

A Divorce 541

Chapter 541 A Secret

Kaitlin explained, "Kaliyah, you probably don't know yet. The two were never engaged. That Ainsley is an impostor."

Cason frowned, "How did you know?"

"You don't need to worry about this, but I have to tell you that this is not a secret. If you want to protect Ainsley, you might as well make a fuss out of this matter. In any case, Daniel will be the one to be embarrassed."

Compared to the peaceful conversation between the two, Kaliyah appeared to be a bit flustered. She did not dare believe it. "What impostor? Ainsley is an impostor? How is that possible?"

"Kaliyah, why is it impossible? Why do you seem to not believe it?" Kaitlin raised her eyebrows.

Cason looked over cautiously and found that Kaliyah was a bit strange.

Kaitlin did not want to let Kaliyah go and continued, "Kaliyah, when I went to attend the banquet, I saw you walking with Daniel. I have to remind you not to get too close to that kind of person. On the surface, he looks polite, but in reality, he can do everything."

Cason frowned and looked at Kaliyah. "You seem to have never mentioned this matter to me."

Kaliyah never thought that Kaitlin would mention this matter. She became even more flustered, "We just talked about business."

Kaitlin smiled and said, "What a coincidence. On the third day that you and Daniel met, Robyn went to the Easton's place to chase Ainsley out. Before that, you and mother must have gone to a banquet and met Robyn, right?"

Kaitlin didn't point things out, but Cason already understood her meaning.

"You made a deal with Robyn and Daniel?" he said flatly.

"No, Cason. You have to believe me. My mother was with me all the time. How can I make a deal?" Kaliyah shook her head.

"Kaliyah, did you forget what happened a few days ago? I took pictures of it. I wanted to see what kind of clothes would look better on me. Later, I found your photo on my phone. It was strange. You didn't know Daniel, but I saw that you chatted well with him in the photo." Kaitlin pretended to be curious, turned on her phone, and showed the photo to Cason.

Cason's expression was gloomy. The photo showed a happy conversation between the three.

He looked at Kaliyah and walked past Kaitlin, asking in a deep voice, "Do you want to explain this photo?"

"This photo is just... Cason, I got to know Robyn because of my mother. We met at the banquet. In the photo, I met Mr. Hume when I was talking to Robyn. In fact, I don't know Mr. Hume. A photo can't tell you what I am talking about, can it?" Kaliyah said calmly.

Cason looked at the photo again and became more and more suspicious.

Kaitlin put away her phone and pretended to naturally bring up the topic. "What a coincidence. Ainsley was chased out on the third day."

There was no need for her to say anything else. Cason knew what was going on.

Kaliyah fiercely pinched her thigh and calmly thought for a moment. She then raised her head with red eyes. "Cason, do you not believe me? After you gave up on the idea of divorce, I only wanted to live a good life with you. I would not take the initiative to provoke Ainsley. These things have nothing to do with me."

Kaitlin's eyes were filled with disdain. Why had she never discovered that Kaliyah was such a goody-two-shoes before?

"It would be best if that was the case." Cason turned around and went upstairs.

Kaitlin sneered, "You don't dare to admit it. Turns out you're a coward."

"Kaitlin, I feel so weird. After leaving the mental hospital, you seem to have been helping Ainsley. What exactly do you want to do?" Kaliyah no longer restrained herself.

"Oh, you are not pretending now. I thought you were going to continue pretending to be a good woman in front of me. It seems that I overestimated your endurance. Kaliyah, the friendship between us disappeared when you wanted me to help you take the blame. Now, every time I call your name, I feel disgusted. Compared to you, Ainsley is better. At least, she won't do such disgusting things."

Kaitlin no longer tried to hide the irritation in her heart.

Kaliyah was stunned, "So, you are serious. I already knew that you don't like me."

"Kaliyah, so what if I don't like you?" Kaitlin was like a tiger that was about to go crazy.

"You should first think about how to explain everything to your brother!" Kaliyah glanced at Kaitlin and went upstairs.

Kaitlin felt uneasy. She did not understand how someone would know about such a secret.

Seattle was filled with dejection. After Ainsley was sent back to Daniel's side, it snowed in Seattle.

"Beep..."

In the hospital, the electrocardiogram equipment in the intensive care unit was still running. This instrument had been on for several months.

Irene stayed with her grandfather. After saying those words in the old apartment building, she felt a little guilty.

But at that time, the hatred in her heart for Ainsley far surpassed everything. The thought of revenge that came from the bottom of her heart made her lose her mind. She knew that she could only return to normal after killing Ainsley.

But as time went by, because of Manuel's obstruction and Daniel's preference, she could no longer do anything to Ainsley. The more determined she was to kill Ainsley, the more determined her protectors would be.

The matter of the old apartment building had made Daniel dissatisfied with her. Before resolving his anger, Daniel probably would not help her again.

As for the board of directors, she asked her assistant to check who the shareholder behind the scenes was, but there was no news.

Just as she was thinking about how to invite foreign doctors to treat her grandfather, the door of the intensive care unit was knocked.

"Who's that?"

It shouldn't be a nurse. The time for the nurse to change the dressing was fixed. She knew when the treatment would happen.

And it couldn't be visitors, either.

Ever since the Wade family had a problem, the people who had been on good terms with them began to get busy overnight. No one was willing to step into this ward to visit her grandfather.

The door was opened. The woman's eyes were red. She looked aggrieved as she walked in.

The moment she saw Irene, tears welled up in her eyes as if she had been greatly wronged.

"Why are you here?" Irene just glanced at her in annoyance.

It was Georgia. As soon as she appeared, Irene knew what she was here for.

Georgia was stunned and said, "Ms. Wade, you haven't given me the money we talked about."

Chapter 542 It's Actually Her Father

Irene sneered, "How dare you ask me for money? Did you succeed in what I asked you to do? You were discovered in just two days. I spent so much money on you for nothing. I haven't looked for trouble for you yet, but you came to me! I offered you plastic surgery and changed your voice and temperament. Do you think that these things won't cost me any money?"

Georgia looked at Irene in shock. But when I did these things, you promised that even if I failed in the end, you would give me the money! Ms. Wade, I know that you were angry when I failed. But the money is going to save my mother. She's still waiting in the hospital!"

Irene was unconcerned and said indifferently, "Georgia, flip through the newspapers or find any news to learn that my family doesn't have any money now. Even the expense of my grandfather's hospitalization was covered by my selling a house. Do you think I will give up on my grandfather and give you all the money?"

"Irene! Do you want to go back on your word? Don't forget that I have done many things for you. Aren't you afraid that I will tell Ms. Easton?" Georgia was slightly moved.

"Just go ahead. My family is dying now anyway, and your trouble won't make things worse for me," Irene said indifferently.

Only now did Georgia realize that she had been used from the very beginning.

But she had no other way. Her mother was in the hospital and the operation time had been scheduled. She only needed money, but now, Irene said that she would not give it to her!

She almost collapsed to the ground, but she had to stand up and grab Irene's hand, begging, "I beg you, Ms. Wade. You promised that you would give me 160 thousand dollars. I don't want this much now. I only want 80 thousand, no, 64 thousand. For people like you, 64 thousand is nothing. Your bag and jewelry are worth millions. I need the money to save my mother!"

