

A Divorce 601

Chapter 601 Holds The Photo of Fate

After all, it was obvious that Ainsley didn't like Daniel.

But Georgia expressed a little eagerness to go out, which didn't look like Ainsley.

Georgia pursed her thin lips tightly, and bit her own lips, "You really observe meticulously, but of course it is impossible to predict things like reactions, and you are not me, how do you know what I should do when I face danger?"

"I don't know, I don't even know Ms. Easton's character, but I only know one thing, she doesn't like Daniel, nor does she like to be vain." Aaden glanced at Georgia lightly. He had seen Georgia holding a vase smiling back and forth, looking like a miser.

Close the explosion-proof steel door, "Daniel said that he will teach you a little lesson, so before he calms down, you should endure it first."

Georgia blinked in fear, she thought Daniel was asking Aaden to teach her a lesson, but she didn't expect him to leave.

But soon, she would find out that it's better if Aaden did this.

Time passed quickly, and Daniel's anger slowly dissipated in silence. He tore the materials into pieces, not wanting to look at them any more.

After finally remembering the woman in the basement, he called Aaden,

"Did the woman say?"

Aaden shook his head, "She passed out several times, and was woken up again, so we didn't dare to make too much noise, and didn't dare to hit too hard, for fear of killing her."

"It's been three hours, show me." Daniel stood up.

The two went to the basement together, opened the steel explosion-proof door, and made a heavy creaking sound, and the dull sound made Daniel upset for a while.

When he walked to the room where Georgia was locked up, he realized that she was unconscious.

Two men stood at the gate with whips in their hands. Georgia's body was already covered with whip marks.

There were also bright red marks on her cheeks, her hair was messy, and her home clothes were almost torn.

Daniel slightly raised his hand, another man came over with a bucket of water and poured the water directly on her head.

Soon, Georgia woke up slowly, she opened her eyes, and saw Daniel, that terrifying man.

Daniel squatted down, his voice was cold, "Have you figured it out? Are you willing to tell me everything?"

Georgia smiled wryly, "I am Ainsley."

"Shut up." He said again angrily, "Is it really worth sacrificing yourself for the happiness of others? You have suffered all kinds of humiliation here, but Ainsley is at ease. What's more, I couldn't find out about your identity, but the strange thing is that the thing I wanted to check this time was placed on my desk easily, and Manuel did not stop it. This is provoking me, and it is an insult to me. And you, in their eyes, is just a pawn."

Georgia propped up her body tremblingly, of course she understood what Daniel said.

After being betrayed by Irene, she couldn't pay her mother's medical expenses. Her mother was kicked out of the hospital, and it was Manuel who paid for her mother's treatment.

Although on the surface, her mother was still disgusted by the hospital, but in fact what she used were all specific medicines.

And her younger siblings also successfully went to school in big cities, and someone was responsible for all tuition fees.

When she accepted all this, it was impossible for her to look back.

She bit her lip tightly and refused to say a word.

Daniel saw her determination, and he sneered and said, "You are very ambitious, but don't you want to think about your family? I remember that your mother seems to be in the hospital for treatment, is it terminally ill, right? And your younger siblings, You really don't think about them?"

"Heh, since you investigated that matter, how could you not know that my mother was sent away long ago?" Georgia had a smile on her face. At this moment, she didn't care at all to tear up the paper and admit her identity generously.

"My mother was picked up, and so were my younger brothers and sisters. You can't find them. I know who you are. You are very powerful. But in Seattle, Manuel said he wanted to protect someone. There is no one who can't be protected. I didn't concerned."

After she finished speaking, she closed her eyes, and her long-term exhaustion dragged her into a deep sleep.

For the past few days, she could not stop worrying about the risk of being exposed at all times.

Fortunately, she slipped past and successfully replaced Ainsley.

Seeing Georgia like this, Daniel got angry and stood up abruptly and kicked her.

The pain made Georgia slightly grunt, and then she laughed out loud, and her gums were bleeding because she gritted her teeth too hard, and her mouth was full of blood when she smiled.

"Shut up!" Daniel was extremely disgusted by that deep and hoarse smile.

But the beating didn't make Georgia stop smiling, and he left here as if fleeing.

Before leaving, he still did not forget to tell the guard, "Leave her alone, close the door, and don't give her food or drink."

He left the basement with a livid face, his thoughts had been gradually distorted, and if he couldn't get it, he should destroy it.

In the Easton family's villa area, Ainsley woke up early.

In order to divert her attention, Matteo planted many flowers in the back garden, and she was watering those flowers.

Matteo came over and showed her some photos, "Look at this."

She put down the tools for watering the flowers and looked at them one by one.

The intersection in the photo was very familiar to her, a woman was walking on the side of the road.

The second image was similar to this one, but with a luxury car in it.

In the third photo, the luxury car crashed into the walking woman without any scruples.

