

A Divorce 551

Chapter 551 Being Not Cold-hearted Enough

“Do you really think of me as your daughter? Or am I just a tool that you can use?” Kaitlin said with tearful eyes.

Mrs. Baldry was moved by her words, but when she heard the child babbling, she had to harden her heart and said, ‘Kaitlin, what makes you think so? Don’t you know how much I love you? I’ve never let you suffer any grievances since you were a child. This is the only time. It would be best if you protected him this time. You are his aunt, after all.’

Kaitlin was disappointed. Actually, Mrs. Baldry’s answer was exactly the same as she had imagined.

She continued in a trembling voice, ‘Would you feel sorry for me if I told you that I didn’t live a good life in the mental hospital at all?’

Mrs. Baldry took Kaitlin by her arm with a frown and said, “You silly girl, you’re from the Baldry family. Your brother had told them to take good care of you before you went there. How could they treat you badly?”

Kaitlin held back her trembling shoulders and shook off her hand violently. “Then why did I end up being injured all over?”

She rolled up her sleeves. She had never allowed anyone to see the scars in the past few days.

But now she rolled up her sleeves to show them to Mrs. Baldry.

On her arms were scars caused by whipping or scratching.

Mrs. Baldry was shocked. She cared about Kaitlin as much as the child. She was her daughter, after all.

Holding on to her arm, Mrs. Baldry felt sorry for her. “What... what’s going on?”

Kaitlin sighed, “I was beaten in the hospital by the doctors and nurses. They often beat and scolded us, not even treating us patients as human beings. And if we fought back, we’d be forced to wear the constricted outfit. Do you know what it is? It’s a set of clothes that tie our hands and feet up, and then we could only eat and shit on the bed. It made me feel like I was not a person. I said once that I was wronged, but I ended up being tied up for a whole week. Do you know what it feels like? It’s like I’m abandoned by the whole world. Mom, when confined in the outfit, I felt like I’ve never known who you really are.”

Mrs. Baldry lowered her head with a trace of guilt in her eyes. “I know how you feel.”

“No! You’ll never know! When I was suffering, you played cards or cared for your pregnant daughter-in-law! All you think about is your grandson!” sneered Kaitlin.

She could never forgive Mrs. Baldry as well as Kaliyah.

What she said about the mental hospital was true but just a part of the truth.

“So, you’re blaming me?” Mrs. Baldry frowned slightly.

Kaitlin wiped the tears from her face and said coldly, "No, I don't blame you.

I just hope you will think more about me in the future."

Mrs. Baldry's face turned livid, but she turned to look at the child with a softer face.

Kaliyah glanced at Kaitlin smugly, as if she wasn't the one who humbly tried to make peace with Kaitlin just now.

"I will." Mrs. Baldry turned her back to Kaitlin and stroked the child.

Kaitlin returned to her bedroom. She was angry at the tear stains on her face. She was not used to talking to her mother like this.

As Kaliyah was about to go upstairs with the child in her arms, Mrs. Baldry glanced at the child with a complicated expression.

Kaitlin felt painful and had nightmares every night. Nobody but Mrs. Baldry was willing to stay with her.

She had tried her best to become cold-hearted, but it was not enough.

In the Salter family

Jaydan had been busy with the preparations that he must do to send his daughter abroad.

He had asked many old friends abroad for help.

He planned to let Lainey go abroad first when everything was ready, and then he would transfer his property.

Lainey didn't know anything about it was not in the mood to know about it.

All she hoped was her father could approve of Roman and allow them to be together.

Normally, Lainey would not be so anxious.

But it was different this time, for she could feel her father's stubbornness.

If she did not do anything now,

It would be more difficult for them to deal with it.

"Crying, making a fuss, or committing suicide?" she thought.

Biting her lips, she pondered whether her father could be convinced or not if she tried these ways.

While thinking, she heard a familiar knock on the door.

She hurried to open the door.

It was Roman. He walked in with an insulated lunch box in his hand and said dotingly, "Sweetie, are you hungry? I've made dinner for you. It's your favorite braised pork ribs."

But Lainey was not in the mood.

Pretending to be mad at him, she snorted and walked to the living room without even looking at him.

Roman hastened to follow her pace in confusion. "What's wrong, sweetie? Who makes you upset?"

She stole a glance at him, sat upright, and said meaningfully, "I can't figure out who's able to upset me. Why don't you take a guess?"

Roman was speechless.

He put the box on the tea table and squatted in front of her, looking at her pitifully. "Darling, you know I'm not smart enough. Why don't you give me a hint?"

Lainey raised her finger to poke his forehead grumpily. "You're telling the truth."

Roman nodded and put on an innocent smile.

Lainey widened her eyes and growled, "How can you be smiling? You'd better figure out how to calm my dad down. It's been a while. We can't keep it like this forever, can we?"

Roman blinked at her teasingly. "Honey, I've squeezed my time to see you every day. You can't live without me for a second, can you?"

Lainey threw the pillow next to her at him. "I'm talking about something serious. How can you be in the mood to make fun of me?"

Roman took the pillow away and put it back.

Staring at her aggrieved face, Roman said patiently, "Sorry, I was wrong. Don't worry. I will figure it out tomorrow."

The time ticked on.

The time for Jaydan to come back was drawing near. In order to put himself in a strong position in the negotiations with Jaydan in the future, Roman comforted Lainey and left quickly.

As soon as he left, Jaydan came back home.

Lainey quickly put on a cold expression and sat quietly on the sofa to watch TV.

Jaydan smelled the odor of meat and asked casually, "What's the dinner the hotel made for you today?"

Lainey replied without hesitation, "Braised pork ribs."

Jaydan paused and frowned with a disapproving expression. "How can they make such greasy food for you? You're in recovery. You should eat bland food."

Unable to stand his nagging, she quickly replied, "Fine, I know. Dad, please change the topic."

Jaydan glared at her and walked towards the right side. "Come to the study with me."

Chapter 552 Delivering Food

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Lainey stared at Jaydan in shock, unable to believe what he had just said.

"I said, we've been almost through the formalities for going abroad. You get ready, and I'll send you to Boletia for study in a few days," Jaydan said in an unquestionable tone with a cold face.

Lainey trembled slightly, tears welling up in her eyes in an instant. Her voice was choked with sobs, but it sounded unusually firm. "No, I'm not going."

"You have to." Jaydan got up angrily and slammed the table, making heavy noises.

However, Lainey raised her arm to wipe away the tears with her sleeve. "You have no right to limit my freedom even if you're my father. I'm not going abroad. You'd better drop the idea."

She then turned around and quickly left the study without giving him a chance to retort.

But she showed her vulnerability as soon as she returned to the bedroom alone.

Biting her finger, she paced back and forth in the room at a loss, muttering, "What should I do? What should I do..."

Just as she was burning with anxiety, her cell phone suddenly rang.

Shocked, she picked up the phone after calming herself down. "Roman, are you home?" she said in a low voice.

Roman was standing on the balcony where Lainey liked to stay the most.

He looked into the distance with a faint smile. "Yes."

She pursed her lips and could not help but tell him what worried her.

Roman fell silent after hearing it.

There was dead silence but for their gentle breathing over the phone.

