Manuel had a gloomy look, not daring to refute it. It was indeed his fault.

“I’m sorry.”

“You’d better say it to my cousin when seeing her, but I am not sure if she will accept it.” Matteo immediately hung up the phone.

He asked his subordinate and immediately began to check the surveillance of Westlyn Avenue.

Matteo knew that Manuel should have seen it long ago, but he was still worried.

The assistant looked at Manuel’s worried expression and finally found the target in a surveillance video.

“Mr. Gage, I found her!”

“Where is she?” Manuel suddenly stood up.

“Here!” The man pointed at a spot on the monitor.

At this time, in the cemetery, the rain was getting heavier and heavier with thunder rumbling. Ainsley only felt a headache. She touched her forehead. It was a little hot, but she did not care.

She held the tombstone and struggled to stand up but then fell to the ground.

The pain hit her. Ainsley snorted and slowly stood up while supporting the tombstone but fell again.

However, this time, she did not feel the expected pain. Instead, it was a warm chest.

She looked up in surprise and saw Manuel’s profile.

She wanted to slowly stand up, but Manuel held her tightly in his arms.

“Aisy, don’t push me away.”

Ainsley was devastated. She said coldly, “What are you doing here? You still want to use my blood to save Irene?”

“Aisy, don’t be like this.” Manuel felt a stabbing pain in his heart.

Ainsley laughed as if mocking herself. “What? Did I say something wrong? You just wanted my blood in the beginning, didn’t you? Manuel, I wanted to forget it these days, but I found that I couldn’t do it at all. I couldn’t forget that such an absurd beginning led to all the final tragedies.”

Manuel shook his head and hugged Ainsley even more tightly. “It’s my fault. Aisy, I’ll take you back.”

“Let me go.”

Ainsley felt that she almost lost consciousness and could not push Manuel away.

Her vision was blurred, and then she fainted.

Chapter 517 You Should Have Your Own Life

“Aisy! Aisy!”

Ainsley felt that she had a very long dream. In the dream, she had returned to the days when she traveled with her father. At that time, she did not know Manuel. All of these things didn’t happen.

Fatherly care and laughter filled her dream.

In the dream, she sat in her father’s passenger seat. Amid the cheerful music, a truck rushed out. She was slammed out of the car. She floated in the air and looked at her father who was sitting in the driver’s seat with blood all over his head. He also looked at her with a smile.

“No, no!”

After waking up, Ainsley opened her eyes and saw Manuel.

Manuel sat on the sofa and looked at the tablet in his hand. His eyes were full of exhaustion.

He seemed to have noticed something and looked over only to see Ainsley, who had just opened her eyes.

He immediately put away the tablet and walked up to Ainsley. "Are you awake? Do you want some water? The doctor said you have a fever. You can't catch a cold anymore."

"Go away." Ainsley turned her head away.

Manuel sighed. How could he not be sad?

Just as Manuel stood there awkwardly, the door was pushed open and Serina rushed over.

"Ainsley, I knew you fainted and immediately came over. Are you alright?" Serina's appearance broke the ice.

"Serina, I'm fine." Ainsley looked at Serina, her expression slightly eased.

In Ainsley's mind, Serina's tears of fear and screams of pain appeared.

Ainsley treated Serina coldly before. Thinking of this, Serina could not help but feel sad. "Ainsley, do you hate me?"

"Why did you say so?"

"When we were in the hospital not long ago, you were very cold. I was afraid of you." Serina's hands were clasped together.

Ainsley shook her head. "Don't think too much. I don't hate you. I was just a little tired a while ago. Don't worry."

Serina finally revealed a smile. She glanced at Manuel sideways and carefully asked, "Ainsley, can you forgive Manuel?"

"Never." Ainsley's expression became cold again.

Serina was slightly disappointed. She wondered why Ainsley's attitude changed drastically.

She asked tentatively, "Ainsley, what happened between you two?"

Ainsley turned her head and did not speak again.

Serina was smart and did not speak again. The ward fell silent again.

Manuel sighed. Of course, he understood Ainsley's determination, but how could he accept it?

When Matteo arrived, Serina's eyes were still red. Manuel's expression was gloomy. No one spoke. Their eyes occasionally fell on Ainsley.

Matteo was very worried. He asked with concern, "Aisy, why did you take French leave? Where exactly did you go?"

