

## **A Divorce 581**

Chapter 581 Samuel

Cason felt extremely humiliated. However, he was at his wit's end.

After hanging up the phone, Kaliyah looked at him full of hope. "How was it? Did he agree?"

"He did agree, but he didn't have much cash. He only has 1.6 million in cash," said Cason tiredly.

There were still three hours left before midnight. But only had 1.6 million dollars left, far from the total.

Lindsay had only taken out a few thousand dollars, and Kaitlin hadn't left any cash on her.

The Baldry family dug around and finally managed to gather 160 thousand dollars. Lindsay took out all the gold in her cabinet and sold it. She also asked a few rich ladies to borrow 320 thousand dollars. Fortunately, they agreed to send it over within an hour.

At that moment, Cason's phone rang.

It was an unknown number. The police looked at the phone warily.

Cason picked up the phone. "Hello?"

"Hello, I'm from the Wade Family. I want to do some business with you," said a middle-aged man.

"I'm sorry, but I'm busy now," Cason said impatiently. He didn't have time to deal with business affairs, not to mention that he was a member of the Wade family.

He was about to hang up when the person said eagerly, "20 million dollars."

Cason immediately stopped. "I beg your pardon? 20 million dollars?"

"I brought 20 million in cash. Don't you need it, Mr. Baldry?" The man asked with a faint smile.

Kaliyah was so excited that she wanted to snatch the phone away at once but Cason stopped her.

He calmed down and said solemnly, "I do need it. What do you want from me?"

"Go downstairs. I'm at the gate of your villa. The money is in the trunk. But you need to come alone. Don't worry, I know the police are here. I just want to talk about some business with you."

"Sure."

Cason hung up the phone and said to the police, "A friend of mine came to deliver the money. I'll go and take the money now."

Kaliyah wanted to go with him but was stopped by Cason again. "He asked me to go alone."

He walked to the gate. As expected, a luxury car was parked at the gate with its lights on.

When Cason came, the car door opened, and a man got out of the car leisurely.

He reached out his hand to Cason and said, "Hello, Mr. Baldry. I'm Samuel Wade from the Wade family."

Samuel?

Cason was full of doubts. He had never heard of this name before, but he knew that the Wade family was not easy to deal with.

“What do you want to deal with me?”

Samuel lowered his head and said with a smile, “What I want is the shares you hold in the Wade Group and 5% shares of the Baldry Group.”

Cason’s eyes seemed full of complications. Although this matter was disgraceful, it was well hidden. How did he find it out?

“You don’t need to think much about it. Although you don’t have many shares, still cannot be ignored. As long as you sign these two transfer agreements, you can take the money away.” Samuel waved the file bag in his hand.

Cason looked at him in confusion. “Logically speaking, you only need the shares of the Wade Group. Why do you want 5% of the shares of the Baldry Group?”

“I’m not a fool. For now, the shares of the Wade Group aren’t worth 20 million dollars. That’s why I added the shares of the Baldry Group. It’s just 5%. It won’t affect you much. You’ll still be the biggest shareholder.”

“How do you know I just need 20 million dollars?” Cason looked at Samuel with vigilance.

Samuel was not angry. He took out his mobile phone which had news on it. [The young Mr. Baldry is missing. The kidnappers seem to have asked for a ransom of 20 million dollars in cash, so the Baldry family now is borrowing money everywhere...]

He shrugged and said, “It’s not a secret anymore for everyone in Seattle. My money was of great use, but when I saw the news, I rushed here at once.

Even so, you’re still the one who’s in a hurry. Will you sign it?”

Cason’s face was livid. The most thing he hated is that others threatened him. But in the current situation...

Seeing that he was wavering, Samuel continued, “I believe that there are few people in Seattle who can take out 20 million in cash in such a short time.

“If you don’t want to sign it, you can ask Mr. Gage for help.”

Cason’s face darkened again. Time is running. Jackson’s sweet voice rang in his ears. He nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll sign it.”

Samuel opened the document. “You can check it first.”

Cason opened the two documents and took a look. Seeing no problems, he immediately signed his name.

Five minutes later, Samuel took back the documents with satisfaction. He went around to the trunk, opened it directly, which placed 20 million dollars in cash neatly in the trunk.

“Just drive the car back and send it back to the Wade Group after you’ve done.” He put the car key in Cason’s hand and turned to leave.

Cason held the car key tightly, and an indescribable feeling filled his heart. He calmed himself down, didn’t think much, and quickly drove home.

“I’ve collected all the money. Tell those people that no need to borrow from them,” he said seriously.

Kaliyah walked over. “Really? I’m going to pick up my son!”

There was still an hour before midnight. After finishing the soup in the kitchen, Kaliyah drank another four bottles of coffee in a row.

This deal would probably last for about five to six hours, she had to maintain sufficient physical strength and energy.

After she finish the coffee, the police also completed the most perfect deployment according to the route.

At this moment, her phone rang.

The police began to locate the encrypted number in an instant.

Kaliyah hurriedly picked it up. “Where’s my son? Let me hear his’s voice! The money is ready, please don’t hurt him! Don’t hurt him...”

“Noisy.” The kidnapper’s robotic voice carried a hint of impatience.

Kaliyah immediately shut her mouth and did not dare to make a sound again.

“I know the police are in your house, but I don’t want to see them during the deal. Otherwise, we don’t want to get into big trouble, then we will have no way but to kill him.”

“Please don’t! I promise they won’t follow me!”

The kidnapper hung up the phone again. The police were so angry that they even want to smash the table. They could catch him in a few seconds!

“Don’t follow me. Let me go by myself. As long as we give the money, my child will be safe.” She snapped.

This time, Cason didn’t express his opinion because he couldn’t make up his mind.

On Welin Street, Kaliyah drove the luxury car crazily to the trash can at the exit of the first station.

She was nervous all the way because she was the only one in the car.

However, there were other cars not far behind her. The police had already planted spies in every trading location.

After stopping the car, Kaliyah struggled to the exit with a bag in her arms. She looked around nervously and found that there was only a trash can on the left.

The weight of 50 pounds was still too much for her. She threw it into the trash can with her both hands and then took a deep breath.

#### Chapter 582 Confession

After throwing the parcel into the trash can, she took a deep breath, went back to the car without a stop, and headed to the next place.

Just as Kaliyah was feeling tense, her phone rang.

“Hello?” She answered in a quavering voice.

The featured cold mechanical voice reappeared. “The police are following us. Don’t you want to save your son?”

“I’m sorry! I didn’t know they were following me. I really didn’t want to. I’ve rejected them many times. Don’t hurt my son. I’ll give you as much money as you want.” Kaliyah said in a panic.

“Did police control the 20 locations I told you?”

Her fingers trembled slightly. “I don’t know. How about you give me another address? I’ll get rid of everyone who follows me and I promise there won’t be any more problems.”

“I’m begging you. I’ll give you all the 20 million dollars immediately! Please let my son go!”

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the line before the man spoke again.

“Kaliyah Packer, you’re too naive. Do you really think that I’ll let your son go after I get the 20 million dollars?” The man laughed.

Hearing the wild laughter, Kaliyah’s body trembled, and the car shook slightly along with her. Soon, she steadied herself and pleaded, “What else do you want? I can give you whatever you want. My son is still so young, please don’t hurt him.”

“Kaliyah, in addition to the 20 million dollars, I also need you to promise me one thing.”

Kaliyah immediately nodded vigorously and said, “You name it.”

