

A Divorce 591

Chapter 591 Wrong Words

"Why are you getting more and more disobedient?" Daniel narrowed his eyes and raised his hand to put it on Ainsley's head.

Ainsley took a deep breath and pushed Daniel's hand away. "What do you want?"

At that moment, the woman's deep eyes were filled with absolute coldness. He had seen this kind of posture and eyes on Ainsley before.

From the moment she put on the dress, Daniel doubted whether she was Ainsley or Georgia from time to time, although the examination report was in the safe box.

Manuel took over the topic calmly. "Mr. Hume, I don't know where you found such a person with the same temperament as Ainsley. Even her temper is the same."

Daniel's heart sank again when he saw Georgia sitting opposite him. She sat on the sofa and drank a glass of fruit wine calmly, as if everything had nothing to do with her. She didn't even look at him.

He was so familiar with this force.

All his doubts were suppressed in an instant. He was sure that this was Ainsley!

Irene walked out of the crowd and looked at the four people on the sofa with a playful expression.

She looked at Georgia, who had just been to the bathroom, and nodded with understanding.

Halfway there, Aaden appeared in the main hall. He looked around and finally found Daniel.

He walked over quickly and whispered in Daniel's ear, "Mr. Hume has an order."

Daniel frowned slightly. "What order?"

"Ask you to come back," Aaden said respectfully.

"Got it." Daniel said impatiently.

Serina was being forced to chat with several madams of aristocratic families, and Lainey was looking at the crowd in boredom. She was looking for Roman.

But when she saw Roman's figure, she found that something was wrong with him.

He stood there in a daze, looking in one direction with his hands clenched into fists, as if he had been holding it in for a long time.

Without thinking too much, Lainey quickly ran over. Roman's forehead was covered in sweat, and his fingers were trembling uncontrollably.

She found that something was wrong. She looked in the direction of Roman's gaze in a panic. An ordinary-looking middle-aged man seemed to have just spoken to Daniel and then slowly left.

Lainey remembered that Roman and Manuel had told her a lot.

It was the Heyman family's enemy, but Manuel had warned them not to act rashly.

She had to help Roman calm down when he couldn't think straight. She desperately held his fist and said, "Roman! Look carefully! It's me!"

Lainey whispered into his ear, but Roman was not feeling any better.

His feet had begun to move, but Lainey stopped him in fear. "Roman, don't go!"

However, Roman seemed to be possessed and wanted to continue walking.

"I'm scared," Lainey said, sobbing.

Roman immediately came to his senses. He looked at the worried girl and said, "I'm sorry, Lainey. Just now..."

"I know. You saw that person again."

"In fact, I tried to restrain myself before, but I don't know why. I was able to restrain myself some time ago. Now... it's my fault. I made you worry," Roman said dejectedly.

Lainey looked at that man and asked, "He's your enemy, isn't he?"

Roman nodded. "Yes."

"He is your enemy, and so is my enemy, so we are now on the same side. We have a common enemy."

Lainey looked at Roman and said solemnly, "So, I will help you, I will help you!"

Hearing this, Roman's eyes were wet.

For a long time, the burden of revenge had always been on him, and this made him unable to breathe.

He held Lainey in his arms and tightened his arms, wishing he could squeeze her into his body.

"Lainey, I really like you."

Lainey's cheeks were flushed. Fortunately, they were in a corner, so no one could see them.

Not far away, Ainsley, who had been silent all the time, laughed out loud.

This faint smile confused Daniel. "What are you laughing at?"

Ainsley immediately withdrew her gaze and shook her head. "I was just thinking about something."

"I thought you were afraid that your disguise would be exposed, but I didn't expect you to laugh out loud. It seems that your psychological quality is quite good," Daniel said with a sneer.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Ainsley didn't even look at him.

Just now, she had only seen Lainey and Roman hugging each other with a gratified smile.

Daniel had no interest in meddling in her affairs. His eyes were full of the woman standing next to Manuel.

After coming out of the bathroom, Georgia was absent-minded. She felt that something was wrong with what had happened just now.

Manuel looked down at her. "What's wrong?"

"I'm fine." Her face was slightly pale.

But Manuel did not think so. He frowned slightly and said impatiently, "Tell me the truth."

Seeing his expression, Georgia did not dare to lie again. "I met a strange person in the bathroom just now."

"What strange person?"

"She has always been saying nonsense. She said that I caused something to happen to her and her husband. She also said that I was the one who ruined their family..." Georgia said nervously.

At this moment, she had never thought about what a stupid thing she had done.

Hearing this, Manuel immediately became vigilant. "I know who you're talking about, but I didn't expect you to really not know Kaliyah. This is bad."

"Mr. Gage, did I say something wrong?" Georgia asked uneasily.

Manuel waved his hand. "That's Kaliyah. You must have heard of her."

Kaliyah.

Georgia's face was pale. Of course, she had heard of Kaliyah. It was the present wife of Ainsley's ex-husband. Ainsley and Kaliyah shouldn't be so polite to each other.

Georgia thought. "So, didn't I expose myself just now?"

"I'm sorry. I don't know who she is. Did I ruin the plan?" Georgia was nervous.

Manuel pondered for a moment. "Don't worry. Maybe she didn't notice.

Don't let what happened affect what's going to happen."

Before he had time to think, the round dance music rang out and everyone was dancing. Ainsley was forced to dance with Daniel while Georgia placed her hand on Manuel's shoulder.

Georgia was wearing a dress that accentuated her figure, and her slender wrist rested on Manuel's shoulder. Her slender fingers were particularly eyecatching.

Daniel's eyes could not leave Georgia, so he did not notice Ainsley in front of him at all.

Irene looked at the funny scene with great interest. She sneered and thought that Daniel's love for Ainsley was just so-so. He couldn't even tell the real Ainsley.

He was holding the real Ainsley, but he cared so much about an imposter.

When Irene saw the look in Manuel's eyes, she finally understood how good their acting was. It was so good that even their eyes were filled with love.

It was all thanks to Kaliyah, otherwise, she would not have discovered such a big show.

Chapter 592 Green Wine

Matteo didn't dance. There was a woman standing beside him.

Sabina had never thought of attending such a banquet. She didn't get involved in family affairs and just wanted to be a responsible doctor.

But it was different this time. Matteo would participate as well.

She timidly took two glasses of wine from the waiter and handed one to Matteo. Pretending to be relaxed, she said, "So, Ms. Glover is already back?"

Matteo reluctantly looked at the person Sabina was pointing at. Georgia's dance steps were messy and she was obviously not in a good state.

"That's not her." Matteo actually trusted Sabina inexplicably. Perhaps what had happened before had affected him, but no matter what, he felt that Sabina was a good girl.

Sabina took a closer look. The woman in front of Daniel looked exactly the same as the woman in front of Manuel. Sabina had thought that Ms. Easton had already returned, but it turned out that it was not...

But why did everyone think that the person in Manuel's arms was Ms. Easton?

Seeing her confusion, Matteo didn't intend to explain. It was obviously not a wise choice to explain such a question on such an occasion.

But out of politeness, he still replied, "I'll tell you later, but all you need to know now is that on this occasion, it's my cousin who is dancing with Manuel."

Sabina nodded in confusion. "The Glover family provided today's wine, and I selected part of the wine. Try it."

Matteo took a sip and the strong fragrance of plum blossoms wafted into his nose. It was fresh and fragrant, but after swallowing it, there was a hint of bamboo fragrance. It was light and not greasy, but refreshing.

