

A Divorce 571

Chapter 571 Competing Over the Dressing Box

Daniel looked at Aaden and asked, 'A big cheese will attend the party?'

Aaden nodded. "Yes, Mr. Hume. It's a director of a multinational consortium. I heard he's here with a program of 320 million dollars."

Daniel frowned slightly. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I didn't know you cared about it,' Aaden said hesitantly.

In fact, Daniel had been idling around in the past few months, leaving the business to Aaden, such as the charity auction.

He might not have come here if he hadn't watched the news.

It was the fourth item. The host got excited. "The next one is a vase donated by the Hume family. It's also an antique from an old dynasty. The starting price is 1.6 million dollars, and each bid will add one million dollars."

It was the most valuable item so far. Everyone present knew how valuable it was.

It could be regarded as a national treasure. It had been lost abroad. One might make a contribution to the nation if getting the vase back.

In just five minutes, the price had risen to 20 million dollars. Daniel picked up the red wine glass with satisfaction and took a sip, eager to see Ainsley's reaction.

Unfortunately, she showed no interest in it.

The vase was bid at the price of 32 million dollars. It was a reasonable price for such a priceless vase.

A piece of porcelain was bid at the price of more than 128 million dollars. Manuel's donation was being sold.

As an internationally famous painter, Ram Dylan used to plant and paint flowers every day before his death.

At the last moment of his life, he finally finished his last work, which was sold by his family at a high price. No one knew who the buyer was. It turned out it was Manuel who bought the painting.

The value of the painting would increase as time went by.

However, Manuel donated it to the charity auction, showing his broadmindedness.

Daniel was disdainful of people's praise of Manuel. He knew well how offensive it was.

"It's Ram Dylan's last masterpiece. The starting price is ten million dollars, and the bidding price is 1.6 million dollars at a time."

Manuel raised the price to 20 million dollars. Obviously, he wanted to buy it back, which meant that he just wanted to donate money to charity.

Daniel raised his number, trying to give Manuel a hard time.

Most people took it as an odd action.

As everybody knew, Manuel was his rival, so how come he spent so much money on a painting?

Manuel was still raising his number calmly. In just ten minutes, the price of the painting had reached 32 million dollars.

The value of art could hardly be measured by money, but the current price was beyond the starting price of 20 million dollars.

Everyone watched their competition silently. When the price reached ten million dollars, Aaden gave Daniel a meaningful look.

Daniel immediately stopped bidding. It was foolish of him to spend so much money in a fit of pique.

When Manuel raised his number again, Daniel glanced at Ainsley. Suddenly, something unexpected happened.

The auction was held on the first floor, and the staff typically stayed on the second floor.

At this moment, the curtain near the stage was pulled open, followed by a number.

The host was the first to notice it. "Number 103 bids 50 million dollars!"

There were gasps of surprise. Few people knew who this "big shot" was. They didn't expect that it was Manuel's painting instead of Ainsley's hairpin that the "big shot" was interested in.

With a triumphant smile, Manuel ran his fingers through Ainsley's hair under Daniel's warning gaze.

Nobody would compete with the "big shot", and neither would Manuel.

"The next one is an antique makeup box."

The guiding lady served a gold-rimmed wood makeup box. Its picture instantly showed up on the screen. It was exquisitely designed, and its hollow pattern was particularly elegant.

It was from an old dynasty, and Mrs. Easton left it to Ainsley before she passed away.

How could she be willing to donate such precious stuff if she were not Ainsley?

As the box was opened, there were two hairpins, a hair accessory, as well as two pairs of earrings. Judged from the exquisite texture, it must be a top-class craft.

"The starting price of the makeup box and jewelry is 20 million dollars, and one bidding is 1.6 million dollars."

As everyone knew, it was worth more than 20 million dollars. All the madams and young ladies present were eager to get it.

Its price soon raised to 50 million dollars, which was the highest bidding price so far.

Just as a lady was about to win the bid, Manuel raised his number. Obviously, he intended to buy the box and give it to Ainsley as a gift. It might make the headlines tomorrow.

Daniel also knew what Manuel was trying to do, but he wouldn't let him get his way.

Ignoring Aaden's dissuasion, he raised his number again.

The competition between Daniel and Manuel seemed to come to an end. Everyone glanced at Ainsley tacitly because she was the cause of it.

There was a heated discussion among the audience. At this moment, another person raised his number surprisingly.

Kaliyah watched Cason's action in shock as the host said a price that she thought was exorbitantly high.

"What... what are you doing?"

Cason and Kaliyah also attended the auction. With Kaliyah by his side, Cason could only sit there and stare at the familiar woman beside Manuel.

He was as confused as Daniel.

"How come Ainsley come here? I remember she's locked in a villa by Daniel," he thought.

Daniel was as surprised as him. Obviously, Daniel didn't know what had happened.

Cason had heard of and seen the makeup box before.

It was more like a competition for Ainsley than for the box today.

As he raised the number, the people around him began to gossip.

"Mr. Baldry is good to his wife, isn't he? He must buy the box for Mrs. Baldry."

"No wonder he hasn't bid for anything yet. It turns out he's waiting for the box."

"They're quite a happy couple. But I can't understand why he wants to give his ex-wife's box to his current wife. If I were Mrs. Baldry, I would definitely feel disgusted."

Amid the discussion, Kaliyah lowered her head. She knew Cason didn't bid for the box for her.

Like Daniel and Manuel, Cason just managed to buy it and then return it to Ainsley.

Chapter 572 Meeting with Irene Wade

Cason said nothing. Instead, he stubbornly raised the price.

When Ainsley saw this scene, she frowned.

The person next to him raised paddle again.

"56 million dollars! 56 million dollars going once!"

Daniel didn't want to give in but Aaden approached him and said, "Mr.

Easton, your father may..."

Hearing that, he threw the paddle away angrily. He has to give in as such a large money flow must catch his father's attention.

"Shut the fuck up!" He was angry as he felt himself so helpless.

Just as Cason was about to raise his paddle, Kaiiyah stopped him. "Are you embarrassing me? I'm your wife!"

In an instant, he regained his senses and put his paddle down.

In the end, the makeup box was bought by Manuel with tens of millions of dollars donation. The only thing he got on the auction was this makeup box. However, everyone could expect that he had bought it just to give it to Ainsley as a present.

At the end of the auction, Ainsley walked between Manuel and Matteo.

Daniel smashed the seat angrily. Cason came over. "Is she out?" "Heh." Daniel glanced at Kaiiyah and said sarcastically, "Don't you know it she's coming out or not? You pay too much attention to her. I thought you knew everything about her."

Kaiiyah gradually tightened her grip on Cason's arm. She couldn't stand his ignorance, nor Daniel's quips about another woman with her husband on her face.

"Mr. Hume, my husband doesn't mean that. Ms. Easton is his ex-wife and that's just a routine attention."

Daniel sneered and said, "Really? But somebody attended the international exchange in Fremont a few days ago and kept asking about Ainsley."

He ignored the anger in her eyes and leave.

Back at the seaside villa, Daniel's eyes were fixed on the closed door while his mind traveled in the universe. He had been completely attracted by Ainsley at the auction. He began to think about whether the Ainsley behind the door was the real one or not.

He sat on the sofa to relax. Then he started to think about every detail of that day abroad.