“The Gage Group and the Easton Group have taken minority shareholding of the Wade Group. I want you to try your best to get the shares of the Easton Group.” The man’s mechanical voice seemed to have changed completely.

Kaliyah was also stunned. She suddenly realized something and said, “Are you from the Wade Group? Are you Irene Wade? Why did you hurt me again and again? You even wanted to hurt my son!”

“What? Didn’t you want to save your son anymore?” As soon as he said that, Kaliyah immediately softened.

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said that. I promise you that I’ll get the shares.”

“Now, get rid of those people.”

These words seemed to have turned on a switch. Kaliyah Packer immediately stepped on the accelerator, and the cars behind her didn't even have time to change lanes. Only Cason caught up with her again.

Kaliyah immediately changed lanes and overtook everyone, finally getting rid of them.

When people behind her didn't notice that, she drove straight into an alley. After stopping the car, she was thinking about how to contact the kidnapers.

The knock on the window startled her. She rolled down the window and looked nervously at the man in front of her. The man was completely covered and wore sunglasses. So she couldn't see his expression at all.

He reached out and handed over something. A document was opened and turned to the last page. He held a pen in his other hand and said coldly and ruthlessly, “Sign it.”

Kaliyah wanted to take a look at that document, but he clearly did not intend to let her see the contents of the document.

Then her phone rang again.

She quickly picked it up. It was from Cason, “Where did you go?”

“I'm trying to save my son!”

“Where the hell are you? Why didn't you follow the preset route? Why did you suddenly speed up?”

With a sigh from the man outside the window, Kaliyah immediately said into the phone, “Shut up! I don't need you to teach me a lesson! I can save my son!”

She immediately hung up the phone, and then it rang again.

When she picked it up again, the mechanical voice that made her shudder appeared again.

“Ms. Packer, if I were you, I would be very smart to sign the document as soon as possible.”

“What kind of document is this? He won't show it to me.”

“This is just a statement of confession. In order to ensure that you will do your best to do what I asked you, as long as you complete it, I will give you this document directly.” The voice was creepy.

Kaliyah remained silent as she continued to ponder.

A voice came from the other end of the line.

Someone chuckled. And then there was a sound of babbling. ‘Babble^’

Kaliyah immediately stopped her thoughts. And she grabbed the document and signed it, then she said into the phone, “I've already signed it. Where's my son?”

“Don't worry, haven't you finished sending the ransom? Go on, give me the last one.”

After hanging up the phone, Kaliyah wiped her tears.

She immediately got into the car and headed for the next location.

Although there might not be enough time, she had signed the document what the kidnapper wanted so that he would not hurt her son. She felt relieved.

When they arrived at the last place, it took her a lot of effort to throw the last package into the trash can. Just as she was about to leave, she heard someone crying behind her.

She turned around subconsciously. A newspaper was spread out on the ground, and her son was lying on it.

With a scream, Kaliyah rushed over and held her son in her arms.

The child's cry broke her heart. After a minute, she remembered to check for her son's injuries.

As soon as she finished that, several cars stopped one by one. The police and Cason Baldry ran over to her. "Jackson!"

Kaliyah held the child tightly and refused to let go. Cason turned to look at the trash can, where the bag of money was gone. It could be seen that the kidnapper had taken the money away just now.

"Where did you go just now? Why did you get rid of us? Did the kidnapper call you again?" Cason asked coldly.

Kaliyah shook her head. "No! I just went the wrong way. Cason, we've found the child. Stop blaming on me."

The police were interrogating the crowd, but Kaliyah only felt very tired. She held the child in her arms, and her heart was still beating very fast.

"Jackson, I was wrong. I'll never lose you again. Can you forgive me?" Kaliyah held the sleeping baby close to her face and kept talking nervously.

The maid who followed her wanted to take the child from her hand. "Madam, you look bad. Let me hold the child. Please rest for a while."

The maid was meant to show her concern, but Kaliyah forcefully shook off her hand and glared at her. "What do you want to do? Stay away from my child."

The maid was shocked. Ignoring the pain in her hand, she hurriedly explained, "Madam, what's wrong? I'm the nanny you hired to take care of Jackson. I've been with you for more than three months."

Hearing this, Kaliyah relaxed a little, but she still held the child in her arms and refused to let go. Her tone softened as she said, "I'm not tired. I'll hold the child."

Luna was worried that Kaliyah's excessive tension would cause unnecessary trouble, but she also knew that it was useless to say anything at this time, so she could only accompany Kaliyah and the child silently.

In the seaside villa, Ainsley looked at the locked door and kept a silence.

## Chapter 583 I Want a Divorce

She understood that Daniel had begun entirely to doubt her identity. She had to admit that Irene's plan was right. If they hadn't had deep contact, distinguishing their faces would have been impossible.

It was challenging to make Daniel believe that Georgia was Ainsley, but it was effortless to make Ainsley pretend to be Georgia.

After refusing to help Daniel once, his vigilance had reached its peak.

She didn't know how long she would stay here. She hid the recording pen under the bed and listened to it every night.

In the study on the second floor, Daniel flipped through Georgia's resume several times. Georgia only graduated from junior high school with younger brothers and sisters at home.

Aaden came in and said respectfully, "Mr. Hume, we got the latest news that Cason Baldr/s son was missing. The kidnapper asked for 20 million dollars in cash. Cason couldn't borrow so much cash no matter how hard he tried in Seattle. In the end, Cason Wade sent the cash, but it was exchanged for the shares of the Wade Group and the Baldry Group."

"Cason Wade? I'm not familiar with him." Daniel thought about it carefully. He had never heard this name from anyone. Since he was from the Wade family, he must have something to do with Irene.

Aaden explained, "He is Irene's uncle. Back then, Brady Wade separated from the family and left the collateral relatives behind. Cason was a spendthrift. Not long after he got the inheritance, he lost everything. I guess he's after the Wade Group.'

"Does Cason know about this?"

Aaden thought for a moment and nodded. "It doesn't matter whether he knows about this or not. The only thing he cares about now is his son." Daniel smiled faintly. "That's right. After all, that's his only son, so he naturally has to pay any price."

"Which hospital is Georgia's mother in?" He gently put down the tablet.

Aaden was stunned for a moment. "The Second People's Hospital."

"The one who lives in our house should lose some hair when combing her hair, right? Why don't we pick up a few and compare them with Georgia's mother?" Daniel said without hiding anything.

Although Aaden didn't know what Daniel had been doing these past few days, he still looked over.

"Are you suspecting that the woman in the villa is not Ms. Easton?"

"After so many days, didn't you see it? I can't tell if she is Georgia or Ainsley. The best way is to test her." Daniel's eyes flashed with a different kind of indifference.

Smart people always did not say much.

Aaden went out respectfully. He had done many things like this.

Ainsley sat comfortably in the room and listened to the footsteps outside the door. Aaden could only make this dull sound.

There was a crisp sound in the dullness of the blade stepping on the ground.

Ainsley looked at her hand and untied the gauze. The bloody wound had now turned into a horrible scar. She knew very well that Aaden's attitude toward her worsened daily. Who knew then if he would ask someone to change her dress?

As Kaliyah arrived at the door of Baldry's house, she relaxed quickly.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly. After getting out of the car, she couldn't wait to go to the hall.

On the way, she thought, "Since they've found Jackson, as long as I sincerely apologize, they will forgive me."

Given that she was also worried, Cason and Lindsay would not blame her anymore.

However, things were not as simple as she thought.

