

A Divorce 521

Chapter 521 You Deserve to Die

The smile on Daniel's face gradually faded. He composed himself and said, "This is my residence. There are people guarding the house inside and outside. If you need anything, just tell them outside the door, and someone will send it to you."

He thought about it and continued, "I will get someone to send you a few books. You won't be too bored. You can watch TV in the room at will, but you can't contact others. Someone will intercept all the information you sent. Before I take you back to Portugal, you should do as asked."

Ainsley frowned. "You want to take me back to Portugal."

"Yes, don't you know Manuel's influence in Seattle? The only thing I can do is to hide your whereabouts as much as possible, but I can't guarantee that

I won't be discovered by him. Since you want to stay away from him, why don't you cooperate with me?" Daniel said seriously.

Ainsley didn't say anything. She didn't want to go to Portugal, nor would she go.

"I won't go there."

"It's not up to you whether you want to go or not," Daniel said stubbornly.

He had already planned everything. When he finished dealing with the matters in Seattle and ensured that the Gage family would collapse, he would be able to gain influence in Portugal. Wherever Ainsley fled, he would be able to catch her.

At that time, he did not believe that Ainsley would be able to get rid of him.

Ainsley didn't give him any reaction. She sat on the sofa and turned on the TV with the remote control.

"You can go out. I want to be alone," Ainsley said coldly.

Seeing that Ainsley accepted all of these easily, Daniel felt a little uncomfortable. He opened the door and walked out.

Ainsley called out to him softly. He turned around suspiciously.

"Tell Irene that she will be very miserable," she said confidently.

Daniel nodded in confusion. He left the room and closed the door tightly.

"Why isn't it like what we said before?" Irene was sitting in the living room looking at him.

"You want me to force her, right? You want me to shatter her pride, right?" Daniel had guessed how Irene thought from the moment she came up with the idea.

Irene chuckled, "This is not my idea. Isn't this your idea? Shatter her self-esteem and force her to stay by your side forever. But I think there is no need to do this now. She can no longer accept Manuel, and

she has shed all pretenses with Mrs. Easton. She has nowhere to go. If you can give her a choice, she should thank you.'

"Well, how is the matter concerning the board of directors going?" Daniel asked coldly.

He had promised Irene that he would buy the Wade Group, but he did not expect to get into trouble.

"I will continue to persuade them. I don't know what is wrong with those stubborn people. It is obvious that buying the Wade Group is a good thing and the only way to keep the company. But they are unwilling." Irene looked furious.

Daniel looked at her with dissatisfaction. "Irene, have you forgotten what I told you before? Deal with them ruthlessly as you dealt with Ainsley. Don't tell me that you have repented now."

"How is that possible?" Irene sneered. "I just haven't found a suitable opportunity."

"A suitable opportunity? What is a suitable opportunity?" Daniel looked at her with dissatisfaction. "It has been so long. Irene, if you delay for a day, you will lose more money. I just don't know if the Wade Group can hold on before your so-called opportunity appears."

"Don't worry, I will succeed." Irene exhaled and stood up from the sofa.

She looked at the closed door and smiled. "Do you really think you can get her heart?"

"It's none of your business." Daniel's eyes were full of wariness.

"I should go," she said softly.

"By the way, she asked me to tell you something." Daniel nodded.

"What is it?"

"She said that you will be very miserable." Daniel looked at her with amusement.

"Interesting." Irene's eyes were full of interest. She walked to the tightly closed door and said in a loud voice, "Can I talk to her?"

"No."

"I won't hurt her.

"She and I are in the same boat. You should trust me. Maybe I can help you." Irene chuckled.

Daniel's eyes were full of alienation. He shook his head. "She won't want to see you."

"How will you know if you don't try?" Irene was a little excited.

Daniel pondered, and the living room fell silent again.

At this moment, a female voice came from the closed door. "Let her in."

"She also wants to talk to me," Irene said with a smile.

Daniel thought for a moment and slowly opened the door, warning Irene, "I think you know better than me what to say, right?"

“Don’t worry, for the sake of the Wade Group, I won’t harm you.”

Irene walked in, and Daniel followed her in.

“Mr. Hume, can I talk to her alone?” Ainsley pointed at him.

“Yes.”

Daniel took a deep look at Irene before leaving the room.

Only Ainsley and Irene were left in the room. Ainsley sat down like a master and made herself a cup of coffee. “The room is not soundproof.”

The words that Irene and Daniel had said just now had almost been heard.

“Aren’t you going to make me a cup of coffee?”

“I was kidnapped by you guys. You’re not a guest. Irene, I have already shown my mercy as I didn’t pour this cup of coffee on your face. You won’t be able to drink the coffee that I make for you alive,”

Ainsley said coldly.

Irene sneered, “Ainsley, you still dare to be so arrogant. You are just a prisoner now.”

“Then what are you? A homeless dog? Or a drowned rat?” Ainsley took a sip of coffee.

“Are you talking about yourself? Do you want me to remind you how your father died?” Irene asked with a straight face.

“Bang!”

A loud slap echoed in the room. Irene only felt a pain in her left cheek. She covered her face and looked at Ainsley’s hand.

She was holding a handkerchief and wiping her fingers one by one as if she had touched something dirty.

Irene widened her eyes. She raised her hand and wanted to hit Ainsley. Then, Ainsley grabbed her wrist and shook her off.

“You dare to hit me! How dare you hit me!”

“You deserve it,” Ainsley said through gritted teeth.

Irene put down her hand and suddenly laughed. Even the corners of her eyes were smiling. “Let’s fight. Compared to what you have suffered, compared to what Lainey has suffered, it’s nothing. Ainsley, do you know? I have seen everything that happened to Lainey in the bar.”

“You deserve to die.” Ainsley’s eyes instantly turned red.

She took a deep breath and smashed the cup on the table to the ground. She picked up a broken porcelain fragment and rushed towards Irene.

Surprisingly, Irene did not dodge and looked at her coldly without fear.

“You are not afraid?” Ainsley used a bit of strength and the porcelain fragment instantly cut through Irene’s skin. Blood dripped from her tender fair skin.

Chapter 522 Check Out

But Irene was still not afraid. She even smiled and said, “Do you dare? Ainsley, you are too serious, so you could never defeat me.’

But Ainsley sneered, “Do you really think I don’t dare? I just think that it is too easy if you die just like that. You have harmed so many people. I can’t let you off so easily. I must see you punished by the law you despise.”

“Really?” Irene mocked. “I suddenly remembered something. I seem to have recorded the whole process at the bar that night. What if I accidentally spread it?”

“Did you record it?” Ainsley threw the porcelain fragment on the ground. Her eyes were full of anger. “How could you do that?”

“I can’t help it. I had to leave a way out for myself. So, don’t use sharp objects against me anymore. Maybe if I am in a bad mood, I will spread it.”

Ainsley’s pupils shrank sharply, and she gasped in anger. “You are despicable!”

Irene sat down slowly as if she had not heard her. ‘Don’t provoke me if you know I am despicable. Be obedient, okay? Ainsley, your biggest weakness is that you are too emotional.”

“You can really use anything. What did you get?” Ainsley reminded.

“I don’t need you to remind me!” Irene said with a ferocious expression.

“The reason why I want to talk to you is that you asked Daniel to tell me the sentence. I will return it to you now. I will slowly get better, and you will be more and more miserable. If you don’t want Lainey’s video to be leaked, just behave yourself. Don’t irritate me.” Irene left the room after she finished speaking.

Ainsley sat helplessly on the sofa. She never thought that Irene had a trick up her sleeve.

She could not let the video be released, and she did not want to compromise with Irene.