Irene pushed Georgia away impatiently. "Stop pestering me! Georgia, you should know that I don't owe you anything. It is a fair deal. You didn't do what I asked you to do. This is the fact."

Georgia's face was full of tears. "But don't you know about the watch? That location was sent by Ms. Easton. In this situation, it has nothing to do with me. You shot yourself in the foot! Irene! If you don't give the money to me, I will call the police and tell them that you kidnapped Ms. Easton!"

"I warn you, you better not use this kind of thing to threaten me. Do you have evidence to prove that I kidnapped her? If I were you, I would have gotten out of the hospital now. Otherwise, I will make you pay a higher price," Irene said coldly. She no longer had any patience to talk to Georgia.

"Irene, you..."

"Shut up. Get out of the hospital now, or I will call security! Don't come to me again. Our cooperation ends here. If you dare to slander me, I will sue you! I hope you will always remember that you should not provoke people you should not offend," Irene said coldly.

Georgia took a deep breath and left.

Compared to Ainsle/s chaotic life, the Heyman family was now at peace.

Lainey's situation was getting better. Although her mood would occasionally be turbulent, she would no longer hold back. Instead, she chose to vent it out.

Only in this way could she regain her old self.

Roman took the medicine under her pressure. After his sleep returned to normal, he was almost healed through eating.

On this day, an uninvited guest went to them.

The doorbell of the villa rang. Roman walked out of the kitchen and looked at the person sitting in the living room watching TV.

They did not guess who the visitor was. Their friends all knew about their situation, and they would not come to disturb them.

Other people who were not familiar with them would not know the address.

Lainey wanted to get up and open the door, but she was stopped by Roman. "Don't move. I'll open the door.'

Lainey was stunned for a moment before she sat back down.

Roman turned his head around.

In an instant, his eyes flashed with sharpness as he stared at the tightly shut door.

He opened the peephole and saw a strange middle-aged man standing outside. Although he looked to be over forty years old, he had few wrinkles. Not only was his aura extraordinary but his face was charming.

Roman suspiciously closed the peephole, somewhat baffled.

The man outside the door did not look like he was looking for trouble. But people could disguise themselves, and he could not guarantee that he didn't make a mistake.

For the sake of Lainey's safety, Roman was vigilant about everything.

He tensed up and opened the door. Then, he took two steps back to enable himself to react in case anything unexpected happened.

He met the man outside the door, and both of them were stunned.

Then, before Roman could speak, the man stepped in without hesitation. His dark eyes were fixed on Lainey who was sitting on the sofa.

Roman paid attention to the man all the time. After he sensed the change in the man's line of sight, his heart skipped a beat. Without thinking, he rushed over to block the man's sight.

"Dad, why are you here?" Lainey asked in surprise.

At this moment, Roman seemed to have been struck by a thunderbolt. He turned his neck, and his pupils were dilated. He looked even more incredulous than Lainey. "Lainey, what did you say?"

Lainey was walking over in slippers, and the shock on her face had not disappeared yet.

Hearing this, she realized something and quickened her pace to walk between them. She cleared her throat and said, "Well, let me introduce him to you."

She pointed at the middle-aged man and said to Roman, "This is my father."

Then she said to the middle-aged man, "Dad, this is Roman. I mentioned him to you before.'

The man nodded expressionlessly. He stared at the stilted Roman. He suddenly emitted the majesty of a superior. His words petrified the two people present. "I came to take Lainey away."

Roman trembled violently. The emotions in her eyes changed rapidly. He was like a beast whose territory had just been invaded. However, the invader was someone he could not fight against, so he could only hold back his anger.

Lainey did not expect that her father would take her away. She retorted without thinking, "Dad, what are you talking about? I am not leaving. I want to be with Roman."

Chapter 543 Just Kidnapping

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and no one spoke.

In the end, it was Roman who pulled the corners of his mouth, revealing an awkward smile. "Jaydan, why don't we sit down and talk about this?"

Hearing this, Lainey turned around and sat on the sofa in the living room with red eyes.

Jaydan sighed and walked to the sofa.

Roman closed the door and took a deep breath to adjust her mood. Then she turned and walked over.

When he met Jaydan's cold eyes, his hand trembled and he subconsciously said, "Jaydan, do you want tea or coffee? Do you want me..."

Jaydan raised his hand and interrupted him, "No need. Take a seat."

Lainey already reached her limit. She raised her head and tears welled up in her eyes. "Dad, didn't you promise me that you would let me choose my husband? Why did you break your promise and stop me?"

Roman was sitting beside her. Seeing that Lainey was emotional, he ignored Jaydan. He hugged her lovingly and gently advised, "Lainey, don't be emotional. Your father hasn't finished his words."

Jaydan then told the two why he was here. "Lainey, do you think I won't know about your injury if you hide it from me?"

Lainey immediately lost her ability to think. She looked up at Jaydan in disbelief. "Dad, you know everything?"

As she finished speaking, she began to tremble uncontrollably.

The humiliation from that day seemed to have returned to her mind. She could not accept her father knowing about this.

Roman felt her fear, and he tightened his hug, wishing to merge with her.

He knew that if the scar that had healed was torn open, it would be bloody.

Jaydan thought that he had hit the nail on the head. He snorted and continued, "You were kidnapped and almost killed. How dare you hide such a serious thing from me?"

Wait, killed?

Lainey seemed to have grasped her hope. She asked nervously, "Dad, do you know anything else?"

Jaydan frowned. He, who had been in the business world for many years, realized something. His voice became gloomy. "Is there anything I don't know?"

Roman pursed his lips and wanted to say something, but Lainey answered, "No. I am fine. I am not injured. You are too worried."

Hearing the last sentence, Jaydan became furious. He stood up and slammed the table. The force was so strong that even the cup on the table was knocked over.

Jaydan shouted, "Lainey, before your mother died, she told me to raise you. She doesn't expect you to be outstanding. She only hopes that you can live a peaceful life."

After saying that, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes before continuing, "I promised your mother that I would take good care of you. Do you want me, who is about to die, to experience the pain of seeing you dead?"

Lainey had never seen Jaydan so angry in her life.

In just a moment, her tears could not be controlled and they covered her face. She was so wronged that she could not speak a complete sentence, "Dad, how can you say that? I have never thought of dying before you. I have to take care of you in your old age, and..."

Lainey pulled Roman and hysterically explained, "Roman will protect me. I am safe and sound because he risked his life to save me."

Jaydan snorted and glared at Roman, who was silent. "Is that so? Why did I hear that you were kidnapped because of him?"

Lainey's voice stopped. It was too late when she came back to her senses.

Jaydan understood everything from her reaction.

"Dad, listen to me. This is a misunderstanding. Roman didn't know that those people would find me. He regretted it very much after it happened, so we stayed in this place." Lainey was still explaining.

Jaydan's face became colder and colder, and the atmosphere became oppressive.

Roman let go of his clenched fists. When his anger reached its extreme, he said bitterly, "Jaydan, can you let me talk to Lainey alone? I can persuade her to go back with you."

"What are you talking about?" Lainey's eyes were full of disbelief and disappointment.

Roman was hurt by her distrustful gaze, but he had no choice but to endure the heart-wrenching pain and smile gently at her. "Lainey, can you let me finish?"

Lainey saw through his disguise, and her eyes reddened a little. She could not bear to refuse him.

Jaydan knew his daughter's temper. If he took her away by force, there would be no good ending.