As soon as she entered the hall, she saw her parents sitting on the sofa. Lindsay was sitting opposite them.

"Dad, Mom, why are you here?" She had a bad feeling in her heart. She tried to ignore this feeling and pretended to relax as she walked toward them.

Becky stood up and hit Kaliyah's arm. "Why didn't you tell us such a big thing happened?"

Kaitlin added fuel to the fire. "Didn't you say you had to tell your parents the things yesterday afternoon?"

Kaliyah glared at her. "Shut up!"

"Mom, Dad,

"How did you know about this?"

"We saw the news. Now all the people in Seattle are talking about the loss of Jackson. Why didn't you tell us about it with money? Although we don't have much cash, at least we have some."

"Mom, Dad, it's all right now. The child has been found. Have you been frightened all night? Go back and rest now."

From eight o'clock yesterday afternoon to seven o'clock in the morning, she had been nervous and did not feel very sleepy.

But she felt very distressed when she saw the dark circles under her parents' eyes.

More importantly, she didn't want her parents to know that they would deal with what had happened yesterday.

"Okay, since Jackson is fine, I'll go back to rest with your mother." Bryan pulled Becky, who was still reluctant to leave and was about to leave.



Cason took a few steps forward and said, "Bryan and Becky, could you stay a while? I have something to announce."

Kalayah's face turned pale as if she knew what he would say. She looked at him pleadingly and said, "Cason, this is our thing. There's no need to make them worry about it."

"It's indeed between us, but I always feel it can be considered serious only when both parents are present. I want to divorce her."

"What? Divorce?!" Becky looked at Cason in shock.

Bryan also stopped and looked at him gloomily. "Cason, how can you say such a big thing as divorce so easily?"

Kalayah was so scared that her face turned pale. She knew Cason would not forgive her quickly, but she did not expect things to be so serious.

Cason didn't answer, and Lindsay continued, "How dare you ask why? Your daughter! How dare she hurt my grandson!"

Becky was confused. "What's going on? Why don't I understand what you're talking about?"

"What a good daughter you've raised! She spent 160 thousand dollars to bribe the murderer to kidnap Jackson! She almost caused a disaster! No, it's all because of her!" Lindsay was so angry that she wanted to slap Kalayah immediately.

Seeing that they still didn't understand, Kaitlin immediately showed Becky the recording from yesterday. "She thought she did it flawlessly, but in the end, a kidnapper really appeared and took Jackson away."

Kalayah cried and said, "Mom! I know I made a mistake but I did it to save my marriage. Cason does not return daily, so I just wanted him to regret it and blame himself. I didn't expect such a big thing to happen later! If I had known earlier, how could I have taken the risk of taking Jackson?"

"I'm determined to divorce today. Mom, Dad, I hope you can understand." Cason looked at Bryan and Becky apologetically.

#### Chapter 584 Snatching the Child

Kaitlin added fuel to the fire, "A person like her doesn't deserve to marry my brother. They should have divorced a long time ago."

Bryan and Becky had never expected that it was actually Kalayah who had planned Jackson's disappearance.

The impact of this incident was unimaginable. The two were stunned for a full minute.

Bryan, in particular, was so embarrassed that he wanted to turn around and leave.

He took a deep breath and tried his best to adjust his emotions. His tone was still trembling as he said, "Lindsay, Cason, after all, the divorce is related to two companies. Shouldn't we be more cautious?"

Cason replied calmly, "Don't worry. I've already considered the follow-up troubles before I made the decision. I assure you that even if I divorce her, the company's cooperation can continue according to the formal procedures and won't be affected."

Hearing this, Bryan's face instantly turned pale. That was not what he wanted to say at all. What he cared about was not the previous cooperation but the future cooperation.

If there were no marriage alliance between the two families, it would be much more difficult for the Packer Group to cooperate with the Baldry Group.

Considering this, Bryan seemed to have aged more than ten years instantly. He couldn't accept it even more than Becky.

He suddenly looked at Kaliyah fiercely and strode toward her.

Naturally, Kaliyah was afraid of Bryan, who was in a rage. When she saw him approaching quickly, she raised her head in panic and moved her lips uneasily. "Dad, I..."

Before she could finish her words, a force suddenly hit her in the face.

Bryan did not show any mercy. Everyone present was shocked by his actions.

On the other hand, Kaliyah screamed and covered her left cheek. After a while, her fair and tender face had extremely eye-catching palm prints.

The pain and complicated emotions finally caused Kaliyah to break down.

She shouted at everyone in the room like a madman, "What right do you have to blame me for everything?"

She pointed at Cason, crying and laughing. "I was wrong, but is he right?"

"And you." She pointed at Lindsay and Kaitlin. "Did you tell me anything when he treated me indifferently?"

"Even if we were in the wrong, you shouldn't have put your child at risk. You're the most vicious woman in the world. How dare we let you stay in the house? Maybe you'll stab us one day." Kaitlin looked at her with disdain.

Kaliyah was at a loss for words. She laughed sarcastically and allowed the bitter tears to flow into her mouth.

Becky walked quickly to her as if she had just recovered. Looking at Kaliyah's swollen face, she said with distress and disappointment, "Kaliyah, it's all your fault. Can't you apologize to Cason?"

"Apologize?" Kaliyah snorted, her eyes full of sadness. "Mom, you can ask him if an apology works. If it works, you can make me kneel."

Becky didn't want them to divorce. She turned to look at Bryan but was so scared that she only dared to cry and didn't say a word.

Cason sighed, and his tone softened slightly, but he was still firm. 'You don't have to persuade me anymore. I've made up my mind. I won't change it.'

Hearing this, before Bryan and Becky could speak, Kaliyah wiped away the tears on her face and said with a sneer, "Cason, you're still as cruel to me as ever. Unfortunately, even if you regret it, we won't be able to return to the past."

Others might not understand what she was talking about for a while.

Cason knew it best. His face turned indifferent, and he pursed his thin lips as he looked at Kaliyah with disgust.

Kaliyah had no choice but to continue regardless, "I can agree to the divorce, but I must take Jackson away."

"No."

"You're daydreaming!"

Lindsay and Kaitlin refused at the same time.

Kaliyah ignored them and stared at Cason, saying severely, "I can't live without Jackson."

Cason said stiffly as if he was analyzing a problem, "If I hand over the kidnapping scene directed and acted by yourself to the court, Jackson will not be sentenced to you in the end."

"Cason, you might as well kill me." Kaliyah staggered two steps back, looking very fragile.

Seeing this, Bryan, for the sake of the company's future, said flatly, "Lindsay, it's indeed Kaliyah's fault this time. I won't plead for her. However, Jackson is still young and can't live without a mother. I disagree with this matter!

Since Kaliyah married you, she has been a member of the Baldry family. We won't participate in it!"

After that, he ignored what the three Baldry members were thinking and pulled Becky away.

As Kaliyah watched them leave with the child in her arms, she couldn't describe how she felt.

She knew very well that her father's words were not for her. They were willing to do anything for the company.

After Bryan and Becky's car left the Baldry house, Lindsay suddenly came to her senses and glared at Kaliyah angrily. She said sarcastically, "You've really broadened my horizons. You're really family."

Kaliyah lowered her head in silence and hugged the child tightly.

Kaliyah knew that she had no right to speak in this family now.

Probably no one in the family disagreed with Cason divorcing her.

It was ridiculous that she only realized how many steps she had taken wrong.