The Ainsley was very enthusiastic that night. He was sure that the woman that day wasn't Ainsley Easton. When her disguise was revealed at the door of the banquet, she must be the fake one.

Wondering the one at Seattle was the real Ainsley or not. He called Aaden over to make sure.

"Tell me in detail how Ainsley was taken away that day." He started to feel tired.

Although Aaden was confused, he still began to recall.

"You were in the villa the whole morning, and you took Ms. Easton directly to Fremont, so others should have had no chance to take her away. But when I checked the surveillance camera at the gate of the villa, I found that Ms. Wade had come in one day before with a person." Aaden frowned slightly.

The day before they went to Fremont, Daniel was dealing with something, Aaden was also busy then. There was actually no one in the villa.

Perhaps that was when Irene Wade secretly appeared in the villa with her accomplice and took the real Ainsley away.

He didn't go on, but Daniel had understood.

His mind was suffering as he thought about that. The best way was to question the Ainsley face to face. After thinking for a long time, he stood up, rushed to the closed door, and kicked it open. There was no one in the room.

He was stunned for a few seconds. When he saw that the bathroom lights were on, he hurried over and opened the door. Ainsley was looking at him in a panic with a towel covering her body.

"What are you doing?" he asked with a frown.

She looked at him nervously and said, "Nothing."

Daniel walked over and pulled off the towel forcefully. A butterfly mark on her shoulder was dyed red on the towel.

He threw the towel into the basin and asked, "What's this?"

She appeared no intention to answer that. She covered her shoulder and rushed out of the bathroom. "Just leave me alone!"

If what happened in Fremont only made him a little suspicious, what happened in the cylindrical building could confirm her to be the real Ainsley. But the dyed butterfly just happened to overturn his former judge.

Before it was completely confirmed, he didn't want to fall out with the Ainsley. When he walked out of the bathroom, he saw her sitting on the sofa expressionlessly and watching the news on TV.

When Daniel returned to the study, he thought of someone who could give him an answer.

He dialed the number and waited for a long time before it was answered.

"Hello?" "Tell me, who is the woman that Manuel is getting close to?"

The person on the other side of the phone asked doubtfully, "Ainsley." "Do you think she's the real Ainsley Easton?" Daniel asked.

The other party seemed to be stunned for a while before replying, "He seems to care a lot about that person. You should know that there are not many women he cares about." "I hope what you said is true."

After hanging up the phone, Roman winked at Manuel in front of her.

When Lainey went to discuss it with him, he confessed everything. Not only did he not blame her, but he even asked her to continue acting.

He said that he had a way to get the video.

“Well done.”

Lainey and Roman clapped their hands. It seemed that most of the plan had succeeded, and Daniel began to doubt it

However, it was not so easy for Daniel in the study. He still could not calm down. Perhaps the words at the auction had left a deep impression on him, so he still could not forget them.

Aaden brought over a cup of coffee, which was filled with a strong fragrance. “Mr. Hume, have a cup of coffee.” “Take me to see Irene Wade.”

In an apartment, a luxury car stopped in front of the unit building. Aaden got out of the car and opened the back door.

“Mr. Hume, she lives on the thirteenth floor.”

It was not a high-end community, and there was a pile of garbage outside the unit.

He took out a handkerchief and covered his mouth and nose. The dirty bacteria liked to grow in the corners the most. The disgusting moldy smell was the smell of bacteria.

He didn't expect that the God's favored daughter would be willing to live in such a place.

He looked at the elevator full of advertisements in disgust and asked, “Is this the slum in Seattle? Really?”

For the first time, Aaden denied with little respect, “Not yet.”

His eyes were complicated, as if he had seen himself at more than a decade ago. In the dilapidated unfinished building, the homeless people were tearing with joy for rags and cotton picked up from the street. They threw themselves on the cement-filled ground and kept planning on their residence.

However, the people in the unfinished building were noticed and driven out while the warning of the dangerous building were pasted on the building by those in uniforms.

In the poorest part of Seattle, stood a community of tenants. There weren't such a building in the real slum.

Seeing Aaden's expression Daniel appeared unhappy. “Why are you looking at me like that? Are you mocking me?” “I dare not to, Mr. Hume. The elevator is here.” He quickly changed the topic.

Chapter 573 Her Death Is All I Want

Entering the elevator, Daniel thought to himself, “The Wade Group is really at its end. Otherwise, Irene Wade wouldn't have lived in such an awful place. She's always had a high standard for quality of life.”

He knocked on the door and the door kept shut for quite a while.

When Irene saw that it was Daniel Hume, she was stunned for a moment.

Then she frowned and asked, “What are you coming for?” “How you appear so haggard in a few days? I had spent a lot of effort to find you. What on earth did you go through?” Daniel said discontentedly.

Irene was exhausted from her face and her eyes were bloodshot. When he saw Daniel's face, she suddenly remembered the phone call she had made to him when she had been taken away that day.

"Why didn't you pick up my dialing that day?" Irene's face was full of anger.

Daniel sat on the sofa relaxedly with his legs on the coffee table as if he were at home. He said casually, "You did something wrong. It's just what you deserved." "So, you don't know what happened to me that day at all?" She bit her lip.

Daniel raised his eyebrows. "So, what did you experience?" "I don't want to talk about this. What the hell are you coining for today?"

Daniel signaled to Aaden with his eyes, and the latter immediately said, "Ms. Wade, the day before yesterday, you went to the seaside villa to take Ms. Easton away. But who was the person you replaced at that time?"

She was stunned. Why did he mention it again?

Still, she replied, "Georgia Dawson." "In order to make her exactly the same as Ainsley, I took her to make some adjustments to her appearance and voice. After so many preparations, she was ruined on a watch," she said, gnashing her teeth.

He continued, "You did so much just to fool me?" "Of course not. I just want to kill her. You should know that." said Irene with a sneer.

"Why are you asking about this?" Irene looked at Daniel meaningfully. "Don't tell me that you're needing Georgia to relieve your boredom as Ainsley Easton makes you feel hard to deal with?"

Before Daniel could answer, she continued, "If you do need that, I can do some help. Georgia's mother is now in the hospital and in urgent need of 64 thousand dollars for an operation. That is not even a penny for you, right? As long as you take that over, she will definitely be so heartfelt to you."

At this moment, Daniel interrupted her. "Do you think the person beside me now is Ainsley or Georgia?"

She frowned. "Why do you ask like that?" "Didn't you see the news?"

She shook her head. She hadn't even turned on the TV in the past few days.

Aaden immediately turned on the TV and switched a channel. Today's charity auction was playing on it.

It happened to be the scene of Ainsley and Manuel entering the hall together. Irene was stunned.

She hadn't seen the news for two or three days, mainly because she was afraid of seeing negative news about herself, however, she missed a lot of important news too.

She looked at the TV in doubt and said with shock, "Is it Ainsley Easton or Georgia Dawson?" "Even you can't tell differences. I just want to know the one you took away from the seaside villa that day is Ainsley or not" Daniel asked with a cold face.

She nodded. "I can't tell."

She narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at the person on the TV more seriously, only to find that no matter how hard she tried, she could not find any flaws.

Helplessly, she turned off the TV. She shrugged and said, "Can't you tell the difference with your own eyes? You can watch her all day long. Didn't you notice anything at all?" "If I could tell, I wouldn't be here." Daniel rested his chin on his hand.