"I've never drunk this wine before."

Sabina looked at him expectantly. "Do you think it tastes good?"

Matteo nodded reluctantly. "Not bad, I like it very much."

"It's good that you like it. I made it myself. My grandfather wanted to refuse, but under my insistence, it was put on the table. I don't know how many people like it. But..." "Since it could be drunk by you, its purpose of showing up here today had been completed." Sabina didn't say the latter half.

"But what?" Matteo reluctantly took another sip.

Sabina shook her head with a smile. "It's nothing. If you like it, I can give you a bottle. Girls will like it, and maybe Ms. Easton will like it too."

She spoke carefully, for fear that Matteo would notice her deliberate actions.

“Did you give the wine a name?” asked Matteo.

Sabina nodded shyly and said, “Grandpa said it should be named Green Wine. He said he would put part of the wine into the market after that. If it’s effective, it can be put into the market.”

“Green Wine?” Matteo reluctantly muttered as he repeated the name.

When he was muttering about the name, Sabina’s cheeks turned slightly red. It was as if he was calling her name.

“Matteo, if you need my help, you must tell me.” Sabina was very sensitive.

She was so sensitive that she immediately noticed the seriousness in Matteo’s eyes, as well as the look on Manuel’s face.

Matteo nodded reluctantly. “Thank you.”

Matteo left the crowd reluctantly. He was really not in the mood to talk to anyone, and Sabina followed him.

But it was unexpected that even if he stayed away from the crowd, he couldn’t get rid of another annoying woman.

When Irene walked over, Sabina was right in front of Matteo.

The children of aristocratic families often went to various banquets. Although the elders were not familiar with each other, they were friendly and natural on important occasions. Irene knew Sabina, so Sabina naturally recognized Irene.

“When did Ms. Glover get together with Mr. Easton?” Irene immediately exclaimed. “Oh yes, I remember. I heard that Mr. Easton’s mother couldn’t wait any longer, so she brought Ms. Glover here for a blind date. Are you already dating?”

Sabina’s cheeks flushed red, but she plucked up the courage to look straight at Irene. “Ms. Wade, Mr. Easton and I are now ordinary friends.

Please don’t talk nonsense.”

Although she didn’t mind, she wasn’t sure if Mr. Easton minded.

Irene didn’t show her sarcasm on her face. She withdrew her gaze and looked at Matteo. “Mr. Easton, I have something to tell you. Can I ask Ms.

Glover to step back for a while?”

Sabina didn’t leave immediately. Instead, she looked at Matteo. Irene wasn’t qualified to let her go.

“Just say what you want to say. Sabina is not an outsider.”

Sabina’s cheeks turned even redder, and she didn’t even dare to look at Matteo’s face.

With a gloomy face, Irene sneered and said, "If I say that I want to talk about the two identical people, won't you let her go?"

"There's no need. Just say it." Matteo's cold voice was tinged with impatience.

Irene clenched her fists and held back. After thinking for a while, she immediately said, "I know who they are and who is real and who is fake. At first, I didn't figure out why you did this, but just now, I finally figured it out."

She sneered and said, 'Matteo, how about we make a deal? Give me what I want, and I'll keep it a secret for you.'

Sabina was confused, but she didn't dare to show it.

A huge wave had already surged in her heart. From these words, Sabina seemed to be able to guess part of the content.

She looked up at Matteo, her mind in a mess. 'Does Matteo really trust me that much?' Sabina wondered.

Matteo looked at Irene calmly. "What do you want?"

"The shares. The shares of the Wade Group. I know that when the Wade Group fell, you, Manuel, and Cason were plundering the shares of the Wade Group, but I didn't expect you to have so many in your hands. Now, isn't it fair to exchange them for the freedom of Ainsley?" Irene said seriously.

She was overjoyed. It was such a big secret. Even if it was to make Ainsley come back immediately, Matteo would definitely agree to her request.

She was waiting for Matteo to agree, but found that he had been silent for a longtime.

"Do you agree?" she urged.

Matteo smiled sarcastically. "I refuse."

Irene looked at him incredulously and said anxiously, 'Are you crazy? Do you think I really don't dare to tell Daniel the truth? Let me tell you, once I tell him, all your plans will be ruined!'

"It's best if you go right now." Matteo said impatiently.

Sabina tugged at his clothes. If Daniel found out, how could they save Ainsley?

Matteo gently brushed her hand away and took a few steps toward Irene. "I hate it when people threaten me. You've made the same mistake too many times."

"What do you want to do?" Irene took a step back in fear.

Matteo said sarcastically, "Do you really think that Daniel will believe your nonsense?"

"What do you mean?"

"I think you've been at home for too long, so you don't know what's happened in the past few days. You just need to know that Georgia Dawson is with Daniel.' He couldn't be bothered to explain so much.

Chapter 593 A Huge Price

Irene still didn't understand. She frowned angrily and said, "I don't believe it!"

"If you don't believe it, you can give it a try, but you will pay a huge price."

"What's the price?" Irene took a deep breath.

"What else do you have? Everything." Matteo sneered.

As soon as he finished speaking, he left the corner with Sabina. He really didn't want to have any contact with Irene.

He used to hate this woman, but now he hated her even more.

After they left, Irene couldn't calm down for a long time. What did Matteo mean by what she had? Grandpa, a small house, or the Wade Group?

At present, no one took a fancy to the Wade Group except for Samuel.

Irene was never afraid of any price. She just thought that even if the Wade Group could not be brought back to life, it must not fall into Samuel's hands.

She couldn't let the Wade Group be destroyed in her hands. Otherwise, when her grandfather woke up, she wouldn't be able to explain it.

Irene sighed. Her mind was in a mess, and she didn't notice that someone she hated had entered the banquet.

Until now, there was finally a second member of the Wade family at this business banquet, Samuel.

The first thing he did when he entered the hall was to look for Irene. Soon, he found his target, and Irene was not on guard at all.

"Long time no see." Samuel walked over in casual clothes with a faint smile on his face.

Irene was thinking, and she was shocked by the sudden voice. She couldn't control her expression. She said in a harsh voice, "Are you crazy? You scared me to death."

Samuel spread out his hands. He was not annoyed by her rude words. "Did you do something wrong? Otherwise, why are you so guilty?"

Irene turned her head, ignored Samuel, and walked straight ahead.

Irene thought. "Why is he here? He shouldn't be attending this banquet.

"He won't come to me for no reason. If this person comes to me for something, he won't leave so easily.

"What he will talk about is the Wade Group or my grandfather. And I don't want to mention these."

"Don't go so fast." Samuel caught up with Irene and walked side by side with her.

Irene didn't even spare him a glance. She only said, "If you have something to say, just say it. I'm very busy right now and don't have time to chat with you."

Samuel followed her.

Samuel glanced at the surroundings and deliberately lowered his voice. "Are you sure you want to talk here?"

Hearing this, Irene stopped and finally walked to the corner with an ugly expression.

Anyway, she had nothing to lose, but she couldn't miss this opportunity.

What if Samuel really got some amazing news...

"Can you tell me now?" Irene stopped and turned to look at the man next to her, her tone full of impatience.

Samuel crossed his arms over his chest and leaned against the wall. He frowned slightly and said, "I know that you hold a grudge against me because of Cason's shares, so you want to take away Matteo's shares immediately. Why don't we join forces to get them first?"

"What do you want to do?" Irene's eyes dimmed.