Seeing that Kaliyah wasn't responding, Lindsay huffed indifferently and looked at the nanny beside her.

Naturally, the nanny listened to Lindsay. Although she couldn't bear it, she could only walk over and snatch the child from Kaliyah while she wasn't paying attention.

She was so focused on grabbing Jackson's clothes that her hand slipped and lost her last support.

She raised her head in panic and subconsciously chased after the nanny. "Give him to me."

Naturally, the nanny kept dodging. Ultimately, she still pitied her and advised, "It's time for him to sleep."

It took Kaliyah a lot of effort to grab the child's sleeve, and she refused to let go. "It's none of your business. Give him to me, and I'll coax him to sleep."

Seeing that she couldn't persuade Kaliyah, the servant didn't dare to use force for fear of hurting Jackson.

Lindsay rushed over and shook off Kaliyah's hand forcefully. She squeezed into the middle to separate her from Jackson and said, "Listen up. If you still want to stay in here, don't get close to Jackson."

Kaliyah widened her eyes in disbelief. "What are you talking about? I'm his biological mother. How can you stop me from touching him?"

Lindsay's words injured her. "For Jackson's safety, it's better to stay away from you, his biological mother."

Chapter 585 Remember Your Identity

After that, she went straight upstairs with the nanny.

Kaliyah felt terrible. She covered her chest and looked at Cason. His flat made her suffer.

Standing beside him, Kaitlin sarcastically said, "Kaliyah, you look so pitiful. I sympathize with you, but you deserve it."

Cason glanced at Kaitlin. "That's enough. Go back to your room."

Hearing her brother's words, Kaitlin dared not say anything else. She glared at Kaliyah and went back to her room.

Now that only two of them were left in the hall, Kaliyah quickly grabbed Cason's arm. "Cason, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have treated Jackson like this, but I wanted you to accompany us often."

She was crying so hard that she wanted him to change his mind.

But no matter how hard she cried, Cason didn't show mercy. He still looked at her indifferently.

In the end, she was utterly discouraged. She seemed to understand that Cason couldn't forgive her anymore.

"I'm sleeping in the guest room," Cason said indifferently and immediately went upstairs to the guest room.

Looking at his back in shock, she panicked.

“Cason! Don’t go!’ She chased after him again. ‘Don’t leave me.”

Cason shook off her hand and said, ‘ Don’t touch me.”

She almost fell down the stairs and immediately grabbed the handrail. “Do you have no feelings for me at all? Do you want me to die?”

Looking at her hysterical expression, he couldn’t even remember what she used to look like.

He said indifferently, “I’ll ask my lawyer to draft the divorce agreement for you. You can also ask your lawyer to draft a copy.”

She looked at him in shock. “You really want to divorce me?”

“You should think about this problem before hurting Jackson, not ask me after I decide.’ Cason shook his head and left.

In the end, she dropped her hands in despair.

In the Gage Group, Manuel was drinking coffee. Of course, he knew what had happened in Baldry’s house. The appearance of Samuel was beyond his expectations.

It seemed that the Wade Group’s troubles did not only come from the outside but also from internal conflicts.

There was a knock on the door, interrupting his thought. Serina came with Georgia.

Even though this woman was not Ainsley, her face still made Serina feel different. However, when Manuel saw her, he felt irritated.

They had the same face, one was kind, but the other was very creepy.

Georgia walked behind Serina obediently. Serina skipped to Manuel and said, “Manuel, I brought her here. It’s a special period now, and paparazzi are following us downstairs. They took photos of her and knew she was looking for you.”

“Don’t overdo it,” Manuel said.

Serina immediately smiled, “Don’t worry. Anyway, Daniel doesn’t know.”

She looked around as if she was looking for someone.

“What are you looking for?” asked Manuel in confusion.

“Where is Roman?”

“Ms. Salter is here too. They’re having some snacks in the pantry.”

Serina’s eyes were gleaming. “Snacks? Did Roman make them himself?”

“Yes, he did.” nodded Manuel.

“Ah! I want to eat it too!” Serina’s favorite food was the pastries made by Roman. Since something happened to Lainey, Roman rarely went to Pearl Hotel, and She ate the pies he made rarely.

Serina skipped to the pantry, leaving only Georgia and Manuel in the room.

Georgia put the thermos on the desk and said uneasily, "Mr. Gage, this is the soup I made. Would you like some?"

She timidly looked at the man who was working. His eyes were sharp and deep, and they had an indescribable indifference.

She had long known Mr. Gage and had seen him in magazines and the news. She had even fantasized about getting close to him.

Now that she was finally in front of him, it was already unexpected for her to have such close contact with him.

Georgia's heart skipped a beat. As she looked at Manuel's serious expression, her cheeks flushed.

If she could get close to him, then everything...

She took a few more steps forward. "Mr. Gage, I..."

"I don't want to drink. Thank you.\* Manuel finally looked away from the computer.

His sight was also offish. Georgia's body trembled slightly. It made her scared as if she was looking at an inanimate object.

Manuel had interacted with many women like her. He had seen too many such gazes and no longer cared about them.

"Have you forgotten who you are? Georgia, you're playing the role of Ainsley. Don't think that you're her.\* Manuel's voice made her a little scared.

Her fingers trembled slightly. She wanted to take the thermos away, and it almost fell to the ground.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." She apologized in a panic.

Manuel nodded. "You can sit there."

Georgia immediately lowered her gaze and sat down on the sofa.

In the Seaside Villa, Ainsley stood silently by the bed and looked at the scenery by the sea.

The sea could be seen through this window. The light blue sea surface was sparkling. The sun had just risen, scattering golden radiance over the sea surface.

She looked calm. Having stayed here too long, she had almost forgotten about Seattle.

Although it didn't take long, the days of imprisonment grew longer.

There was a crisp knock on the door. Before she could answer, Daniel came in.

"Come out for dinner."

There was no title. At this moment, Daniel must be in a mess. He didn't know if her surname was Dawson or Easton.

"I don't want to eat outside." Ainsley shook her head.

Daniel was no longer as gentle as before, and his tone gradually became impatient. "Do you think you have the right to refuse? My people are already in the hospital. Georgia's mother is waiting to be rescued. I helped her stay in the hospital again."

She strolled. "I don't see your point."

"Forget it; come out for dinner."

Ainsley took a deep breath and walked out of the room. There were many dishes in the dining room.

Daniel walked behind her. Looking at her back, he was in a trance and always felt that she was Ainsley.

The test report had not come out yet, and it was challenging to decide now.

There were a lot of dishes on the table, and there were a few corianders on the nearest plate. They were the dishes that Ainsley hated the most.

However, Daniel said, "That dish is very delicious. Do you want to try it?"

Ainsley's expression turned offish, but she still ate some casually. Thinking of Lainey's instructions, she swallowed them.

Daniel could tell that she was reluctant. "If you don't like them, don't eat them."

"I can eat," replied Ainsley perfunctorily.

After casually eating a few mouthfuls of food, she stopped and said, "I'm full."

Chapter 586 Paternity Test Report

Daniel put down his tableware heavily, startled Ainsley, and said, "But I'm not full yet."

"Then you can eat it," frowned Ainsley.

"Didn't anyone teach you table manners? It's a courtesy not to leave the table before someone eats."

His attitude was getting worse, and Ainsley became more impatient.

She couldn't be bothered to argue with Daniel and sat back at the dining table.

There was a flash of disappointment in Daniel's eyes. If she was Ainsley, how could she not quarrel with him? Instead, she sat back down obediently.