Ainsley shook her head lightly. She did not look at Matteo. Her entire body was filled with a sense of frustration.

In the end, Manuel answered Matteo, "She went to Mr. Easton's grave. When I found her, she fainted in front of the tombstone, and there was a suitcase beside her."

Thinking of this suitcase, Manuel was stunned. It had happened so suddenly that he had not thought of this. Ainsley had run away from home and had not told Matteo. Had she been driven out?

Matteo looked at Serina and Manuel and said seriously, "Can you guys go out first? I have something to ask Aisy."

Manuel stood up tactfully, "I'll take Serina to buy some oatmeal. The doctor said Ainsley needed to eat something."

Matteo nodded. "Okay."

They walked out of the ward and closed the door.

Matteo eagerly walked in. He looked at the pale Ainsley. There was a drip on her white arm and she looked sickly. There was even a fever sticker on her forehead.

He wanted to control his emotions, but after several tries, he found that he couldn't control them at all.

"Aisy, tell me, what did my mother say to you?"

Only then did Ainsley turn to look at Matteo. She had always been defenseless toward Matteo.

With such a cold expression, she said indifferently, "She didn't say anything."

Matteo frowned. "Impossible, Aisy. She definitely said something. Don't care about what she said."

Ainsley pursed her lips, shook her head, and looked at Matteo, her eyes full of mist.

She did not want to remember what Robyn said, but she had to admit that Robyn was right.

She could no longer start a new life, so she could not delay the people who cared about her. Matteo was a very good person. He deserved a happy life.

If he kept caring about her like this, no woman would be willing to be with him.

After all, she was not Matteo's biological sister, just a cousin. What was the difference between her and a burden?

"Matteo, Robyn is right. You should go on a blind date, get married, and live a good life. Don't be entangled with me," Ainsley said word by word.

Ainsley's words stunned Matteo. His lips parted slightly. "What do you mean?"

"I mean it literally. Matteo, you should have your own life."

"My own life?" Matteo's eyes reddened. "What did you mean? Who are you? What kind of person are you?"

"I harmed my father. If I hadn't got close to Manuel, nothing would have happened." Ainsley's voice trembled. "Matteo, didn't you notice? Anyone close to me will be cursed."

Whether it was Ainsley's father or Serina, everyone who approached Ainsley would eventually be injured.

Her father died in a car accident, and Serina had been traumatized for the rest of her life. Lainey encountered the cruelest thing in the bar.

Matteo looked at the depressed Ainsley and felt very sorry for her. He approached and rubbed Ainsley's hair. "Aisy, don't say such things.

Previously, you would proudly tell me that it was not your fault, it was their fault."

"Them?" Ainsley laughed at herself. "If bad people want to harm people, they won't care about anything. If we want to condemn them, we must find evidence. Matteo, if there is no evidence, who can say that it is their fault?"

There was no evidence for her father's car accident, no evidence for the kidnapping three years ago, and no evidence for Nancy's death. Iliana committed suicide. Dana's tongue was plucked out. Lainey suffered. Ainsley encountered a car accident and almost lost her life several times.

They tried their best to have a narrow escape, but Irene was still out there. She was even planning the next murder. Brady had done all the bad things. Many lives in the Ocala factory were buried in the dust. Although Brady was unconscious, he could still be treated with the best service and care in the hospital.

Even though many people knew about what happened in Ocala, even though Manuel had revealed all the facts, there was no evidence.

Matteo's heart sank with Ainsley's expression. He understood what she said. "Things have been done, and there will be traces left. As long as there are traces left, there will be evidence."

Chapter 518 Ainsley Disappears

Seeing that Ainsley did not cheer up because of his words, Matteo continued, 'Didn't we already get Nancy's autopsy report? With this and Leonard's testimony, it is enough to prove that Nancy's death is related to Irene.'

"But can you be sure that Leonard will appear as a witness?" Ainsley suddenly said.

Matteo was stunned for a moment. Indeed, Leonard was willing to take out the real autopsy report because he was sure that there would not be any danger.

But if he needed to appear as a witness, he might not agree.

Ainsley looked at Matteo's expression and did not know what to say for a moment. Look, even he knows that Leonard might not help us. What is the use of evidence?

Matteo could not bear to see Ainsley like this and immediately said, "Aisy, our people have found a few people in the private room of the bar that day. We will catch them soon."

"And then?" Ainsley asked coldly.

"What?"