Lainey couldn't stop her heart from pounding due to uneasiness.

Just as she was about to ask him what he was thinking, he said slightly hoarsely. "Do you wanna go?"

"Screw you! Do I need to tell you if I want to go?" she cried angrily.

Roman breathed a sigh of relief. "Okay, I see. Lainey, don't fight with your dad about it now. I'll take care of it."

And then he hung up the phone, ending Lainey's further question of what he could do for them.

It was the first time that he had hung up on her.

She blinked blankly and stared at her phone, grinding her teeth.

Jaydan was busy. He stayed at home for a while and then went out.

Lainey watched TV absent-mindedly on the sofa in the living room and glanced at the clock on the wall from time to time.

It was almost time for Roman to deliver the meal for her. She decided to take the time to ask him more about his idea.

At seven o'clock, the doorbell rang.

Without putting on her shoes, Lainey immediately jumped off the sofa and ran to open the door.

But to her disappointment, there was no one but a wrapped dinner box on the floor when she opened the door.

Roman put the meal at the door and left immediately for fear that he would run into Jaydan, who had a bad impression of him. He couldn't make things worse.

Unfortunately, she did not understand what he was thinking about, so she vented her anger on the box instead.

Coincidentally, Jaydan had finished his work earlier and happened to see her standing at the door in a daze when he got off the car.

Worried, he quickened his pace toward her.

Before he could reach the door, Lainey said, "Dad, stop."

"What's wrong?" Jaydan guessed that she must try to talk with him about the going abroad thing, but he had made up his mind.

Lainey picked up the box from the floor and waved it at him. "You don't have to ask the nanny to cook for us. Let's eat this today."

From the delicate metal lunch box with a special logo that belonged exclusively to Pearl Hotel and Lainey's happy face, Jaydan immediately understood that it was sent by Roman.

His face immediately turned cold. "I don't want to eat it." Lainey looked at him gleefully. "Dad, you have no choice."

"I've called the nanny. She won't come tonight."

Jaydan walked into the living room and opened the refrigerator door with an expressionless face. It was empty, and so was the cabinet.

There was no food except for the dumplings in the fridge.

He took out the dumplings and waved them at her. "I'll eat this."

But Lainey knew that he didn't know how to cook at all.

He fumbled with the boiled water and put dumplings in the pot.

At the same time, Lainey opened the lunch box with six dishes and two portions of rice.

An intense fragrance of meal wafted out immediately.

She put the dishes on the table individually and went to her bedroom to fetch her mobile phone.

And the dumplings were almost over-done because Jaydan was absentminded.

He scooped the boiled dumplings on a plate and sat opposite Lainey. Some were boiled into pieces.

She picked up a piece of meat and showed it off to him. "Dad, you really don't eat it?"

"I'd throw the meat into the trash can if you continue doing this. And if you behave well, I can consider sharing my dumplings with you. If not, you'll only suffer from hunger," Jaydan said coldly.

Lainey pushed a dish towards him. "It's specially made for you."

Jaydan didn't taste the dish even though the fragrance of the dish made his mouth water.

Aware of how keen on face-saving he was, Lainey immediately returned to her room after finishing her meal. Through the crack in the door, she saw that he could not help but finish all the food left.

In the next few days, Roman delivered food for them every day.

Jaydan refused to eat his meal, but later on, he gradually got used to eating it with her.

Knowing that Lainey was resistant to mentioning anything about going abroad, Jaydan talked about Ainsley.

"Ms. Easton hasn't been doing well recently. You should go and see her." Jaydan looked serious.

Lainey would love to do it. She got into the car with him excitedly.

"Fasten the seatbelt. Let's go and see her." Jaydan showed a helpless look, a flash of surprise in his eyes.

Lainey believed her father. She fastened the seatbelt and said eagerly, "Okay, let's go, Dad."

Jaydan tilted his head to glance at her and then asked the driver to start the car.

"Dad, do you know where she lives?" Lainey asked in confusion.

Jaydan's heart jolted, but he tried to be unperturbed outwardly and said calmly, "I've asked about it."

She nodded doubtfully and looked at the road ahead. "Dad, the traffic is bad on this road. I know a shortcut. Why don't we take the shortcut?"

Chapter 553 Who's engaged?

"Stop talking. It'll only take about ten minutes to be stuck in a traffic jam. But we'll have to reset the route if taking the shortcut," Jaydan said in an impatiently annoyed voice.

There was a car on the right lane, ready to cut in line. Jaydan's driver turned the steering wheel skillfully and stepped on the accelerator, forcing the car to drive back.

"If you keep talking, I won't take you there," Jaydan said firmly in order to put Lainey off since he knew how stubborn she was.

Pursing her lips, Lainey reluctantly quieted down.

But soon, she realized that something was wrong.

"Why does it look more and more remote? Dad, are you taking the wrong way?"

He didn't expect her to notice it so soon, but he decided to avoid answering her question.

Lainey finally realized her father was not taking her to Ainsley's place.

She turned her head and shouted at him angrily, "Dad, how can you lie to me? Where are you taking me to? I wanna see Ainsley!"

"To the airport," Jaydan answered her question and then said to the driver, "Rob, drive faster."

"Okay, Mr. Salter," Rob replied.

"No, I can't go to the airport." Anxious, Lainey was about to unbuckle her seat belt. "Rob, stop the car! Drop me off!"

Shocked by her move, Jaydan hurried to lean over and hold her back, glaring at her. "Don't make a fuss! Are you trying to piss me off?"

Gazing misty-eyed into her dad, Lainey sobbed, "Dad, Ainsley is my best friend. I can't leave when she needs me."

"I can't put you in danger again," Jaydan said in a tough tone.

Rob stopped the car due to the red light. After hesitating for a few seconds, he said, "Ms. Salter, you'd better listen to Mr. Salter. He hasn't slept well since you had an accident."

Lainey knew how much she meant to her father, which was exactly why she felt her head was about to explode.

She felt like she had become a balance between her father and her friend, and she had to choose one between them. It must be the most challenging problem in the world. She had no idea what to do!

Rob's words silenced her. Her father didn't release his hold on her hands until they reached the airport.

Jaydan took it as a wrong sign that she had thought it through, so he was gratified. "Lainey, I promise I'll visit Ainsley and tell you everything about her frankly if you go abroad."

But Lainey did not believe a single word he said.

In the large departure lounge, a piece of local news was playing on the huge screen up there. Lainey was stunned at the names mentioned in the report. She thought it must have been someone with the same name as Ainsley and Hume.

But as she turned about to see the pictures on the screen, it was her friends, Ainsley and Hume.

"It's reported that Mr. Hume and Ms. Easton have engaged in Fremont. It was very romantic..."

"Got engaged to Daniel Hume?" she thought.

She couldn't believe Ainsley had got engaged to Daniel.

She knew who Daniel was, but the point was how come Ainsley got engaged to him.

With cold sweat all over her head, she looked away from the screen to her father, but the latter didn't dare to meet her gaze. She noticed something wrong and walked straight to him. "Dad, you must know something. Tell me what happened when I was in a coma."

No wonder she felt like she had lost someone in her memory since she woke up.