"Why did you listen to me?" he asked disappointedly.

Ainsley was speechless. "Are you crazy?"

"She's never been so uncultured as to curse," said Daniel as he glanced at her indifferently.

Ainsley couldn't be bothered to argue with him. She stared at the dining table in silence.

Seeing her reaction, Daniel was no longer in the mood to eat. He picked up the cutlery and cut the steak. After taking a few bites, he found it hard to swallow. He threw the tableware on the table again. The

crisp sound of the metal tableware colliding made him even more annoyed. At this time, when he saw Ainsley like this, he felt even more bored.

“You can go back first,” said Daniel.

Ainsley immediately got up, left the dining table, returned to her room, and slammed the door shut.

In the afternoon of the next day, Daniel was nervous when he saw the examination report handed over by Aaden. After flipping through it, his face darkened. He could clearly see that they were related by blood.

He threw the report to the ground angrily. “How could this be?”

The person living in his villa turned out to be Georgia!

However, he had never noticed it and always thought she was Ainsley. The creepiest thing was that he didn't know when Georgia replaced Ainsley.

“Mr. Hume, are you going to drive that woman out?\*” Aaden asked.

Daniel shook his head. “No, she's still useful.”

Aaden frowned slightly, not knowing what that woman could do.

Daniel pinched the space between his eyebrows. \*You can leave now.”

“Ok, Mr. Hume.” Aaden picked up the report and placed it on the table before Daniel. Then, he left.

Daniel felt a headache. Manuel had fooled him.

He looked at the examination report again and sighed heavily.

He could not admit defeat just like that. Ainsley had already become an obsession of his. Since Manuel had played tricks on him, he had to regain Ainsley.

He wanted to use Georgia for Ainsley but had to wait for an opportunity and needed someone's help.

After thinking for a while, he tied the report to the safe. When he opened the door, he saw Aaden.

“Drive me to see Irene.”

“Got it, Mr. Hume.”

As Ainsley closed the door, she heard footsteps outside. She turned on the TV and watched the news of the charity auction.

It had to be said that Georgia looked exactly like her. Even her manners and way of speaking were similar.

No wonder Daniel would keep testing her while eating. He had already suspected her.

Irene was still been thinking about the company's affairs in the past few days. Samuel did not make trouble in the company.



A series of knocks on the door disrupted her thoughts. When she opened the door, she saw Daniel. Aaden liked a machine to follow him and protect him at all times.

“Why are you here?”

“Why don’t you welcome me?” Daniel teased.

Irene shook his head and stepped aside to let him in.

As soon as Daniel entered, he smelt the moldy smell. He covered the unpleasant odor with a handkerchief and asked, ‘What’s the smell?’

In addition to the moldy smell, there was also the smell of burning things.

Irene kicked the iron basin at her feet in a panic. Photos were burning inside.

Daniel lowered his gaze. Aaden understood tacitly, took out the photos that had not yet been burned, and handed them to him.

“Mr. Hume.”

Daniel took the photos.

There were many photos of Manuel. Half of his body had been burnt, leaving only his head.

He gently threw the photos into the trash can. “The report has come out, and it turns out that the person in my villa is Georgia, not Ainsley.”

Irene frowned and said in disbelief, “It’s astonishing. Did I catch the wrong person that day? Or did someone change her in the middle of the way?”

“Are you sure that you haven’t let anyone come into contact with you since you took Ainsley away?” Daniel asked.

Irene thought for a moment, nodded solemnly, and then shook his head. “I’m not sure. After all, I’ve been busy with the company’s affairs since I took her out of the villa. I don’t have time to keep an eye on her. It’s always been my subordinate watching her.”

“So, you don’t know what happened?\*

Irene pondered momentarily and began to recall what had happened in the building. She always felt that something was wrong.

“That day, when I went to the building to see Ainsley, I was sure it was her. After all, Georgia didn’t know what had happened three years ago, not to mention the watch that Manuel had given her. If all of this had been arranged by Manuel long ago, then there would be a bigger question. How did they know how I was going to deal with Ainsley? I’ve never told anyone about my plan.” Irene suddenly looked at Aaden.

She walked over to Aaden and confusedly asked, “Aaden took Ainsley away from me that day. I want to know whether Aaden has always been loyal to you. Or did Aaden replace Ainsley in his car?”

Aaden did not panic. Panic was the most useless in the face of criticism. He had been following Daniel since childhood, so he had some trust in him.

“He won’t betray me,” said Daniel seriously.

He conveyed his trust to Aaden with his attitude and words.

Irene withdrew her gaze. “So, what are you looking for me for this time?”

“There’s a business banquet the day after tomorrow. I’m sure that Manuel and Ainsley will be attending as well. I need you to do something for me.” Daniel’s gaze grew gloomier.

“What should I do?” Irene asked.

Daniel looked at her with a smile, slowly approached her, and whispered in her ear.

Irene instantly understood. She smiled, but she didn’t want to promise Daniel so quickly. “Then you have to help me deal with someone.”

“Who is it?” Daniel’s eyes were filled with seriousness. Irene should not be so crazy as to ask him to deal with Manuel.

Perhaps she understood what he was thinking, so she quickly said, “Samuel, you should have heard of his name, right? I want you to help me deal with him.” A trace of cruelty flashed in her eyes.

Daniel glanced at Aaden, and the latter immediately explained, “Mr. Hume, Samuel is the person who lent 20 million dollars to Cason in cash, and he also got the shares of the Wade Group from Cason.”

Irene was stunned. “Are you kidding? He got Cason’s share of the Wade Group?”

She couldn’t believe her ears. No wonder she rarely heard any news about Samuel these days.

Chapter 587 The Imprisoned Bird

She thought he wanted to give up the shares of the Wade Group, but she didn’t expect him to make such a big move behind her back.

“So you don’t know,” said Daniel with a sneer.

“How would I know my good uncle wants to deal with me behind my back? My grandpa is lying in the hospital now. Does he think he can deal with me?” Irene growled.

Daniel suddenly remembered the news he had seen a few days ago. ‘Isn’t it said that the unconscious Koen began to become conscious when Dr. Cerf came to Seattle? It’s said that the special medicine he brought is very effective.’

Speaking of this, Irene remembered what had happened that day when she was treated like that.

“I went to ask Manuel, but he refused. He won’t agree.” Irene felt exhausted.

Daniel didn’t care about her. He only cared about the business banquet the day after tomorrow.

He had also heard about what kind of person Samuel was. He was more than capable of dealing with a piece of trash.

He agreed happily. "I agree. Did what I told you the day after tomorrow."

At the entrance of the University of Washington, Georgia had just gotten off work and was walking with Serina. Today, Serina stopped her.

"Let's go to buy a dress later. Manuel will pick us up."

"A dress? Why do you want to buy a dress?" She had pretended to be Ainsley and attended many banquets before. It was always Manuel who sent the dress over.

Serina smiled and said, "There's a business banquet the day after tomorrow, so I'm taking you to buy a dress."

She did not know why Manuel wanted to take Georgia there in person this time.

The black Cayenne stopped in front of them, and the envious eyes of the students around them gave Georgia a wonderful feeling. She had never received such a look from anyone before, so she found it exciting and novel.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door. Serina immediately sat next to Manuel. Georgia thought she would still have a chance to interact with Manuel, but now she could only sit in the passenger seat dejectedly.

After calming down for a long time, she finally convinced herself she was just a tool. She was not Ainsley but Georgia.