"What can we do after we catch them? Are you planning to use their statements to send Irene and Daniel to prison? Let's not talk about whether we can catch them all or not. Even if we do, how can you guarantee that they will tell us the truth? Irene rarely left any evidence behind. She has found a

scapegoat for everything that happened before, so we have never found a clue,” Ainsley said in a deep voice.

Her voice was also light. During this period, she had been on guard against what Irene had done. And she never stopped trying to find the murderer. She was so tired that she did not want to continue fighting.

Irene wanted Manuel the most, so Ainsley would just keep a distance from him. Anyway, she could no longer forgive Manuel.

It was better to stay away from Manuel.

Matteo looked at Ainsley worriedly. “Aisy, do you remember what you said to Dana? And Nancy’s mother, and Lainey, whom you are most worried about. Don’t you want to take revenge for the injuries they suffered?”

Ainsley tilted her head and faced Matteo with the back of her head. She did not speak for a long time.

Matteo walked to the other side and glanced at Ainsley. He found that she was already asleep.

She was so tired. It was good to fall asleep, so she could rest more.

Thinking of this, Matteo quickly left the ward. After all, Robyn was still at home at the moment.

As soon as he left, Ainsley slowly opened her eyes and looked at the scenery outside the window. Her hands were still on the drip. She gently pulled out the needle and slowly got out of bed. She put on her coat and walked out of the ward.

In the hospital canteen, Manuel steadily caught the thermos and said to Serina, “I will ask the driver to send you back later.’

“No. I want to stay with Ainsley. Manuel, you don’t know how boring it is to stay in the hospital. With me being her company, she can be happier.’

Looking at Serina’s expectant eyes, he could not bear to refuse and sighed secretly. Perhaps Serina would never know. For Ainsley, who had recovered her memory, Serina’s company was a kind of torment, constantly reminding her of everything that had happened.

As the two spoke, they walked to the ward. Serina still could not hold back her curiosity. “Manuel, what exactly happened between you and Ainsley? Why does she seem to be very annoyed with you? She also said that she will never forgive you.’

Manuel looked upset. “I did something wrong. It is normal that she does not want to see me. This is her sore point. Do not mention it.’

Serina looked at Manuel warily, calmed down, and asked tentatively, “Manuel, did you do some bad things to Ainsley?”

Manuel was not clear about what Serina meant exactly, but he felt that he had indeed let Ainsley down.

“Yes, it was my fault.”

When they were approaching the ward, Serina suddenly stopped in her steps. "Then, Ainsley might not want to see me, right?"

She lowered her eyes and thought for a while. When she raised her head again, her eyes were full of mist. She looked at Manuel and complained, "It's all your fault. Ainsley may even hate me now."

"Then will I still go in? No wonder she had a strange reaction when she saw me before. She also looked at me that way just now."

"I can feel her deliberate intimacy, but in fact, she feels disgusted with me."

Manuel rubbed her head. "Don't think too much about it. Just go in. Didn't you want to show her the toy you bought for her?"

Serina spread out her hands. It was the toy that she bought in a souvenir store. She nodded heavily and walked in.

The two stepped into the ward one after another, but they were stunned at the same time.

The person who was lying weakly on the hospital bed had disappeared. The infusion device was thrown aside, and the shoes were gone.

"Where, where is he?" Serina asked in shock.

Manuel took out his phone and called Matteo.

"Did you take Aisy away?"

Matteo was now driving. When he heard this, he frowned. "What did you say? I didn't. She fell asleep when I left. What happened?"

"Come back quickly. Aisy is missing."

The phone was hung up. Matteo turned the steering wheel and drove back to the hospital.

In the surveillance room, Serina held her breath and stared at the monitor.

Manuel and Matteo stood there with the same serious expression. On the monitor, Ainsley walked out of the ward on her own. Then, the surveillance camera at the door also captured her walking out of the hospital and getting into a taxi.

"I have already sent someone to find this taxi," Manuel said.

Ten minutes later, Dominic called, "Mr. Gage, I found the driver, but the taxi driver is dead."

Manuel and Matteo looked at each other in shock. Both of them saw the seriousness in each other's eyes.

"Dead?"

The voice in the speaker trembled a little. "Yes, just now, ten minutes ago, I was at the scene. A truck crashed into it. The car was destroyed and the driver was dead."

The car was destroyed and the driver was dead.