“Lainey, Ms. Easton is doing very well. You don’t have to worry about her.” Jaydan racked his brains to brush her off but in vain.

At this moment, Roman showed up.

He hurried over when hearing that Lainey was being forced to go to the airport.

He strode over and stood in front of Lainey. “Mr. Salter, where are you taking her?”

“It’s none of your business,” Jaydan said impatiently.

She turned to Roman and asked him seriously,

“Roman, why is it reported that Ainsley got engaged to Daniel?”

She must figure out what on earth had happened and how come Ainsley agreed to Daniel’s proposal.

“No way! There must be something more complicated!” she thought, shaking her head violently.

She immediately grabbed Roman’s coat and looked at him earnestly. “Tell me!”

But Roman shook his head slightly. “I’m sorry.”

No matter what she asked, Roman could easily get away with it.

She took several steps back, looking at them with a hurt expression. They were her boyfriend and father, the two closest people to her in the world.

But Ainsley also meant much to her.

There were tears in her eyes as if she was about to cry.

“Lainey, she’s fine. Don’t worry,” Jaydan said.

Roman echoed his words, but he didn’t even dare to look straight at Lainey.

“What on earth happened? Do you think I’ll believe what you’re saying now? Dad, Aisy lived in our house for some time after her family accident, and I know you like her very much. She helped you when your company was in trouble. Besides, what you know about my accident was not the whole story. Do you know I...”

“Shut up!” Roman suddenly shouted, looking at her painful face, “I’ll tell you everything you want to know, but you must promise you won’t hurt yourself.”

“Okay,” Lainey replied calmly.

Roman walked into the VIP lounge with her, followed by Jaydan, who couldn’t allow them to stay alone.

At present, Lainey cared nothing about what happened to Ainsley.

In a dark room, Irene huddled in the corner with nobody looking after her. She had been living a luxurious life since she was a child, so she didn’t understand why Clara, who had been taking care of her

before, disappeared suddenly after her grandfather's accident as if she had disappeared into thin air with many treasures in the old house.

She felt lonely for the first time. She couldn't even find a person to count on. Her grandfather, who had been there for her, had been in a coma in the hospital. He might never wake up, as his doctor said.

All alone and helpless in Seattle, she found that all her relatives seemed to have disappeared.

The New Year was coming, but she curled up in the big house alone like a trapped beast, surrounded by inexplicable grief and despair, which almost swallowed her up.

She stroked her swollen and aching cheek. She would never forget the humiliation she had suffered in the seaside villa that day.

There was a photo tightly held in her hand. It was Ainsley's photo.

Chapter 554 Sabina Glover

There was a conspicuous red cross drawn by lipstick on her delicate face, which showed her deep resentment and hatred.

Daniel liked Ainsley, so it was all for Ainsley that he asked Irene to slap herself as punishment at the open door of Ainsley's bedroom, no velvet which left her embarrassment nowhere to hide.

She swore she would take revenge on Ainsley for the humiliation she suffered.

The Easton Group

Matteo called Manuel. "How's Aisy?"

"In Remus' place. She has a sore throat."

Matteo received a call from Robyn as soon as he hung up the phone; he had refused to talk with her since the accident.

Robyn went home with her husband after they asked for Ainsley's address.

Actually, she had called Matteo many times, but he didn't answer any of them. no velvet But this time, it was a landline call from the Easton's house, so he picked up the phone after a moment of hesitation.

"What?" He had thought he would hear his mother's voice, but it turned out it was Nancy, his mom's nanny.

"Mr. Easton, your mom is badly ill and lying in bed. Your father told me not to tell you about it, but she's very sick. Would you like to come back and see her?" Nancy asked.

Frowning, Matteo thought about if what she said was true. In fact, Robyn had always been in poor health. She was his mother, even though he was angry about what she had done to Ainsley.

"I'll go home later," he said.

"Good. Then how about having dinner at home?" Nancy's voice was full of surprise.

In fact, it has been a long time since he went home. "Okay."

In the evening, he drove home after dealing with the business in the company.

It was a familiar and strange house to him. He worried about no.velxo Robyn so much so as to rush into her room the moment he reached the place. She was lying on the bed with a pale face, as he had been told.

Surprised to see Matteo, Robyn hurriedly tried to prop herself up.

However, she couldn't sit up even after trying hard many times.

Matteo's face was full of worry. "Mom, what's going on? Didn't the doctor say you just have a stomach problem and you'll be fine as long as you take some herbal tea?"

It was told by both Mr. Easton and the doctor.

Robyn sighed slightly. "Matteo, I'm getting worse day by day. I'm afraid that I cant live long. If so, you're the only one I'm worried about."

"Mom, what are you talking about? Don't be silly!" Matteo said, frowning tightly.

Matteo looked around and saw a bowl of spinach soup on the bedside table and a goblet next to the soup.

Under the pillow was a box of pressed powder. He knew what it was because he had once seen Ainsley wear it. He suddenly realized that he had been cheated. He looked at Robyn in a sulk.

Taking a deep breath, he glared at Robyn in disbelief. "Is it fun to lie to me?" Nancy heard it when she entered the room with a bowl of soup. Her hands trembled slightly, and she hurried to hold the bowl tightly. "Mr. Easton, what are you talking about? Your mother has been haggard recently and talked about you every day, so I made it up to trick you into going home. It's all my fault. Please don't blame your mother.'

He glanced at Nancy and then at Robyn, who lowered her head guiltily. no.velxo He totally understood what was happening here.

"It's a trap, isn't it? You've recovered, actually," he sneered.

Robyn's eyes turned tearful. "I'm your mother. How can you treat me like this? Just think about how long you have not come back.'

Matteo gave a little gasp. "Mom, do you know that Aisy has been kidnapped by Daniel and hasn't come back yet? And she fell into Irene's trap last time and almost lost her life!"

"It's all because of her wrong judgment," Robyn sneered.

She gave a glance at him and then looked away. "Actually, I think Daniel is a better choice for Aisy than Manuel.

Daniel is super rich and influential in Portugal, no.velxo while Manuel is just a businessman in Seattle. Everybody knows how to choose between them, but who knows she couldn't let it go?' she said flatly.

Matteo disagreed with her, obviously. 'I'm doing this for her own good. Since she hates Manuel, it's not bad for her to marry Daniel and live a peaceful and different life with him there,' she continued.

But Matteo knew well what Robyn was up to. "No, you're not! You just hope Aisy will go to Portugal with Daniel and leave here forever. But I'm telling you! It's absolutely impossible! I won't agree!"

"It's not up to you. If Ainsley falls in love with Daniel, they will get married and go home. Who do you think you are to stop her? You're just her cousin, after all," Robyn sat up from the bed, stopping pretending to be sick.

"I've once sworn by her dad that I'd never allow anyone to hurt her. That's why I can stop it!" Matteo looked at Robyn with a serious face.

Robyn was annoyed as to pant heavily, and Nancy hurried to pat her back gently. 'Don't think too highly of yourself. You'd better mind your own business first.'

"What do you mean?" Matteo said coldly.

Robyn winked at Nancy, no. velxo and the latter immediately understood what she meant. "Mr. Easton, how about having dinner now? When she knew you'd come home, your mother asked me to make your favorite food. It took me much time, you know."