She lowered her gaze and smiled. "So that's why you're here? Have you forgotten about the acquisition? I want you to do me a favor. The Manuel Gage must regret that completely."

Daniel's face darkened. He looked at the bottles scattered on the ground next to the sofa and said in disgust, "Now I feel like I don't know you at all. What on earth have you gone through to become like this?"

Her hair was disheveled and covered her dirty face. Her eye sockets were sunken. It looked like she was on the verge of death.

She suddenly shouted excitedly, "It's all because of Ainsley Easton!" "She? What did she do to you?" "It's all on her that Manuel is so heartless to me. I'll never let her off." Her fingers trembled with anger.

In her excitement, she came to the side of Daniel and tore off the clothes on her chest. It was red and swollen, and the bites were still there, as if she would never recover.

It was no wonder to be like that. She would like to take a shower five times a day if possible. When she took a shower, she would rub her skin hard until it turned red.

Some of the scabs were rubbed off like that even when the wounds were about to heal, let alone a full recovery.

"What's this?" Although Daniel had some assumptions, he didn't say anything. He was trying to save each other some face.

"Manuel Gage committed it at the day you didn't pick the phone. How can I let him off?" As she spoke, she gritted her teeth.

Daniel was a complete jerk, but he had been highly educated since he was a child, so he did not mention it again.

"Where is Georgia?"

With a gloomy face, she said, "I can't contact her now. She must have gone to that entertainment place to raise money."

When Daniel got home, he was still in a bad mood. After dinner, he mentioned Georgia's matter intentionally or unintentionally.

"Do you remember the person who pretended to be you last time?" he asked calmly.

Ainsley's hand, which was holding the fork, paused. She replied after a moment of thinking "Yes, what's wrong?" "I saw Irene Wade. I heard that she couldn't contact the woman anymore." Daniel pretended to be unintentionally.

Her fork almost fell off, but she immediately calmed down. "Why can't she contact her? Do you still want to contact her?"

Daniel said with a wry smile, "No, I just heard it accidentally from Irene Wade. But that person is quite pitiful. Her choice didn't do a big deal to herself. But it's a pity that her parents suffered along with that. Her mother owed the hospital some money and was directly driven out."

He raised his eyebrow's and looked at her tentatively. The person in front of him seemed to have lost her soul in an instant, and she put the fork into her mouth without even putting it on, which could show her panic.

"She was driven out?" She immediately asked. After a while, she realized that she had overreacted. Then she quickly explained, "I've met her before. She's just pitiful. If possible, I would like to give her some help." "She once hurt you and wanted to replace you. Do you still pity her?" How could a normal person be so kind to the person who hurt her?

Although Ainsley was not a bad person but she was a vengeful one. She would never be that merciful.

Daniel narrowed his eyes slightly. He had already noticed that something was wrong.

He felt so wrong from the most inside of his heart. Looking at the Ainsley Easton in front of him, he always felt that she was covered with a veil.

Chapter 574 Suspicion

Ainsley smiled gently "Just saying. I guess that she can't be herself but someone else's substitute for the rest of her life now. She suffered that much just to be a little more similar to me. Isn't that miserable? After losing so much, she didn't get any promised pay back. I think this is why her mother was driven out of the hospital?" "You shouldn't be able to contact the outside world, right? How did you know that much?" Daniel asked in confusion.

Ainsley cut a piece of steak with a knife and fork and said expressionlessly, "I already knew that since Irene Wade brought that Georgia Dawson to me."

She smiled again. "I know you're suspecting me, but you'd better not be that childish to be easily misguided by others."

Daniel swallowed the last bite of steak and smiled too. "I do need no suggestion like that." in the Baldry family.

"Madam." The servant held a bunch of cleaning tools in her hand and was about to go upstairs.

Frowning, Kaliyah stopped her. "Didn't I tell you? The cleaning is changed to twice a day, once in the morning and another in the afternoon. Are you turning a deaf ear to my words?"

The maid hurriedly explained, "Madam, you've got me wrong. It's Mr.

Baldry who asked me to clean his study." "Cason didn't go to the company today?" Kaliyah asked immediately.

Without hearing the reply, she excitedly returned to her room to dress up.

After putting on light makeup and being in a refreshing dress, she looked at herself in the mirror. Kaliyah pursed her pink lips a little and finally smiled with satisfaction.

She walked to the study and knocked on the door. Soon, a magnetic voice answered. "Come in."

She tidied up her hair and walked in with coffee in her hands.

The curtains of the study were pulled aside. Bright sunshine illuminated the whole area.

Cason was sitting in the office area with his eyes on the computer with a serious face. No one knew what he was doing, but he appeared very focused as someone's coming didn't distract him at all.

She didn't think much of it as she assumed that he was busy with the company's affairs.

But her mind was blown away at the moment she inadvertently glanced at the screen while putting the coffee on the table.

She couldn't help herself from taking two or three steps back. Breathing heavily, she wept. "Cason Baldry, how can you do this to me?"

Hearing that, Cason was stunned for seconds. He instinctively moved away the file on the screen. After that, he rubbed his eyebrows, and said impatiently, "What's the matter?" "Cason Baldry, I'm your wife. I even need to hear from others that you did not go to work. I thought that you worked so hard and brought you the coffee. But you still thought that I have to come to you for doing something? Do I mean nothing to you?" She broke down and roared, spitting out the grievances in her heart.

"I don't want to argue with you. You should leave now if there's nothing else."

Tears gushed out of her eyes like a spring. She held her hand on chest in grief and indignation. "Cason, I know I was so wrong in the past, but you should never be so cold to me for such a long time. Don't be like that anymore. Don't make me feel that there won't be an us in the future.

Cason closed his eyes and stood up. His tone was still emotionless. "I'm a little tired. We can talk about this later. I have something to do at the company. I'm leaving."

After that, he appeared to walk out from the other side of the desk.

The same excuse again.

She cried and sneered loudly. With an angry blow, the coffee cup dropped on the ground and produced a loud shattering sound. That successfully made the man who was walking to the door stop.

He turned around, his face became even colder.

Only when she made him angry could she get a moment of his attention.

The bitterness in her heart filled her tone. She struggled to speak her words. "You don't have to go. I'll go." She watched her run out with tears all over her face indifferently.

Even though she was mentally prepared, she still stayed at the door for a long time, imagining that he might come after her.

But how was that possible?

No matter how many times she tried, the result remained the same.

Cason returned to his desk and looked at the mess on the floor. He frowned and called someone to clean it up.

After that, he sat down on a chair and opened the file again. A photo appeared right in the middle. The smile of the woman in the photo was elegant and generous, just like the way he remembered.

Just as Kaliyah had said, he couldn't control himself.

Now, he felt like that Ainsley was drugs to him. He was totally addicted now.

Kaliyah couldn't stand the grievance and drove back to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Packer happened to be at home. When they saw their daughter coming back with tears all over her face, they made an eye contact.

"Kaliyah, what are you doing?" Mrs. Packer went up to her worriedly and hugged the weakened woman in her arms.

Mr. Packer appeared more rational, "Let's take her in first. Don't let others laugh at her."

Mrs. Packer nodded and walked slowly into the hall with her arm around her daughter.

When three of them sat on the sofa, Mrs. Packer held on tightly to her daughter's hands.

Mr. Packer was the first to speak. "Kaliyah, tell us, were you sidelined in the Baldry family?"