She sat back on the sofa and watched TV. A financial channel was reporting something about the Wade Group.

When Irene left, she was most worried that Irene would threaten her to do something else with the video.

She took a deep breath and opened the door. Sure enough, there were two people guarding the door.

“Can you clean up the room? I accidentally broke a cup just now.”

The person did not speak, but the other person quickly walked in with a broom.

“Manuel, can Ainsley still be found?” At the Gage’s home, Serina cried as she looked at Manuel.

“Of course, don’t talk nonsense.”

“But it has been so long, and we still haven’t found her.” Serina was about to cry.

Manuel knew that Serina was very worried about Ainsley, so he said gently, “Serina, go to the hospital to see Grandpa first. Didn’t you say you were going to visit Grandpa yesterday?”

“But...”

“Grandpa also needs someone to take care of him. Once I hear any news of Ainsley, I will tell you, okay?” Manuel gently comforted.

Serina knew what Manuel was worried about. She thought about it and nodded.

As soon as Serina left, Manuel immediately called Dominic.

“Have you found out who the driver has contacted?”

“Mr. Gage, we found that the taxi driver’s account has received 160 thousand dollars. It is probably that he took bribes,” Dominic said respectfully.

“Who gave him the money?” Manuel asked with a serious expression.

“It was from an overseas account. It was from Portugal. We’re still investigating who exactly it is.”

When Manuel heard that, he finally understood. He sighed. It was Daniel again.

Daniel and Irene worked in collusion and did many evil things.

“Is there any news about Matteo?” he asked.

Dominic hesitated for a moment and said, “Mr. Easton sent his mother to the hospital. He is still in the hospital and hasn’t called.”

Hospital?

Manuel seemed to understand something.

At Virginia Mason Hospital, Matteo helped Robyn to the bed. The doctor said that Robyn was dizzy because of the panic.

“Matteo, this is my old sickness. If you have something to do in the company, you can go and do it. Don’t worry about me,” Robyn said in a hoarse voice.

“Why didn’t you tell me before that you suffered from dizziness?” Matteo looked at the medicine that the nurse had brought over in a daze.

Robyn shook her head. “You were so busy before. I didn’t want you to worry, and it wasn’t a big problem, so I didn’t say anything.”

“Why are you hospitalized?” Harold rushed over.

Matteo told Harold what the doctor had said and told him to take good care of Robyn.

"If you have anything to say, hurry up and say it." Harold was puzzled as he saw Matteo seemed to have something to tell him.

"Dad, Aisy is missing." He looked at Robyn with a complicated expression.

"You mean it has something to do with your mother?" Harold immediately understood what he meant.

Matteo nodded. "Dad, Mom came to my house to chase Aisy out. After Aisy left, she went to her father's grave and cried so hard that she fainted. I sent her to the hospital. But before I left, she disappeared. Manuel and I suspected that she was kidnapped."

"Mom refused to tell me where Aisy is, but I am sure she knows it," Matteo said seriously.

Harold patted Matteo on the shoulder and sighed, "I'll ask her. You can go out and wait for me."

Matteo nodded. He couldn't convince Robyn, but Harold could.

Leaning against the wall outside the ward, he lit a cigarette and blew out smoke, waiting for Harold to come out of the ward.

He heard the argument coming from the ward, Harold's low growl, and Robyn's sobs.

When he finished smoking and wanted to light another cigarette, Harold came out. He was so calm that it didn't seem like he had just finished arguing. Matteo, Aisy is at the Hume's home. Go there quickly."

Matteo looked seriously into the ward and said hesitantly, "Is mom alright?"

"Don't worry, I'll look after her. Go quickly. The Hume family is not to be trifled with," Harold quickly said.

Matteo did not stay any longer and immediately called Manuel.

"Aisy is at Daniel's place. Why did she go to Daniel's place?" Manuel asked doubtfully.

"Don't ask too much," Matteo said calmly.

Manuel suddenly remembered what Dominic had said and quickly said, "Are you busy now?"

"No."

Half an hour later, Matteo and Manuel arrived at Fog Isle Hotel at the same time. It was the hotel where Daniel lived.

They had thought of many countermeasures, but when they asked one waiter, they were told that Daniel had already checked out three days ago.

"Is it related to your mother?" Manuel glanced at Matteo.

"Yes, it was probably planned by her and Daniel.

"She won't have a chance to get to know Daniel. She must have come into contact with someone else." Matteo knew Robyn very well.

At least, she wouldn't think of such a thorough plan and involve everyone in it.

Manuel sighed, "Daniel is very dangerous."

He still remembered the philter last time. Daniel had kept an eye on Ainsley, and many things could happen in this short period.

Matteo was naturally aware. He nodded and said solemnly, "I will have my men investigate it."

Chapter 523 Continuous Nightmares

At this moment, Manuel was slightly stunned. He suddenly thought of something.

At Roman's house...

"Lainey, why are you standing there? Come here quickly. JR has launched a new product. If we are late, we won't be able to buy it."

An anxious female voice came from the distance. Lainey suddenly opened her eyes and subconsciously looked at her clothes.

After doing this, she seemed to not understand why she had such a thought. She tilted her head with a puzzled face.

"Lainey!" The female voice sounded a little angry.

Lainey quickly raised her head and replied loudly, "I'm coming. I'm coming."

When she finished speaking, she ran toward the source of the sound. Her good friend was also getting closer and closer to her and even waved at her.

The corners of Lainey's mouth rose slightly, and she also relaxed a lot.

However, not long after, that smile froze. It was because she found that her friend had no face and only mechanically waved at her. Her voice also became gloomy and terrifying. "Lainey, come quickly, come..."

Lainey felt cold all over, unable to move.

In the blink of an eye, the faceless girl disappeared, and a group of grinning men appeared in front of her.

They had faces, but either squirming insects or pus were flowing out of these faces, ugly and terrifying.

Lainey couldn't stand the stimulation anymore and screamed as she turned around and ran.

Although her limbs were inexplicably limp, she still used all her strength to run.

However, she forgot that she was wearing high heels. She had just run a distance away when she fell to the ground violently.

She turned around in horror. The group of people had already caught up. They grinned and reached out to grab her.

"Don't, don't touch me." Lainey closed her eyes and resisted with all her might.

However, even if she shouted at the top of her voice, the disgusting touch still lingered on her body.

Just as Lainey was helpless and was about to bite off her tongue, all the sounds suddenly disappeared.

Lainey trembled as she opened her eyes. Sure enough, there was nothing around her except for endless whiteness.

She calmed down and slowly stood up. She dusted her clothes and staggered forward.

She didn't know where she was going. There was really nothing here. Whether it was people or things, everything had disappeared.

Because Lainey had no watch, she didn't know how long she had walked.

When she was about to stop advancing, there was a sudden change in front of her.

It was as if polarizing, one extremely white and the other extremely black.

She walked to the border and bit her lips, shilly-shallying. Finally, she gathered her courage and tentatively stretched out a hand. Just touching the black border, the hand could not be seen.

However, she could still feel the existence of the hand. Lainey was afraid of this unknown world, and she already wanted to retreat.

It didn't seem to be anything wrong with staying in the pure white world.

This thought shocked her the moment it came out.

Lainey hurriedly shook her head, took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and ran straight to the dark border.

She didn't dare to open her eyes, so she could only run, not daring to stop even if she was tired.

It wasn't until she heard a protest from her lungs that she slowly stopped, clutching her chest and gasping for air.

The surroundings were still silent.

Lainey opened her eyes at the slowest speed in her life, and what entered her eyes was the gate of hope. The gate was estimated to be about 500 feet away.