The expectation in her eyes made it impossible for him to say no.

When he went downstairs, he saw an elegant and beautiful woman sitting in the living room.

Robyn greeted the woman enthusiastically. "Ms. Glover, welcome. I've heard a lot about you."

Matteo embarrassed. He recognized that she was one of the girls Robyn had shown him some pictures for a blind date one day.

He immediately understood why he was asked to come back today.

During the meal, Sabina stole a glance at Matteo. When meeting his eyes, she looked away with shyness.

Robyn had once been there, so she knew why Sabina was so shy. Obviously, she had taken a fancy to Matteo.

She kept talking with Sabina enthusiastically. "Matteo, do you remember I took you to a banquet a few years ago?" she asked.

Holding back his impatience, Matteo nodded. no. velxo "It was Ms. Glover's birthday party, and she fell in love with you at first sight."

Sabina blushed with shyness and embarrassment, trying to stop Robyn.

However, the only thing Matteo thought about was bringing Ainsley back.

Chapter 555 Refusing to Marry into a Family

Distracted, Matteo grabbed several bites. He was not in the mood to eat because all he thought about was Ainsley.

He didn't listen to a single word of Robyn's rambling, novelxo which made Sabina perturbed and embarrassed. She didn't expect him to be so lukewarm about her. She didn't know what to say.

She winked at Nancy, and the latter hurriedly walked up to Matteo with a bowl of soup. "Mr. Easton, the soup has been stewed for two hours. Can you scoop some for Ms. Glover?" she said in a loud voice.

She placed the bowl and spoon beside Matteo, which drew Matteo back from his pondering. He finally noticed how embarrassed Sabina was.

He scooped up some soup for Sabina. 'Ms. Glover, take some soup.'

Blushing, Sabina said in a crisp voice, "Thank you."

Satisfied with it, Robyn couldn't help imagining their marriage.

The Glover family was almost as powerful as the Easton Group. If Matteo married Sabina, they could even compete with the Gage Group.

After the meal, Robyn immediately signaled to Matteo with her eyes. "Matteo, Sabina didn't come here with her driver. Why don't you give her a lift and drive her home? She's our guest. You must take good care of her."

She then held Sabina by her hand and talked for a while, novelxo which showed how much she liked her.

On the way back, Sabina sat in the passenger seat and felt embarrassed somehow.

Matteo glanced at her through the rearview mirror. He was a gentle and polite man, although he didn't like her.

"Ms. Glover, I'm sorry for what I've done during the meal. I was distracted."

Flustered, Sabina waved her hand and replied politely, novelxo "It doesn't matter."

Stealing a few glances at him, she felt like she had grown quite fond of him. In fact, she had once seen him when she was a child. But at that time, all she could do was follow him and call him.

It was long-sealed memories. "Matteo.' She couldn't help calling his name.

Stunned, Matteo took a deep look at her. "What... what did you call me?"

"You don't like it? novelxo Robyn said that we're a good match, and she wants us to get married.' Sabina felt her cheeks flush red.

Frowning slightly, Matteo said in a serious tone, "Ms. Glover, let's put the address aside now. Do you know about my mother? You don't even know about me, do you?"

"You don't even know about me. You know nothing about me. You don't know how I deal with things. Do you really want to get engaged to such a strange man?" Matteo was more and more indifferent.

He hated business marriages the most. He thought it was based on mutual interests instead of love.

In his opinion, betraying his relationship for the sake of money was stupid.

Therefore, he had told himself that he would never betray his relationship and never marry a girl he didn't like since he was very young, which he thought was irresponsible for himself and the girl.

Sabina looked pale. Obviously, she had not expected him to say these. "I didn't tell you the truth. It's all my fault. In fact, it's not the first time we met at my birthday party. I saw you when I was very young. You were about eight or nine years old and looked like a serious adult. You protected me when I was bullied. Since then, I have followed you and called you Matteo. You may not remember it, but I'll never forget it. Actually, I've been inquiring about you. I'm very sure that you're as firm as before. You've never changed."

She paused for a moment and took a deep look at him. "I've concealed my crush on you for many years. I had intended to refuse the blind date my dad set for me, but when I saw your picture, I immediately agreed," she continued.

Matteo slowly pulled over the car. He didn't remember it clearly.

He didn't have much memory of his childhood.

But deep down, he knew there was a girl who would often follow behind him.

However, it couldn't be why he accepted the marriage with Sabina. He did not like her and didn't believe in falling in love at first sight.

"Thank you for remembering what I've done in the past. But it had been many years since we were both children. It was just a childhood crush or your blind obsession," he spoke in a low voice.

Sabina shook her head and stared at him.

"Matteo, you don't have to persuade me. I won't let you go," she said.

Looking at his tightly knitted brows, she immediately asked, "Are you worried about your sister?"

He looked at her warily and asked, "How did you know?"

"It's not public, but I think you need to know that there are some rumors about her."

"What rumors?" he asked.

She didn't try to hide it from him. "Rumors have it that Ainsley hooked up with any rich men she meets, and she's far from a young lady but a... a..."

She couldn't say the word.

Matteo looked sharply at her. "But what? Say it."

"But a bitch." Sabina's tone faded.

With a sullen face, Matteo started the car again without saying a word.

He drove quietly, but in fact, there was turmoil inside.

He had planned what he should do after driving Sabina home.

Sabina was having a hard time as well. In fact, she plucked all her courage to have the blind date with Matteo today.

There was a dead silence in the car. Sabina rubbed her hands on her knees. After thinking for a long time, she said, "Matteo, I can help you save Ainsley if you need. You're not alone. My family is not weak."

Matteo was grateful for what she said. "Ms. Glover, thanks. But it's my enemy as well as Manuel's. I'll save her at any price. It's not your business. You don't have to get involved in it. We're afraid of the power behind it.'

Sabina shook her head. "But I'm not afraid. I'll help you out. I promise."

Chapter 556 I Am Here to Save You

Matteo drove the car into the villa area and parked it in front of Sabina's house. "Ms. Glover, I appreciate your kindness. Thank you."

On the way back, he had a panic attack and more than anything, a feeling of heartache.

Even if Sabina was a stranger, no one else could say that she wanted to save Ainsley. But as an elder, Robyn hurt Ainsley, and she wouldn't even name the exact location after the incident was uncovered and she did not mention Ainsley in a single word of the conversation just now.

In the VIP lounge in the airport terminal.

Lainey looked at Roman with hot tears. Two or three hours later, Roman told Lainey everything from the time she was picked up until now, all the piles surrounding Ainsley.

Lainey's reaction was exactly the same as he had imagined. She was furious to hear one thing and after all was said and done, it was late.

Lainey could never have imagined that everything would turn out like this after she left.

"So she kept it from me for so long just so I could heal without worrying?"

Roman nodded as he looked at the guilt-ridden Lainey heartily and said carefully, "None of us thought things would turn out like this, all because of Daniel's scheming."

Lainey let out an angry laugh and turned straight away to leave, Roman reached out and grabbed her wrist, no one else "Where are you going?"