He stood up and looked down at Roman. Seeing that Roman was looking at him calmly, he praised him even though he was reluctant.

On the surface, Jaydan was still indifferent, and his words were cold. "I will only give you ten minutes. No matter whether you two will reach an agreement, I will take Lainey away."

"Okay, thank you, Jaydan." Roman nodded.

Jaydan did not say anything more. He turned and left the hall, leaving the two alone.

After the door closed, Lainey cried and walked forward, hitting Roman's chest. "Do you know what you said? You actually want me to leave. What do you mean? Do you dislike me or not want me anymore?"

Roman grabbed her hand and gently blew on it. "Don't hit me. It will hurt."

Lainey was stunned. Her curly eyelashes trembled and tears rolled down.

"Fool, how could I dislike you? How could I bear to abandon you? Don't say such things in the future."

Roman's voice shook as if she was trying his best to suppress something.

Lainey raised her head and met Roman's painful and reluctant eyes. She could not help but cry even louder.

Roman hugged her tightly instead of holding her hand. His chin was placed on her head. He seemed to be staring somewhere on the ground, and he seemed to be in a daze.

He said slowly, "Lainey, listen to me. Jaydan traveled thousands of miles to find you. He must be worried. What you need to do now is to be with him.

Only then will he calm down."

"What about you? What are you going to do?" Lainey finally stopped crying as she asked with a sob.

Roman was amused by her words, and the gloom in his heart dissipated a lot. "I have to find a way to get Jaydan's approval."

Chapter 544 Back at the Salter's Home

"Then, you must remember to come and pick me up. I will wait for you." Lainey cried in a grievance.

How could Roman bear to leave her? He held her hand and rubbed it. "Don't worry."

He pulled Lainey to Jaydan and let go of her hand. "Jaydan, I will leave Lainey to you. I know you are dissatisfied with me, but one day, I will let you put Lainey's hand in my hand."

Jaydan looked at Roman and said, "It's too early to say that. I only have one dissatisfaction with you which is, you can't guarantee her safety. Lainey doesn't have a mother. I was the one who brought her up. I am not at ease to give her to you."

He took Lainey's hand from Roman and took her away.

Roman looked at Lainey's back reluctantly, but he understood that her departure was inevitable. Only when Jaydan was relieved could he be with Lainey.

In the Salter's home.

Lainey was still a little nervous. Her inexplicable emotions seemed to be waiting for an opportunity to counterattack. Her hand that pushed open the door trembled slightly. This was her home, but she felt strange.

Perhaps it was because she had lived in Roman's house for too long, and when she found herself again, she subconsciously regarded his house as her most trusted place.

"Lainey, why aren't you moving?" Jaydan also found that something was wrong with his daughter.

He didn't know what kind of torture his daughter had suffered during the kidnapping or that she had been struggling in hell these days.

Lainey came back to her senses and walked to the living room. She felt the things that were in the depths of her memory.

There were a few empty wine bottles on the table in the living room, and empty red wine bottles could be found in the trash can. Everything showed her how worried her father was after she was kidnapped.

Jaydan's hair already turned gray. She wanted to tell him that Roman was a good person and had been taking care of her, but now, she couldn't say it no matter what.

"Dad, I'm sorry for making you worry."

"You fool, why are you saying this? As long as you can be safe, I will be relieved." Jaydan rubbed Lainey's hair.

In the kitchen, the maid Makenna Garza was cooking. She came out with a pot of soup and looked at Lainey with tears in her eyes. "Miss, you finally came back safely. When you were away, Mr. Salter has been missing and worried about you. Before he went to pick you up, he asked me to cook your favorite soup."

The aroma of the soup was pleasant. Lainey smelled this long-lost scent, but she was at a loss. Before she knew Roman, this was her favorite dish. But after that, she found that compared to what Roman made, other food did not seem to be appetizing.

She drank the soup mouthful by mouthful, and the words that Roman said lingered in her mind. Her tears fell into the soup, making it saltier.

Makenna noticed her emotions and asked with concern. Miss, what's wrong? Are you homesick?"

Lainey had a sore nose and nodded perfunctorily. In front of her father, she couldn't say that she wanted to see Roman, right?

She had never been such a fragile person, but recently, she felt that she had become strange.

She did not mention the kidnapping to anyone. Manuel and Ainsley protected her well and kept their mouths shut. Even her father did not know.

But it was enough to make her collapse. She just got a little better, but when she returned home, she began to feel insecure.

She paced back and forth in the room, not in the mood of doing anything else. Most of the time, she sat by the bed and clasped her fingers.

Her fingertips were stained with blood, but she did not seem to feel any pain.

This was the first night she left Roman, and it was destined to be the most unbearable night.

She tossed and turned, but she still could not fall asleep with her eyes closed.

As soon as she closed her eyes, her mind was filled with horror, and the eyes that surrounded her seemed to be about to appear again.

The abuse by her ear disappeared for a long time, and at this moment, she seemed to be about to hear it again.

She curled up in the quilt and wrapped herself tightly.

Only then did she feel safe.

She began to tremble. The next second, she was about to scream. In the darkness, her phone screen lit up. The gentle ringtone interrupted her thoughts.

This was the ringtone set for Roman. Not long after her phone rang, Lainey picked up.

Hearing Roman's voice, her nose went sore. "Hello." She sobbed.

"Can't sleep?" Roman said gently.

Lainey nodded. "I can't. This is my home, but I feel strange."

"Maybe I haven't gotten used to it yet. Lainey, remember, if you are afraid, just call me."

"I know."

Neither of them spoke again. There was only Roman's gentle breathing on the phone. It lasted for about ten minutes. Roman smiled and said, "Open the curtains."

Lainey was shocked. She got off the bed and opened the thick embroidered curtains.

There was a car outside her window. Roman leaned against the car door and looked at her lovingly with a smile.

Through the phone, he heard Lainey's laughter. "Why are you here?"

"I'm here for you. I'm afraid you can't adapt to it."

Recently, to alleviate the pain in Lainey's heart, Roman had read many psychology books. He knew that Lainey, who got better, would feel uncomfortable if she suddenly stayed in another place.

So, he came immediately after he finished dealing with his matters.

On the second floor, Lainey held the window and spoke to Roman with her phone in one hand.

The stars were bright, and she could only see the outline of Roman under the dim light downstairs.

They had a tacit understanding. No one spoke. The steady breathing made Lainey slowly calm down. The two looked at each other, and Lainey smiled.

After an hour, Roman said gently, "Lainey, it's late. Go to sleep. I'll be here with you."

"Go back! I'm fine. It's so cold. It hasn't been long since you recovered," Lainey said solemnly.

"Don't worry. I'll go back when you fall asleep. Don't hang up the phone. If you're afraid, call me. I'll be there all the time." Roman waved his phone.

Lainey nodded. She knew that if she didn't go to sleep, Roman would not go back.

She got on the bed, covered herself with the quilt, and put the phone beside her pillow. "Good night."

A gentle voice came from the phone. "Good night."

This time, she closed her eyes and slept peacefully.

Two hours later, Roman sent the edited document. The recipient was the director of the Wade Group.

These days, he had been taking care of Lainey. His company's affairs had not been handled for a long time.

Chapter 545 Slap Herself

When he started the car, a muffled groan came from the phone, and he immediately stopped.