Samuel moved closer to her and his voice became slower and slower. "I saw you talking to Matteo just now. What do you have on him?"

Irene sneered at him. "Why should I tell you?"

Samuel's patience slowly disappeared. "Irene, don't be ungrateful. You're already in such a mess. If people in Seattle know that you're messing around, do you think anyone will be with you?"

Irene knew what he was talking about, and the anger in her heart instantly erupted. "If you're here just to laugh at me, then get out of here."

Samuel was stunned for a moment, then suddenly burst into laughter and even tears.

Seeing that Irene was so angry that she turned around and was about to leave, Samuel stopped laughing. He raised his hand to wipe away his tears of laughter and said slowly, "Irene, think about your situation. Do you think anyone in the venue is willing to pay attention to you now? Daniel is just using you."

Samuel suddenly said in a gentle tone, "So, Irene, after all, we are a family."

Looking at Samuel's hypocritical face, Irene felt sick.

She suppressed the disgust in her heart and pushed him far away. "Samuel, don't get so close to me. It makes me sick."

"You're really stubborn. Do you really think I'll let you go out of consideration for our blood relationship?" Samuel's eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a dangerous expression.

Irene shook her head. "You're wrong. I never thought that you would show me mercy. On the contrary, I've always felt that if there was a chance, you would never let me go."

She suddenly caught a glimpse of a figure. She noticed that Kaliyah looked at Samuel warily, as if she was about to rush over at any time.

Irene stroked her hair and said, "But you're really bold. How dare you appear in front of so many people? Someone's coming to get even with you."

Irene chuckled and left.

Before Samuel could understand what she meant, Kaliyah blocked his way.

"Why are you here? What do you want to do?"

Samuel looked at Irene's back and found that she was already far away.

He replied impatiently, "Do I need to report to you where I am?"

"What are you doing here?"

"Don't worry, I won't expose you. I have something more important to do. By the way, you didn't tell anyone about our deal, did you?" Samuel narrowed his eyes slightly.

Kaliyah shook her head. "No, I didn't tell anyone."

"That's good. However, I want to remind you that Irene has her eyes on Matteo's shares. If Matteo takes away all his shares in the end, you will be finished," Samuel said with a smile.

Kaliyah took a deep breath. "Don't force me."

"I wouldn't dare. You're much more ruthless than me."

"All right, hurry up and think of a way." Samuel glanced at Kaliyah with disgust and strode away.

The people on the dance floor were still dancing. Ainsley felt bored and danced randomly, but her dance steps were loose and had a unique charm.

However, Daniel's attention was not on her at all. He stared at the person in Manuel's arms.

Under the stage, a glass of champagne was held in Irene's hand, as if she was waiting for the dance to end.

Not far away, Lainey and Serina looked at each other and nodded slightly, as if they were making a decision.

Soon, Serina walked towards Irene.

"I have something to tell you," Serina said directly.

Irene looked at the person in front of her in surprise, but she could not figure out why Serina wanted to see her.

But after all, Serina was a member of the Gage Group. Irene asked in surprise, "What?"

"It's not convenient to talk here. Let's find a hidden place to talk," Serina said seriously.

Irene hesitated. She wanted to wait for Daniel to come down and tell him about that matter.

Chapter 594 Don't Even Think About Going Out

As if seeing that Irene had concerns, Serina pretended to be innocent and said, "I just want to tell you about my new discovery. I found out that Ainsley is not herself."

She frowned tightly, looking very pitiful. If it was before, Irene might not know what happened, but now Irene already knew Georgia who's with Manuel.

Perhaps, Manuel and the others didn't tell Serina their plan. After all, Serina was still very young and had never been exposed to such things.

She pretended to be curious and asked, "What do you mean?"

Serina stopped talking, and she directly took Irene's arm, "I'm afraid that my brother will find out that I talk to you, and they won't talk to me."

Irene had completely believed her, so she followed Irene out of the hall and into the small garden.

As soon as she walked into the garden, Serina put down the hand holding her arm, "I found Ainsley very strange. When she was working at school, she didn't know that psychology knowledge at all, which is very strange."

Irene's face was full of sarcasm, she was not Ainsley at all, she was Georgia who had come down to work after graduating from high school, how could she know the knowledge of psychology?

Serina's eyes were slightly red, and Irene said quickly, "Serina, why would you think of telling me this?"

She was puzzled, whether it was before or now, Serina's attitude towards her was not good.

Serina looked at Irene calmly, and said softly, "They won't believe me at all, I went to talk to my brother, but he told me not to make a fuss, and said it was caused by Ainsle/s car accident last time that her memory was messed up, but I know it's not like that at all!"

"Of course they won't believe you, because they all know that woman is not Ainsley at all, they are acting." Irene said coldly.

Serina looked at her pretending to be puzzled, "How come... my brother never lied to me."

The music room in the hall was still reverberating, but the dance music was coming to an end, Irene hurried away, comforting Serina repeatedly, "You wait here for me, I have something urgent right now, I will come back later to discuss with you."

But when she turned around and was about to go in, Serina grabbed her wrist, "No! I'm really worried."

Irene's attitude became blunt, "I really have something to do, and we 'll talk about it later.'

She reached out to brush Serina's hand away, and wanted to rush into the hall.

The last melody of the waltz appeared, and she put her hand on the small door, but found that she couldn't open it no matter what.

She shook the door anxiously, and saw through the crack that the door was locked with chains.

She stopped shaking the door suddenly, turned to look at Serina, and she seemed to understand something.

Serina smiled, sat leisurely on the stone bench in the small garden, and said calmly, "You finally found it."

"Are you lying to me about those words of fear and that Ainsley was fake?"

Serina nodded, "I thought you would find out the first time I came here, but it's a pity that I wasted such a long time in vain. Acting is also very tiring."

"Who told you to do this?" Irene narrowed her eyes dangerously, and she almost couldn't control the urge to hit her.

Just as Serina was about to speak, a cold voice came out, "It's me."

Lainey came out from behind the tree in the small garden, brought Serina a dessert, and put the plate in front of her, "Roman just made this, and you can eat it."

"Lainey, you are so kind." Serina's eyes lit up, looking like a child.

Irene sneered twice, "If I hadn't fully recognized you just now, I would probably naively think that you are a child who doesn't know anything."

"You really think I'm stupid. You did so many things to me before, but I didn't realize it. But now, I already know who you are. Besides, you probably forgot that although I was well protected, but I'm from the Gage family." Serina picked up the fork and took a bite of the cake.

Irene looked at Lainey. Her intentional ignorance just now was to let Lainey know that she never cared about insignificant people.

But did Lainey really care?

"Are you trying to stop me? Didn't Matteo say he doesn't care, why is he still afraid?" Irene sneered.

Lainey chuckled twice, "Do you think he's really afraid? It's me who wants to stop you."

"And me!" Serina immediately raised her hand, expressing her determination.

"It's ridiculous!" Irene took her phone out of her pocket and was about to dial the number immediately.

Lainey took a few steps forward, and directly knocked Irene's phone away.

The mobile phone was thrown in the grass aside, Irene was stunned for a few seconds before recovering, "Are you serious?"

"Could it be that you think I'm joking with you? I won't let you leave the garden until today's reception is over." Lainey said solemnly.

Irene laughed mockingly, "You two just want to stop me?"

The small gate was the door from the hall to the small garden, but she could detour into the main entrance of the hall from the other side of the small garden. Although the distance was far, there was no choice.