"Where am I going? Of course go to the fucking Hume's to get Ainsley out!" Lainey was immediately about to shake off Roman's wrist.

But when she did try to shake it off, she found that the arm had more strength than she had imagined.

"Let me go! What are you doing?" At this moment, the coldness in her eyes made Roman a little afraid.

Roman said eagerly, "Do you want to go to the seaside villa alone to bring Ainsley out from under Daniel's nose?"

“What else can I do? It’s been so long. n.ovelxo Who knows if that damn Daniel will abuse Ainsley? I’m going to save her! Who would be like Manuel, to know that Ainsley is there and still not go and rescue her.’ Lainey’s tone was full of resentment.

In her view, he should have found a way the first time something happened to Ainsley.

Roman grasped Lainey in a serious tone and continued,n.ovelxo “Lainey, you have to trust me and trust Manuel. If it’s for Ainsley’s own good, don’t be so impulsive for now.”

Surprisingly, Jaydan also came over, he sighed but said slowly, “Lainey, don’t be too impulsive, there are many people who want to get Ainsley out.”

Roman looked deeply at Lainey, “Lainey, don’t worry, Mr. Gage is already planning, you can completely trust him, but the only rule, is don’t sabotage his plan.”

Lainey immediately calmed down. She certainly understood.

Roman let go of her hand. Lainey saw the determination in Roman’s eyes; she certainly knew Manuel’s methods and knew how powerful he was.

“I can calm down, but not for too long!” She looked at her father coldly, “Dad, I am not leaving the country unless I die.”

The first time Lainey said something so serious, Jaydan was a little shocked.

But thinking of the relationship between Lainey and Ainsley, he nodded slightly, “I’ll listen to you this time, but if Aisy can not be saved, I’ll do it my way.”

Inside the seaside villa, Ainsley sat on the bed while Daniel took care of her, “A doctor will come over later and change a dressing for your wound.” Ainsley nodded. Originally Daniel had insisted to change the dressing for her wound, but she had verbally refused. She hated Daniel and hated him even more after all those things. Half an hour later, a car parked in front of the villa.

Aaden opened the door and a woman in a mask stepped out of the car with a medical kit.

She stood outside the villa as she stepped out of the car,n.ovelxo and the female doctor looked around at her surroundings and followed Aaden inside.

Once the woman walked into Ainsley’s room and began to change a dressing for Ainsley’s wound, Daniel was called out by Aaden, presumably on urgent business.

The female doctor carefully removed the gauze wrapped around Ainsley’s hands and feet.

The gauze was printed with blood, and the doctor took out a bottle of antiinflammatory tablets from the medical kit and sprinkled them on Ainsley’s wound after grinding them on the spot.

Just as Ainsley was lost in thought she heard the female doctor’s voice, “Ainsley, I’m here to save you.”

Ainsley looked at the female doctor in shock, who immediately took off the mask, and after seeing the unfamiliar face,n.ovelxo Ainsley couldn’t remember who this woman was after thinking about it.

“Who are you? Who sent you here?”

The female doctor seemed to have expected this. She didn't stop what she was doing and whispered, "You may not know me, but I know you. You don't have to worry that I'm here to harm you, I'm Matteo's blind date, my name is Sabina."

After saying this, she blushed and looked at Ainsley, "Actually, I've known Matteo for a long time."

Ainsley didn't say anything for a long time. It turned out that the woman in front of her is from the Glover family.

"Do you know that this is very dangerous? What if Daniel finds out? Do you know that people like him are murderous?" Ainsley drew a cold breath backward.

Sabina said again, "Of course, I know it's dangerous, but Matteo is very pitiful. He doesn't eat or sleep well every day. He's very worried about you, and so am I... So this time..."

"All right!" Ainsley immediately interrupted her, "Don't say such things. After dressing my wound, go back as if nothing has happened and never come over again."

"But I..."

Ainsley's tone became even colder, "It's nothing to worry about! I know you want to save me, but it's useless."

Sabina didn't stop bandaging, she still tried to say something to Ainsley, but every time she was interrupted by her.

Ainsley looked at Sabina who was carefully bandaging her, and thought of whether it's the identity of her Matthew's blind date or her identity of the Glover family, she couldn't let anything happen to Sabina.

She was very touched that Sabina had taken such a risk to come to the seaside villa to save her.

"If you really want to help me, n.ovelxo help me pass on a message to my cousin," Ainsley said.

Sabina nodded repeatedly, "Go ahead."

"Tell Matteo that I'm doing fine here, don't worry, and don't think about how to save me," Ainsley said in a light tone.

Sabina nodded solemnly and finished bandaging the wound.

Just then, Daniel walked in, "Is it all over so soon?"

Ainsley said coldly, "Isn't it normal for doctors to bandage quickly? Do you think everyone is like you?"

Being ridiculed by Ainsley, Daniel was not dissatisfied at all. In fact, he even felt very happy.

Daniel nodded at the door, and Aaden came in and took Sabina away.

Chapter 557 Keep a Low Profile

After Sabina left, Ainsley's nervousness receded, she hid it so well, Daniel only thought it was because she was in too much pain from bandaging.

"Sorry, if it leaves a scar, I'll take you to Portugal to get rid of it." Daniel looked at the gauze in the trash can, with blood scabs, it must be very painful.

Both of Ainsley's hands were wrapped and her feet were also bandaged, so she couldn't walk at all but lay on the bed.

She didn't answer what Daniel said but lightly changed the subject, "Find another doctor."

"What's wrong with this doctor? Don't you like him?" Daniel frowned slightly.

"His attitude isn't good, and it hurt a lot when he bandaged it. Get someone else next time." Ainsley replied.

Daniel chuckled. "Okay, I won't let her come next time."

This was the first time that Ainsley had asked him for something. Of course, he would not refuse, let alone such a small matter.

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, someone brought dinner. In front of the French window, there were dewdrop roses on the table and candles were lit.

Ainsley sat in a wheelchair and Daniel pushed her to the side. Instead of sitting opposite her, Daniel sat next to her.

"It's inconvenient for you to use your hands. I'll feed you."

Ainsley frowned slightly and asked in resistance, "Where's the maid?"

"She asked for leave today."

"Then I won't eat anymore." Ainsley immediately left.

Daniel's expression changed. "If you don't eat, I'll make the doctor just now go hungry."

Ainsley's face was pale. "What do you mean?"

"You should know what I mean. Do you really think I can't tell? Aaden has investigated everyone who came to the Seaside Villa. I thought you had nothing to do with her at all, but I didn't expect you to know her." Daniel's expression was serious.

"Indeed, I do not know her. However, I do not wish for her to approach this place. If she were to do something wrong, she would not even know how she died," Ainsley said angrily.

Daniel's eyes were full of hurt. "Am I this kind of person in your heart?"

"You are a ruthless villain to begin with.* Ainsley did not hide it at all.

"So, I'll feed you." Daniel instantly returned to his original state, as if he had never been injured.

"I said I don't need it," Ainsley said forcefully.

Daniel's face darkened. He slammed the bowl on the table and said, "Maybe I should call the doctor back and ask what's going on."

Ainsley looked at him in silence, her eyes cold.

Once again, Daniel picked up the bowl and fed it to Ainsley. This time, Ainsley did not refuse.