She cried tears of joy uncontrollably, tears flowing down her cheeks quickly, but she could not hear any sound of them falling to the ground.

Lainey covered her mouth with her left hand and wiped off the tears on her face with her other hand. She grinned happily and walked in the direction of the gate.

Hope was right in front of her.

A sinister laughter suddenly appeared again. Lainey was so scared that she turned around and shouted in the darkness, "Get out of my way. Stop laughing."

It was at this moment that she felt her feet suddenly become heavy.

They sank fiercely.

Lainey was horrified to find that those hideous faces were right under her feet. Whirlpools appeared suddenly out of the black and solid ground.

Countless hands stretched out from the whirlpools and grabbed her legs.

“Don’t touch me! Help! Is there anyone? Help me, please...” Lainey collapsed and shouted, her tears covering her pale face.

Roman ran into the room as fast as he could when he heard the sound. Just one glance made him feel extremely painful.

Lainey lay on the bed, waving her hands wildly as if she was in a nightmare. Her face was full of horror.

She screamed and hurt herself again, and her nails made several parts of her arms bleed.

Roman quickly ran over and held her hands. He called softly in her ear anxiously and lovingly, “Lainey, it’s okay. I’m here. I’m Roman. I’m by your side. Don’t be afraid, it’s okay...”

He patiently comforted her over and over again until Lainey regained her calm. He also said in a daze for a long time, “I won’t let you get hurt again.”

After that, Roman instantly lost all the strength he had and slid down the bed to the ground.

It was said that men did not shed tears easily if they were not sad.

He knew how painful it was when he was helpless, and her silent cry made him feel pain.

With a loud bang, he slapped himself hard, and half of his face immediately swelled up.

He hated that he did not protect Lainey well, so she encountered a nightmare that she might never be able to get rid of in her life.

However, it had already happened. Even if he wanted to chop himself up, he could not reverse time.

Now, he could only make himself strong so that he could help Lainey get out of it as soon as possible.

Thinking of this, he unconsciously recalled her bright smile.

At that time, Lainey’s smile could cure everything.

Wiping off his tears, Roman got up, walked to the bedside, leaned over, planted a kiss on Lainey’s forehead, and covered her with a quilt.

He turned to the bathroom, wet the towel with hot water, and carefully wiped the tears on Lainey’s face.

She usually cared about her image.

After taking care of everything, Roman sat back on the carpet beside the bed and quietly kept Lainey company.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone through the window and lit up the corners of the room with colorful spots.

Roman held the bed and struggled to get up. His legs became extremely sore and numb after keeping the same posture for too long.

He rubbed the muscles of his legs with a grimace and then became expressionless again.

His handsome face would only show rare warmth when he looked at Lainey.

“It’s six o’clock. It’s time to cook for Lainey,” Roman said as he walked. If not for his clear eyes, people would think that he was a madman.

Almost no one would come to this detached villa. Only the two lived here, quiet and lonely.

Roman was very satisfied. As long as he could stay with Lainey, even if he lived in hell, he would feel happy.

Chapter 524 Suicide

Lainey woke up and was in a daze in bed. Roman was worried that she would be uncomfortable lying on the bed and went to help her up.

Lainey was like an exquisite doll. She was motionless and let Roman help her up.

Roman put a pillow behind Lainey. Looking at Lainey’s soulless eyes, he endured his sadness and talked to her gently.

Just then, the alarm was activated.

Roman said, “The oatmeal I made for you should be ready. I’ll go to the kitchen and take a look. I’ll be back soon.”

After that, Roman got up and left.

Lainey was still in a daze, but tears secretly came out of the corners of her eyes.

Roman added some water to the pot. It would take a few minutes before the fire was turned off.

Roman stood in front of the pot and looked at the blue and red flames, lost in thought.

When the lid of the pot made a sound, Roman came to his senses.

The oatmeal had been boiling for too long, and it couldn’t wait to get out of the pot.

Some of the oatmeal had flowed to the clean table, and the mellow smell filled the whole kitchen.

Roman hurriedly cleaned up. In his panic, his arm accidentally touched the boiling edge of the pot.

The sudden pain made Roman gasp. He almost threw the rag in his hand into the pot.

Roman didn’t wash the burn with cold water. To maintain the delicate flavor of the oatmeal, he endured the pain and spooned it out.

Roman put down his sleeve casually to cover his scalded skin. He carefully walked upstairs with the oatmeal.

“Lainey, this is my innovative body-nourishing oatmeal. You are the first to try it.” Roman brought a stool to the side of the bed so that he could feed Lainey.

Lainey did not reply or react. She was still staring straight ahead.

Roman had gotten used to this. He said, “If you don’t speak, I will take it as you agree.”

Roman scooped out some oatmeal and gently blew it before handing it to Lainey’s mouth. “Open your mouth and try it.”

Lainey opened her mouth mechanically. Roman took the opportunity to feed her, and she mechanically swallowed.

At least, Lainey ate something. Roman used this to comfort himself several times in the dead of night.

The peaceful life did not last long.

Roman thought that even if Lainey did not get better, at least she would not go worse.

However, one afternoon, Roman watched Lainey go into the bathroom.

Soon, there was the sound of water flowing in the bathroom.

Roman did not think much of it. He thought that Lainey was taking a bath. However, forty minutes had passed, and Lainey had not come out of the bathroom.

Roman began to feel restless. He got up, walked to the bathroom, and knocked on the door. Afraid of scaring the person inside, he asked in an extremely gentle voice, “Lainey, what are you doing there?”

More than ten seconds had passed, but there was still no response.

Roman realized that something was wrong. He did not care about anything else and quickly took a few steps back, slamming the door open.

The scarlet red color covered the smooth floor. It was like an enchanting and dazzling flower from hell.

The scene stung Roman’s eyes. His heart suddenly stopped beating, as if he would lose his life in the next second.

The family doctor rushed to the villa as fast as he could and was shocked to see Roman.

Roman was thinner than Lainey, and his whole body was covered with blood. When he saw the doctor, his eyes were full of helplessness. He pleaded humbly, “Please save her.”

The doctor’s heart tightened. Although he did not see Lainey, he could tell how urgent the situation was from the blood stains on Roman’s body.

The doctor did not have time to comfort Roman and rushed into the bedroom with the medicine box.

On his way to the villa, the doctor was mentally prepared, but when he saw the scene, he was still shocked and looked very serious.

Lainey must be saved immediately.

The doctor had no time to waste.

The doctor ran to the bed and threw back the quilt. His right eyelid twitched a dozen times.

The wound on Lainey's wrist was so deep that the bones could be seen. Although Roman had tied the blood vessels with a piece of torn shirt cloth, the thick blood was still gushing out.

The doctor hurriedly did an emergency treatment. About ten minutes later, he walked out of the bedroom, sweating.

Roman was so worried that he was about to go crazy, but he was afraid of disturbing the doctor's treatment, so he could only grit his teeth and wait at the door.

When Roman saw the door open, he hurriedly went up to the doctor and asked anxiously, "Dr. Barry Graves, how is Lainey?"

Barry took off his mask. He still looked grave. He shook his head and said in a slightly serious tone, "The wound is too deep, and she has lost too much blood. She must be given a blood transfusion as soon as possible."

Barry was awkward. "But I came in a hurry and didn't bring any blood packs with me."

Roman rolled up his sleeve without thinking. "Can you use mine? I have O- type blood."

"Well..." Barry hesitated for a few seconds before coming to a decision.

"Okay, but it can only be used in emergencies. There won't be a problem if you lose a little blood."

After saying that, Barry opened the bedroom door and hurried in. Roman followed closely behind.

Seeing Lainey lying quietly on the bed with a pale face again, Roman wanted to beat himself up.