Manuel looked at her. "Ms. Dawson."

Feeling flattered, Georgia turned around and said, "Mr. Gage."

"Daniel and Ainsley are going to attend tomorrow's business banquet. I guess it's time. He can't wait any longer." Manuel's eyes were also full of expectation.

Georgia lowered her eyes. "I understand. I will perform well. As for my mother..."

"Don't worry; I've already arranged for the best doctors. I've also found a good person to care for your brother and sister," Manuel said softly.

"Thank you, Mr. Gage." She suddenly felt a little jealous.

Especially when Serina was so excited that she could see through the car's roof, she screamed, "Can I finally see Ainsley? I don't know if she blames me."

Georgia looked out of the window at the setting sun. The sunlight shone on her, but it was not warm at all.

She understood that she would never be Ainsley and would never have such an expectant look in her eyes.

After getting out of the car, they found that luxury was always in an inconspicuous corner, and this area was not where ordinary people could enter.

Georgia was attracted by the luxurious decoration when she entered the door. She had never been to such a place. At most, Daniel took her in and out of the mall. When she was happy, but it was not as good as this.

The servers at the door didn't need to verify their identities because every VIP's face was deeply imprinted in their minds.

When they entered, a manager in an exquisite suit came over to serve them.

Manuel was sitting on the sofa while Serina looked around at the dress in the cabinet window.

On the other hand, Georgia felt that she was a little out of place. Although Irene and Manuel had trained her in manners, she had already been reborn under substantial interference.

But it was precisely because it looked so much like an act that she was out of place.

Manuel pointed at her. "Give her a dress."

The manager quickly made an invitation gesture and said, "Ms. Easton, this way, please. Please take a look at the style you like first. I'll recommend a few sets for you."

Hearing the address, Georgia,

She glanced at Manuel, who nodded at her. She understood that people like Ainsley often went in and out here, so it was customary for employees to know her.

She followed the manager helplessly and looked at the dresses.

The gowns that Manuel had given her were all wrapped in boxes. She had never seen the price before.

This time, when she saw the price written on the side of the closed dress in the cabinet window, she was stunned.

A dress cost much, even more than her mother's treatment fee.

Her expression changed slightly, and no one noticed.

She had seen celebrities walk on the red carpet with them, but they just borrowed them, but why did they buy them?

She didn't ask, but the manager noticed her subtle expression.

"Generally speaking, ladies in the business world don't borrow clothes. It won't cost too much for Mr. Gage and Ms. Easton to buy one."

Georgia nodded and pointed at one of them. "I want to try this one."

It was a sizeable purple skirt. The gauze skirt's hemline was enormous. It appeared very clumsy.

The manager glanced at it and picked up another one. "Ms. Easton, this is more suitable for you."

A tight skirt and a leather jacket were in her hand, which could make Georgia look dignified and sexy.

“Ms. Easton, the banquet you chose is more suitable for entertainment, but I heard from Mr. Gage that you are going to a commercial banquet, which is more suitable.”

Georgia blushed. The inferiority was brought up, and she suddenly lost her temper.

“Do you need me to tell you what kind of dress I chose?”

The manager was stunned and hurriedly lowered her head. “I’m sorry, Ms. Easton. I’m overwise.”

“I want to try this one.”

Just as the manager was about to take the purple dress, Manuel came over and asked, “What’s wrong?”

The manager quickly explained, ‘I was rude. Ms. Easton wants to try this one, but I recommended another one. I’ll get what Ms. Easton wants right now.’”

Manuel glanced around. “Which one does she want to try?”

The manager pointed at the purple dress, but Manuel shook his head and pointed at the one she had just chosen. ‘This one is fine.’”

Georgia’s face darkened, but she had no choice but to follow the manager into the fitting room with a livid face.

When she first came here and looked at herself in the mirror, she felt her temperament had significantly improved.

But when she looked around, she felt that something was wrong.

But she could only listen to Manuel. After all, it was Manuel who paid the bill.

Daniel took a dress into Ainsley’s room in the villa and roughly threw it on her bed. “Put on this dress.”

Ainsley looked up at him in confusion. “I don’t want to change.”

“There’s a business banquet tonight. I need you to accompany me,” Daniel said indifferently.

Chapter 588 Did You See It Clearly?

Ainsley frowned and refused, “I don’t want to go.”

However, Daniel sneered and slowly approached her. His voice became colder and colder as he said, “It’s not up to you to decide. You’re just a bird that I’ve imprisoned. It is not up to you where I will take you to.’

Ainsley’s face was livid. She was silent and did not intend to put on this dress.

But in the next second, Daniel got closer to her and was about to put his hand on Ainsley’s shoulder.

Ainsley jumped in fright and dodged. “What are you doing?”

“If you don’t want to wear it, I’ll help you. I don’t mind, but I think you’re more willing to let me help you wear it.” He immediately shook off Ainsley’s soft hand.

“Go away!” Ainsley shook off Daniel’s hand even more forcefully.

However, as a man, Daniel was much stronger than her.

In the end, she loosened her strength. "I'll do it myself."

Her face was pale, and she moved her lips. In an instant, her cherry lips were covered with blood red, and the next second, they returned to pure white color.

"I said I'll do it myself!" Ainsley roared.

Daniel was stunned by her roar. He let go of her and left her alone.

Ainsley picked up the dress and went into the bathroom. After locking the door, she looked at herself in the mirror. She was extremely cold.

She took off her clothes and put on the dress.

The clothes made of silk highlighted her figure. She found that it seemed to be affected by the birthday party of Irene, Daniel always liked to let her wear this kind of dress.

It was a dignified and sexy dress. Daniel seemed to be looking for the feeling of that day again and again.

When Ainsley came out of the bathroom, Daniel was stunned for a few seconds.

"Come in and style her hair," Daniel said coldly.

The stylist came in and placed the tools on the table one by one. She asked Ainsley to sit down and let her hair loose.

Now Ainsley's hair was much longer than before, and her hair was as black as ink. At first glance, the stylist had already thought of what style to make for her.

"Miss, please don't move. I'll make the most beautiful makeup for you."

At the same time, in the luxurious Gage family, the stylist hired by Manuel scattered Georgia's hair.

Manuel even took out a set of jewelry to match her. The most important thing today was to convince Daniel that Georgia was Ainsley.

Georgia looked at herself in the mirror. She realized that she gradually became perfect and she became more and more integrated with Ainsley's smooth face, but her own part slowly disappeared, as if her own memory had also disappeared.

Serina looked at her face. In a trance, she opened her mouth and said, "Ainsley."

When Serina opened her eyes again, the first thing she noticed was her brother's cold gaze on the woman in front of her.

Serina instantly came to her senses because her brother would not look at Ainsley like that.

The woman was not Ainsley, but Georgia.

Two hours later, Daniel was getting impatient. Aaden drove to the door and waited.

Daniel glanced at the closed door in disgust. It had been two hours, but she had not finished dressing up yet.

Five minutes later, the door opened and Ainsley walked out with a calm expression.

The makeup artist and stylist followed her.

Her noble aura made Daniel a little dazed. He thought. "Isn't the person in front of me Ainsley?"

"But why do I always feel that she is Ainsley?"

The stylist and makeup artist left, and Ainsley walked in front of Daniel.

"Georgia?"

Ainsley turned around in confusion. "Are you out of your mind?"

Daniel suddenly remembered the report and his eyes darkened. "Stop pretending, Georgia. How long do you want to pretend? I already know everything."