What about Ainsley?

“Ms. Easton is not inside.”

Matteo breathed a sigh of relief and forced himself to calm down. He asked in a deep voice, “Can you find the driving recorder?”

The person on the other end of the line was silent for a moment, followed by a voice talking to someone. After a while, Dominic said, “Mr. Gage, our people have a copy of the driving recorder. A few minutes before the accident happened, Ms. Easton had already gotten out of the car. However, the camera didn’t capture it clearly. We haven’t found where Ms. Easton got out of the car yet.”

Hanging up the phone, Serina bit her finger hard until it bled.

Manuel immediately stopped her. “Don’t be nervous, Serina. She will be fine. I will find her.”

“Manuel, check who the driver had contact with! And that truck driver!”

“Got it.” Manuel had already arranged it.

The surveillance room was silent, and Matteo’s breathing began to get heavier. He suddenly remembered something.

Chapter 519 She Will Be Fine

“I need to go home!” he said sternly.

“You’re onto something?” Manuel asked, narrowing his eyes.

Matteo shook his head, his face pale. “If there is any news, I will call you immediately.”

“Okay.”

Manuel watched as Matteo stumbled out of the hospital. Perhaps he had thought of something.

When Matteo returned home, Robyn had yet to leave.

She was still calmly drinking tea, and the entire house seemed to have been cleaned.

“You are still here?”

Robyn sneered with a cold face. “I don’t know who you learned it from, but you didn’t even greet me when you saw me. I am your mother. You’ve been in my belly for ten months, and this is how you speak to me? And you are even chasing me away?”

Matteo was anxious, and he didn’t want to waste a second with her.

“Mom, where’s Ainsley?”

Robyn chuckled. “How would I know where she is? Weren’t you looking for her?”

Matteo said patiently, “You must know that today’s thing is the first step, right? Your job is to drive her out, and then what is the second step? You planned to kidnap her before she entered the hospital, but you bumped into Manuel, right?”

“You are crazy. I chased her out for your own good. After she left, I had people clean the entire house. Starting tomorrow, you will go meet different girls until you find one you like,” Robyn said.

“Where exactly is she? Tell me!”

“You are not young anymore, but you are in no hurry to get married. Your father and I are both extremely anxious. Your father is with me on this thing.”

Matteo walked closer to her. “She’s your niece. You watched her grow up. Why are you doing all this?”

It was as if Robyn didn’t hear his words. “When you get married, make a kid with your wife. Don’t spend every day with your cousin.”

Matteo sneered. He walked to the coffee table, picked up the coffee maker on the table, and hurled it to the ground.

The sound of glass colliding with the marble floor was particularly crisp, and the sound of glass breaking was also ear-piercing.

Robyn was frightened and looked at Matteo angrily. “Do you have to live with Ainsley? Open your eyes. She is not your biological sister. She’s just a cousin. What’s more, the entire company is now under your control. If not for her, the entire Easton family would be yours. I have planned so much for you, and you don’t appreciate it at all?”

“I don’t want the Easton family, and I don’t want any shares. Tell me, where is she?” Matteo’s eyes were bloodshot.

He only suspected that this matter had something to do with Robyn moments ago, and he was now 100 percent sure.

“You are crazy.”

“Yes, I am crazy! I am too crazy to understand why my mother is so persistent in killing her niece. I’m too crazy to understand why you insist on shoving me into the things I don’t want at all!” Matteo shouted.

Robyn didn’t expect Matteo to be so emotional. She frowned and felt more and more that chasing Ainsley out was the right decision.

“How can you talk to me like this?” She looked at her son in disbelief.

Matteo had run out of patience. “Just tell me. I know what you care about the most. If anything happens to her, I will die with her.”

“What are you saying, Matteo? Is she that important to you?” She refused to give up and continued, “Although you hate me now, you will thank me later for this decision I made today.”

“No, if anything happens to her, I will never forgive myself in this life, nor will I forgive you,” Matteo said solemnly.

Robyn was so angry that she had heartache. But she had no choice but to hold her temper. ‘Only a child would say such an empty threat. She will be fine.’”

Looking at Robyn's expression, Matteo knew that she was determined not to tell.

"Okay, please leave this place, Mrs. Easton."

"You are drawing a line between us? Let me tell you, Matteo, it will never happen! As long as you are alive, what flows in your body is my blood. Your life is given to you by me. Now you are talking to me like this for an outsider. I am so disappointed!" Robyn covered her head and almost fell.