She strode around Lainey and walked to another door, but the same scene as before appeared again, Lainey directly grabbed her wrist and stopped her.

“Let me go!” Irene wanted to shake off Lainey, but the latter was like glue, pulling on her wrist and not letting go.

Serina stuffed all the snacks into her mouth, immediately stood up and blocked her way, she clapped her hands twice, and two bodyguards appeared in response.

Serina pointed to Irene and said to the bodyguard, “Stop her, don’t let her go out of this garden.’

“Yes, miss.1’ The black-clothed bodyguard stopped Irene directly.

Lainey finally let go of her hand, and said coldly, “There are not two anymore.”

Irene’s expression was serious, she stared at Lainey angrily, “You really do everything you can to prevent Daniel from knowing the truth! But let me tell you, if you trap me for a while, you won’t trap me forever, even if I don’t tell him and I’ll let him know in the future.”

“What are you planning? Irene, even if you tell him, you won’t get anything. You and him are not friends now, are you?’ Lainey laughed.

Irene gave her a cold look, “Daniel and I are not friends, but I hate Ainsley, so I don’t have any expectations for what she wants to do.”

“She never harmed you, but you did all kinds of outrageous things just because you didn’t like her. You thought the car accident was seamless, but you won’t consider about everything. Although the surveillance is broken, there are other things. Someone took a picture of it, and it’s enough to send you into the prison. The reason why you can still attend the reception here is because Ainsley hasn’t come out yet, and when she comes out, she will send you in with her own hands.” Lainey said coldly.

Chapter 595 Missing Seat

Irene clenched her fists in a panic. She clearly checked everything that day to make sure that no one passed by or saw it. How could she be photographed?

She covered her chest to calm down her mood. Compared to this, Daniel’s matter seemed less important...

“Are you threatening me?” She took a deep breath.

Lainey shrugged, but did not answer her words.

Serina said lazily, ‘I’m just stating the facts, before today’s reception is over, you stay here well!”

In the hall, Daniel’s eyes were scarlet, he wished to exchange the two of them back immediately, but this plan was destined to be difficult.

Dancing was the easiest time to switch, but Manuel watched Ainsley too closely, he had no chance at all.

The plan discussed with Irene before that required her participation, but now she was gone!

He helped Ainsley off the stage, and called Aaden in, "Where's Irene?"

Aaden said suspiciously, "Sir, I saw Ms. Wade sitting here waiting for you just now, and she disappeared in the blink of an eye. I'll go and check."

Daniel had no choice but to agree. After all, without her help, this matter would be very difficult to complete.

Ten minutes later, Aaden walked over with a frown, leaned over to Daniel's ear and said, "Sir, Ms. Wade was taken away by Ms. Gage half an hour ago, and she hasn't come back yet. The strange thing is that Ms. Gage also is gone. I've called more than a dozen times since you asked, but no one has answered."

"Serina?" Daniel asked.

Aaden nodded, "Yes, it's her."

Serina should hate Irene, so why did she take her away? They may be talking about something, or they may be doing something.

"We can't wait any longer, the plan will continue." Daniel cast a sharp glance at Ainsley beside him.

After Aaden withdrew, Ainsley caught Serina's name with sharp ears just now, and she couldn't help feeling a little worried, "What's wrong with Ms.

Gage?"

Daniel gave her a sharp look, "It has nothing to do with you, you just need to sit here and be a vase."

Vase? What a good enough adjective.

Ainsley nodded indifferently, but looked at the people beside him.

A middle-aged man looked around with a fat head and belly, as if he was looking for someone.

When his eyes touched Ainsley and landed beside Daniel, the man seemed to have found his target, and walked towards them with a goblet.

Finally, when he walked in front of Daniel, he said, "Mr. Hume, how are you?"

Aaden stood behind Daniel, but he was on guard. "Who are you?"

Daniel frowned slightly and looked at the man.

The man drank the wine in the glass and said with a smile, "My niece doesn't seem to be here, but I think you should have heard my name. I am Samuel Wade, from the Wade family."

Daniel's brows relaxed, and he politely raised the wine glass in his hand, "I heard about you." This guy was a real prodigal son, and he was greedy.

Ainsley looked Samuel up and down, she had never heard of this name, but the people who got involved with the Wade family were not good people.

"I know that you and my niece are in a cooperative relationship. She wants you to acquire the Wade Group, but she has been blocked by some shareholders." Samuel laughed.

Daniel lost his patience, "What do you want to say?"

"I want to say that you can cooperate with Irene, or consider cooperating with me."

"With you?" Daniel raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, Irene has no right in the Wade Group now, but if I get all those shares, the Wade Group will not be a problem. Everyone is a businessman, and of course making money is the first thing. I think Mr. Hume should make the most correct choice." Samuel said with a smile.

Daniel remained expressionless, and said indifferently, 'What can you give me?'

"What Irene can give, I can also give. The acquisition she said is on the premise of not changing the Wade Group existing model, but I am different. If you cooperate with me, after the acquisition, the company is yours, and you can change it at will." Samuel looked at Daniel expectantly.

To put it bluntly, he didn't think about the company's good or bad at all, he only wanted money.

Daniel thought for a moment, "Help me with something. Irene was supposed to do this, but she is gone, and someone has to fill up the missing position. You can try it."

Samuel immediately became interested, "What do you need me to do?" "Cause trouble, make the whole hall as chaotic as possible."

"Can I ask why?" he asked sadly.

Daniel shook his head, "You can't."

"Okay, I'll give it a try."

Manuel calmly dealt with the people around him, the media reporters had already retreated, and only those who attended the reception were left.

Just before the end of the stall, a wine glass fell to Georgia's feet, and the man angrily raised his hand and slapped the waiter hard.

"How dare you hit me! I beat you to death!" The man raised his hand again and slapped the waiter fiercely.

Daniel glanced at it with great interest, then led Ainsley closer, "Go and see."

The man waved his fist, but no one present stopped him, Manuel asked Roman to call the manager with a sullen face.

What people didn't expect was that the man directly raised the wine bottle on the table and was about to throw it at the waiter.

No one moved, only Manuel took a step forward, stopped the wine bottle, and put it on the table steadily.

The manager walked in, stopped them, and apologized again and again, "I'm sorry everyone, let's spread out first."

The manager walked towards the man who started the beating, "Sir, can we take a moment to talk? You can tell me directly what happened just now."

Manuel didn't pay attention to these anymore, he looked back and found that Georgia was gone, and Ainsley was also gone.

He looked around anxiously, but Daniel was not in a hurry.

"Where did you take Ainsley?" Manuel rushed up and grabbed Daniel's neckline.

Daniel smiled, shook off his hand, and straightened his tie, "What does it have to do with me? Ainsley beside me is gone too, do I have reason to suspect that she was taken away by you?"

"There is no one else but you, where is she?" Manuel punched him directly.

Daniel laughed loudly, "Manuel, you have to admit that Ainsley has become your weakness."

"Don't talk so much nonsense, where is Ainsley?"

"I don't know, of course you are responsible for the people you brought." Daniel said mockingly.

Manuel began to give orders, and Roman immediately took people to look for her.

Another ten minutes later, Roman shook his head helplessly, "Manuel, no."

At this moment in the bathroom, Ainsley supported her body with her other hand against the wall.

She was messy all over, wearing Georgia's clothes.

She looked at herself in the mirror and felt sorry for herself.

Chapter 596 Place A Substitute By Subterfuge

She knew that their plot was successful, Daniel had successfully taken Georgia out, the bathroom door was locked, she couldn't get out, and she didn't even have a cell phone.