Ainsley raised an eyebrow. "Oh? What do you know? Tell me."

"Manuel used you to exchange for Ainsley. You've always been a fake. I knew it a long time ago. How much money did he give you that made you take such a risk? Didn't anyone tell you what happened to those who lied to me?"

Ainsley found it even more interesting and asked with a smile, "What happened to them?"

Daniel narrowed his eyes. "Do you know what a water dungeon is?"

"When did Portugal learn the way to torture people abroad? I can tell you more if you want to know," sneered Ainsley.

Daniel didn't expect Ainsley to answer like this. "You're quite good at pretending. I'll see if you can still smile when you're exposed later."

"Daniel, I hate people who talk more but do less I hope you aren't." After saying that, Ainsley went straight to the car.

Although she was very angry at what Daniel had said, she had to admit that their plan had succeeded.

Daniel had completely believed that she was Georgia. Ainsley smiled without anyone noticing.

The business banquet was held at Pearl Hotel, and Roman and Lainey had arrived early.

Since arriving at the scene, Lainey couldn't calm down. She kept looking out to see if Ainsley had come over.

She didn't see Ainsley, but a person she hated very much came.

When Irene got out of the car, the spotlight flashed. This was the first event that she had participated in since the accident of the Wade Group. The reporters all wanted to know the situation of the Wade Group as soon as possible.

Lainey's shoulders trembled. Roman held her in his arms and said gently, "Don't be afraid."

Lainey's pale face regained a little color. She looked at Roman and nodded.

They didn't want to get close to Irene, but Irene didn't intend to let them go. After sending the reporters away, Irene walked toward her.

"Oh, isn't this Ms. Salter? Long time no see."

Roman went around Lainey and stopped. He did not show weakness and said, "Ms. Wade, we met not long ago."

Irene turned to look at Roman and said, "You're so funny to protect such a woman. Haven't you seen that scene with your own eyes? It was wonderful."

"What about you? How dare you show up here? Aren't you afraid that I'll show everyone the video?" Lainey asked.

Irene's eyes turned cold. "Shut up! That's better than being played by a few people! Is it happy to be played by so many people? Do you want to experience it again?"

Tears welled up in Lainey's eyes as she tried to fight back.

A person appeared, raised his hand high, and slapped Irene hard in the face.

The slap stunned everyone present, but they chose to turn a blind eye to it when seeing the person.

"I was wondering who it was. It's you. Get lost. I don't want to hit you anymore. Don't dirty my hands." Serina glared at her.

Irene covered her face, but she didn't dare to fight back. She had already lost face, so she couldn't be more embarrassed.

She looked at Serina gratefully and said, "Thank you."

"Lainey, did you see it clearly just now?" Serina asked.

"What?" Lainey was confused as to what was happening.

Chapter 589 Just the Right Reaction

Serina raised her voice and continued, "I mean, did you see everything clearly just now? Next time, if anyone dares to scold you, you can do as I did just now. If you can't defeat them, you can ask me to join you!"

Upon hearing this, Lainey burst into laughter and Irene left quickly.

"Where are Mr. Gage and Ainsley?"

Serina turned around and looked behind her. "They should have arrived. I didn't come with them. I came here myself."

"Then come with us later and ask Roman to cook more for us."



As soon as she heard there was something to eat, Serina's eyes lit up. "Okay, okay!"

Seeing her like this, Lainey couldn't help teasing, "Don't just think about eating. Where's your Mr. Wilson? Why didn't he come over?"

"What? Why is it my Mr. Wilson? He, he's busy filming. It seems that he's going to make a big movie recently." Serina immediately blushed and avoided the topic.

Just as she was about to ask more, there was a commotion at the door. It was Daniel and Ainsley.

As soon as they appeared, the reporters became excited again.

When Lainey and Serina saw Ainsley, they couldn't wait to rush over, but when they thought of the big plan, they held back.

They turned their heads and pretended not to see her.

Lainey's eyes were full of expectation. She didn't expect that Daniel would really bring Ainsley here this time. Their efforts over the past few days weren't in vain.

Daniel walked into the hall with Ainsley. Of course, he saw the reactions of Lainey and Serina.

He deliberately led Ainsley over to Serina and said, 'Ms. Gage, I brought Miss Easton here. Why don't you take a look at her?'

He had a deep impression of this arrogant girl. Back then, Serina had rebutted him a lot because of Ainsley.

Serina pretended not to see it and said, "Go away. I don't want to talk to you."

"If you don't want to talk to me, you can talk to Ainsley. She was injured before, and she has just recovered in the past two days. Don't you want to care about her?\*" Daniel continued.

Lainey looked at the two of them nervously. She was really afraid of Serina's reaction. Serina was too naive. When she heard that Ainsley was injured, it was very likely that she would lose control.

But to her surprise, Serina just glanced at him coldly and then said, 'She's not Ainsley. She and her brother haven't arrived yet. They're on the way.'

"She's Ainsley.\*" Daniel said firmly.

Seeing him like this, Serina was a little scared. "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't want to talk to you. Please leave."

"I'm just telling you that this is your sister Ainsley."

"Why don't you tell me this? You are telling it to a child? Aren't you afraid of scaring her?" A cold male voice sounded, and then Matteo walked over to block Serina.

Looking at the tall figure in front of her, Serina breathed a sigh of relief.

Daniel looked away and said, "Mr. Easton, I brought your sister back."

Matteo glanced at the woman behind Daniel. Although his heart was in turmoil, he still smiled calmly and said, "Mr. Hume, you must be joking. Ainsley and Mr. Gage are together. Maybe they just look alike, but they are not the same person. As an elder brother, I can recognize my younger sister at a glance. You don't have to worry about it."

Ainsley lowered her eyes and stared at her toes the whole time. She didn't dare to look up at these people for fear that she would burst into tears.

However, Daniel called out to her. "Ainsley, look at these people. They don't seem to recognize you."

Ainsley tried her best to suppress her emotions and looked around. Then she looked at Lainey, Serina, and Matteo.

Everyone looked at Ainsley nervously. After all, her reaction was too important.

Ainsley looked at the group of people in a panic and then said, "Matteo, Serina, and Lainey, don't you know me?"

Perfect!

This reaction was just right!

The way she addressed them was completely different from the way Ainsley addressed them, but she didn't say that she didn't know them. Instead, she was eager to get confirmation through these people.

She was not eager to prove that she was not Ainsley.

Daniel's heart had completely sunk. He glanced coldly at her.

At this time, the uproar at the door attracted the attention of all the people present.

There was only one person who could cause such a sensation, and that was Manuel.

As Manuel walked into the hall, he was followed by a person who was full of nobility, Ainsley. Ainsley's hair was wavy, making her look very playful. The dress she was wearing was sexy and heroic, which made her look extremely attractive.

The reporters aimed their microphones at the two of them, while the other group of reporters aimed at Ainsley.

There were actually two Ainsley in the hall at the same time. What kind of misunderstanding was this?

A reporter turned the microphone to "Ainsley", "Ms. Easton, how do you see the other you here?"

"Ms. Easton, it's hard for us to tell who's real and who's fake now."

Compared to Daniel, no one dared to question Manuel. However, not long ago, Daniel had announced that Ainsley was his fiancée.

So who was the real Ainsley was a question worth pondering.

Manuel stood in front of her and blocked her from the wind and rain. He replied calmly, "This is Ainsley behind me, but I don't know who the one next to Mr. Hume is."