She shook her head and couldn't help but sob. "Cason didn't do that, but he hasn't taken me seriously yet. Perhaps I'm just the mother of his child."

Hearing that, Mrs. Packer asked, "Does he cheat on you?" She was sensitive when it comes to the matter between husband and wife.

"No, it's just..." she looked embarrassed.

Mr. Packer made her a cup of tea and asked. "Don't be shy. Only by telling us can your mother and I come up with an idea for you."

Kaliyah closed her eyes and plucked up the courage to briefly tell him what had happened in the afternoon.

Learning that, Mr. Packer could only drink his tea in silence, not knowing what to say.

Mrs. Alinsky looked at her lovingly. "What a hard time you have been through, my precious daughter."

Kaliyah failed to hold back her tears that had been held with a lot of effort. She hugged her mother and cried, "Mom, what should I do? I feel this all so meaningless."

Mr. Packer sighed and went straight to the point. "You chose this marriage yourself. Now, the Baldry Group and the Packer Group are working together in a lot of projects. Your suddenly coming home will definitely affect the two companies if some malicious ones find that."

Hearing this, Mrs. Packer got angry. She glared at Mr. Packer and said, "What do you mean? Can't your daughter go home after being wronged?"

The words made him feel guilty as he said helplessly "That's not what I meant."

Mrs. Packer snorted and became angrier. "That's exactly what you mean. But for me, I don't care about any cooperation or business relationship with the Baldry family. As long as they dare to bully my daughter, I must ask for an explanation."

Chapter 575 The Child Need The Mother

Mr. Packer couldn't persuade her, so he could only surrender with both hands up. "Okay, okay. I'm wrong. I won't say anything more."

Mrs. Packer rolled her eyes at him, reluctantly let him go, and continued to comfort her daughter. "Kaliyah, your father appears stubborn, but he is really soft-hearted. If you can't stand Cason Baldry any more, you don't have to live with him. However, after all, you and Cason Baldry have a child. If you divorce, what will happen to the child? What if Cason Baldry marries again and needs to divide the property? Have you ever thought about these problems?"

She raised her head wearily and glanced at her parents. "Dad, Mom, don't worry. I've never thought of divorcing him. Since I've married him, I'll be his woman for the rest of my life. Even if he doesn't love me, I must be the only one by his side."

"If you really think so, I don't have say anything more. You can go back later. The child is still young and can't be without his mother," Bryan said.

Kaliyah's heart sank. Seeing her father's expression, she understood that he cared more about the behalf of companies.

Although the Baldry Group could not be compared to the Gage Group, it was still one of the top enterprises in Seattle. Her father had already received a lot of benefits with the help of Cason.

She nodded with an embarrassed expression. Mrs. Packer held her daughter's hand and caressed it back and forth.

It was not until Mr. Packer was called away by a phone call that Mrs. Packer said with concern, "Kaliyah, I thought Cason Baldry was gentleman and didn't expect all these. If he bullies you again, you can just go home. If your father disagrees, he'd better stay with the Baldry family for the rest of his life. I'll take you away. You shouldn't be wronged like that.'

Kaliyah looked at her mother with gratitude. At least her mother had always supported her.

When Cason returned home, Lindsay questioned him with a cold face, "Where's Kaliyah? Where did she go?"

"I, I don't know."

"You don't know?' Lindsay suddenly raised her voice. 'Don't think that I don't know about it. Did you quarrel with Kaliyah this afternoon? Did she get angry and leave?"

The child was frightened. Lindsay quickly patted his back and handed him over to the Luna Judd.

Lindsay walked upto Cason angrily, pointed at him, and said helplessly, "Cason, I've advised you so many times, but why didn't you listen to me? You insisted on going to that bitch regardless of your wife and child!"

"Mom, how can you say that?" Cason frowned. He didn't want to hear anyone talk about Ainsley like that.

"What's wrong? Why are you so anxious when it comes to her? I'm warning you, she's already Daniel's fiancée, and she's involved in Manuel's matter. I won't live with such a complicated woman! Kaliyah ran away in anger because of you. Do you want to be questioned by your in-laws? Besides, the child is so young, how can you bear it?" Mrs. Fu complained.

He took a deep breath. "Mom, I'm sorry."

"What's the point of apologizing? I got an expensive skincare product a few days ago. Bring it to my in-laws and some good wine. Don't be like a dumb." Lindsay glared at Cason.

With Lindsay's skincare products and wine, Cason took Kaliyah back successfully.

On the way home, the two were silent and embarrassed.

Before she could say anything, Cason said softly, "I'm sorry."

This apology made tears well up in her eyes. She looked at him with sorrow and said, "Do you know that you were wrong?"

"Yes, it all my bad."

She took a deep breath. But when she saw his eyes, she knew that he would not change.

As expected, after he took her back, he went even further.

He hung around the seaside villa every day to find out the woman living there was the real one or not.

Every time he saw Ainsley's figure, his empty heart would be filled again.

He regretted not having her into his bones in the past. Countless times, he smoked cigarettes and smiled bitterly in silence. He hated himself for being blind.

However, hanging there day and night made the other woman suffer a lot.

Kaliyah had never expected that she would stay with the hollow house all day long.

Although the two of them were not that close...

They did sleep in separate rooms, but she could at least expect him to go home.

But now, he treated this home as a hotel, and she couldn't meet him at all.

In order to find out what he was thinking, she went to the Baldry Group without waiting for him for another day.

However, no matter how many times she went there, his assistant would always be prepared with different excuses to brush her off.

Late at night, she coaxed the child to sleep.

Although Jackson was only a few months old, he was very sensitive to the emotions of adults.

He stretched out his chubby little hand and poked her cheek, as if he was asking, "Mommy, are you unhappy?"

His childish voice pulled her back to reality. Perhaps the child's actions made her emotional, and she almost couldn't hold back her tears.

After taking a deep breath and adjusting her emotions, she smiled gently. "Mommy's baby, as long as you can grow up healthily and happily, Mommy will be very happy."

Suddenly, the baby in front of her became serious and said word by word, "Mommy, don't worry. I will be good as I'm having meals well. I will definitely grow up soon and protect you when I grow up."

She was scared and closed her eyes for a moment. She seemed to have hallucinated due to the excessive pressure.

When she opened his eyes again, her son was still waving his chubby hands and babbling.

She hurried to hug him in arms and buried her head behind his small body. Tears slid down her face and fell into the blanket before disappearing.

After a long time, she choked with sobs and said, "Okay, Mommy will wait for you to grow up."

Back in her room, she sat on the bed in a daze for a long time.

Finally, as if she had figured something out, she got out of bed and contacted a few acquaintances.

In the villa, Aaden gave the latest news to Daniel.

"When did she get back to work?"

"She recovered two days ago, Matteo Easton took a full three month leave on behalf of her" he said respectfully.

Daniel clenched his fists. He still had another test to find out whether the Ainsley Easton was the real one or not.

Early the next morning, he appeared at the gate of University of Washington and waited in the consulting room.

He hadn't been here for a long time. Minutes after, two women came to the consulting room together.

One of them was Ainsley, and the other was Serina Gage.

Seeing him, Serina instinctively called out, and then more than a dozen bodyguards appeared. It seemed that Manuel had specially prepared for it.

"You'd better be sensible and leave by yourself, or you'll be thrown out!" Serina shouted sternly.