Roman had promised that he would not let Lainey suffer anymore, but he broke his promise.

Barry took two hundred milliliters of Roman's blood, put Lainey on a drip, and called his colleague, asking his colleague to take some blood packs over as quickly as possible.

After that, Barry walked behind the dispirited Roman and patted him on the shoulder. He sighed, "When Ms. Salter gets better, take her out for a walk."

Always staying in the same place will give rise to dark thoughts."

Roman nodded slowly, but his eyes were fixed on Lainey.

After Barry gave the order, the hospital was very efficient. It was nearly 25 miles away, but the ambulance arrived in about 20 minutes.

After changing the infusion bag, Barry said something to Roman and left.

Lainey was out of danger. After the blood transfusion, Roman had to change fresh dressing for her wound on time. Then, she would slowly recover.

The next day, around eleven o'clock at noon, Lainey finally woke up.

Roman had stayed up all night. He was lying on the side of the bed, holding Lainey's uninjured hand and sleeping soundly.

However, Lainey only made a very small noise and woke Roman up.

Roman had not fully opened his eyes, but his face was full of fear. He tightened his grip on Lainey's hand and relaxed, and he hurriedly looked up in a panic.

When Roman met Lainey's bewildered eyes, he sniffed and said in a hoarse voice, "Lainey, thank you for waking up."

Chapter 525 A Watch With Positioning System

Lainey was stunned. She turned her eyes stiffly and her gaze fell on the bruise on Roman's arm. Her pupils trembled violently.

"What is this?" Lainey, who had not spoken for a long time, showed her concern. Roman was so moved that he was about to cry.

Roman pulled his sleeve. "Nothing. How do you feel?"

Lainey looked around blankly. These days, she seemed to have lost her memory and didn't feel anything. Now, she was still in a daze.

Suddenly, her eyes became dim again. She subconsciously shook her head, kept her mouth shut, and didn't say a word.

Roman stroked Lainey's head and smiled as usual, "It's okay, Lainey. Maybe you will be fine next time."

In the Easton Group.

"The most important thing right now should be where Daniel is. He is not a native. If he takes Ainsley to Portugal, it will be more difficult to find them," Matteo said solemnly.

Manuel raised his eyes and a cold light flashed in them. "I have an idea."

"What?" Matteo looked over in confusion.

Manuel quickly took out a laptop from the car and found the positioning system that was installed a long time ago. After entering some codes and passwords, he saw a position.

Manuel let out a sigh of relief.

Matteo also saw the position, and he finally showed some joy on his face. "You can locate Ainsley? I didn't expect you to do so much in secret."

Manuel shook his head in disappointment and said in a deep voice, "It's useless. To not disturb her, only she can send her position to us. When I sent her to the hospital, I noticed that she still had the watch on her wrist. She doesn't send us her position, so we can't see it."

Manuel looked away from the screen. He was at a loss and thought, Aisy, don't you want me to find you?

Matteo also fell silent. He knew better than anyone about Ainsley's current state. It was normal for her not to send them her position.

Matteo helped Ainsley wear the watch and told her about the positioning system.

"She is very disappointed in you and me," Matteo said with a cold face.

Manuel shook his head. "We can't let her stay with Daniel just because of this. We both know what he is thinking."

"Of course. I have already asked my people to check all his hideouts here. Now we have to wait."

Matteo and Manuel would have to wait for a long time.

In the seaside villa, Ainsley gently touched the dial of her watch. There was a hidden button of the same color on the side of the silver surface. She did not press it.

Manuel once told Ainsley that if she pressed this button, he would know where she was. She could have pressed it at the very beginning, but she did not want to.

Ainsley did not want to rely on Manuel anymore, nor did she want to implicate Matteo.

Ainsley had long lost interest in everything and even wanted to commit suicide.

Ainsley asked the people at the door to bring her some fruits and a knife. Perhaps Daniel had given an order, so they did not dare to refuse.

The cold tip of the knife flashed with coldness. Ainsley peeled an apple. The knife was very sharp.

Ainsley picked up the knife and gestured at her wrist. If she cut it, she might no longer feel any pain.

At that moment, the door was kicked open. Daniel looked at Ainsley with a pale face. "What are you doing?"

Daniel rushed to Ainsley and took the knife.

"I just want to eat an apple," Ainsley said flatly.

"You can ask the maid to peel it and bring it in. Did the people at the door give you the knife?" There was a hint of menace in Daniel's eyes.

Ainsley felt that Daniel was going to rush out and scold the people outside.

Ainsley explained, "I asked them for it. Don't forget that this is also your order."

Daniel threw the knife out and said fiercely, "Don't touch such a dangerous thing again."

Ainsley wiped her hands. The apple juice flowed to her hands and was sticky. Daniel's threat was useless to her.

"I don't know if it is my illusion. I always feel that you are different from before," Daniel said.

Ainsley did not look at Daniel. She looked out the window indifferently. Daniel must have spent a lot of effort buying this seaside villa. Through this window, she could see the entire sea.

“Why?”

“I always feel that you are not as energetic as before. It seems that what Irene said is right. This car accident has exhausted you, and Lainey’s things have deprived you of all of your energy,” Daniel said worriedly.

Ainsley did not care about what Daniel said and replied perfunctorily, “This is who I am.”

“No, you were dynamic. I hope you can change back to your previous self and don’t do such dangerous things.”

Ainsley sneered, “Dangerous? Are you talking about the knife?”

Daniel narrowed his eyes.

“If I really want to die, who do you think can stop me?” Ainsley said indifferently.

“Do you want to die?” Daniel narrowed his eyes again.

Ainsley did not intend to talk to Daniel. She turned around and was about to go to the bathroom to wash her hands.

Daniel reached out and grabbed Ainsley’s wrist.

Ainsley shook off Daniel’s hand and said impatiently, “Does it have anything to do with you?”

Daniel was not satisfied with this answer. He pulled Ainsley to him and said, “If you dare to die, I will kill everyone who knows you.”

“Including you and Irene?” Ainsley asked stubbornly.

Daniel was slightly stunned. As he was in a daze, Ainsley broke free from his grip once again. She entered the bathroom, locked the door, and washed her hands with great strength.

Just now, Ainsley wished she could stab the knife directly into Daniel’s chest and kill him, and everything would be over.

However, Ainsley thought of what her cousin said. The traces could not be erased.

The mirror in the bathroom was covered in white mist because of the rising heat. Ainsley took a tissue and wiped it. Then, she saw a tired and frustrated face.

Ainsley was very tired. She didn’t want to deal with all this.

In the past two days, Ainsley found that Daniel trusted someone called Aaden very much. Aaden handled all the things.

Ainsley was always locked in her room, but when it was dinner time, Daniel would eat with her.

The dishes on the table were all Ainsley’s favorites, but she thought that they were tasteless.

Ainsley thought of what she was most concerned about and couldn’t help but ask, “How is Lainey?”

Daniel paused in cutting the steak and said frankly, "She's in poor condition. She committed suicide once and was saved.'

"What?" Ainsley looked at Daniel in shock. How could Lainey commit suicide?

"Ainsley, you study psychology. You should know better than me that people with mental illnesses can't be treated like normal ones. Maybe it's a nightmare or subconsciousness. When I was worried about whether someone would kill me, you gave me a psychological hint. The psychological impact on life is great. Roman should be with her," Daniel said.

Chapter 526 The Psychiatrist

Daniel brought up the past about that Ainsley had given him a psychological hint at that time. Daniel just wanted Ainsley to know that he could do anything for her regardless of anything else.

"What do you mean?" Ainsley was not a fool, and Daniel was not a kind person.