“So, Mr. Gage, do you mean that the woman on Mr. Hume’ side is not Ms. Easton?”

In addition to the questions, Daniel even heard many people mocking him.

“Do you think that Daniel found a fake to relieve his loneliness because he couldn’t get Ainsley?”

“But he’s bold enough to bring an imposter to the event. Maybe he thinks that the real Ainsley is not coming. But Mr. Gage really brought her here.”

“All right, let’s stop talking about this. Neither of them is someone we can afford to offend.”

In addition to the questions, Daniel even heard many people mocking him.

“Do you think that Daniel found a fake to relieve his loneliness because he couldn’t get Ainsley?”

“But he’s bold enough to bring an imposter to the event. Maybe he thinks that the real Ainsley is not coming. But Mr. Gage really brought her here.”

“All right, let’s stop talking about this. Neither of them is someone we can afford to offend.”

Daniel glanced at the group of people and they instantly shut their mouths.

Ainsley didn’t know how to answer this group of reporters’ questions, so she simply remained silent.

Daniel didn’t want to participate in such boring things, let alone answer any of their questions.

He stood silently beside Ainsley. Soon, the reporters did not dare to ask any more questions.

Among the people who came, there was also a person who couldn’t take his eyes off Ainsley. He was Cason Baldry.

He raised his glass and hid in the crowd. From time to time, he would sneak a glance at Ainsley.

#### Chapter 590 The Instigator

After staring at her for a few minutes, Cason looked at Georgia and found that he couldn’t tell the difference.

“What a joke. We have been married for three years, but I can’t tell who is real and who is fake when an imposter appears.”

This thought made him want to laugh. After drinking up the champagne in his hand, he wanted to get closer.

As soon as he took a few steps in that direction, he stopped because he saw another person.

“Kaliyah is also here. I thought that she would stay at home obediently after what happened last time. I didn’t expect her to dare to show up again.”

Although he didn’t know that she was coming, as long as Cason moved slightly, she would look at him.

He knew that as long as there was Ainsley, it would be impossible for Kaliyah to be at peace.

Cason forcibly stopped himself from going over. He didn’t want to face Kaliyah, whether her complaining or begging eyes.

Of course, Cason's retreat did not escape from Kaliyah's eyes. She saw with her own eyes that Cason had dodged the moment he saw her.

She didn't care because she had more important things to do now.

She walked to the other side and paid close attention to "Ainsley".

In order not to expose herself, Georgia had been by Manuel's side all this time. She had long felt extremely bored.

She couldn't understand what those people were saying, but she had to pretend to understand.

She was bored out of her mind and finally said to Manuel, 'I want to go to the bathroom.'

Manuel looked at her probingly and said, "Okay, pay attention to the time."

"I will."

In the eyes of outsiders, what they said together was more like an intimate whisper.

Georgia casually put down the champagne and walked to the bathroom.

Kaliyah found the right time to go to the bathroom because she saw "Ainsley" also enter the bathroom.

Georgia put on makeup in the bathroom and was about to go out when she was stopped.

She didn't know the person who stopped her.

She looked at the woman strangely. The woman was in a trance and looked abnormal. "What's the matter?"

Kaliyah waited for Georgia and cursed as soon as she opened her mouth.

"Damn it, I finally found you."

Hearing this title, Georgia felt irritated and her tone became more impatient. "Who are you?"

"You don't know who I am?" Kaliyah seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world.

Georgia was even more confused, and then she finally understood that the person in front of her should be talking about Ainsley.

"What do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? It's all your fault! If it weren't for you, how could Cason do this to me? How could this happen?" Kaliyah looked at Georgia with ferocious eyes.

Georgia looked at her as if she were looking at a lunatic. "What are you talking about?" Her puzzled gaze made Kaliyah feel even more suffocated.

"Cason wants to divorce me. It's all your fault!"

Georgia rolled her eyes. "What does your husband's divorce have to do with me?"

"Why does it have nothing to do with you? You are the initiator of our family!"

Georgia didn't want to talk to her anymore. She turned around and was about to leave when Kaliyah grabbed her.

"Get lost! Don't touch me!" Georgia shook her off.

Kaliyah hit the wall heavily, and the water stains soaked her clothes.

As soon as Georgia left, Kaliyah slid down the wall, crying heavily.

Kaliyah came out of the bathroom alone. Seeing this, Irene covered her mouth and snickered.

"I'm sorry to see you in such a mess."

"What's so funny about that?" Kaliyah mocked.

She glanced at Irene again and seemed to come to her senses. It was the Wade family!

"You're not allowed to leave!" She grabbed Irene that was about to walk out of the bathroom.

Irene almost fell to the ground from Kaliyah's pull. She stopped and glared at Kaliyah. "Are you crazy?"

"Kaliyah! Why are you trying to stop her? You should go and look for her if Ainsley wants you to get hurt!"

Kaliyah shouted, "Stop pretending! Irene! Do you think you have nothing to do with me? Who is Samuel to you? Do you dare to say that he's not from the Wade family?"

"Samuel?" Kaliyah thought for a moment and suddenly understood.

She remembered that Aaden had said that Samuel had kidnapped Cason's son and then exchanged 20 million for the shares of the Wade Group.

Irene shook off Kaliyah's hand. "Don't put all the blame on me. It was Samuel's idea. He wants to steal the Wade Group from me, and it has nothing to do with me. If you want to take revenge, go straight to him!"

"You!" Kaliyah was so angry that she couldn't say anything. Of course, she couldn't go to Samuel, who still had a card in his hand that could kill her.

Irene sneered and said, "If you don't dare, don't talk big."

Kaliyah was so angry that she wanted to leave, but this time, it was Irene who stopped her.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm not interested in you. I'm more interested in that person." Irene looked at the place where Georgia disappeared.

Frowning slightly, Kaliyah asked, "You mean Ainsley?"

"I heard your conversation just now. It's very strange. Why doesn't she seem to know you?" said Irene thoughtfully.

These words made Kaliyah a little confused. Ainsley's reaction just now was indeed very strange.

“She doesn’t seem... to know who I am? She doesn’t know anything about the things I told her,” Kaliyah muttered to herself.

After thinking for a moment, Irene smiled and said, “I seem to have found something amazing.”

“What is it?” Kaliyah looked at her strangely.

With a polite and indifferent smile, Irene didn’t intend to explain anything. “It has nothing to do with you.”

“Speak clearly! What exactly did you discover?”

“Don’t touch me again. There are reporters outside. Do you want to lose face in Seattle?” Irene looked at her viciously, brushed her hand away, and strode away.

Kaliyah struggled to support her body. Her back, which had hit the wall just now, was still hurting faintly. She walked to the sink, turned on the ice water, washed her hands a little, and went out.

In the hall, Daniel seemed to be deliberately going against Manuel and deliberately sat in front of him with Ainsley. Georgia sat straight next to him. Before she came, she was told to imitate Ainsley’s calm appearance.

Ainsley was also sitting by the side. She slowly raised a glass of champagne, but before she could finish it, Daniel took it away and put a glass of cocktail in her hand.

“Drink this.”

The strong smell of vodka filled Ainsley’s nose. She did not reach out her hand. “I don’t want to drink it.”

However, Daniel did not withdraw his hand. He still placed it in front of her and stubbornly asked her to drink it. His eyes became colder and colder.

“I said I don’t want to drink.” Ainsley took the glass and put it on the table.

She didn’t like high alcohol content, nor did she like the smell of vodka.