Daniel didn't look at her. He just stared straight at Ainsley and said, "I'm here to see you as a patient."

Just as Serina was about to speak, Ainsley said, "I'm not skilled enough to cure you, Mr. Hume you'd better find someone else."

Chapter 576 The Child Is Missing

A few bodyguards came over and separated them. Daniel was forced to head out and was driven out of the Psychological Counseling Room.

He did not sigh. It was normal for Ainsley to react like that.

When he walked by the crowd, he heard the discussion.

"Ms. Easton, you're amazing. I heard that you've been sick for a long time, but you came back with such a good thesis."

"I heard that paper is going to be used for competition?"

"Of course. After all, there are few psychologists in our school with such good ability."

The discussion gradually quieted down, and Daniel fell into deep thought.

When he got home, he went straight to Ainsley's room and sat on the sofa. Looking at her face, he felt a little impatient.

"I know you're a very good psychologist. I've been having nightmares for the past few days. I want you to treat me," said Daniel.

Ainsley glanced at him slowly and said, "I won't."

"Do you remember how much it will cost for me to be your patient?" Daniel asked tentatively.

"What? Mr. Hume, do you want to waste your money again? Why don't you just give it to me directly?" Ainsley said with a smile.

Hearing her answer, Daniel's heart sank as she still didn't tell him the price.

In the psychological consulting room, Serina slowly sat down and looked at the relieved "Ainsley" with a smile.

"Why are you so nervous? Ainsley has always been calm."

Georgia leaned against the chair behind her, trying to relax, but she almost gave herself away just now.

"Thank you."

Serina handed her a glass of water and said, "You did a good job, but you're not as good as Ainsley.*"

Georgia nodded slightly. *I know. You're all waiting for her.*

She stopped talking. There was nothing wrong with working for Manuel as long as she could get the money. Manuel directly transferred the money to her and secretly offered her mother the special medicine.

The driving out and other things were all acting.

She understood that once Daniel suspected that she was the fake one, he would take away her mother.

She could only bet on that.

Meanwhile, Cason returned to the company wearily. Before he could sit down and rest for a while, his assistant knocked on the door to look for him.

“Mr. Baldry, your wife called and said that it’s time for your son to get vaccinated. She hopes that you can go with her.” The assistant knew that although Cason didn’t like Kaliyah, he had never neglected the child.

Cason’s hand paused and he said lightly, “Okay, I got it. Go and ask her about the appointment time. I’ll be there on time.*

The assistant nodded and left.

“Hello, Cason?” Kaliyah stood at the entrance of the hospital, pushing a stroller in her hand as she stared dazedly at the tall man who had gotten out of the car and walked up to them.

Only in front of the child would he show a gentle expression. Instead of replying to Kaliyah, he bent down and reached out to hook his son’s nose.

“You’re going to get an injection. Will you be afraid?”

She took her son’s hand and deliberately said in a childish tone, “Jackson, tell your father that you are already a little man. You wont be afraid.”

“I see.” Cason laughed, took his other hand, and straightened up. “Dont cry and swallow your words later.”

Kaliyah looked greedily at Cason’s smile and felt that all the haze that had enveloped her heart had disappeared in an instant.

She suddenly regretted what she was going to do next, but she had no choice.

Therefore, she could only risk. Perhaps, after her plan would make Cason to spend more time with them.

“Cason, stay here and take care of the baby. I’m going to pay the bills.” After putting the baby back in the stroller, she unconsciously fiddled with her hair.

Cason nodded. He had been so focused on the baby that he missed the strange look on the woman’s face.

As the sound of high heels faded away, Cason couldn’t help but take out his phone and continue browsing the media to see the news about the auction.

The news at the auction.

When Kaliyah saw this from the corner, her mood, which had been a little unstable, suddenly became firm.

She winked at the masked woman beside her.

The woman immediately went out, but her route was strange. She specifically walked to a crowded place. There were obviously not many people on the other side, but she still kept squeezing into the crowd. After a while, nothing happened.

Kaliyah was getting impatient. Looking at Cason, who was still staring at his phone, she was so annoyed. However, he was still holding the handle of the stroller. If everything stayed the same, there would be no way to carry out the next step of the plan.

Fortunately, a few minutes later, Cason raised his head and saw the strange woman walking by him.

The person that Kaliyah had specially selected was at least 70 to 80 percent similar to Ainsley, so before Cason could even think about it, he had already moved toward her.

The woman answered a phone call, and then she suddenly started to run.

Cason didn't feel anything wrong. Instead, he followed closely behind.

Most of the pedestrians who came to see the doctor soon completely separated him from the stroller. It could not be seen from any angle for him now.

"Miss, please wait a minute." Finally, he caught up with the woman. Without explaining, he took off her mask.

Under the mask was a completely strange face. The woman took back the mask, frowned, and asked angrily, "What's wrong with you?"

He apologized in disappointment, "Sorry Miss, I mistook you for someone else."

After that, he finally thought of something. He turned around and ran back quickly.

How stupid he was! He had actually left his child behind!

When he returned to the spot and saw that the stroller was still there, he heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the sign was cut off before it completely came out.

The baby carriage was empty! The baby was gone!

His mind went blank. He held the handle of the stroller and closed his eyes hard. The noise around him annoyed him a lot, but he could do nothing about it.

He suddenly raised his hand and slapped himself heavily. A bright red palm print soon appeared on his face.

At a proper time, Kaliyah came back with her bag, and there was no tension on her face.

"Cason, I've paid the bill. Let's take our child to get vaccinated."

He turned his back on her and didn't take any action for a long time.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you holding the baby?" Kaliyah walked over and looked down at the stroller with a smile. She immediately screamed, "Ah!"

She looked up at him in disbelief. The smile on her face froze slightly, but she still asked like the truth was not like this, "Where's my child?"

It was rare for Cason to panic, but at this moment, he was totally at a loss.

Being questioned by Kaliyah, his attitude weakened. "He was here just now but disappeared when I left for a while."

She was stunned. When she came to her senses, she broke down and shouted, "Jackson is so young. He can't even speak. How could you leave him alone? Cason, he is your son."

Chapter 577 Really Disappeared

Cason mumbled, but he was too consumed with guilt to explain anything.

"What are you waiting for? We need to find Jackson as soon as possible!" Kaliyah was the first to run out.

Cason quickly searched in another direction and asked others from time to time if they had seen a baby a few months old.

They searched the hospital but still couldn't find the baby.

They met again with no choice

"Call the police." Cason's fingers trembled as he tried to press the phone.

Kaliyah snatched the phone away with a strange look in her eyes. "Do not call the police!"

"Why?"

"What if the kidnappers just want money as an ordinary kidnapping case, then we can just give them money to get back Jackson. If we call the police, they might hurt. We can't do that!" Kaliyah seemed to have lost her mind.

However, Cason could know her feeling. He looked around anxiously and suddenly saw the surveillance camera in the corner.

Kaliyah looked full of despair, and her whole body exuded a lifeless feeling.

Cason hurriedly said, "We can go check the surveillance camera in the hospital. Kaliyah, let's find the person in charge."

Hearing this, she was stunned for a moment. It had been a long time since she had heard him call her Kaliyah.

Cason thought she was still immersed in grief, so he walked over and held her hand into the monitoring room.

While he was talking to the head of security department, Kaliyah called Lindsay.