In the dark of fear, a magnified face approached her. Lainey screamed and turned around. It was another big face.

She ran desperately, but she walked into a dead end. Before she could think about how to escape, the scene changed again.

In the dark room, she saw a woman surrounded by many men. She was naked and had no way to ask for help. She could not help but rush over but found that she was stopped by a glass wall.

She slapped the wall with all her might. As the men moved, she saw the woman's face on the ground. It was her!

"Help!" A shrill cry woke her up.

Her forehead was covered in sweat. Before she could react, Roman's voice came from the phone beside the pillow. "Lainey, what's wrong?"

"I... I'm fine. I just had a nightmare," she said, wiping her sweat.

"The previous dream?" Roman asked worriedly.

"Yes, I'm much better now," Lainey said, nodding tiredly.

"Don't be afraid. I've always been here." Roman became more gentle.

"You should go back. It's almost 1 a.m. Why are you there for so long?" Lainey said worriedly.

It was very cold outside, and she did not want Roman to feel cold.

Roman looked at the lights that were not turned on. The thick curtains covered the only light. "I'm going back. Go to sleep, Lainey. I will always be there for you."

Lainey calmed down and put down the phone again. She felt a warm feeling in her heart. This was the promise Roman had given her. She had to remember it forever.

As long as he was there, she did not have to worry about anything.

The next day.

Daniel returned to the seaside villa after dealing with the matter. Seeing that Ainsley was still in the room, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He was too afraid that Ainsley would be taken away. Aaden said respectfully, "Mr. Hume, Ms. Wade is in the study room."

Daniel glanced in the direction of the study and nodded slightly. "Open the door to Ainsley's room."

"Yes."

Daniel walked into the study and saw Irene sitting on the sofa in the study.

They looked at each other and Daniel approached.

"Why did you do that?" Daniel tried his best to suppress the coldness in his voice, even though he really wanted to stab Irene in the abdomen with the fruit knife on the table.

Perhaps feeling the faint danger, Irene stood up from the sofa and took a few steps back. "Daniel, you know how much I hate her."

Daniel walked toward Irene and continued, "But you know very well that she is now my woman."

"Your woman?" Irene revealed a mocking expression. "I don't think she's your woman. You should be clear. Ever since you brought her to this villa, did she ever look at you? And the person who agreed to your proposal wasn't her."

Daniel's eyes were filled with anger. "I warned you about what happened last time. Why are you so unrepentant?"

Irene did not dare to say anything. After a moment of silence, she finally said, "Daniel, I advise you to stop loving her as soon as possible. You can feel that she is full of hatred for you. Moreover, the other Ainsley who has been with you for the past two days performed well enough. Haven't you noticed it at all? Why don't you just stay with her forever? I believe that she will do better than Ainsley."

"How dare you ridicule me like this? Irene, I'm afraid you have forgotten that the reason why the Wade family can hold on is that I am helping you. I have already said that do not do unnecessary things."

Daniel approached Irene step by step.

Fear appeared on Irene's face. "What do you want to do?"

"You have done so many things that make me irritated. How should I punish you?" Daniel said in a deep voice, and a playful smile appeared in his eyes.

Punishment?

"What do you want?" Irene was terrified.

"Why don't you slap yourself a few times? As I vent my anger, the Wade Group will survive, right?" Daniel's eyes were full of sneer.

Irene looked at Daniel in disbelief. She did not expect him to make such a request and let her slap herself.

Of course, Irene would not agree to this insult. 'Daniel, you can't do this to me. Just because of Ainsley? We were classmates in the past, and we had a lot of stories when we were studying abroad.'

Daniel chuckled, "You have done this time and time again. I let you off last time. Irene, do you really think I will let you go every time?"

He gradually approached Irene, his cold eyes flashing with a terrifying light.

Irene's body trembled. She knew what Daniel did in Portugal.

"Don't forget Mr. Wade in the hospital. I can decide whether the Wade family lives or dies. I also have the final say in your grandfather's life."

Under the extremely oppressive aura, Irene finally raised her hand and slapped herself slowly again and again.

Daniel sat on the sofa and watched this scene. His fingers tapped his knees as if he was watching a beautiful play.

He didn't let her stop, so Irene didn't dare to stop. She slapped herself again and again until her cheeks swelled up.

The feeling of swelling and pain stimulated Irene's nerves until her arms were numb and she could no longer lift them up. Then Daniel "mercifully" let her stop.

Her legs were weak as she sat on the ground. Her mouth was bleeding, and her face was in pain.

She asked, "Are you satisfied?"

Daniel looked at her red and swollen face with satisfaction and then nodded. "I can give you three more days for the acquisition of the Wade Group. If you can't settle it this time, I will take back my decision."

"I know." Irene got up and stumbled out of the study.

Before leaving, she suddenly thought of something.

"Mr. Hume, it is impossible for her to be with you no matter what. She would reject you in the past, but now she might not. Mr. Hume, seize the chance and enjoy it now.'

"You don't have to worry about this." Daniel was disgusted.

After going downstairs, she subconsciously glanced at the door of Ainsley's room. Ainsley stared at her coldly.

She immediately lowered her head and fled the seaside villa.

Ainsley held a glass of hot water in the room. She could see Irene's bad mood and her swollen face.

"Did you see what Irene looked like just now? I helped you take revenge, didn't I?" Daniel said.

Ainsley didn't even look at him. She said indifferently, "Revenge? A few slaps can be called revenge? Or is it that Mr. Hume, who has always been ruthless, suddenly becomes so kind when facing Irene and

wants to protect her? She almost killed me. A few slaps don't hurt at all. Ask her if I kill her and slap myself a few times, will she forgive me?'

In the Salter's home.

Chapter 546 It Is Not Me

Sitting on the sofa, Ainsley held the cup in her hand. Although the heat in the room was enough, she still felt very cold.

In the past two days, she had been trapped in an old apartment building. The wind was everywhere, and the coldness occupied her body and mind. She suddenly felt that Irene seemed to like to make her feel pure coldness.

Whether it was the kidnapping in the heavy rain a few months ago or in the apartment building on a winter night, she did not want to feel that kind of bone-chilling coldness anymore.

Daniel knew after what had happened, Ainsley was angry and it was difficult to calm her down. He knew what Ainsley wanted, but he did not really want to do anything to Irene. Moreover, the importance of the Wade Group in Seattle was unquestionable. Getting the Wade Group, he could completely take root in Seattle.

But he knew very well that it was not easy to acquire the Wade Group. The people who had always objected to it had not been resolved yet. Was he overestimating Irene?

He waved his hand and Aaden respectfully appeared in front of him. "Mr. Hume?"

Daniel said in a deep voice, "Go and find out what is going on with the Wade Group. Get close to those directors. If you can't come to a consensus, you know what to do."

A dark look flashed across Aaden's eyes. Of course, he understood what Daniel meant. "I know, Mr. Hume."

Aaden retreated. Daniel crossed her legs. There was a cup of coffee on the table in front of him. He leisurely looked at the news on the computer screen with a smile in his eyes.

Although it was the fake Ainsley, the news at the banquet was released word by word. The news of the engagement between Ainsley and Daniel spread throughout Seattle the next day.

No one would believe that Ainsley at the banquet that day was not the real one. Even if Matteo and Manuel wanted to clarify, they couldn't.