Daniel mentioned this because he wanted to use this matter to tell Ainsley something else.

Daniel looked at her with satisfaction. "Your nerves are too weak. I think you need a psychologist to help you. I found a very famous psychologist for you and asked him to treat you."

"I don't need it. Tell him not to come." Ainsley was indifferent to Daniel's suggestion.

Daniel was prepared for her answer. He said softly, "Ainsley, you are very worried about Lainey, right? I can tell you whenever there is anything happening to Lainey, but you must receive treatment."

Ainsley frowned. "Is this a condition?"

"If you think so, that's fine too." Daniel nodded.

Ainsley was disdainful, but in order to get news of Lainey, she had to endure. "Okay."

In order to let Ainsley get treatment as soon as possible, the doctor was picked up over here less than ten minutes after dinner.

Daniel pointed to Ainsley and said to the doctor, "Come in, please. That is the person who is going to be treated."

The psychologist glanced at Ainsley and said to Daniel, "Mr. Hume, no one else should be allowed to be at present during psychological treatment." Ainsley looked at the psychologist strangely. Although Daniel was a little vigilant, he still went out.

When there were only the two left in the room, Ainsley raised her eyebrows and said coldly, "I am also a psychologist. I don't know why he asked you to come over, but I think we can achieve a balance. For example, you should stay out of my business, and I won't say anything to him. You can still take the money you deserve. How about it?"

The psychologist smiled and said confidently, "Ms. Easton, I know you are very famous. You won so many awards and accepted so many interviews. But I think you should know what the first lesson of psychology is, right?"

“The first lesson of the University of Washington’s psychology is to teach us to maintain our values.

“So, your request is very difficult for me. Besides, don’t you need to talk to someone about your current state? I’m a person who will keep secrets, and a completely unfamiliar and objective listener,” the psychologist said.

“You won’t tell him our conversation?” Ainsley finally became a little interested.

“I think Ms. Easton, you have some misunderstandings about me. I’m just a psychologist, not someone’s subordinate. Besides, didn’t I show my sincerity just now? You are trapped here and have no freedom. I let him go out.” The psychologist slowly sat down.

Ainsley also sat down. The table was filled with fruits and snacks that Daniel had sent in. She didn’t even take a bite.

Ainsley even felt that there was something wrong with the coffee in the coffee maker.

After all, Ainsley had been tricked when she was eating with Daniel.

If that happened again, Ainsley thought that there would not be another Manuel to take her away.

“Do you need me to hypnotize you?”

“No need.”

The psychiatrist was a little embarrassed and asked, “Well, what is your biggest problem now?”

Ainsley thought for a moment and said, “There are some things that I can’t solve. I don’t know whether I should escape or face them. I even have doubts about myself. I... I don’t believe in myself. I can’t convince myself to face it with the most objective attitude. There are always some voices in my ears telling me that it is all my fault.”

“Then can you tell me what it is?”

“No.” Ainsley’s attitude turned cold.

The psychologist nodded. People like them would always have all kinds of secrets. He was not surprised.

“If this was caused by you, would you feel more guilty or angrier?”

Ainsley suddenly remembered that when Robyn pointed at her nose and cursed her that day, she couldn’t help but have a tyrannical expression. “Angry, I think.”

“Forgive me for being blunt, perhaps you won’t regret it. I mean if this matter were to happen again, perhaps you would still make the same choice.

“Even if you feel that you won’t choose the same path back in the past, you have to understand that people make different choices when they are in different situations. You can’t replace the past you with the current you. At that time, your state of mind was like this, so these things are inevitable,” the psychiatrist said.

“Inevitable?” Ainsley repeated the psychiatrist’s words.

Perhaps the psychiatrist was right, and there was no such assumption in the world.

“If you really don’t dare to face it, you might as well completely avoid it. Ms. Easton, leaving is not necessarily a bad choice,” the psychiatrist said.

The psychiatrist got up and left. Ainsley was stunned for a long time and did not speak.

There were three psychological treatments. When the psychiatrist left the third time, Daniel felt something was wrong when he entered the room.

“Ainsley! What are you doing? Give me the knife!” Daniel looked in shock at Ainsley, who was sitting on the windowsill and holding a knife to her neck.

Daniel didn’t understand why it suddenly became like this.

Where did this knife come from? His eyes flashed. It must be the psychologist!

“Daniel, can you promise me one thing?” There was no sparkle in Ainsley’s eyes, and her voice was hoarse.

“What is it? I promise you. Give me the knife first,” Daniel said and took a few steps forward.

Ainsley seemed to be stimulated and suddenly enhanced the force on her hand. The sharp knife had cut her delicate neck, and a few drops of blood came out.

“Don’t come over! Move back!”

Daniel immediately took a few steps back and said carefully, “I won’t go over.”

“After I die, can you get back the video of Lainey from Irene? Lainey has been hurt badly by you guys. Don’t torture her anymore,” Ainsley said in a broken voice.

“Yes, I promise you. You should come over first.” Daniel was extremely nervous.

Daniel always felt that he had kidnapped Ainsley just to get her, but he still could not accept seeing her about to commit suicide.

These days of getting along with Ainsley had already made Daniel have an illusion that Ainsley could live with him. This illusion made Daniel ignore how Ainsley was kidnapped by him and how she was threatened.

Ainsley shook her head and looked at Daniel in despair. She kept saying, “I’m so sorry for Lainey. And I’m sorry for Serina as well. It was also because of me that my dad died. Those people all died because of me. Those who approached me would all be unlucky.”

Daniel was annoyed when he heard this. He knew better than anyone who had done those things, so he could not see Ainsley give up on herself like this. Ainsley even wanted to... commit suicide for this kind of thing.

“All of this has nothing to do with you. Ainsley, you clearly know it yourself. Why did you choose to give up on yourself?”

“Moreover, I don’t understand your thoughts. It’s good enough that you are alive. Why do you care about the lives of others? This world is cruel to begin with. People are supposed to defend their own benefits.”

Chapter 527 She Is the One Behind This

‘He is right. If I can’t change it, it’s better to disappear completely. Now that I have chosen to disappear completely, can you let me go?’ Ainsley’s eyes were filled with despair.

Daniel caught the “he” in her words. “Who is he?”

‘The psychologist.’

Daniel’s eyes were full of coldness. It was the psychologist!

Why could the psychologist say such things to Ainsley? Daniel had already arranged it a long time ago. The focus of the treatment was to make Ainsley completely recover, but why would the psychologist say such things?

Daniel signaled Aaden with his eyes, and the latter immediately walked out of the room.

Ainsley did not notice Daniel’s movements, but looked at the scenery outside the window and murmured, “The sky here is really good. I can see the sea. Dying here is also a good thing.”

“Ainsley! No! Don’t you want to see Lainey? She hasn’t been in a good condition recently, and she even committed suicide before. Do you really not care about her?” Daniel said.

Ainsley shook her body. Obviously, she was a little swayed. “Lainey, she, she has Roman being her company. There will be no problem.”

“Are you assured?”

Daniel continued, “I told you that my law is to do what I want to do. I will do anything to achieve my goal. But you are not that kind of person. You have too many people you care about. Do you really feel at ease by committing suicide?”

“Daniel, I admire your cruelty. I can’t do that.” Ainsley suddenly lost her strength and threw the knife to the ground. With a “bang” sound, the knife fell to the ground.

Ainsley jumped down from the window. “Actually, I just wanted to see if I really had the courage to jump down. I also wanted to see who sent the psychologist. Now it seems that it was not you.”

‘What do you mean?’ Daniel narrowed his eyes.