In silence, she opened her mouth like a robot and Daniel put a spoon of soup into her mouth.

Daniel finally smiled with satisfaction. He fed her slowly and gently.

After dinner, when the servant packed up the things, Daniel and Aaden went into the study.

"Has the doctor been sent back to the hospital?"

Aaden nodded and said, "Mr. Hume, she has been sent back to the hospital. I think it's better to arrest her directly, and then..."

"Shut up." Daniel said impatiently.

Aaden didn't dare to speak again. Daniel asked curiously, "Who is she?"

"She's a member of the Glover family. She seems to be on a blind date with Matteo.' Aaden showed him the information about Sabina on his phone.

"Mr. Hume, if you're worried, just kill her."

Daniel glanced at the information and then said coldly, "Do you really think this is Portugal?"

Aaden lowered his head and looked at his toes respectfully.

"Don't forget how much effort it took to get you out. And don't forget we are in Seattle. No one discovered what happened in the past, but it doesn't mean it doesn't exist," Daniel said softly.

"Yes, Mr. Hume. I'll keep a low profile."

In the middle of the night, Ainsley lay on the bed and tossed and turned. Daniel became stranger recently. She rarely eavesdropped on his affairs, and Aaden avoided her intentionally or unintentionally.

There was another important reason for Ainsley to stay here, which was to find out more about Daniel.

It was obvious that they had already begun to be prepared. At this moment, there was a noise coming from the window. Ainsley looked nervously in the direction of the window.

Then she saw a figure reflected in the moonlight through the window.

Ainsley couldn't help but feel strange. She thought. "That's right! How can I forget that this is Daniel's territory? The person who needs to sneak in here can't be one of his men. Can it be that the person was sent by Matteo?"

Thinking of this, she immediately got out of bed, walked to the window, and pulled open the curtains. It was Manuel.

Her heart skipped a beat. She opened the window and asked, "What are you doing here?"

“Are you going to let me lie here and talk to you? I can’t hold on any longer.” Manuel’s face was pale. This was the second floor.

In the end, Ainsley opened the window and let him in.

“I’ve finally met you.”

“What’s wrong?” Ainsley was getting impatient.

However, Manuel looked her up and down. Realizing that Ainsley’s feet were full of wounds and she was still struggling to walk, Manuel immediately picked her up.

The sudden weightlessness made Ainsley panic and she almost screamed.

Fortunately, she finally remembered that this was Daniel’s villa. If he discovered Manuel, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“I’ll take you away,” Manuel said solemnly.

Ainsley wanted to jump out of his arms, but Manuel held her so tightly that she couldn’t break free.

She sneered and said, “How to go? Jumping out of the window with you?”

Manuel paused for a moment and said, “Alright, let’s go through the front door. No matter what, I don’t want to be separated from you again.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he walked towards the door with Ainsley in his arms.

Ainsley’s face was pale, and she slapped him crazily. “Are you crazy? Put me down!”

She struggled so hard that Manuel had no choice but to put her down. Looking at her seriously, he said, “I really want to take you away.’

For the first time, Ainsley felt that Manuel was crazy. ‘I will never go with you. You can go back.’

Manuel refused, but Ainsley had already propped herself up on the bed and covered her head with the blanket to express her determination.

Seeing her like this, Manuel felt even more depressed. He had no choice but to leave. “Ainsley, I know you hate me. I’ll take you away. I know you don’t want to see me. I just want to see you.”

Ainsley didn’t reply. She closed her eyes tightly under the quilt. After a long time, when there was no more movement in the room, she slowly pulled down the quilt. At this moment, there was no one in the room, and the window seemed to have never been opened.

She decided not to think too much about it and closed her eyes to sleep.

“Have you heard it? Dr. Cerf is coming to Seattle.”

“What? How is this possible? How could such a famous person like Dr. Cerf come here? Besides, shouldn’t he be attending an international brain nerve conference recently?”

“Let me tell you a piece of news. I only found out today. Isn’t the old Mr. Gage staying in the intensive care unit on the eighth floor of our hospital?”

Manuel Gage must have specially invited Dr. Cerf here.'

Chapter 558 Everyone Knows

"So that's how it is...'

Listening to the nurse's discussion, Irene learned that the famous brain doctor, Cerf, was about to come to Seattle.

Since Irene's grandpa fell into a coma, she had communicated with the hospital many times. Their current medical level could only maintain his vital signs. It was unknown when he would wake up.

If she wanted to figure out what was going on with her grandfather, she could only ask a top brain doctor like Dr. Cerf for help. She had wanted to ask Dr. Cerf for a long time, but there was no way. Moreover, the Wade Group was out of resources now.

Seeing that her grandfather's body was full of tubes, she immediately set off for the Gage Group.

"She wants to see me?" Manuel frowned.

Roman nodded and said, "The receptionist said that she was in the reception room. We asked her what was going on. She didn't say anything but only said that she had something important to discuss with you."

Manuel sneered and said, "I guess I know what she wants to say."

"Then are you still going to meet her?" Roman's eyes were full of hatred. Lainey's matter had something to do with Irene.

"Of course I'm going to see her." Rather than make her completely desperate, it was better to let her feel that there was hope and then push her deeper into the abyss.

Irene waited in the reception room for two hours before she saw Manuel.

When Roman saw Irene again, his hands trembled unconsciously. He could not forget the surveillance video he saw in the abandoned factory that day, nor could he forget that such a vicious plan was proposed by Irene.

No matter what, Irene was one of the murderers.

"Why are you looking for me?" Manuel's tone was bone-chillingly cold.

Wendy's face turned pale. Even though she was mentally prepared, she still couldn't face Manuel's cold words calmly.

"Manuel, I'm here to ask you for a favor." Irene's voice was extremely humble.

Manuel walked straight past her and slowly sat on the sofa. The reception room was not small, but his aura was still overwhelming.

"Speak."

Irene calmed down and looked at Roman, who was standing by the side. "What I want to say can only be heard by the two of us."

Manuel chuckled, "Do you think you're qualified to tell me this now?"

Roman's expression did not change as he continued to stand by Manuel's side. When Irene was angry, Roman sat down even more provocatively and said slowly, 'Ms. Wade, everyone knows what happened to you. You don't have to hide it from me. If you are unhappy, you can kidnap me as well. Anyway, isn't it the way you handle things? Just tie others up directly?"

"What do you mean?" Irene's face darkened.

Manuel looked at Irene coldly and said impatiently, "I hope you don't waste my time here."

Irene's face was livid. "Manuel, I know you've invited the famous brain doctor Cerf from Fanncia. Can you let him treat my grandfather?"

"Irene, if you're here just to ask about this, I think you can go back now. You don't have to come to me because of this. The Gage Group is not a place where you can step in." Manuel stood up and was about to leave.

Irene chased after him eagerly and said loudly, "Don't you care about what my grandfather said to your grandfather that afternoon?"

Manuel paused and turned around. "So, do you want to threaten me with this, or do you want to make a deal with me?"

"A deal! It's just a deal. I don't have any other requests. I just want Dr. Cerf to treat my grandpa."