When he went downstairs, he passed by Ainsley's room. When he heard the news, he was very satisfied. He deliberately asked someone to show this to Ainsley, and she obviously did not know what happened at the banquet.

When Ainsley saw this news, she was especially serious. She knew that Georgia would definitely do all kinds of things to replace her, but when she saw the upper-class people in the room and the news that Daniel announced, she was still shocked. More importantly, she saw Manuel in the crowd.

With just a few photos, she clearly saw all the people she knew at the banquet. Cason and Manuel's astonishment made her very clear that they did not recognize that Georgia was fake.

The door was gently knocked. There was a burst of irony in her eyes. She was clearly the one who was trapped here, but he always did such unnecessary actions as if he was very respectful.

She didn't answer. After a few seconds, Daniel pushed the door open and entered.

He looked at the news on the TV and said with a smile, "You saw it all?"

Ainsley sneered, "Daniel, you are too fake. What I can see now is what you want me to see, right?"

"Smart, but the news makes me very happy. Aisy, even though that was not you, we still announced the news of the engagement to the world." Daniel slowly walked over and sat next to Ainsley.

Ainsley immediately moved to the side, unconsciously distancing herself from him.

"Do you hate me so much?" Daniel was dissatisfied.

Ainsley sneered, "Daniel, the person who agreed to your engagement is not me, but Georgia. Even if you don't admit it, this is an indisputable fact."

Daniel chuckled, "So that woman is called Georgia. How did you know?"

"That day, Irene brought her here. She knocked me out and took me away, leaving Georgia here. She looks the same as me."

Daniel felt disgusted at the mention of this matter. He remembered he told the woman all kinds of vows and brought her a custom-made ring that night. He chose it for a long time.

More importantly, the woman that night was particularly flattering. He thought that Ainsley had really started to slowly accept him.

It turned out that all of this was a scam, and it was all done by Irene.

"I'm sorry. I didn't make proper arrangements and didn't discover it in time." Daniel had always been a proud and arrogant person, and he rarely apologized to others.

Ainsley was not surprised.

This kind of person could do anything to achieve his goal, let alone apologize.

"Are you angry?" she asked.

Hearing this question, Daniel was stunned for a moment, and then he nodded heavily. "Of course, I have never been deceived like this."

"If you really felt angry, you would not want to solve this matter with just a few slaps. Daniel, don't pretend. I am not a fool. Do you think this thing can facilitate our engagement? However, you are wrong. As long as one day I can come into contact with the outside world, and I can come out of the villa, I will tell everyone that the engagement never exists, and I will never accept you. Unless you lock me in this cage for the rest of your life, so that I will never be able to see anyone else. But I think that one day you will be tired of me," Ainsley said indifferently.

"Are you threatening me?" Daniel clenched his fists.

Ainsley laughed at herself and said, "What right do I have to threaten you? Daniel, are you afraid? As long as you don't explain, you can never take the initiative to mention the engagement. You have trapped yourself."

"Aisy, no matter what, I do not regret it. Manuel also saw it. Everyone saw it. In the eyes of everyone, you are my fiancée."

Ainsley did not want to talk to him anymore. She stood up from the sofa and said coldly, "Mr. Hume, if there is nothing else, I need to rest."

Daniel awkwardly put down the glass of water and suppressed his anger. He felt that he was already very polite to Ainsley, but he was still treated like this.

The moment he went out, he suddenly remembered what Irene said. He should seize the chance now.

When Irene said that, he immediately understood.

His eyes shone with a cold light. He, Daniel, was never a good person. He did things unscrupulously. His love for Ainsley was a tool to restrain him.

He now understood and wanted to break it.

He should stop that damned love and kindness and use his own way to get Ainsley who he wanted most.

In the Gage Group.

Manuel was looking at the information about the stock, and Roman dejectedly sent the documents in.

Of course, he knew that Roman was doing a quality inspection job. He lightly called him to the second floor and asked with concern, "What happened recently? Where is Ms. Salter?"

Roman bit his lips. "Mr. Gage, Lainey was taken away by her father. I didn't sleep well last night, and neither did she."

"Does Mr. Salter know about that?" Manuel frowned slightly.

Roman shook his head. "He seems to think that Lainey was kidnapped."

Chapter 547 Get Up

After Roman recalled, he came to his senses and looked at Manuel. There was a sadness between his eyebrows that could not be wiped away.

"Mr. Gage, Ms. Easton..." He wanted to say something but hesitated. If he mentioned it, Manuel would feel sad.

Manuel sighed and said, "She's still at Daniel's place."

"How about I bring someone to rescue Ms. Easton?" He really wanted to help Manuel.

However, Manuel shook his head. "After this incident, Daniel will definitely be more on guard. It won't be so easy to rescue her. What's more, there is a great possibility that it will cause an international dispute, which Matteo and I have been worried about."

Roman nodded. "Mr. Gage, I think you worry too much..."

He was worried about many things. He was worried about international disputes and Ainsley's reaction, and he also worried that Ainsley would not go with him.

But Roman also understood that Manuel was worried because it was Ainsley.

If it was Lainey, he would only worry more.

"Why don't I go to that villa first? Mr. Gage, if you want to bring Ms. Easton out, you have to figure out what they would do," Roman said.

"I have sent people to do this." Manuel waved his hand.

"But I want to go too. You know the person I can't let go of, Aaden." Roman had a deep grudge against him, so he wanted to go too.

"Okay, it's good that you keep yourself occupied." Manuel readily agreed. Ainsley was reading the financial news. These days, she had been locked up in Daniel's villa and did not know about the outside world. She could only understand it through financial news. Fortunately, Daniel did not ban her from watching TV.

Recently, Irene had not appeared. Ainsley did not know if Daniel had done it on purpose, but this was also good. When she saw Irene, she could not help but get angry.

If she really wanted to leave this place, she should have planned it a few days ago.

But she could not leave. There was a very important reason. The videos of Lainey were still in Irene's hands. She wanted to find a way to get those things back.

Even if she could not get them back, she had to destroy them. They had done their best to hide it. It could not be ruined because of Irene.

She took out a bottle of wine from a cabinet at the side. Daniel offered a lot of expensive food and clothes. The wine and other things were all placed in the cabinet. There were people who would fill the cabinet.

She took the wine glass from the table and poured a glass of wine. While she was pouring, she was thinking about something.

It seemed safe now, but she could not just stop trying. How can I get those things back from Irene?

Until midnight, Ainsley fell into a deep sleep with this question.

In her dreams, she felt that she had a very long dream. In her dream, she seemed to recall the first time she met Manuel. Under the two rows of parasol trees, Manuel and she walked leisurely. The cherry that he handed over was so red, like blood, sweet and sugary.

Even now, after losing her memory for so long, she could still smell the sweet scent.

Manuel sincerely handed the cherry to her. In her memory, she took the cherry and thanked him.

But this time, she pushed Manuel's hand back and said coldly, "I don't like cherries."

The ending would not change because of this small matter. All she saw was a picture that she only pushed the cherry away with all her strength.

But then, nothing changed. In the dream, Ainsley and Manuel were still in love.

Everything was going according to plan, and only she who was watching was tortured again and again.

Finally, at the last moment of being kidnapped, she once again used all her strength to face the dagger across her neck. Blood splashed and pain burst out.

In the seaside villa, she slowly opened her eyes, tears silently falling.