“Why don’t you go and find out who sent the psychologist? However, that person really underestimated my strength. That psychologist was yet not capable enough to give me a psychological hint. Everything he said was saying that he wants me to die immediately, so who else can it be except you?” Ainsley said with a smile.

“You mean Irene?”

“I didn’t mean that. You guessed it yourself.”

From the first time the psychologist appeared, Ainsley had seen through the psychologist's thoughts. He said he didn't know anything, but in fact, he knew her situation very well.

Psychiatrists could always judge the authenticity of the words through some details, so Ainsley could tell at a glance.

This kind of trick was just like what Ainsley had done to Daniel, affecting one's life through hypnosis.

Today was just an act. Ainsley thought it was Daniel's intention, but she did not expect that her suicide made Daniel so anxious and surprised.

It could be seen that Daniel didn't ask the psychiatrist to do it.

Besides Irene, Ainsley could not think of any other man.

"If I find out that it really is her, I will teach her a lesson," Daniel said coldly. "You guys now have common interests. Will you guys really hurt each other? Daniel, when you decide to cooperate with her, it is impossible to cut your ties with her," Ainsley said.

'No,' Daniel shook his head.

'Daniel, I am no one to you. There is no need for you to lie to me. I just hope that you can tell me immediately after you find out who's behind this. I will take revenge in my own way.' Ainsley's tone was cold.

"I will tell you." Daniel naturally would not refuse.

On an ordinary evening, Pierre received a call.

"Mr. Thornton, Pablo is missing!"

Pierre suddenly sat up from the sofa. Pablo was his grandson, his only grandson.

'What? How did he disappear?'

The assistant said in a panic, "When I went to pick up Pablo after school, I found that he was gone. The surveillance camera at the entrance of the kindergarten did not capture his figure. I contacted the teacher in Pablo's class. The teacher said that Pablo was picked up by a stranger."

'Where is the surveillance? Did the surveillance camera in the corridor capture him?'

Pierre suddenly stood up.

"Yes, it did! But..." The assistant hesitated and said, "It didn't capture the face of the one who took Pablo. And it didn't even capture the license plate."

Pierre held himself back from throwing the phone.

Pierre said angrily, "You are good for nothing! All of you are good for nothing! You can't even find a child!"

"Mr. Thornton, our people are working hard to look for him. Don't be angry!"

Pierre hung up the phone with a gloomy face. The woman beside him looked at him while crying. "That is our only grandson. You must bring him back safely."

'Don't cry!' Pierre was annoyed.

Pierre always felt that this matter was not as simple as it seemed. What was the purpose of that person? Was he kidnapping his grandson for money or anything else?

Pierre's face was livid and he suddenly thought of a person.

Pierre dialed Irene's number with a sullen face and asked, "Where did you take my grandson? Did you do it?"

"Mr. Thornton, what are you talking about? I don't understand." Irene crossed her legs and looked at the child who was tied to the side. The child's mouth was blocked, so he could not speak.

"Don't play dumb, Irene!" Pierre said anxiously.

At first, Pierre was still a little hesitant, but now he was completely clear that it was Irene who did it.

'Mr. Thornton, you can't find your grandson?' Irene said lightly.

Pierre tried to be patient and forced himself to calm down. "Irene, I won't talk to you about anything else. Where did you get my grandson? Don't play dumb. What do you want?"

Irene continued to say in an indifferent tone, "So Mr. Thornton, you can't find your grandson, right? Are you asking me for help? If you sincerely ask me for help, I can help you."

'What do you want?'

"Mr. Thornton, don't you know what I want?" Irene raised her eyebrows and said.

Pierre composed himself and understood that it was about the board of directors.

Pierre hesitated and said, "I can sign it, but I'm not sure that it will be successful. Other than me, there are some people who won't agree to sell it. Even if I sign it, it won't affect the result."

Irene smiled, "Do you think you are my only target?"

"What do you mean?" Pierre was stunned for two seconds. He suddenly realized that since Irene dared to say such words, she had naturally dealt with the others.

Presumably, the other directors had encountered this kind of thing too.

"Okay, I promise you. I will agree. Let my grandson go now!"

Irene said gently, "We will hold a board meeting tomorrow. Once the board meeting is over, your grandson will naturally come back to your home safely."

After she finished speaking, Irene immediately hung up the phone and did not give Pierre time to say anything.

Irene walked out of the secret room and sat on the sofa. Daniel just entered.

"I have taken care of those directors. Don't worry. There will definitely be no problems with meetings of the board of directors tomorrow."

"What are you hiding from me?" Daniel looked at Irene indifferently.

"What?" Irene looked at Daniel in shock, her fingers trembling slightly.

Chapter 528 It Fails Again

Looking at Irene, Daniel whistled a bit. Hearing that, Aaden came in, dragging a person with him, who was none other than the shrink.

Irene understood right away. "You know everything!"

"Why did you do that?" Daniel's voice sounded reproachful.

Hearing that, Irene got worked up. "Why couldn't I? You know I hate her and long for her to die. So is it that surprising that I was the one who did that?"

Daniel crossed his legs, fiddling with a cup. "Have you forgotten what I said to you last time?"

"No." Irene shook her head, her face pale.

"Irene, don't step out of line. Or you'll have to suffer the consequences. Since she is mine now, you'd better watch out," Daniel tried to threaten Irene.

"She is yours? Funny! If that's really the case, you wouldn't look so troubled," Irene sneered.

At that moment, the shrink, whose face was covered in bruises with one of his eyes swollen and the other pleading, said to Irene, "Ms. Wade, I did what you asked me. Now you have to save me. I don't want to die."

"Idiot! I can't believe, after what you've done, you should want me to save you!" Irene slapped him hard.

"You save him?" Daniel raised his eyebrows. "But you can't even save yourself since I've promised Ainsley that I would teach you a lesson if you were the one behind all this."

"Teach me a lesson how? Send me to die or what?"

"I don't want you to die! An apology will do. What do you think?" Daniel shook his head.

"You want me to apologize to her? No way! Hell no!" Irene widened her eyes.

"Irene, do you think you're still qualified to demand anything?" Daniel's eyes were icy.

"I don't believe you will go to great lengths just for Ainsley, that bitch."

But Daniel ignored her and continued, "Irene, are you going to apologize or not?"

"All right then." Her eyes slightly misty, Irene said unwillingly.

Irene knew that was the only way she could get it over with.

The next day at the board meeting, Irene brought up the acquisition again, only this time everyone was much less argumentative.

Irene smiled, "Great. Now let's vote for the acquisition."

Pierre cast Daniel a cold glance. Then he raised his hand reluctantly as a gesture of agreement. That was the only option for Pierre since his only grandson had fallen into Irene's hands.

Then Pierre saw all the other directors who sided with him before had raised their hands as well. At the sight of that, Pierre thought, that means Irene has made them give in in the way that she made me.

Irene nodded with satisfaction, thinking, with all the shares I have, as well as votes from more than half of these directors here, I should be able to nail it this time. But to her surprise, the three directors she thought would vote for the acquisition had used their vetoes!

She, shocked, looked at them. "Brice Quinn, Elvis Wilber, and Sam Sloan, I thought you would vote for the acquisition since that was what you did last time!"

The three exchanged a glance at each other and then looked at Irene awkwardly. Then Brice said, "Ms. Wade, we didn't think it through last time and thought the Wade Group might have a promising future in Seattle if the acquisition occurs, which we're having second thoughts about now. Moreover, since Daniel is a foreigner, after the acquisition, we'll become a foreign company, right? That means a radical overhaul will be needed!"