The moment the call was connected, Lindsay pretended to be sobbing and then stuttered, "Mom, Jackson is lost. What should we do now? Cason and I couldn't find him."

When Lindsay heard the news, she almost fainted. Through the phone, Kaliyah could clearly hear the sounds of chaos from the villa.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly after she hung up the phone. There were still traces of tears on her face but without sadness.

Cason revealed his identity. After the director got the news, he came over in person.

After all, Cason donated a lot of medical equipment to the hospital every year. Now that his child was lost in his own hospital, it was definitely a big deal.

The director and all the staff of the security group stood by the monitor to check the records carefully.

Soon, they saw what had happened in the afternoon.

Kaliyah saw Cason had abandoned Jackson because of a woman who looked like Ainsley and was chasing after her.

She finally found an outlet to vent her pent-up anger. Taking advantage of this chance, she rushed over and raised her hand to slap Cason in his face.

A loud sound shocked everyone.

Henri and the staff were surprised, but they soon looked away embarrassedly.

Cason tilted his head and pressed the corner of his mouth, without saying a word. He turned to look at Kaliyah, and said in a hoarse voice, "If you haven't vented your anger, just continue."

As she raised her hand angrily and glared at him, her voice rose sharply. "You've lost Jackson. I wish I could beat you to death!"

"What's wrong?" Lindsay appeared in time to interrupt them.

As Cason's mother, she was of great dignity.

Lindsay stood in front of her son and looked at Kaliyah anxiously. "Kaliyah, why did you do that to him?"

Looking at Lindsay, Kaliyah seemed to have lost all her strength immediately. Her hand fell down, and her face looked pale. "Mom, I thought it was the kidnappers who took Jackson away, but I never thought it was him..."

She raised her aura again, pointed at Cason, and roared, "He abandoned Jackson on purpose. My poor child, he's still a baby."

Lindsay's eyes widened in disbelief. "Nonsense, Kaliyah. Cason is Jackson's father. How could he deliberately abandon his child?"

"Why not?" Kaliyah laughed sarcastically. "Mom, if Jackson didn't ask to get vaccinated, I wouldn't have seen Cason for more than half a month."

"He has already regarded our home as a hotel.

"The most ridiculous thing is the reason why he doesn't come home all day is for Ainsley!"

She pointed at the surveillance video in pain and choked with sobs. "Mom, I've only been away for just a short time, but he saw a woman and couldn't help following. That's why Jackson was lost!"

As Kaliyah spoke of this, tears welled up. Her eyes were full of complaints, and she looked so miserable.

Lindsay was still unwilling to believe it. She turned around and looked at the replaying scenes, in which Cason was following a woman into the crowd. The woman's back seemed to be...

She suddenly looked at him and realized he didn't retort. Then she hit him a few times and said, "What the hell are you doing?"

"Cason, I didn't argue with you when you were still thinking about that woman before, But now, for her, you don't even care about your own son. Is your heart made of stone? How can you abandon him?" Kaliyah cried so hard that she almost couldn't stand still.

Lindsay valued Jackson the most, but as his father, Cason abandoned him just for a woman.

Lindsay was trembling with anger. She pointed at Cason and couldn't even say a word. He was really out of his mind!

"You're crazy for a woman like that!" Lindsay scolded angrily.

At this time, the director mediated a dispute. "Mrs. Baldry, don't worry. We are checking the surveillance cameras at all exits."

"Alright, sorry to trouble you," said Lindsay.

"Why don't we call the police?" Cason said in a hoarse voice.

Kaliyah and Lindsay rejected him at the same time. "No!"

They looked at each other and Cason stopped talking.

"Look!" A security guard pointed at the gate. A man was sneaking away with a bag in his arms.

The security captain informed all the staff in advance, "Stop that man!" Kaliyah immediately rushed to the gate, followed by Cason and Lindsay.

As soon as she rushed over, Kaliyah saw a bag was placed on a public chair, and all the security guards were chasing after the man.

She immediately picked up the bag, but the moment she saw it clearly, she was stunned.

"What's wrong?" Cason frowned as he noticed something was wrong with her.

Kaliyah's heart throbbed in pain. She looked at the empty bag, couldn't help but clench her fists tightly and her palms was pitched with blood marks by her fingertips.

"Where's Jackson? My grandson!" Lindsay was shocked to look at this.

Jackson was missing.

Kaliyah picked up the empty bag in disbelief and her heart worried so sick, "Where's my baby? Where's Jackson? Why is he missing?" "What should we do?!" Lindsay was about to cry.

Chapter 578 Jackson Was Disappeared

The first one to react was Cason. He looked at the bag in Kaliyah's arms without any emotion.

"Henri, please continue to let the staff in your hospital check the surveillance footage. I think that person must have appeared in the hospital. Please detain any suspicious person and contact me as soon as possible. Even if he has left, please tell me."

The director knew the importance of this matter, so he nodded solemnly in agreement.

Kaliyah cried her eyes out. "Cason, what should we do now? If anything happens to Jackson..."

"Nonsense!" Lindsay stopped her in anger. "Jackson will be fine. He's a member of the Baldry family and also my grandson. I will never ever allow anyone to hurt him."

Kaliyah wiped away her tears with her trembling fingers. Her mind was filled with fear.

Everything was going right as the plan. How could this be?

She really wanted to contact those people now, but Lindsay and Cason were still there.

Cason made a few phone calls, and those who had come to watch the surveillance video immediately drove out of the hospital.

Lindsay was also making the call. She wanted them to know what the Baldry family was capable of.

After arranging everything, Cason looked at Kaliyah and said, "We can go home now?"

"Go home? My baby has been taken away! And you still want to go home? Cason, is there only Ainsley in your eyes? I'm afraid there's no Jackson or me at all." She looked at him incredulously.

Cason explained wearily, "I was just wondering if the family had already received any news of the kidnapping."

Hearing what he said, Kaliyah and Lindsay immediately wanted to go home.

As soon as Kaliyah got home, she saw the toys in the living room and she couldn't help but cry even harder.

Luna knew nothing about it and even asked with concern, "Where's Mr. Jackson?"

Lindsay cried out, "He is missing!"

After waiting for two hours, the hospital came news, the suspicious characters are marked. But after checking carefully, they found that there was no suspicion.

When it's at a dead end, Cason said that he had secretly asked the police for help and no one would know about it.

Lindsay and Kaliyah now did not dare to stop him anymore. The Baldry Group had tried their best to find Jackson's whereabouts. The two sat together and cried.

At this moment, Kaliyah's phone rang. She looked down at the screen and immediately turned it off in a panic to hide the fluster under her eyes.

Cason sensed that something was wrong with her and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

She avoided his gaze. "It's my mother. I didn't dare to tell her that Jackson was lost."

However, Lindsay complained unhappily, "It's such a big deal. We can't let our in-laws know nothing about it. Kaliyah, tell your parents and ask them to help find Jackson. Maybe it helps more."

Kaliyah nodded. "I'll tell them now."

She took her phone to the washing room far away from the living room to answer the phone. When the voice came, Kaliyah was full of anger.

"Ms. Packer, things are settled. Now it is about the reward. What do you think?"

"How dare you call me now just for money! Where's my son? Where did you take him?" she scolded angrily.

The person was stunned for a few seconds and said in shock, "Ms. Packer, we did everything as your plan. There was no mistake at all! Do you mean Jackson? What's wrong with the child?"