Outside the gate, Aaden helped Daniel into the room, reek of alcohol.

"Where am I?" he asked in a daze.

Aaden smiled, "Mr. Hume, you are at home now."

"Where is Ainsley?"

"Do you want to go to her room?" Aaden's eyes flashed with a trace of scheming. He had long wanted to persuade Daniel to play hard.

They had always been domineering in Portugal and had never heard of winning one's heart.

Daniel's mind was filled with what Irene said, so he nodded.

"What do you want to do?" Ainsley shrank to the foot of the bed and looked warily at Daniel, who was reeking of alcohol. He seemed to be drunk now.

He stared at her, full of desire.

"Why? I care so much about you, but you still refuse to look at me? Ainsley, am I really that bad? Although I have done many bad things, I have never thought of hurting you. But what about the person you like? He hurt you again and again, but you still can't forget about him!" Daniel complained angrily.

Ainsley looked away and her voice became colder. "You are drunk. I need to rest. Please go out."

Daniel shook his head and sat on Ainsley's bed. This action made Ainsley even more afraid. She suddenly got out of bed. She did not have time to put on her shoes and walked barefoot to the door. However, the door had been locked. It must be Aaden who locked it.

She turned around and leaned against the door, looking at Daniel warily. Her voice was trembling. ' Daniel, don't forget what you said. You said you would not force me! Are you going to go back on your word now?"

Daniel approached Ainsley step by step with a smile on his face. "Aisy, don't be afraid. You should know that I won't hurt you. Come here."

Ainsley was even more afraid. She looked around. She could not escape. Even if she could get out of this door, there were still many bodyguards outside. She could not escape at all.

But even if she could not escape, she would not accept her fate.

Taking advantage of Daniel's drunkenness, she ran to the sofa, grabbed a vase from the cabinet, and held it in front of her.

"Don't come over!" she shouted.

"Aisy, you won't hurt me." Daniel was not afraid.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ainsley slammed the vase in front of Daniel. After a loud and clear sound, there were only fragments on the ground. One of the fragments directly scratched Daniel's cheek. He wiped it without a care.

"Look. How many things in this room can you smash? If you smash it, I will send someone to bring the same one in tomorrow," Daniel said with blurred eyes.

As he got closer, Ainsley gradually retreated until she was close to the wall and had no way to retreat.

If she wanted to escape from Daniel, she had to step on the fragments.

Daniel seemed to have noticed it as well. He had an evil smile on his lips as he approached even more fearlessly.

"Don't run anymore. This room is not that big."

Ainsley gritted her teeth and made up her mind. She directly bypassed him and stepped on the broken fragments.

Chapter 548 Don't Come Over Here

Ainsley nearly fell but got up again. Daniel had already lost his patience. He strode over and grabbed Ainsley's wrist, throwing her onto the bed.

"What the hell are you doing? Daniel, I'll hate you for the rest of my life if you do anything to me!" Ainsley said coldly, her eyes filled with coldness.

Perhaps shocked by the coldness in Ainsley's eyes, Daniel paused for a moment.

However, the next second, Daniel immediately moved forward, about to tear off Ainsley's clothes with his hands. Ainsley gritted her teeth and placed the sharp edge of the cold porcelain shard in her hand on Daniel's neck.

"Get away from me!" Daniel did not dare to move again. The edge of the broken porcelain shard cut his skin.

At this moment, Daniel was finally awake and looked at Ainsley.

Ainsley's eyes were red and her hands were covered in blood. The blood flowed down to her arms, looking extremely tragic.

Daniel finally came back to his senses. He shook his head and struggled to stand up. "I'm sorry."

Ainsley still looked at Daniel warily and pointed at Daniel with the porcelain piece in her hand. "Stay away from me!"

Daniel immediately took a few steps back. He remembered how mad he was just now.

The room was full of fragments, and the beige-colored silk carpet was stained with blood. It looked like blood footprints, from the wall to the bed.

Daniel subconsciously looked at Ainsley's feet. Her feet were full of wounds, and he could even see fragments of porcelain in them.

Ainsley's feet were still bleeding, and Daniel was sure the injury to her hand was from when she fell right on the splinters.

Daniel felt depressed. "I, I'm sorry. I just lost control... I'll send you to the hospital now."

Daniel was just about to grab Ainsley, but Ainsley still held the fragment and looked at him. "Stay away from me!"

"Aisy, I am sorry I lost control just now. You got hurt. We have to go to the hospital to get the cuts cleaned up." Daniel wanted to get closer to Ainsley again.

This time, Ainsley fiercely placed the porcelain shard on her neck. "If you come any closer, I will kill myself! Daniel, trust me. I've long been tired of living."

Daniel looked at Ainsley in frustration. What happened just now must have frightened her. He softened his tone. "Ainsley, I won't do that to you anymore. Believe me. I just want to take you to the hospital."

Ainsley shook her head, and the hand holding the porcelain shard began to tremble.

The cut on Ainsley caused by Irene two days ago had not healed, and now Ainsley hurt herself again.

"I promise! You can put the porcelain piece on my neck. I'm afraid you will hurt yourself. And the cuts on your foot will get worse if you don't treat them," Daniel explained patiently.

Ainsley lowered her head to look at her feet. Her feet were stained with blood, and the pain almost made her unable to hold the porcelain shard.

Ainsley's hand trembled a little. Taking this opportunity, Daniel suddenly approached, grabbed the porcelain shard, and threw it out.

"What are you doing? Put me down! Daniel! Put me down!" Ainsley screamed as she was picked up by Daniel.

Daniel gently hugged Ainsley. "I just want to send you to the hospital." Then he kicked the door. "Open the door."

The seaside villa looked a little scary at night. There were several cars in the open space outside the villa. Roman was in one of the cars and looked at the door of the villa vigilantly. He was recording something with a tablet in his hand.

Half an hour later, the door of the villa was opened. The first to come out was Aaden.

When Roman saw the ordinary face of the middle-aged man, his heart skipped a beat.

At this moment, Roman really wanted to chase out, but he knew that even if he did, he could do nothing.

Roman calmed himself down and then saw Daniel with Ainsley in his arms following behind Aaden.

The three of them got into a car and the car drove by. Roman started the car and secretly followed.

On the way, Roman called Manuel.

"Mr. Gage, Daniel went out. Ms. Easton is with him. Aaden is also following them," Roman eagerly.

"Where are they going?" Manuel asked seriously.

"Mr. Gage, don't worry. Ms. Easton... She is covered in blood. They seem to be...

"They seem to be on the way to the hospital." Roman looked at the surrounding buildings.

Daniel sat in the back seat with Ainsley in his arms. His suit was dyed red with blood.

Ainsley was expressionless even though her hands and feet were covered in blood and she felt a burning pain whenever she moved.

The broken porcelain pieces of the vase were in the soles of her feet, but it seemed that she did not feel any pain.

"Aisy, I'm sorry." Daniel felt deeply guilty.

This was a feeling Daniel had never felt before. During so many years in Portugal, he had played wildly with women before, and the wounds and blood he left on other women made him even more excited.

However, the wounds on Ainsley only made Daniel regret it. He thought he should not have been too hasty.

In the gloomy atmosphere, Daniel heard Ainsley say, "Don't call me Aisy."

Daniel thought, well, Manuel has called her Aisy before, and so has Matteo, but only I cannot call her that.