Irene took a deep breath to suppress her anger. "Mr. Quinn, as major shareholders of the company, you three should know better than anyone where the company stands now. It barely has any assets and has been losing money constantly. Aren't you supposed to be anxious? Also, Mr. Hume has agreed that, after the acquisition, everything will remain the same, your positions included. Isn't that enough?"

Daniel sneered, thinking, so it turns out that the bunch doesn't want me to acquire the company all the while.

Sam hesitated for a long time, thinking, what Irene did to Pierre's grandson suggests that Irene is not a person to be trifled with at all. But what should I do? It's not like I can decide whether to vote or not!

At last, Sam psyched himself up.

Then he stood up. "Ms. Wade, all right. I will tell you the truth. We sold our shares a long time ago. Therefore, we actually don't have the right to vote anymore, even if we want to."

"Sam, how can you tell her that? You've signed a confidentiality agreement, remember?"

"Now is not the time to hold things back. All I am asking now is for Ms. Wade to spare me and my family."

Elvis and Brice knew what Sam meant and stopped talking anymore.

Livid, Irene thought, all my efforts are in vain now! I should have listened to my Grandfather who told me not to sell my shares no matter what

happened. See what a huge mistake I've made!

Meanwhile, Daniel signaled to Aaden to open the door for him since the acquisition was doomed.

Before he left, Daniel looked at Irene and said, "This is the last time. Irene, I won't do this for you again since, if it weren't for you who begged me for the acquisition, I would never have wanted to meddle in this. And look at what you've gotten me into!"

Irene, with a grave look, lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry."

Just like that, the meeting was dismissed.

But Sam, Brice, and Elvis were asked to stay. Then, Irene said to them in an unfriendly tone, "Now tell me. What haven't I been told about your shares being sold until now?"

The three, distressed, looked at each other. Then Sam, after wiping the sweat on his forehead, answered, "Ms. Wade, we don't know who exactly bought our shares. And after we signed the contract, the buyer asked us to pretend that we still owned those shares and had us inform him of every board meeting before they were held. So, we aren't the ones who have the say."

"Wow! So you've betrayed me all this while. Who is that buyer? Who?" Irene asked coldly.

Sam pondered for a moment and replied, "Ms. Wade, I'm sorry, but we really don't know about that. All this while, we've been contacting someone on this person's behalf. That's to say, we've never heard his voice before, not to mention seeing him."

Hearing that, Irene was reduced to thoughts, thinking, who would be so secretive? Could it be Manuel or Matteo? And if not them, who else could that be?

Then Irene looked at the three with a cold face. "Since you don't have your shares anymore, you need to leave."

Hearing that, the three fled right away.

Chapter 529 Financial Forum

The Gage Group.

"I have already found out Daniel's residence, but there is a problem. He is from Portugal," Matteo said with a bitter smile.

Daniel was a foreigner. If Matteo broke into his residence, it might lead to international disputes. The only way was to let Daniel leave his residence.

Manuel's expression was solemn. "My people received news that Daniel had previously invited a psychologist to his villa. My people found out about Daniel's residence through this psychologist. That madman actually wanted to kill the psychologist. Fortunately, he escaped and met me.'

'Is there any news about her?" Matteo asked.

'The psychologist refused to say anything. Even being ruthless to him is useless," Manuel said in a deep voice.

'Take me there," Matteo said coldly.

“You can make him tell us?’ Manuel raised his eyebrows.

Matteo nodded. “How would I know if I don’t try?”

In the basement of Welin Street, Manuel lit a cigarette. He stood guard outside the door. There were several screams coming from inside the door. After the screams, there was a strange silence. Then, the door was opened.

Matteo took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his hands. His eyes were full of exhaustion and ruthlessness.

Manuel handed him a cigarette and took out a lighter to light the cigarette.

“Mr. Gage lit my cigarette. I really didn’t expect this,” Matteo smiled.

“Stop talking nonsense. Did he say it?”

Matteo blew a smoke ring. “He only told me that Aisy was good there.

According to this psychologist, Aisy is locked up in a room. That asshole is not too harsh on her. He had heard the conversation between Daniel and Aisy. Daniel is pursuing Aisy, and Aisy is not in danger for now.”

‘I know what he is thinking.” Manuel’s eyes were full of coldness. Daniel simply wanted to take advantage of the fact that Ainsley hated Manuel now and wanted to take advantage of this opportunity.

After all, Daniel also wanted Ainsley to like him. Taking this opportunity, he naturally wanted to treat Ainsley well.

However, since this was the case, Manuel was not that nervous.

He looked at Matteo and found that Matteo had also relaxed.

They fell into silence. Neither of them could let Daniel leave there.

It was obvious that when Daniel chose how to hide Ainsley, he had made full preparations, such as considering the issue of international disputes.

First of all, they did not have substantial evidence to say that Ainsley was kidnapped by Daniel. Secondly, they did not know what Ainsley was thinking.

Manuel thought about it and suddenly thought of something. He raised his eyebrows. “The day after tomorrow is when Fremont convened the

Economic and Financial Forum. Many people were invited. It is said that he is also on the list of invitations.”

This forum would invite people who had a great impact on the global economy, and Manuel was also on the list of invitations.

“This is an opportunity. Go. Leave the rest to me.’ Matteo finished smoking the rest cigarette and threw the cigarette butt straight into the trash can.

Manuel shook his head, "You can go. That kind of forum is not very useful to me, but it has a great impact on the Easton Group."

Matteo said lightly, "No. I don't feel at ease, and Aisy won't accept you now. There are some things that I should do. Moreover, even if we don't go to that kind of forum, the development of the Easton Group will not be bad."

"Okay." Manuel and Matteo walked side by side towards the door.

Just as he was about to walk out, Matteo stopped. "Send the one inside to the hospital."

"Don't worry, someone will do it."

In the seaside villa.

Daniel had just returned with an exquisite invitation letter.

Aaden said respectfully, "Mr. Hume, are you going to participate? Your father has instructed me that you must participate in the forum."

'I understand.'

He pushed open Ainsley's door and saw her sitting by the bed reading a book.

Ever since the last suicide incident, he felt that Ainsley was becoming more and more different from before. Even her nervousness after being kidnapped was gone.

'What is it?' Ainsley asked coldly.

"The day after tomorrow, accompany me to Fremont to participate in a forum," Daniel came back to his senses and said.

'I won't go.'

"Ainsley, have you forgotten what happened a few days ago? You were just kidnapped by me. Don't think that I will always endure you just because you committed suicide once. This matter is not up to you to choose. It is a notice, not a discussion." Daniel had already lost his patience.

For someone like him to run amuck in Portugal, it would not be difficult for him to get anyone in Seattle.

Only Ainsley refused him again and again. Whenever he wanted to force his way in, something would always go wrong. Even if he wanted to slow down, something would happen too.

When Ainsley committed suicide, he panicked, and his heart ached.

But his patience was limited. It must have been because he had been too gentle these past few days that she had forgotten his nature.

Ainsley sneered, "Since you think it's not up to me to decide, why do you need to tell me? Just knock me out and take me there."

"Ainsley, stop provoking me unless you think I will really tolerate you forever." Daniel gradually approached Ainsley and grabbed her wrist.

'Let me go!' Ainsley frowned.

The wound from the knife when she committed suicide was still there, and the wound on her neck had a Band-Aid, still hurting faintly.

Daniel pulled her towards himself. Looking at her pink lips, he couldn't help but want to get closer. Just as he was about to touch her, a slap was ruthlessly thrown at him.

"You are crazy!" Ainsley shook her numb right hand.

Daniel let go of her left hand in shock and touched his cheek in disbelief. "You dare to hit me?"