Matteo wanted to leave directly.

But when he saw Robyn like this, he didn't have the heart. "Are you okay?"

"Help me to the hospital. I'm so dizzy!" Robyn leaned against Matteo. Matteo had no other choice but to take her to the hospital.

In Daniel's villa.

Ainsley looked at Daniel, who was in front of her, with a sad expression. She was not surprised.

"Ainsley, I finally got you. How about it? I pursued you like a gentleman, but you refused to accept me. I could only use this method to have you." Daniel gradually approached Ainsley, his lips almost reaching Ainsley's cheek.

"You did it?" Ainsley said coldly.

She was tied to a chair and could not move. When she came out of the hospital, she hailed a taxi. She did not expect the driver to drop her off halfway.

At that time, she already noticed that something was wrong. She was about to make phone calls, but it was already too late. A few people came out of a van and took her away.

The van went down very strange roads. She figured the guy behind this had already thought of countermeasures for everything that might happen.

Perhaps Manuel had already noticed her disappearance, but she did not look forward to him coming to her rescue.

In any case, she had already lost all hope, so she might as well just let things happen.

Daniel did not expect that she would accept it so calmly. "I did it."

He looked a bit helpless. "To get you, we have put in a lot of effort."

"We? Who are we?" Ainsley raised a brow. "Who else is there except for Irene?"

"You don't need to know that." Daniel lit a cigarette.

Ainsley's hands were tied behind her back. She said softly, "Can you give me a cigarette?"

"You smoke?"

"I didn't smoke before, but now I want to try." Ainsley looked confused.

Daniel was slightly lost and felt that Ainsley was so not herself.

Daniel took out a cigarette and looked at Ainsley's tied hands. He paused.

"Untie me. What else do you think I can do now? I won't run away."

Her voice became colder and colder, but Daniel untied her in the end.

The rough rope left red marks on her delicate wrists. She did not care about it at all. She reached out to take the cigarette from Daniel and glanced at him.

Daniel subconsciously picked up the lighter and held it close to the cigarette.

He had never lit a cigarette for anyone. Ainsley did not ask for it, but he did it subconsciously.

She always had a unique charm that could make people want to do something for her.

The cigarette was lit, and the gray smoke rose into the air. Unlike the bad cigarettes that tasted sour and smelled pungent, this cigarette had a faint fragrance and was not strong.

The pale face, dry lips, and the teeth that were gently holding the cigarette.

All the colors were so pale, but Daniel found it so charming.

Chapter 520 Attraction or Love

"People smoke when they are troubled. Why am I still upset after I smoke?" Ainsley murmured.

Daniel had imagined what Ainsley would do when she saw him. Daniel thought she might be annoyed, angry, or want to slap him, but he didn't expect Ainsley to talk so calmly as if they were old friends.

"Is it because of the recovery of your memory?" Daniel asked.

Ainsley inhaled a puff of smoke, approached him, and blew a smoke ring in Daniel's face. She smiled, "Irene tells you everything, doesn't she?"

"After all, we are partners." Daniel didn't answer the question.

"Partners? The Wade Group isn't a good choice for cooperation now." Ainsley sneered, "Tell me. Why did you take me here? It can't be that you just want to get close to me. Right?"

"What if I say yes?"

Ainsley lowered her eyes and placed the cigarette between her fingers like Daniel did. "Mr. Hume, do you get infatuated with a woman?"

"You are not me. How do you know that I won't?"

"Just because of the night of Irene's birthday?" She asked.

"Just that meeting is enough." Daniel nodded.

Looking at Ainsley's puzzled face, he explained, "Have you ever heard of it? It only takes 0.3 seconds for one to fall for a stranger."

Ainsley said, "Psychologists say that love at first sight is just because of physical attraction on most occasions. When you meet someone, hormones stimulate adrenaline. Your heart beats faster just

because hormones are stimulating it. The truth is that you will get the feeling of 'love' even before you actually see the person."

"So, you think I was just attracted by your appearance?" Daniel looked at her doubtfully.

"Of course."

"I come from Portugal. I've seen too many beauties. I've seen all kinds of women, but I've never had such a strong feeling. You are a psychologist, so you must know those theories are not completely true. Although I fell for you within only 0.3 seconds, that feeling was real. I didn't even have time to get close to see your face clearly. I fell in love with you just because of that feeling. That vague impression is enough for me to connect you with all the beautiful things in the world. Now, do you still think I was just attracted by your appearance?" Daniel stared at her as if trying to see through Ainsley.