Daniel said in a trembling voice, 'Do you feel disgusted when I call you that?'

Ainsley sneered, "It's good that you know."

Daniel no longer spoke, but his face darkened. He knew that Ainsley hated him. He had thought that things would ease up a little over the past few days, but now it seemed not.

Aaden turned to look at Daniel and said with a serious expression, "Mr. Hume, someone is following us."

Daniel nodded and said coldly, "Teach him a lesson."

Ainsley immediately realized something. She looked back and felt the car familiar. Ainsley recognized that it was Roman's car.

“What do you guys want to do?” Ainsley looked at Daniel warily.

Daniel directly held Ainsley’s chin and fiercely turned her to look at him. “You should be looking at me now.”

What happened in the villa did not make Daniel want to let go of Ainsley. More importantly, out of his desire for control, he did not want Ainsley to see Manuel.

Aaden stepped on the accelerator and the car behind immediately sped up to catch up.

Ainsley wanted to fling Daniel’s hand off her chin but she failed.

Daniel said fiercely, “Kill the guy.”

“No!” Ainsley shouted sternly.

However, Aaden would only follow Daniel’s orders. When Roman’s car rushed over, Aaden stepped on the brakes fiercely. The rear end of Aaden’s car slammed into the front of Roman’s car. Because of inertia, the three people in Aaden’s car leaned forward. Ainsley looked at the rearview mirror worriedly. The front lights of Roman’s car were caved in by the hit.

In the face of this, Daniel only reached out to fasten the seat belt for Ainsley and fastened the one on his own side.

Aaden did not stop. Ainsley, in fear, felt the car retreat, and it slammed against Roman’s car again.

This time, Aaden did not stop. Instead, he sped forward.

Ainsley looked at the rearview mirror worriedly and found Roman did not follow.

Probably seeing Ainsley frown, Daniel said faintly, “Don’t worry, that guy is still alive.”

Chapter 549 Pieces of the Vase

Daniel thought, killing someone on this road will be very troublesome, and plus, that guy is Manuel’s man.

Hearing this, Ainsley let out a sigh of relief.

Aaden quickly took Daniel and Ainsley to the hospital and opened the car door. Supporting the car door, Ainsley got out of the car.

On the other side, Daniel went to Ainsley and reached out to pick her up.

Ainsley flung Daniel’s hand away and said coldly, “I can do it myself.”

Daniel was speechless, but he still stretched out his hand. “You can’t even stand on your own.”

Ainsley tentatively stepped on the ground and felt a lot of pain.

The moment Ainsley stepped on the broken vase, she knew that the soles of her feet would definitely be full of splinters.

The pain made Ainsley’s calves weak, and the moment she fell, Daniel caught her.

No matter how Ainsley struggled this time, Daniel did not let go of her and carried her into the hospital.

In the hospital, Ainsley sat on the hospital bed, and the doctor treated the wounds on her feet.

“What was going on? How could she be so seriously wounded?” The doctor tentatively looked at Daniel, who was standing at the side, wondering if Daniel had conducted domestic violence.

Ainsley lowered her head and said nothing. She could not say it was for self-defense.

Daniel said in a deep voice, “The vase was broken.”

“Play it safe, young man. All you can see are big pieces of fragments. There are small pieces that can’t be seen embedded in the soles of your feet. I have to take them out now,” the doctor said.

Ainsley looked on expressionlessly. Even when the doctor took the porcelain pieces from the soles of her feet with tweezers, she did not make a sound, even though the pain was so dense that beads of sweat had gathered on her forehead.

It took about half an hour for the doctor to clean up all the fragments in Ainsley’s both feet.

Ainsley closed her eyes and pretended to sleep. She just did not want to see Daniel.

At the door of the ward, Aaden stood guard, and a tall man appeared, intending to break in.

“Mr. Gage, there is someone inside.” Aaden stopped Manuel.

Manuel looked at Aaden coldly. “I know. That’s why I’m here. Get out of my way. I want to see Ainsley.”

“No way. Without Mr. Hume’s order, I can’t let you in. Besides, Ms. Easton probably doesn’t want to see you either.” Aaden blocked the door.

Daniel frowned inside the door. Seeing Ainsley’s shocked gaze, it seemed that she didn’t know that Manuel would come.

Daniel thought, Roman must have told Manuel. If I had known earlier, I should have killed Roman just now.

Just as Daniel and Ainsley were deep in thought, the door to the ward was pushed open and Manuel walked in. His eyes were filled with concern as he walked directly in front of Ainsley.

“Aisy, how is it?” After seeing Ainsley’s miserable state, Manuel immediately raised his hand and punched Daniel.

Daniel glanced outside the door, and Aaden was restrained by a few men.

Daniel took the blow and then touched the right side of his face. “Manuel, you are just so-so. You know that Ainsley is at my place, but you still dare not come over in case of international disputes.”

Manuel’s eyes became colder and colder. “Do you really think I am worried about that? Ainsley is my only concern. She refused to see me or come back with me. That is what really stopped me.”

Daniel mocked, “So you are destined to fail. Manuel, you are already a loser. What the hell are you doing here?”

As the two of them spoke, Ainsley kept staring at Manuel.

Ainsley and Manuel had not seen each other for a long time. She even felt that the current Manuel was somewhat unfamiliar.

Manuel did not care about what Daniel said. He ignored Daniel and sat next to Ainsley, watching the doctor treat her wounds.

"How have you been recently?" Manuel asked tentatively.

"I'm fine," Ainsley said expressionlessly.

Ainsley felt the suffocating pain again.

Manuel asked worriedly again, "Aisy, Lainey is already back home. When she left, she could communicate with people normally."

"That's nice. Lainey... She doesn't know what's going on with me.

"Right?" Ainsley was a little worried.

"Lainey doesn't know. No one knows anything about her, either. Don't worry." Manuel shook his head.

Ainsley let out a sigh of relief and then asked, "How is my brother?"

"Matteo has been crazily looking for you recently. After you were taken away last time, he directly revoked Robyn's all positions. However, he is very worried about you."

"It's good that Matteo is fine." Ainsley was too eager to know everyone's real situation. She was not sure if Daniel was telling her the truth.

Daniel sat at the side and watched Ainsley and Manuel talk to each other. Daniel felt it was as if they were old friends meeting each other, talking about things he could not understand.

Although Ainsley hated Manuel, she was still able to talk to him so peacefully. Daniel felt very angry, thinking, why can't Ainsley speak to me so peacefully? There is always sarcasm in her words?

After two hours, the doctor finally finished treating the wounds on Ainsley's hands and feet, and he even bandaged the wounds.

Ainsley sat up from the bed and was about to get out of bed when Manuel and Daniel reached out at the same time to support her, but Ainsley refused both of them.

"I can walk on my own." Ainsley stood with her left foot, which was slightly injured, and held the end of the bed with one hand.

The doctor looked at Ainsley worriedly. He didn't know who to give the medicine to. "This is the medicine that this young lady needs. Apply it twice a day. Remember to apply it to every wound. Otherwise, it may be infected."

"Give it to me," Manuel said as he took the medicine from the doctor.

Daniel frowned. When he was about to take the medicine from the doctor, Manuel had already grabbed it.

At this moment, several bodyguards entered the ward and stared at Daniel. It seemed that if he dared to do anything, those people would immediately hold him down.