"My son is missing! After your people ran away, the bag on the ground was empty. The child is missing!" Kaliyah was about to cry.

"Ms. Packer, don't worry. I'll ask the person who put down the bag."

After nearly six minutes, a voice came from the other end of the phone. "Ms. Packer, he said he ran away as soon as he placed the child at the door. Have you seen the surveillance video at the entrance of the hospital?"

She thought for a while and said, "I've seen it, but there was no clue."

There was silence before the voice came again, "Ms. Packer, our deal is completed. When can you pay?"

This voice was different from the artificial voice just now, just like an emotionless mechanical voice.

In a trance, Kaliyah seemed to have been stimulated. Now Jackson had been taken away, she didn't know if there was any danger.

However, those people were not going away.

"The child was missing, and you're still thinking about money?! Don't forget the child was taken away by you!" Kaliyah's eyes were full of rage.

"We're just following your plan."

"I did ask you to do that, but I didn't ask you to put the child on the ground. Now you've lost him!"

The person on the other end of the line chuckled, "Ms. Packer, honestly, we were just following your orders. Such a big mistake can only imply that someone has been targeting you for a long time, and it has nothing to do with us. Ms. Packer, I suggest you pay the reward as soon as possible. Otherwise, we will have no way but to contact the Baldry family. I just wonder if Mr. Baldry will be angry at that time?"

Kaliyah looked ferocious. "Are you trying to threaten me?"

“How would I dare to threaten you, Ms. Packer? You know that we’ve been working for you for a long time, and we’ve never got back to the right path. We’re now struggling to survive every day. We planned to go somewhere else after making enough money this time, and we’ll never come back again, but you refuse to pay. We’re at our wit’s end.’

Kalayah’s face darkened, but she could do nothing. If Cason knew she had planned all this, he might even divorce her.

All she had was given by Cason. If he took everything back, she would definitely become the biggest joke in Seattle.

Thinking of this, Kalayah couldn’t suppress her fear, and her voice trembled. “The money will be transferred to your account tonight. Don’t contact me again before that.”

When the person on the phone heard this, he immediately smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Ms. Packer. After receiving the money, we will have nothing to do with you.”

After hanging up the phone, Kalayah took a deep breath. She turned on the tap to splash the water on her cheeks. The cold water immediately refreshed her mind.

She squeezed out a fake smile, but still could not wipe away the sorrow on her face. She opened the door to make sure no one was around before she walked out of the washing room.

The door was closed and a person came out of the bathroom inside. Kaitlin looked at the recording on her phone with a smirk.

She didn’t expect that she would have such a big hold on Kalayah. If she told Cason about this...

For the whole day, there was no one to eat the food. Cason asked his friends at the police station for help, and he fell into deep self-blame.

Kalayah sat on the sofa and wiped her tears. Lindsay wasn’t much better off either.

“Jackson is still little. I don’t know if those people will treat him well.” “What if Jackson is thirsty and hungry?” Kalayah chimed in.

Chapter 579 Self-directed and Acted

Lindsay looked at the two of them. “Cason, where’s Kaitlin? Her nephew is missing, why didn’t she hurry to look for him?”

Cason shook his head, and Kalayah’s face was also full of complaints.

But right now, Kaitlin was in the finance department of the Baldry Group. She handed Kalayah’s account to the financial manager and said seriously, “Check if there are any transfer records in this account today.”

The financial manager glanced at the account and hesitated. “Ms. Baldry, this account belongs to Madam.”

“I know, but I’m a shareholder of the Baldry Group. I have the right to check the records, right? Who knows if someone has embezzled the company’s funds?” Kaitlin said in a low voice.

The manager looked at her with embarrassment. "But..."

"There's no 'but'! I could still remember you embezzled quite a bit when you asked for company compensation. That's all our money. We didn't hold it against you, but you dare not recognize who's in charge and who's an outsider?!"

His face immediately turned red. He obediently turned on the computer and entered a long password, which was still the inquiry record.

More than ten seconds later, the transfer records came out.

Looking at the transfer record of 160 thousand dollars at the bottom, she smiled and said, "Copy this page for me."

The transfer record would lead this story to be interesting enough. When Cason gave her this card before, he did not tell Kaliyah that it was linked with the company.

Except for such large sums of money like this time, many of them were transferred to the Packer family.

Cason might not care about such records, but Lindsay definitely did.

An hour later, Kaitlin returned to the Baldry family with some documents.

As soon as she came back, Kaliyah's hatred had shifted, and all her anger was directed at Kaitlin.

"Where have you been? Jackson is missing but it seems like you don't even care. Are you hoping that something bad would happen to him so that you could take over the Baldry Group?"

Kaitlin was stunned. Before she could react, she heard Lindsay continue to complain, "She's right. Do you really not care about Jackson that much?"

Kaitlin smiled bitterly. "I don't care? The reason why I'm not here is to find out why Jackson was lost. Kaliyah, do you really care about him?"

Perhaps her eyes were too sharp that Kaliyah was so scared that she avoided the gaze. She thought with fear, "Did she already know everything?"

Cason frowned. "What did you find out?"

"Why don't you ask my sister-in-law if she wants me to tell you." Kaitlin looked at her with a faint smile.

She screamed subconsciously, "Shut up! The most important thing is to find Jackson now. Don't talk nonsense. I know you don't like me. I framed you when you were in prison last time. I will turn myself in when Jackson comes back, is that ok for you? Stop saying anything!"

Anyone with a discerning eye could see her fear, even Lindsay.

She looked at Kaitlin solemnly. "What did you find?"

"I found out..." She took a deep look at Kaliyah, whose eyes were full of threats and pleading, but she still said, "Kaliyah's transfer records." She took out the document from her bag. "A transfer record at

seven o'clock tonight, 160 thousand dollars. Can you explain why you still transferred when Jackson was still missing?"

Cason and Lindsay looked at Kaliyah at the same time. Cason took the transfer records to take a few looks.

He didn't care about the rest, but the latest transfer record at seven o'clock tonight confused him.

"To whom? Why should you transfer?"

Kaliyah looked at them in horror. She clenched her fists in a panic, trying to calm herself down.

"I just... I just couldn't see my family pitiful like that, so I went..."

Cason was keenly aware of her fear and realized at once that something was wrong. He stood up and walked up to her, his tone became serious. "Tell me what exactly is going on?"

"It's her! She framed me on purpose!" Kaliyah pointed at Kaitlin.

Kaitlin just sneered.

After that, she immediately released the recordings in the afternoon.

"The child was missing... You're still thinking about money... I didn't ask you to put the child on the ground... Transfer tonight..."

Kaliyah's face turned pale. She had never thought that Kaitlin would hear her phone call and record it all down!

Of course, even now she couldn't admit it. "You liar, you made the records to frame me!"

Kaitlin didn't want to answer her at all. She looked at Cason and said, "Cason, I've found out that the woman who attracted you to leave the hospital was arranged by Kaliyah. She arranged people to take Jackson away, but she didn't expect that he would really be lost."

Kaliyah collapsed on the sofa in despair. That was true.

Cason frowned and looked at her angrily. "How dare you do this? It's your fault!"

"It's not me! It's all you!" She looked sharply at him. "If you had been home every day, would I have ended up like this? I really hate you. If you love Ainsley that much, why did you divorce her? If you don't love me, why did you marry me and give birth to Jackson?" Kaliyah cried.