Ainsley shook her head. "What I said is true most of the time. Of course, there are exceptions. Mr. Hume, it seems that your case is the latter?"

"Yes." Daniel nodded firmly.

Ainsley's face sank. "So, what do you want to do?"

Daniel tried to remain gentle. 'Stay here. Stay with me. You can't go back to the Easton's home, and Manuel is reliable."

Ainsley threw the cigarette on the ground and trod on it. She said mockingly, "You mean you are reliable?"

Daniel was surprised by her question, but he was full of confidence. "Ainsley, at least no one will disturb you if you stay with me. And I will respect your decisions. We can start from being friends."

"I thought that you would be bossy, considering your character," Ainsley said in surprise.

"I am always gentle to people I really like. Moreover, only despicable men will be hard on women. I prefer to win your heart with my sincerity," Daniel smiled.

Ainsley's expression changed again. She stared at Daniel. "You just said that I couldn't go back to the Easton's home. How did you know? Have you been working with Mrs. Easton?"

Daniel smiled but did not speak. However, Ainsley could tell something from his expression.

"Mrs. Easton has been in contact with you guys since a long time ago. Right?"

Ainsley said "you guys". Daniel whispered, "Who else do you think there is except me?"

"Why would you ask that question? Obviously, Irene is involved too. I want to know if there is anyone else." Ainsley looked at him inquiringly.

"What if I say there is someone else?" Daniel looked at her with a smirk.

He blinked his eyes. His fingertips were rubbing the corner of his clothes. Ainsley said with certainty, 'It's someone from the Baldry family. Right?"

"Why do you think that way?" Daniel asked with a frivolous look.

“There are only a few people in Seattle who want to kill me. There can’t be anyone else. Daniel, I can’t do harm to you now...”

“Why are you still on guard against me? Can’t you see that I’m already exhausted? I don’t want to fight against you anymore. I just want to be alone and think about some stuff.”

Ainsley sounded calm, but it made Daniel more eager to provoke her. He wanted to see her angry.

“What do you want to think about?”

“I want to think about the car accident three years ago, the one that happened to me recently, or Lainey’s matter. You and Irene were behind all these things. Right?” Ainsley raised her eyes with some malice.

Daniel didn’t want to hide it from her. He said casually, “I don’t know what happened three years ago, but I do know about Lainey’s matter. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame her boyfriend. He was too annoying and kept bothering me, so I taught him a lesson. Both of them are still alive. I’m soft-hearted. Right?”

Ainsley’s gaze was cold. “You are from Portugal, but you are fluent in English. Do you know the word ‘punishment’?”

“Are you saying that I will be punished? I have heard that many times. But I don’t care,” Daniel said nonchalantly.

“I know you don’t care. But if you do too many bad things, you will have a miserable death. Just wait and see. Although I learned science, sometimes I believe in these things too. I wish you a miserable death. What do you think?” Ainsley smiled.

“It’s fine. In fact, even if you curse me, I can still live well. I won’t worry about my death before it comes,” Daniel said in a deep voice.

Ainsley stared at him and said fiercely, “We will definitely catch those people in the club. Nobody can get away with it. I will find the people who were sent to harm Lainey and those behind the crime.”

Daniel smiled faintly, “Alright, I’ll be waiting. You are not referring to Matteo and Manuel, are you?”

He paused for a moment and continued, “However, Manuel will soon be finished. And the Gage Group will be mine.”

“You’re really cocky.”

“When the time comes, you will know whether I am cocky or confident.

Ainsley, you should have hated him. Why do you believe that he won’t be defeated by me?” Daniel asked in confusion.

Ainsley said seriously, “I do hate him, but I hate you more.”

“The Easton family is difficult to deal with, but it’s not as powerful as the Gage family. Do you really think I will be afraid of Matteo? Even if you find those people, they won’t tell you anything,” he said confidently.

Ainsley laughed but didn't say anything. Only dead people would keep secrets forever. Alive people would be concerned about those that were important to them.

As long as Matteo can catch those people, we can make them speak.

"Whatever. I believe Matteo will be able to make them speak. Daniel, everything leaves a trace," Ainsley said coldly.