"I remember that you seemed to have used this reason last time. Do you want to use this trick to lie to me all the time?" Last time, Irene used this same trick to lure him to meet her, and Ainsley was drugged by Daniel.

"Manuel! I've already paid the price! The Wade Group is about to be destroyed! My grandpa is in a coma in the hospital now, and even you... you've completely hated me. Let's not talk about all this for now. But aren't you really curious about what they're talking about? It's a big secret.'

The rims of Irene's eyes were red.

The demented look on Irene's face made Manuel feel disgusted.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and said softly, "If you want to make a deal with me with this matter, I refuse. Irene, don't forget that you still owe us a lot. You should count those things when you go back. I will get them back one by one."

"Manuel! Are you really going to be so heartless? Even if you don't consider our relationship, you've been taken care of by my grandfather before. Now that he's unconscious, you..."

"Shh.' Manuel hissed softly. "What about my mother? Everything your grandfather suffered today was retribution, but I still feel unhappy, so the story has just begun."

Irene swallowed her anger and stared at Manuel's back in despair. Her mind was racing, but she could not think of a good reason.

Suddenly, she noticed Roman beside her. A backup of the video appeared in front of her. Irene shouted excitedly, "Help me! Otherwise, I'll upload Lainey's surveillance video on the Internet!"

Roman stopped abruptly and looked back at the damned woman in horror. "What did you say?"

Irene showed a crazy smile and giggled. "You don't know? Do you want to watch the surveillance video you saw last time again? Or I can kindly send you another one at the same time when I send it on the Internet. Maybe you will thank me for letting you see how slutty your lover is."

Roman narrowed his eyes with a dangerous look. His voice became hoarse at this moment, as if it was not coming from his throat. "You're courting death."

"I know you like her, but so what? After being tied up, you could only see her being humiliated by so many men with your own eyes. Do you feel more powerless or angry?" Irene said crazily.

"Shut up!" Roman gnashed his teeth.

Not only did Irene not stop, but she also laughed uncontrollably. "You must not know. After this incident, those men even asked me where Lainey was, saying that she was the most beautiful girl they had ever seen. Even the trembling when she was violated made them obsessed..."

Roman clenched his fists and tried his best to calm down. After hearing that sentence, the string in his mind broke.

He rushed over and grabbed Irene's neck. He had been practicing Martial arts all year round, so Irene's fragile neck seemed to be broken by a touch of his palm.

Irene emitted a heavy breathing sound. She felt the power under Roman's palm, and for the first time, she began to think about whether it was worth it to anger this man.

Manuel's eyes were calm, as if he was watching a show. He didn't care about whether Irene would die or not.

Chapter 559 Serina's Revenge

Irene began to have difficulty breathing, and her pupils dilated to an abnormal level. It was difficult for her to even speak. She said word by word, "If you dare to kill me, her video will spread throughout Seattle tomorrow!"

At the critical moment, Manuel said, "Roman, don't be impulsive."

Roman immediately let go of her. "Mr. Gage, don't let the video leak out."

Irene was coughing like crazy. Although she was in a mess, she knew that she had won. "Think about it carefully. It's just a piece of cake for you to ask Dr. Cerf to treat my grandfather!"

"I can ask him. Hand over the video and all the backup first," Manuel said coldly.

Irene hesitated for a moment. She had never intended to hand over the video. Such a valuable thing could not be wasted on this kind of matter. She thought that they would give in as soon as she mentioned it.

Roman looked at her coldly. "Don't you want to save your grandfather?"

"Of... of course I want to." Irene's expression was ugly.

But in the end, she didn't nod. She walked out dejectedly and stopped at the door. "Dr. Cerf will arrive in Seattle tonight, right? If he doesn't go to treat my grandfather in 24 hours, I'll upload the video!"

Roman's face suddenly turned pale. 'I didn't expect her to be so shameless."

After she left, only Manuel and Roman were left in the reception room.

"Haven't you always wanted to avenge Lainey? Now the opportunity has come,' Manuel said.

Roman's expression softened a lot. "Will it not affect your plan?"

"No, it won't."

Pearl Hotel was where Dr. Cerf was staying. Before he arrived, reporters and media had already gathered in front of the hotel.

Roman took Cerf directly to the guest room from the internal elevator. As soon as he opened the door, he saw two bottles of red wine carefully prepared by Manuel on the table in the living room.

The next morning.

Serina had never expected to eavesdrop on something that would make her sleepless all night.

Her brother had said a lot to Matteo, but she only remembered the most important sentence.

Serina quietly returned to her room and closed the curtains expressionlessly. She slowly sat down in front of the dressing table calmly.

It was not until the lotion in her hand filled the table that the anger in her heart was out of control.

"Irene, that bad woman, actually dared to hurt Ainsley.' Serina gnashed her teeth in anger.

She felt that she must do something. Since she had already found out about this, she had the responsibility and obligation to teach Irene a lesson on behalf of Ainsley.

Serina rolled her cute eyes, took out her pink phone, found a number that she rarely contacted, and dialed it without hesitation.

She quickly got through. However, the voice on the other end of the line sounded a little sloppy. "Ms. Gage, you finally think of contacting me?"

Serina couldn't help but roll her eyes at Mahdi's words. "Mahdi, don't talk nonsense. I need your help. Where are you?"

Mahdi laughed loudly and said, "You're still so boring. I'm in the club opposite Grand University. Come over.'

Without further ado, Serina hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy tone coming from the other end, Mahdi raised his eyebrows and threw the phone back on the table with a smile.

The subordinate next to him came over and gossiped, "Mr. Bonatti, who dares to speak to you so rudely?"

Mahdi pushed the subordinate's head away grumpily and said, "It has nothing to do with you. I don't dare to provoke her, let alone you."

The subordinate rubbed his nose, suppressed his curiosity, and stopped asking.

Serina arrived in about ten minutes.

She was wearing a casual suit and looked very cool.

When Mahdi heard the news, he came out to welcome her. "Long time no see, Ms. Gage."

Serina curled her lips when seeing him.

Her face was full of disdain.

Mahdi was stunned for a moment and then laughed angrily. "You'd better think it through before you speak. Otherwise, I won't help you."

Serina turned her head and said against her conscience, "Oh, seeing you become more handsome, I'm not used to it."

Mahdi was speechless. He thought. "When saying this, could you please hide the expression on your face? Could you not be so perfunctory?"

After entering the private room, Serina's clear eyes suddenly became a little murderous. "Are you free this afternoon? Accompany me to a place."

With a cigarette in his mouth, Mahdi asked lazily, "Where do you want to go? What are you going to do?"

Serina raised her chin and said naturally, "I'm going to the Wade Group. As for what I'm going to do, of course, it's what I'm best at."

Mahdi snorted and said, "The Wade Group that is about to go bankrupt? It's just a small company. Did their people provoke you?"

Without waiting for Serina to reply, Mahdi patted his chest proudly and said, "Alright, Ms. Gage, no matter who that person is, I'll settle this for you."

Serina took out the car keys from her bag and handed them to him. "Let's go."

Mahdi stared at the keys in his hand for a moment before raising his head to look at Serina. "You've prepared it so well. Don't I have the right to refuse?"