She pointed at him with red eyes and said, "It's all your fault! You don't love Ainsley or me but only yourself. If it weren't for you, how could I have come up with such a bad idea? Now my son is missing, but you're still blaming me!"

Kaliyah raised her head hysterically. When she was about to hit him, her hand was blocked.

It was Lindsay who had blocked her. She also raised her hand and slapped hard on Kaliyah's face.

"How dare you slap my son! How dare you get someone to kidnap my grandson!" Lindsay's heart ached. How could this woman be so stupid to take out so much money just to put on a show?

Kalayah covered her face and stood up. "You're all the same! Mom, I've told you many times that Cason has never been home, but you didn't care, did you? He's always been like this! If he really likes Ainsley, why doesn't he go find her?"

It was also the first time that Kaitlin had seen her so hysterical. She was overjoyed. "It's all karma."

Kalayah was stunned for a moment, then cried and said, "You're right. This is karma!"

Lindsay had never cried so sadly before. She was crying out of breath with anger. "Cason! Divorce her! Immediately! We can't afford to offend such a woman!"

If there were things like this in the future, she would spend millions of dollars to deal with the family.

When she heard the word divorce, Kalayah suddenly stood up. She was so angry that she had forgotten what her parents asked her to do. "No problem! But the child is mine! Don't even think about taking my son away! After the divorce, I'll live with my son!"

Chapter 580 The Worst Result

"Are you serious? Jackson is a member of the Baldry family! Do you ever dare think about taking him away? Besides, you'd better know it's not easy for a married woman with a child like you to get married again. What's more, if you start a new family, I won't allow Jackson to be bullied!" Lindsay shouted.

When she thought of how Kalayah was going to marry someone else with her grandson, she couldn't even imagine.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

The messy doorbell made them stop arguing. Kalayah rushed over and opened the door to check. When she saw the police uniforms, she closed the door at once.

She looked at the family in the living room with hatred. "Who called the police?!"

Cason and Lindsay have no idea. Kaitlin stood up and said, "I called the police. What do you want to do when the child is missing?"

"I've already asked the police to investigate it secretly. Why did you bother to do so?" Cason asked in a deep voice.

But it was too late to argue the thing, the doorbell was still ringing. In the end, Kalayah had no choice but to open the door.

She could do nothing, and the news that the police came to her house in uniforms would soon spread throughout Seattle.

After the police entered the house, they inquired about what had happened at once. In order to maintain the reputation, they did not tell the police what Kalayah had done.

When the police were still asking the question, Lindsay was about to lose control.

"What should we do? Jackson is still so young. I don't know who the kidnappers are. What if they use force on him, or starve him on purpose..." Lindsay's mind began to wander anxiously.

Kaliyah interrupted her. "Mom, I don't think so. They may have come for money. As long as they haven't achieved their goal, I believe Jackson will definitely be fine."

When Lindsay heard what she said, her anger grew even stronger. She turned around and scolded Kaliyah, "How dare you call me mom now? You really make me sick. How can you be so cruel to your child?"

Speaking of this, Lindsay's tears fell. "My grandson is so pitiful. If it weren't for you, he wouldn't have suffered such a thing."

The police noticed what Mrs. Baldry had said. "Mrs. Baldry, you just told her not to be so cruel. Does this matter...?"

"No, my mother might think our son was lost all because of mother's carelessness, so she said that," Cason explained lightly.

From the moment Jackson disappeared, Kaliyah began to regret it. Every minute and even every second, she experienced the torment of her heart.

She was already in extreme pain. Facing Lindsay's scolding, she could not find a way to refute it, even if she wanted to. After all, it was indeed her fault.

How could she not be worried? That was her baby, but she didn't dare to think too much about it.

What if something really happened to Jackson? She tried to think about the result, but it almost drove her crazy.

It had been a long time since the baby went missing. Just when they were worried badly, the kidnapers finally made a call mercifully.

Cason was fully prepared, and the police were already on high alert.

The moment the phone rang, everyone's heart skipped a beat.

The police made a sign to a policewoman. She was closer to the phone, so she nodded and was ready to answer it.

Before she could take more than two steps, Kaliyah had already run past her. She rushed over to pick up the microphone. Her voice was trembling as she said nervously, "Who are you?"

The policewoman hurriedly turned to look at her leader. This action of Kaliyah interrupted their deployment.

How could Cason, who was standing by the side, not know this? His face turned cold at once, and his eyes were as indifferent as ever.

Fortunately, the police leader reacted quickly and ordered everyone to act by ear.

He quickly wrote on the paper, "Once Kaliyah says something alerting the kidnapper, knock her out at once, and then we will talk with them."

When Cason saw this, he made a gesture to the leader, indicating that he would do this in person.

From this, it could be seen he couldn't stand her anymore, and there was no room for detente.

As Kaliyah spoke, the policewoman pressed the speaker button.

A small stream of strange electric current came out, followed by a flawless mechanical voice. "If you want the child to be safe, prepare 20 million dollars immediately and divide it into 20 packages. Put them at the 20 designated locations which we will send to you. You must go by yourself. From 12 o'clock in the evening, one place will take about 15 minutes. You must finish before dawn. Otherwise, you might not want to see the worse result."

At this point, the phone was forcibly hung up.

They didn't have a chance to buy more time to locate the kidnappers. The person in charge of checking the location shook his head in disappointment.

Hearing the beeping sound coming from the phone, Kaliyah couldn't help but shout, "Where's my child? At least let me hear his voice. Who are you? Why do you do this? Give my child back to me..."

Seeing that she had collapsed, the policewoman couldn't bear it and reached out to comfort her.

As her hand was still in mid-air, she was scared by Cason's shout. "Enough, Kaliyah, stop pretending. If you still want Jackson to be safe, just don't stand in the way."

His words were a little harsh, and even the police couldn't help but want to avoid them. They were worried that she would be more agitated and wouldn't be able to hold on.

Holding the phone in a daze, Kaliyah's hands couldn't stop trembling.

Then, her phone rang. There were 20 places in each encrypted text message.

The police took the phone at once and wanted to check the encrypted text message. However, the screen suddenly showed that the text message would be destroyed in 30 seconds.

Kaliyah immediately snatched the phone away. "Take note of the locations!"

"In the trash can at the exit of the Panlic Station in the suburbs of Seattle. In the trash can at the back door of the rich mine hospital..."

The policewoman immediately turned on the recording pen and marked down the 20 locations.

The kidnappers looked very experienced. 20 million dollars in cash would cost at least a ton. If all the money in one package was too eye-catching and difficult to move.

But after being divided into 20 packages, one of them was only about 50 pounds. It was more than enough for an adult man to carry and could even be stuffed directly into a high school student's school bag.

Kaliyah turned to look at Cason and said, "Go and prepare the money!"

"Where can we get so much money in the middle of the night? That's 20 million dollars!" Lindsay ached to say.

Not to mention the Baldry Family and the Gage Family, there were very few people in Seattle who could have 20 million dollars in cash at home.

Moreover, it was so late now, nearly everyone fell asleep.

Cason immediately picked up his phone and made the first call. It was Manuel.

“Mr. Gage, please do me a favor.” “My son was kidnapped. The kidnapper asked for 20 million in cash. I can borrow it from you with the highest interest in the market.”