“Mr. Gage, what do you mean by this?” Daniel asked fiercely.

“Can’t you see?” Manuel looked at Daniel with a smile. “You took Ainsley away from Matteo that day. Isn’t it fair for me to take her away from you now?”

“You dare! Ainsley is mine! Don’t forget that it is known to the entire Seattle that she belongs to the Hume family,” Daniel said forcefully.

Manuel laughed with cold eyes. It seemed as if he would like to tear Daniel apart. “I hope you don’t forget what really happened. I wouldn’t mind having that fucking woman tied up here, and having all of the people in Seattle see you as a laughingstock.”

“Manuel! Don’t go too far!”

While Daniel was in a rage, Manuel held Ainsley’s hand.

Ainsley subconsciously wanted to shake Manuel’s hand off, but Manuel refused to let go of Ainsley’s hand. He looked at Ainsley firmly. ‘Go with me!’

At this moment, Ainsley stopped.

To everyone’s surprise, Ainsley suddenly took a few steps back and looked at Daniel.

Under Manuel’s nervous gaze, Ainsley pointed at Daniel and said, “I’ll go with you.”

At this moment, Daniel was extremely touched. He directly approached Ainsley.

Chapter 550 I Hope You Keep Your Word

Daniel pulled Ainsley’s hand from Manuel’s and held her hand firmly.

No one had thought that Ainsley would choose Daniel, including Aaden, who was surrounded by the bodyguards. To his surprise, between Manuel and Daniel, she chose Daniel.

In the car, Ainsley sat in the back row with a sullen expression.

Daniel was overjoyed. Yet such a feeling didn’t last long before Ainsley killed the mood.

“You don’t think I chose you because I like you, do you?” Ainsley said coldly. “It’s only because I hate Manuel. The sight of him gives me a strange feeling that makes me unable to sit still.”

She glanced at Daniel and continued, “As for you, I have always hated you, so it doesn’t matter whether I hate you or hate you even more.”

The smile on Daniel’s lips disappeared, and he clenched his fists.

In the other car, Manuel was also sitting in the back row. The driver was driving, and Roman was sitting in the passenger seat, feeling the cold air in the car.

"Mr. Gage, where is Ms. Easton?" Roman asked.

The driver shivered and glanced deeply at Roman, thinking, how come you always manage to say the wrong thing?

Sensing the driver's pitiful gaze, Roman immediately covered his mouth and realized something.

"She went back with Daniel," Manuel said.

Roman widened his eyes in shock. He found it hard to accept such a fact. How could Ainsley go back with Daniel?

Shouldn't she take the opportunity to just leave Daniel?

Yet no matter how shocked he was, it wouldn't change the fact. Manuel's face was gloomy.

There was nothing worse than watching someone one loved getting into someone else's car. Manuel wished he could grab Ainsley's arm and shove her into his car.

As expected, in less than half an hour, Matteo called.

"Where's Aisy?"

Manuel was depressed again. "It's my fault. I didn't bring her back. She left with Daniel."

"You didn't hold onto such a rare opportunity? Why would she leave with Daniel?" Matteo was confused.

Manuel continued, "I probably underestimated her dislike of me and overestimated my capabilities."

Manuel told Matteo what had happened, and the latter realized that it was Ainsley's choice.

"Manuel, I know Aisy. This is not something she would do. I'm sure she is onto something," Matteo said.

Hearing his words, Manuel recalled that Ainsley's eyes had been flickering. She probably indeed found something.

"Did she want to deal with Daniel in her own way?" Manuel opened his eyes wide.

"It may be the only possibility," Matteo agreed.

After a while, Roman looked at Manuel, wanting to say something.

Manuel noticed his gaze. "Roman, what's wrong?"

"Can I take a day off?"

"You want to see Ms. Salter?" Manuel immediately knew the reason.

Roman nodded. He was worried about Lainey.

Manuel nodded in agreement, but at the same time, he looked at Roman with some concern. "Don't tell her about Ainsley."

When they were in the hospital earlier, Ainsley emphasized it three times.

"I know, Mr. Gage. I have never told her any of this," Roman said solemnly.

Manuel looked away and looked out of the car window. The luxury car had long disappeared.

The McLaren was parked outside the seaside villa. Daniel got out of the car first and forcefully picked up Ainsley. No matter how she struggled, he did not let go.

Being brought back to the room, Ainsley found all the objects in their place, as if the incident had never happened.

Daniel put her on the bed and immediately stood far away.

"Don't worry. I will not touch you again without your consent." To reassure her, he walked further.

Ainsley's hands and feet were tingling, and she was tired and sleepy.

"I hope you keep your word." She closed her eyes slightly.

Then Daniel turned and walked out.

Cason was in the Baldry's home.

He had been absent-minded for the past few days. Whenever he saw Kaliyah, he always recalled what Kaitlin had said. For example, Kaliyah allied with Daniel and Robyn, and Kaliyah went all out on harming Ainsley.

Kaliyah held the baby, walked into the study, and gently said, "Cason, look at the baby. He misses you. You haven't seen him in days."

Over the past few days, Cason went back to the way he used to be. After he came home, he went straight to his study and barely came out.

When Cason saw the baby in her arms, he finally smiled and casually teased the baby. Then he said to her, "Take the baby out. I have some business to attend to."

"Cason, we've only been here for several minutes. Don't you miss him at all?" Kaliyah said, aggrieved.

Cason looked at Kaliyah with exhaustion in his eyes. "Kaliyah, be sensible, OK? I have something to deal with.'

His impatient expression deeply hurt Kaliyah. She thought, I'm well aware that his performance and attitude like this are all because of Ainsley. It is Ainsley again.

Even so, I will never regret harming Ainsley. It's a shame that Daniel hasn't succeeded.

Kaliyah ran out of the study with the baby in her arms, and she happened to bump into Kaitlin, who had just returned home. The latter knew what had happened when she saw Kaliyah's expression, and she smiled mockingly, "How come Cason kicked you out again?"

Kaliyah glared at Kaitlin bitterly, but she had no choice but to pretend to be magnanimous. She said, "Kaitlin, about what happened last time, I know you didn't mean to. You said that in a fit of pique, and I don't blame you. But I hope that you know that we are a family."

Kalayah sounded so sincere. If Kaitlin had never been in a mental institution, maybe she would have bought it.

Yet Kaitlin had stayed there for a long time after all, and her mind was filled with scenes of Kalayah making her take the blame. Thinking of that, she couldn't calm down at all.

"Kalayah, don't forget that you were the one who asked me to take the blame. It is a fact, and it will never go away. I will never forgive you and will never be your family," Kaitlin said mockingly, her shoulders trembling.

Although Kalayah was angry, she could not utter a word. At the same time, the door was opened. Lindsay came in through the door, gorgeously dressed and covered in jewels, smelling of money.

Lindsay angrily walked over to Kalayah and faced Kaitlin. "I heard everything you just said. It was my idea to let you take the blame. If you want to hate someone, hate me."

Kalayah had the baby in her arms, looking like a pitiful victim. Mom, there is something that I have always wanted to ask you."

Kaitlin stopped smiling, and she could no longer suppress her emotions. Lindsay felt that things might get tricky, and she looked at Kaitlin while saying, "What is it?"

Lindsay still shielded and protected Kalayah and the baby behind her. Seeing that, Kaitlin felt bitter.