In the hall, no one noticed who's gone, only Manuel kept staring at Daniel.

Finally, Daniel stood up, "Mr. Gage, she is waiting for you in the bathroom on the second floor, go and have a look."

Manuel was flustered because of Ainsley's disappearance at the moment, he had no time to think about it and went on the second floor, followed by Roman.

Daniel glanced at it from a distance, then went straight out of the hall and left the reception.

In the small garden, only Serina was left eating snacks and watching Irene.

In order to avoid Roman's worry, Lainey went to the hall first, and she sat near the small gate of the small garden, even though the gate was closed at the moment.

She noticed a few words in the ear of the hotel manager, and then the manager led a group of waiters to start looking for something.

When the two waiters pointed at the small door, Lainey panicked and wanted to stop it.

At this time, a woman came over and stopped the two of them, and said calmly, "You don't need to open this door, you can go to another place to look."

Lainey glanced at the woman gratefully, only to realize that she was from the Glover family.

The bodyguards were sent away, and no one dared to trouble Waston Glover.

Lainey held the wine glass nervously, afraid that Waston would ask something.

However, Waston just showed her a gentle smile, completely different from the person who stopped the security just now, and her voice was also very gentle, "I know it all, no need to explain."

"Thank you." Lainey nodded gratefully.

Waston left here and walked in another direction.

Lainey looked at where her eyes reached, and it was Matteo's direction.

In the bathroom, Ainsley gently wiped off the lipstick on her mouth.

Half an hour ago, Aaden led someone to take her and Georgia away. After taking them to the bathroom, several women roughly changed their clothes and combed their hair into one shape.

They were sitting on the floor of the bathroom, one facing east and the other facing west, looking at each other, exploring each other, and neither of them spoke.

And she read other information from Georgia's eyes, which was struggle and then resignation.

It can be regarded as retribution, Georgia went to the seaside villa to replace her at the beginning, and now she replaced her at the reception.

She was still silent, Georgia said, "Congratulations."

"Yeah." Ainsley responded indifferently.

Facing this cheek that was exactly the same as hers, she really didn't want to talk.

Then Georgia was taken away, and she was the only one left in the bathroom.

"Knock knock, can I come in?" With a magnetic male voice, Ainsley instantly realized who it was.

She adjusted her clothes and walked out of the bathroom slowly, besides Manuel, there was also Matteo.

There was one last scene in this play, Manuel looked at Ainsley in front of him, he tried his best to control his urge to rush over.

Matteo took Ainsley away and brought him home.

Everyone in the hall saw this scene, including Aaden who hadn't left yet. Soon, he left the venue again like a ghost, coming and going without a trace, and no one noticed him.

Matteo took Ainsley into the car, but soon Ainsley found that this was not the way to go home.

"Cousin, where are we going?"

"You'll find out later."

Villas with pink walls and white tiles were rare, and rich people seldom chose such bright colors because it would affect their personal image.

Ainsley was not very interested, she was taken aback when she saw the decoration, and turned his head to look at the calm man.

Matteo raised her eyebrows, and explained consciously, "Change the environment, change the mood."

After speaking, he quickened his pace, walked to the security booth in front, and said a few words to the security guard on duty inside.

The security guard took out a bunch of keys and handed them to him, Matteo hooked them around on his fingers. "Let's take you to see our new home."

Hearing this, Ainsley was taken aback again, and whispered, "We?"

Before she had time to express her doubts, she saw that the man had already walked a long way.

Ainsley pursed her lips and raised her heels.

There were few people living in the villa area, so they quickly walked to the place, Bright Villa.

Standing in front of the house card, Matteo said as if asking for credit, "Well, I've tried my best to choose this house card, isn't it very elegant and pleasant?"

Ainsley nodded perfunctorily, opened the door and walked in.

The facilities in the house were very new, there was no peculiar smell, but there was a faint fragrance of flowers and plants.

Ainsley closed her eyes and took a deep breath, only to feel that most of the exhaustion from her body was relieved in an instant.

"It's comfortable.' Seeing her reaction, Matteo curled his lips contentedly, "When I bought this house, I had someone smoke it with agarwood sent from abroad for about half a month, which can help you calm down."

Ainsley went to the door of the hall to put on slippers, and finally praised him, "You are quite considerate."

Matteo put on another pair of shoes, and his tone changed slightly, "Don't worry, my mother doesn't know about this property. I have already arranged it. She can't find it here. As for what she said, don't

pay attention to it.”

Ainsley nodded.

In fact, Ainsley wouldn't care so much if he didn't talk to her. When she was imprisoned by Daniel, she thought about a lot of things and also understood some things.

If she cared about other people's feelings in the past, she won't be like this now.

It can be said that she was cruel, and she could also be said that she was ruthless, but in this world, if she didn't treat herself better, who would really care about her?

Matteo didn't know what she was thinking, so he took her directly to the door of a room, and said mysteriously, “Go in and have a look?”

Ainsley glanced back at him, her hand was already on the doorknob.

Slowly opened the door, before Matteo could speak, she had already stepped in.

“This is?” Ainsley was stunned when she saw the layout of the room.

The eye sockets suddenly became warm, Ainsley blinked quickly, trying to suppress the sudden emotion.

“When did you make these?” She walked forward slowly, stroking those familiar decorations that could no longer be familiar.

Matteo followed slowly, and replied calmly, “It's just an order, not such a big deal.”

Ainsley narrowed her eyes and smiled, and said no more.

She could hear the subtext of Matteo, but he was afraid that she would say thank you.

“Can you see what's missing? I'll arrange someone to go shopping.”

Ainsley roughly looked at everything in the room, lowered her head and thought for a while, “Not yet.”

“Okay.” Matteo thought of something in a trance, and hurriedly went to the wardrobe and opened it violently.

Ainsley followed the sound and looked over, and couldn't help softening her face with just one glance, her eyes were full of warmth.

Chapter 597 A New Home

Seeing her reaction, Matteo breathed a sigh of relief, ‘I'm not sure what style of clothes you like, but the new seasons of various styles have been delivered.’

When Ainsley turned around to say something to him, the doorbell rang hurriedly.

Matteo directly opened the intercom system installed on the door, “Who is it?”

A lively female voice came over, “It's me, Lainey, open the door quickly.”

Matteo mumbled to himself as he walked towards the door, “Could it be that she came here by herself?”

But he opened the door directly.

There were four people standing in front of the door. Lainey held Roman's arm and greeted them with a smile.

Behind them were also a man and a woman, and the well-behaved Serina was standing beside Manuel.

"Hey, are you coming together to play cards?" Matteo said in a funny way.

Lainey was close with him, and directly refuted it, "Speak less, we didn't come to see you specially, we came to celebrate Ainsley's return."

"Come empty-handed to celebrate?" Matteo looked at them as if they had made an agreement, everyone brought nothing else.

Ainsley came over from behind, seeing this, couldn't help but push him, "Are you a good showman?"

Matteo rubbed her nose and moved aside, "Well, since the owner of the house has nothing to say, come in, welcome."

Seeing Ainsley, Lainey let go of Roman, and rushed over.

Ainsley was startled, and took a few steps back, but still opened her arms and hugged her.

"Okay, I'm fine, I'm back, in front of you." Ainsley said everything in advance as if she knew what she would say.

"I'm really worried about you. We didn't dare to look at you at the banquet, for fear that Daniel would notice something strange." Lainey said nervously.