Ainsley wiped her hands indifferently as if she had touched something dirty. She said mockingly, "If you don't want to be hit by me, you better stay away from me. Otherwise, I might kill you one day."

"I thought you would accept me if you hated Manuel, but I was wrong. Even without him, you still wouldn't like me."

Aaden immediately walked up from behind and grabbed Ainsley under Daniel's gaze.

Ainsley couldn't struggle and glared at Daniel.

Daniel reached out to touch Ainsley's cheek and said with infatuation, "Sometimes, I'm thinking about how I should treat you."

"Actually, you're thinking too much. No matter what I do, it has nothing to do with you. Daniel, don't waste your energy. It's even more impossible for me to be with you.' Ainsley was expressionless.

She repeated these words many times, but Daniel never took them to heart.

The anger in Daniel's eyes gradually receded. He waved his hand, and Aaden left the room.

"Sorry, I lost control just now." Daniel's expression was dark. He said, 'That thing was indeed done by Irene. She wants to apologize to you face to face. Do you agree? She is outside now. If you agree, I will let her in. Otherwise, I'll let her leave."

'I agree, of course, I agree. I will watch the arrogant Irene apologize to me.'" Ainsley looked at Daniel, thinking.

"Ms. Wade, come in."

Irene looked reluctant when she came in. When she saw Ainsley, she awkwardly lowered her eyes.

"Mr. Hume, please leave," Ainsley said coldly.

Chapter 530 Go Too Far

Apart from wanting to hear Irene's apology, Ainsley still had some things she wanted to say to Irene.

Daniel gave Irene a vigilant look, then turned around and left the room.

Irene smiled bitterly and slowly raised her head. "The present is different from the past. I actually fell so hard that I was forced to apologize to you."

“The Wade Group is in a bad situation right now. Plus, with your grandfather’s matter, it is impossible for the Wade Group to turn things around now. In this situation, you can actually think of a way to hurt me. I really underestimated you.” Ainsley sneered.

“Ainsley, I admire you for being able to laugh in this situation.”

Irene still wanted to say something, but Ainsley stopped her, “Irene, have you forgotten why you came this time?”

As soon as Ainsley reminded her, Irene suddenly remembered that she had come this time to apologize to Ainsley.

“Ainsley, I’m sorry.”

“Are you apologizing because you hurt me so many times before, or just because of the psychological doctor?” Ainsley asked.

“What do you think?” Irene looked at Ainsley coldly.

Irene had never regretted hurting Ainsley. Instead, she felt regretful that Ainsley had not died.

“Irene, an apology must be sincere. I do not accept your apology now.”

“What do you want?”

Ainsley sat down calmly and poured herself a cup of coffee. She said indifferently, “You have to show me your sincerity. For example, bowing, crying, why don’t you choose a way?”

Irene only felt a strong sense of humiliation. She knew why Ainsley said this, but it was better to let her die than to bow to Ainsley.

“Don’t even think about it.” Irene gritted her teeth and said.

Ainsley shrugged, “If you don’t want to, I won’t force you. I don’t know what Daniel used to threaten you. You must know about it.”

“Are you threatening me?” Irene wanted to go to the front and tear Ainsley’s mouth.

“Isn’t it obvious?” Ainsley put down the cup.

Irene clenched her fists. Of course, she knew that the reason why Ainsley said this was to make her weigh the pros and cons herself.

If Irene did not apologize, the Wade Group would be completely finished. When she thought of her grandfather who was still unconscious in the hospital room, she finally bent her proud head and gave in. “I’m sorry.”

Ainsley smiled, “Irene, look at you now. Do you think you are miserable enough?”

Irene bent over, her face flushed red. “Don’t go too far!”

“I go too far? Irene, why don’t you think about the people you killed? How innocent are they? Don’t think that I will let you go with just a bow. I will definitely send you to the place where you should go.”

Ainsley said calmly.

Irene stood up straight in anger. She would remember the humiliation just now.

“Then give it a try.” Irene’s voice was trembling.

Irene wanted to leave, but before she pushed open the door, she thought of something. She turned to Ainsley and said, “By the way, it’s enough to use Daniel to threaten me once. Don’t forget what I have in my hands. Don’t force me.”

After Irene left the seaside villa, she sat in the car and angrily smashed the steering wheel. She would definitely not let Ainsley go!

Suddenly, a light flashed in Irene’s eyes and she immediately drove away.

In the villa, Daniel walked in.

“Are you satisfied?”

‘What are you satisfied with?’ Ainsley looked at him mockingly. “Do you think she can write off the crime of hurting so many people just by bowing and apologizing?”

“I didn’t mean that.”

“In any case, for people like you who can do anything to achieve your goal, you are unscrupulous. You never care about the issue of retribution and balance. Just now, she could have used Lainey’s video to threaten me, but she didn’t.” Ainsley’s tone was a little low.

Obviously, Lainey would use the video to fight back.

‘Will you be afraid?’ Daniel did not mind.

“Afraid? Of course, I’m not afraid.” Ainsley chuckled softly.

“Go with me the day after tomorrow. Get prepared.” Daniel’s eyes were filled with admiration.

“I said I won’t go,” said Ainsley.

Her tone was cold.

Daniel said in an unquestioned tone, “But I also said that you have no right to say no.”

Two days later.

Hundreds of reporters had already set up cameras. Every car that stopped could attract many reporters.

When Manuel’s luxury car stopped, it was also surrounded by reporters.

Manuel tightened his suit jacket and adjusted his tie. The metal tie clip paired with the same texture cuffs was low-key and luxurious.

“Mr. Gage, regarding the development of Seattle...”

Dominic immediately rushed over to block the surrounding reporters. “I’m sorry, please excuse us,” he said.

Dominic looked around and saw almost the same scene in front of every car.

Manuel stepped into the hall of the forum meeting. As soon as he entered, he unexpectedly saw Cason.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and did not intend to speak. Cason came over with a glass of champagne. "Mr. Gage, I did not expect to meet you here."

"It is not surprising. Although such an international forum is not very large, every businessman does not want to miss it." Manuel said coldly.

Cason hesitated for a long time, but he still said, "Last time, I knew that Ainsley ran away from home, but it was very strange. When I heard the news, I investigated it and found out that she was sent to the hospital, but it was very strange that she was not in the hospital. The Easton Group did not have any news about her. What happened to her?"

Manuel glanced at Cason and said with a serious expression, "This has nothing to do with you, right? Cason, you have been divorced for so long, it is time for you to move on. Your interruption is only a problem for her and us."

Cason's face was gloomy. "Manuel, what's the difference between you and me now? Your disturbance is also a problem for her. Moreover, I feel that compared to you, I seem to be more forgivable." Cason said indifferently.

Manuel's eyes released the coldest light. This was the thing he hated the most.

He still wanted to say something, but Cason reacted strongly and frowned. "Ainsley is also here?"

Manuel felt a chill run down his spine as he looked over by Cason's sight. He opened his mouth in disbelief.

At the door, Daniel appeared in a well-dressed black velvet suit. It was Ainsley who walked to his side and held his arm. She was wearing a tight skirt of the same color as him. Walking together, they looked like a couple.

What Manuel could not accept the most was that Ainsley had a gentle smile on her face, and she did not feel forced at all.

What exactly happened that made Ainsley agree to attend with Daniel?

At that time, in Seattle, Matteo led dozens of people into Daniel's seaside villa.

Aaden waved his phone and threatened, "If it causes an international dispute, can you take responsibility?"

Matteo sneered, "I just saw someone break in. I'm afraid it was a thief. I came to help Mr. Hume. Is this okay?"

Aaden said impatiently, "Then you saw it. There is no one here. There is no thief as you said. Please?"