Serina snorted. "What do you think? I was the one who helped you cover up when you skipped classes in those years. If it weren't for me..."

Hearing this, Mahdi rubbed his forehead with a headache and quickly stopped her. "Okay, you win. Let's go now."

Without waiting for Serina's instructions, Mahdi called for dozens of people, asked them to get on two vans and followed her.

A car and two vans drove on the road and soon stopped at the gate of the Wade Group.

They were stopped by the security guards when they were about to enter the company. "What are you doing here?"

With a glance of Serina, a man rushed out and locked the security guards in the security room.

Serina said coldly, "I advise you not to meddle in other people's business. I'm from the Gage family."

The security guards were still cursing, but hearing the Gage family, they immediately shut up.

They almost got into the elevator directly. The Wade Group was about to go bankrupt, and the current strenuous support was just like a spent force.

Some employees in the company had already resigned, and now there were only a few old employees left to maintain the normal operation of the company.

Most people recognized Serina at a glance without even asking. They all closed their mouths and pretended not to see anything.

Irene's office was on the 18th floor, and the door of her office was closed, as if she was entertaining someone inside.

Serina raised her eyebrows and pointed at the door. A burly man walked out and kicked the door open.

Everyone in the office looked in the direction of the door with a shocked expression. Irene recognized Serina at a glance. She suddenly stood up and looked at Serina incredulously. "Serina?"

Chapter 560 Ainsley Is Still Waiting for You

The other person in the office should be a general manager.

He was about to stand up and help Irene. After all, the other party was coming aggressively, and he didn't mind showing off in front of the beauty.

However, when he heard Serina's name, he hesitated for a long time. Of course, he knew the name and knew that Serina was from the Gage family.

He could not afford to offend the Gage family in Seattle. Everyone in Seattle knew that Serina was Manuel's younger sister.

Irene stood up and walked up to Serina with a frown. "Serina, why are you here?"

Serina did not reply. She just said coldly to the man behind her, "Smash it!"

For a moment, dozens of men immediately rushed into the office. The originally large office seemed particularly crowded after being forcibly stuffed into by so many people.

“Serina, what do you mean?” Irene narrowed her eyes.

Serina still did not answer her, just looking at her coldly. The man had taken advantage of the chaos to run out, leaving only Irene alone in the office to face these things.

She quietly pressed the landline next to her. She tried to call the security office, but no one answered.

Seeing her actions, Serina said in a low voice, “All the security guards have been arrested.”

Irene sighed and forced a smile. “Serina, tell them to stop.”

In the office, the group of people were smashing things crazily, and everything was smashed into pieces.

Mahdi led his men to rummage through all the documents on the bookshelf and tore them apart one by one.

Irene clenched her fists. Just as she was about to grab Serina’s arm, she was grabbed by Mahdi.

“Serina! Tell them to stop!” Irene roared again.

This time, Serina finally looked at her and took the initiative to approach her. “Why did you treat Ainsley like this? She has never taken the initiative to hurt you. Why do you always want to hurt her?”

“Because of her, I lost a lot of things. Logically speaking, I grew up with you. Why are you helping an outsider instead of me?” The corners of Irene’s eyes were cold.

Serina shook her head. “From the moment you treated me as a pawn, our friendship was over. Irene, you’ve changed. But as I said, if someone bullies Ainsley, I’ll avenge her. So I just want you to know that I’ll do what she can’t.”

Irene’s shoulders trembled. Mahdi and his men had turned her office into ruins. There was nothing in the ruins. The office had been turned into a garbage station, and the documents had been torn.

At this time, the assistant pushed the door open and looked at the scene in horror. “Ms...”

Irene didn’t look at him. She just looked straight at Serina and said, “Do you really think that you care about Ainsley, or do you think that your brother loves her deeply? You probably don’t know what Ainsley hid from you after regaining her memory.”

“So you intend to sow discord between us?” Serina smiled.

Irene once again denied, * Back then, the reason why your brother was close to Ainsley was because of my illness. Her blood type was the same as mine. You didn’t expect it, right? It was in that kidnapping that she found out the entire truth. I’m really sorry that the kidnapping made you a victim.”

Serina’s eyes widened and she trembled uncontrollably. “What are you talking about? Blood type? The truth? What made me a victim in the kidnapping case?”

“Don’t you know what’s wrong with your condition? It’s that kidnapping that cast a shadow on you. Do you remember the flesh and blood?” Irene chuckled.

Every word she said stimulated Serina. A red world began to surface in front of her, and boiling blood ran towards her. She picked up her head in pain.

The next moment, Mahdi came over and said, "Serina, wake up! Ainsley is still waiting for you!"

Almost instantly, Serina put down her hands, and her eyes gradually calmed down. Her fingertips trembled as she raised them and slapped Irene heavily.

The loud slap echoed in the large office. Irene looked at her in shock, as if she hadn't expected Serina to do this.

Serina could actually regain consciousness.

Serina gasped for breath. This was what she had set up to restore her consciousness. She did not expect it to really work.

She searched for a long time on the Internet and contacted Mollie. Only then did she find out that there was a short-term way to help her recover, but it had a fatal flaw, which was that she would become more and more dependent on Ainsley. This was also the reason why Ainsley had refused immediately after finding out about this method. However, Serina only wanted to help Ainsley.

In the past few days when Ainsley was kidnapped by Daniel, Serina had found a top psychologist to give her psychological interference just for today.

While Irene was still in a daze, Serina slapped her again. "I used to be educated not to slap people in the face, but you've told me something. There are some rules that you don't have to abide by."

Irene calmed down and touched her burning cheeks. "I'm sorry."

Two streams of tears rolled down her cheeks. She looked at Serina pitifully as if she was begging for mercy. The mess behind her made it seem like she was being bullied.

Serina snorted. "There won't be a next time, Irene."

After that, Serina left with Mahdi.

In the "Ruins", Irene smiled and looked at her assistant. "Did you record everything just now?"

The assistant nodded and handed the phone to her. "Ms. Wade, I have recorded everything."

Irene turned on the phone. The video started from Serina's slapping Irene until she left with her men.

"Send it to me." Irene returned the phone to the assistant.

The assistant responded and then looked at the mess in the office. "Ms. Wade, I'll find two people to clean up the office."

"No need." Irene waved her hand, and the assistant quickly walked down.

An hour later, a piece of breaking news hit the headlines of Seattle's news.

"According to the video, Ms. Gage smashed the office of the Wade Group and hit Ms. Wade. Our reporter has gone to the Wade Group to find out the situation..."

In the video, Serina slapped Irene twice. Her fierce attitude was in stark contrast to Irene's pitiful appearance.

At the same time, on Manuel's side, it was also in a mess.

The assistant showed the news on the tablet to Manuel. "Mr. Gage, the public relations department has withdrawn the trending topic crazily, but the popularity..." The assistant didn't finish the latter words. 'The popularity only increased.'

Manuel pinched the bridge of his nose. Recently, he had been so busy with the matters of Ainsley and Cerf that he had not been able to take care of Serina. He did not expect to cause such a big trouble.

"Where's Serina?" he asked.

The assistant shook his head. "Mr. Gage, we haven't found her yet. Our men are looking for her."