Welcoming everyone in, they hit it off and decided to have a BBQ. Matteo had prepared well here, and the grill in the back garden had already been put on the grill.

While waiting for the servants to skewer the meat, they chatted carelessly.

Matteo remembered a detail, "I'm very surprised. Irene should have known the truth at that time. She wanted to threaten me, but I refused. I thought she would go to Daniel to clarify, but she didn't. I don't know what's going on."

Hearing this, Serina and Lainey looked at each other, and they covered their mouths and started laughing.

Manuel didn't understand, so he looked at Serina, "What's wrong?"

Serina covered her mouth with a snicker and said, "Didn't you realize that after the dance music ended, Irene disappeared, and so did Lainey and I?"

"Is it you?"

"Lainey and I kept Irene trapped in the small garden. She couldn't get out at all, and the mobile phone was put aside. We were just afraid that it would affect the plan." Serina said with a smile.

Matteo was full of praise, "You guys did a great job."

The charcoal fire was put into the grill, and Roman began to grill without complaint, and Manuel also helped.

Lainey asked Matteo tentatively, "Mr. Easton, why don't you call Waston over here."

"What did you call her for?" Matteo frowned slightly.

Ainsley still remembered that fearless girl who would risk herself just to ensure her safety.

"Cousin, when we trapped Irene, we almost revealed our secrets. It was Waston who stepped forward to help us. She is a good girl." Lainey said.

Matteo nodded symbolically, "I know."

Serina pulled Ainsley, deliberately pointed at Manuel's barbecue and said, "Ainsley, look quickly, my brother is too stupid, he can't even barbecue, you have to teach him more.'

Ainsley stood in front of him, and she didn't know what to say.

"Ainsley, can you teach me?"

Ainsley couldn't help rolling her eyes, "I remember the last time you had a barbecue by the sea, you still acted like a chef."

Manuel smiled and said, "It's unfamiliar.'

"But I can't either." Ainsley shrugged and left.

The six of them sat on the table and chatted. Roman drank four bottles of wine and finally fainted on the table.

Serina was so sleepy that she almost fell asleep lying on the table, but Manuel supported her.

"Ainsley, welcome back." He murmured, looking at Ainsley who was smiling happily with Lainey.

Suddenly, he felt that whether she forgave or not didn't seem to be that important.

After the barbecue was over, Manuel took Serina and left here. Looking at Ainsley's uncomfortable eyes, he seemed to be running away.

Ainsley heaved a sigh of relief, and went back to the back garden to look at Lainey. Sitting beside her, Roman was drunk. He didn't know if it's because of too much pressure recently that he rarely relaxed today.

Lainey sat on the side, sighing, her eyes were slightly red.

Just seeing this scene, Ainsley already felt a little distressed.

The time when she was taken away by Daniel happened to be the saddest time for Lainey. As a best friend, she was not able to accompany her in front of Lainey, and she was not able to accompany her out of the haze. She already felt very sorry.

Seeing Lainey like this now made her even more worried.

"Lainey, what's wrong with you?" She slowly sat beside Lainey.

"I'm fine." Lainey smiled wryly.

Ainsley shook his head, "Although you want to appear relaxed and happy, I can see from your eyes that you are tired. I have never seen you like this, Lainey, tell me, what happened?"

Hearing what she said, Lainey's eyes turned red again, she reached out and put down the wine glass in Roman's hand, and then said, "Ainsley, my dad doesn't agree with me being with Roman, I've been fighting for it for a long time, He wanted to send me abroad, and I was going to leave last time, but something happened to you, so I didn't go. But I'm afraid that next time my dad brings it up, I have no reason to refuse."

Ainsley frowned slightly, "Why doesn't uncle agree? In my impression, uncle has always been very gentle, so he shouldn't ask too much about your relationship."

"My dad was terrified when I was taken away last time. He didn't know what happened in the bar, otherwise he would send me out immediately." She gave Roman a sad look, "He thinks Roman is too dangerous, I won't be safe if I stay by his side."

Ainsley could understand Mr. Salter's mood very well. After all, Lainey had always been taken care of by him. For Mr. Salter, the matter of being taken away was already very serious.

"Don't worry, I will help you persuade your father, what happened to Roman is not his fault, but Aaden's." Ainsley said seriously.

He was only a child that year, but because of other people's greed, he was burdened with blood and deep feud.

It was never his fault, it was those people, those who deliberately set up a situation to harm him.

Chapter 598 Still A Temptation

Lainey sighed, "I didn't tell my dad that. I was afraid that if I told him more, he would want me to leave Roman even more, but in fact, I can't leave him anymore."

She took Roman's hand hanging by her side, and held it tightly, as if she was sure that he was by her side...

"Lainey, don't think too much about it, Roman is a good man, Mr. Salter will understand sooner or later." She patted Lainey's head.

Lainey sighed, "I hope so."

In the seaside villa, Daniel and Georgia are having dinner.

He specially prepared the candlelight dinner, the flickering candlelight swayed the perfect cheeks, looking gentle and elegant.

Daniel smiled and said, "You don't seem to be angry at all?"

Even on the way to bring her, she didn't overdo it, and just accepted it coldly and passively.

However, Daniel was not surprised by Ainsley's reaction at all, after all, when Ainsley was first tied to the villa, she was very negative and almost committed suicide.

Every day was lifeless. Daniel, who was used to seeing Ainsley's appearance, naturally didn't feel that Georgia's bad attitude was any different now.

Compared to this, he was more concerned about how Ainsley felt about him.

"How do you feel after leaving me these days?" Daniel asked, he was eager to know her answer.

Georgia's mind was full of advice from Manuel and Lainey, she smiled lightly, "I don't feel anything, after I go back, I'm just living typically, which is similar to where you are."

"Ainsley, last time I was in the city, I already announced our engagement to the media, this can't be fake."

Test, still test.

Georgia said coldly, "Daniel, the engagement has nothing to do with me, I was still in Seattle at all that day."

"Your name is here, and so is your face." Daniel said indifferently.

Of course he insisted, he must let Manuel watch their engagement ceremony with his own eyes.

"If you just want this face, wouldn't it be more appropriate not to exchange me?"

Daniel leaned over, put the cut steak on his plate in front of Georgia, and took her plate away, "That's different, fake ones can't become real after all."

Georgia paused with the hand holding the knife and fork, and quickly returned to its original state. Without Daniel noticing, she took a bite of the steak.

"Is it tasty?"

Georgia nodded pretending to be calm, "It's okay."

"Do you know why I said that just now?" Without waiting for Georgia to answer, he explained to himself, "Because the beef fed with top-grade feed is very different from ordinary ones."

Georgia had long laughed in her heart, the gap between people was so big, they were pampered and well-fed, and some people were trying their best just to survive.

It's just the price of a steak meal, but it's worth a long time for ordinary people.

After eating, Georgia went back to the room, opened the window, and the outside was full of stars.

She smiled, turned and went back to bed to sleep.

The next day, Irene was working in the company, but received an email.

"I have a gift for you, I hope you like it."

Irene clicked on the email received on the phone, and her face was instantly clouded.

The content of the email was very simple, it was just a photo, but the person in the photo caught her attention.

One was Samuel, who was eyeing the group covetously, and the other was Daniel, whom she regarded as a life-saving straw.

How did these two people meet alone, what were they talking about?

Irene clenched the phone in her hand, she couldn't help biting her lower lip tightly, using the sharp pain to stay awake.

Her mind was in a mess right now, and she couldn't calm down when she thought of Samuel's proud face.

The assistant happened to push the door open and came in, almost bumping into Irene who was hurrying out.

After taking a few steps back, the assistant only had time to shout at her back, "Ms. Wade, where are you going?"

Irene was in a hurry.

Without saying a word, she took the elevator to the underground garage and drove the car away.

On the road, except for traffic lights, she drove to the fastest of the speed limit.

Accompanied by the screeching sound of the tires rubbing against the ground, before the Maserati stopped, Irene pulled out the key and jumped out of the driver's seat.

This building was the Hume Group's company in Seattle. Although Daniel didn't pay much attention to it, he still had to listen to his father's advice and come here to inspect it from time to time, otherwise he would not be able to do business.

Therefore, Irene knew that he must be here.

The security guard of the building knew her statue, and after running over, Irene threw the key over, and strode towards the door after he bowed down respectfully.

The reception was a little stubborn. Although she was smiling, the words she uttered remained the same, "Sorry, Ms. Wade, I can't let you up because you don't have an appointment."

The anger that Irene had been holding back all the way finally exploded, and she threw her handbag onto the desk at the reception.

Due to the force, the lipstick in the bag was thrown out and hit the young lady at the reception directly on the face.

The lady at the reception was startled and in pain, she screamed and quickly covered her mouth, the tears from the pain were hanging in her eye sockets, seemingly falling but not falling.

Irene glanced at her with a sneer, without any intention of apologizing, and instead made a call in front of her.

It was Daniel's secretary who answered the phone number. It didn't take long before the call was connected there, and the voice sounded very surprised, "Ms. Wade?"

Irene cut to the chase and said, "I'm just downstairs in your company, and I have something to discuss with Mr. Hume. You can send someone down to pick me up, or ask the reception to let me go."

The secretary was silent for two or three seconds before saying, "Okay, Ms. Wade, just wait a moment, I will arrange it right away."

After hanging up the phone, the secretary went to Daniel's office and told the whole story about it.

"Are you going to see her?"

Daniel was processing the documents, and when he heard the words, he said without raising his head, "Let her come up."

The secretary nodded and turned to leave.

Irene stepped on high-heeled shoes and stepped on the expensive solid wood floor, making a sound that could not be ignored.

The secretary opened the door for her, and she walked in aggressively, standing still less than one meter away from the desk.

Daniel didn't raise his head once from the moment she entered the door until she stood still, and only dealt with the documents with a serious expression.

The pendulum perpetual motion machine placed on the table made a slight sound, which was occasionally mixed with the rustling sound of the pen falling on the paper to sign.

The atmosphere was slightly awkward.

"You actually handle documents in the company? It's really rare!"

Although this was the property of the Hume family, Daniel hated this company very much and rarely showed up, and even today he was still revising documents.

Daniel didn't answer her, and didn't even give her a look.

Irene stood stiffly for a while, seeing that Daniel was still silent, she could only try her best to adjust her emotions, and spoke first, "Did you meet Samuel?"

Hearing this sentence, Daniel stopped looking at the document, and slowly raised his eyes, the coolness in his eyes was shocking, 'Are you investigating me?"

Chapter 599 Seeing Is Believing

Irene sneered, not sure if she was mocking herself or others, 'I really want to have that ability, Mr. Hume thinks highly of me."

Daniel's face softened a little, he withdrew his sharp gaze, and stopped talking.

"Are you planning to cooperate with Samuel?"

Daniel didn't like her attitude of wanting to control everything, so he didn't respect her, "I will cooperate with whoever can bring me greater benefits."

These words completely stomped her face to the ground.

"So you chose to give up cooperating with me just for a little extra benefit from him? But you have to know that he has nothing at all, even the Wade Group is mine." Irene said coldly.

Daniel sighed, "So what? It's my right to choose whom to make peace with."

It's strange that Irene could bear it, she let out a contemptuous laugh, but her tone turned light, and she said provocatively, "Mr. Hume, you are so confident that everything will develop according to the trend you arranged, do you know that? Who is that woman next to you?"

As soon as the words fell, Daniel's pen fell on the table, and the ink quickly stained one side of the document black.

He frowned and looked at her with a worried expression, "What do you mean by that?"

Irene raised her eyebrows, and said lightly, "Some things will appear deliberate if they are too coincidental, and even if some things are not obvious or deliberate, there are some coincidences in the dark. Mr. Hume should be able to figure it out soon because you are so smart."

Daniel almost guessed the hidden meaning in her words, but his pride did not allow him to admit that he had made a ridiculous mistake.

"Irene, don't play charades in front of me." Daniel narrowed his long and narrow eyes, the threat was palpable.

Irene smiled slightly and refused to accept his tricks, "Mr. Hume, seeing is believing. Even if I speak clearly, you won't believe me. Then why the fuck is it a waste of words, why don't you investigate by yourself?"

After finishing speaking, she didn't care about Daniel's gloomy face, she turned and left in a good mood, and she didn't forget to help him close the door.

The office returned to calm, and only Daniel was left sitting on the chair with a gloomy face and uneasy mood.

He should trust his own judgment, but he also understood Irene's character.

Thinking that he might be cheated, Daniel's eyes were red with anger, and his chest heaved continuously.

It took a few minutes to adjust his mood, picked up the microphone at hand, and ordered in a cold voice, "Send someone to check the activities of Irene, Manuel and Matteo in recent days, and report to me in detail."

As soon as he started to move, Manuel received the news.

He went to a secluded place to answer the phone, and curled his lips after listening to what the other person said, "Let him check, no need to cover up."

Thanks to the release of these people, Daniel quickly got a relatively accurate answer.

He slammed the documents organized on the table onto the ground and scattered them into a ball.

Hearing the sound, the assistant rushed over and touched Daniel's extremely gloomy eyes, and he was so frightened that he didn't dare to move.

Daniel pulled off his tie with one hand, exuding an aura that strangers should not enter.

Carrying the anger that was about to explode, he turned around and strode towards the door.

The assistant hurriedly moved out of the way, his forehead was sweating, and he wanted to say something, but he couldn't make a sound.

"All matters this afternoon will be postponed until tomorrow." Daniel only left this sentence.

By the time the assistant reacted, he had long since disappeared.

The assistant patted his chest with lingering fear, carefully poked his head out and looked around the corridor, making sure that there was no one there before letting go.

The unattended documents were still standing alone on the ground. The assistant looked at the slightly messy scene, sighed, and whispered, "I don't know who is so unlucky. This is the first time I have seen Mr. Hume have such anger."

Daniel drove all the way home, his anger didn't decrease but increased. If he had never owned it, maybe he wouldn't be so angry.

What he couldn't let go of was that Ainsley was actually let out by his own hands, and he still hid the counterfeit as a treasure like a fool, it's really ridiculous.

In the surprised eyes of the servant, Daniel rushed into the bedroom belonging to Ainsley.

At this time, Ainsley, that was, Georgia didn't know what happened. She was watching the news on TV while peeling the fruit with a fruit knife.

The door was stomped open and hit the wall with a loud noise, Georgia was startled and almost scratched her hand.

When she looked up, she saw the man's extremely gloomy and cold face, and she felt a thump in her heart.

A woman's seventh sense told her that every word she would say next must be cautious.

However, she never expected that Daniel would ask, "Who the hell are you?"

Georgia's complexion changed slightly, and she quickly returned to her original state, but her heart was overwhelmed.

What should come was still coming, but this was too soon!

Which part went wrong?

Daniel didn't miss the momentary change in her eyes, his eyes suddenly became hostile, and his voice was cold, "It seems that you are really not Ainsley."

Georgia managed to pull herself together, she was very smart and knew that even if she was exposed now, she couldn't just admit it.

She was very clear about Daniel's feelings for Ainsley, if she still pretended her as Ainsley, maybe things would turn around.

Holding a glimmer of hope, Georgia narrowed her eyes, with an expression of reluctance to say more, and replied coldly, "Why are you crazy!"

Daniel showed a stern look on his face, "You're still pretending, how dare you, huh?"

Georgia bit her lower lip, and raised her small face pretending to be angry, "Daniel, if you are sick, take medicine, don't go crazy with me, or, if you are tired of me, just let me go!"

This expression was very similar, Daniel smiled self-deprecatingly, "It's come to this point, you still refuse to tell the truth."

Georgia laughed at himself and said, "What is the point? At this point? What kind of point do you think it is?"

"I've already questioned you, do you think I don't know anything?" Daniel's face was full of gloom.

"Just say something straight, I don't have time to guess what you want to say." Georgia continued to watch TV nonchalantly. In fact, her hand holding the remote control was trembling slightly.

Daniel turned off the TV angrily, and looked at Georgia with slightly squinted eyes, with a dangerous aura all over her body, and Georgia was almost out of breath with the deep oppressive feeling.

She pretended to be calm, thinking over and over again what Manuel and Matteo had said to her, and Ainsley's reaction to various things.

"Don't you understand what I said? Who are you? Why are you pretending to be Ainsley?" Daniel cut to the chase.

Georgia laughed, Aren't you mistaken? You were the one who brought me to the villa. Since you don't know who I am, why did you bring me here? You brought me here secretly without telling everyone? And why trap me here?"

Chapter 600 You're Nothing Like Her

Her voice gradually became louder, "Daniel, I didn't want to come from the very beginning. The time when I was able to get rid of you was the happiest time for me, although it was very short."

"It's all up to now, and you still use Ainsley's tone and words." He looked Georgia up and down, "Should I say it or not, you really look alike, I didn't recognize it, and most people didn't recognize it either. The only people who can recognize you are Manuel and Matteo, but they designed a big game for me, and I was deeply involved in it, so I didn't judge it immediately."

Georgia disapproved, "Since you think I'm not Ainsley, just send me back. The source of everything comes from that Irene's birthday party. If time can go back, I'd rather never go to that party."

Manuel told her all these things, and she applied what she learned. Fortunately, Daniel's complexion changed again.

"Impossible. I tried my best to send Ainsley back and bring you over. Do you really think I can play around?" Daniel said with a sarcastic smile.

"Since you won't send me back, why do you bother to say such useless nonsense?" Georgia sat on the sofa indifferently, dismissing Daniel's actions.

Daniel walked into her and looked at her with lowered eyes, "If you said these words before the investigation, I would believe it. Unfortunately, I have already investigated it clearly. The blood used in the blood type report is actually yours? You have put in a lot of hard work these days, thinking about how to be more like her every day. I have to say that your hard work has paid off. I didn't make it clear. I took you away and changed her."

Thinking about it now, in the few days when he saw the blood type report, his attitude and method towards Ainsley made him feel ashamed.

As if being slapped severely, in this embarrassing situation, he even swore that the person beside Manuel must be Ainsley.

It was impossible for him to complete such a scheme again, and now it seemed that the reason why the plan was so easily completed at the business reception was actually part of Manuel's plan.

"What you said seems reasonable, it's all nonsense, do you have evidence?"

Daniel sneered, and threw a stack of documents in front of her, "Aren't these enough?"

Georgia's heart beat, she bent down, and casually read a few things, about the blood type report, about sending her to study, and all kinds of things that could prove that she was not Ainsley.

She picked up a few pieces of information and tore them up with force with both hands, "I am Ainsley, there is no doubt about that."

"Do you think you can treat it as if it didn't exist? You are too naive."

"Daniel, if you can't get it now, you will destroy it, right? You are the one who brought me back with your own hands, and you are the one who wants to drive me out." Georgia said coldly.

Georgia boldly said, "If you really doubt it, then let me go. I really hate you. I can't eat when I see you."

Daniel's patience collapsed at this moment, he looked at Georgia who said this in shock, raised his hand and slapped her hard.

"Cowardly men will beat women to make women submit." Georgia said sarcastically again.

"Aaden!" Aaden was also startled by that angry voice, he hadn't heard Daniel so angry for a long time.

Those materials were sent out by him alone, so he certainly understood what happened.

He was shocked when he saw all this chaos. Manuel and Matteo were able to complete such a plan without contacting Ainsley at all. They were indeed worthy opponents.

Looking at it now, the report proving the blood relationship was also very ridiculous. They should have investigated it carefully when they compared the blood types. After all, some people could change the samples for inspection casually.

He walked upto Daniel respectfully, "Sir."

Georgia was slapped on the ground, her eyes were red and it seemed that she was about to cry.

But he had seen too many women who were beaten by Daniel, and after experiencing too much, it would be nothing, so he could not be pitiful.

And he didn't know if it's because of this face. It was obvious that Daniel couldn't hurt her.

Daniel squatted beside Georgia, and said in a cold voice, "I know your name, and of course I know who you dare to lie to me at the risk, I am very angry at being tricked by you, so you have to pay some price."

Those eyes hit Georgia's face cold and piercing, and she shrank back in fear, but the man's pressure was overwhelming, and she had nowhere to hide, especially when there was a man like a lion looking for food behind him.

"What do you want to do?" she asked timidly.

Daniel sneered, "Are you afraid? If you really knew you were afraid, you shouldn't have partnered with those bitches to lie to me!"

He stood up leisurely, looked at Georgia as if looking at a dead dog, and waved his hand.

Aaden understood immediately, grabbed Georgia and dragged her up.

"What are you doing?" Georgia was caught in pain, with tears in her eyes, how could she not be afraid?

Even if Manuel gave her more money, she still couldn't deal with it calmly when faced with danger.

Aaden ruthlessly dragged her out of the room and into the basement.

Georgia cried as she walked. It wasn't the first time she came to this seaside villa. Irene had already introduced her to the facilities when she brought her here last time, but she had never heard that there was a basement hidden under the bustling and quiet villa

It was dark, damp, and airtight, and the door made of explosion-proof materials cut off all sound and light. In the dark, she was slammed against the wall.

Only now did she realize that this basement seemed to have been locked by someone else besides her.

It's winter now, and she was very cold in home clothes, not to mention being locked in a cold basement, she didn't even have a thick coat.

She held onto the cold steel bar, not forgetting Manuel's entrustment, she pretended to be calm and said, "I am really Ainsley, you tell Daniel, so that he will never regret it."

Aaden wanted to leave at first, but when he heard these words, he turned around and looked at her with contempt in his eyes, "You don't look like her at all."

"What?!" Georgia's heart skipped a beat.

"You really don't understand or you are pretending."

Georgia frowned, "What are you talking about?"

"I said you are nothing like Ms. Easton, do you know what your biggest problem is?" Aaden's eyes were full of sarcasm.

Georgia let go of the steel bar and looked at him suspiciously.

"In addition to the eyes, there is also the determination to escape from Manuel. If it is Ms. Easton, the first reaction when seeing being sent to the basement should be indifference or light joy.'