In the last photo, the woman fell to the ground, the ground was covered with blood, and another woman got out of the luxury car on the side.

She looked carefully, and the location in the photo happened to be the place where she had a car accident. The woman walking was her, and the woman who got off the car was Irene!

She had considered calling the police to report the murderer directly, but she didn't have any evidence, and even asked Matteo to check the surveillance that day, but nothing was captured.

Everything was artificially erased to cover up Irene's crimes, but these few photos truly captured what happened at that time.

"Where did you get it?" she asked eagerly.

"Anonymous."

Matteo's expression was solemn, "Three days ago, I received these photos in my mailbox. I asked someone to check the address and found that it was a foreign country. I checked again after half an hour, and it turned out to be in another country. How fast is this? From a country it took only half an hour to fly to another country, but nothing was found, only that he should still have a video."

Ainsley began to think, he didn't take out these things at the beginning of the incident, why did he take them out now?

A long time has passed, and she began to despair slowly, and now she has evidence again, but she had no joy.

"Does this person want money or something?" She took a deep breath.

"There is no news. After sending these photos, there is no more news."

“Wait.” She said in a deep voice, since this person had already started to release news, it made no sense not to want anything.

Maybe after a while, there would be news.

Chapter 602 Autopsy Report

“Can this evidence send Irene into prison directly?” Ainsley asked.

As if aware of her feelings, Matteo pondered for a moment, “If this video is found, and the shooter is willing to testify in court as a witness. But, are you sure to send her in now? Are you impatient?”

Ainsley didn’t look at him, but picked up a pair of scissors and began to prune the flower branches, and said while cutting, “Yes, she has been out for a long time, and I have thought about many things during the many days at Daniel’s place, even if I put her first, and we can also find other evidence to make her sentence more and more, and she has committed so many crimes, it is time to charge some price.”

“By the way, there is one more thing. The autopsy doctor in Nancy Conway’s case is willing to testify in court, but he wants to see you before that. I think he wants to gain benefits.” Matteo said seriously.

“Okay, I agree. But I’m surprised, what does he want to see me? You can’t handle it.”

Matteo naturally also asked this question, “He refused to answer, but I think it probably has something to do with you.”

Ainsley fell into deep thought again, what should he ask her about matters related to her, apart from Nancy, she should have no other contact with that doctor.

“Cousin, please arrange a time. I’ll see him.”

“OK.”

In the coffee shop in the western suburbs, this high-end coffee shop generally did not accept ordinary customers. The customers it received were basically the top customers recommended by VIPs, and it was also for the convenience of some people to talk about things.

Matteo was one of the top members, so it was understandable that he arranged the meeting here, and this was what Leonard Lopez meant.

Ainsley waited for ten minutes. As soon as the waiter brought the coffee, Leonard entered the room fully armed.

He first looked left and right to make sure no one would see his face, and then he took off the mask and sunglasses he was wearing, and took a deep breath of stale air, which suffocated him badly.

“Is it necessary to be so careful?” Ainsley asked.

Now that the Wade family was in decline, and Ms. Wade was still in a coma, Irene thought about how to save the Wade family every day, and had no time to take care of these.

Leonard looked at her very seriously and said, “You don’t understand, I have already taken a great risk in coming to see you.”

Ainsley didn't want to talk nonsense to him, so she pushed one of the cups of coffee to him, "What are the conditions for you to agree to testify in court? Cousin said you have something to talk to me about?"

"In addition to those things you have to forget, you must also ensure the safety of my family. You also know how crazy the Wade family is. A skinny camel is bigger than a horse. Who knows what she will be when I stab her in the back this time. If she fights back with all her strength, maybe I will be killed by her. The Wade family has killed so many people, and I am just a little doctor." Leonard said in fear.

"I promise, I will protect the safety of you and your family. You don't need to talk to me about these things, just tell my cousin and he will promise you." Ainsley said puzzled.

Leonard took a sip of coffee, as if he was struggling in his heart. It took him a minute to make up his mind, "Anyway, even if they didn't know, they might kill me."

He settled down and looked at Ainsley intently, "Ms. Easton, I'm sorry for you for talking about this matter. In fact, it's not the first time I have done something like Nancy. The first time I made a fake autopsy report was with you. It's about the Easton family."

Ainsley's heart moved slightly, full of shock, how could Leonard have anything to do with the Easton family?

Whose autopsy report did he mention? Father's?

"Continue." Her expression was extremely cold.

"The first fake autopsy report was that of Jake Easton."

Ainsley's heart sank to the bottom of his heart, it really was his father, and Jake was his father's name.

Leonard took out his briefcase, took out two documents from it, and pushed them to her, "The document on the left is the report handed over to the police at that time, and the one on the right is the real one. I know that Jake is your father, take a look first."

Ainsley brought the two reports with trembling fingertips. She had read the first report countless times. She just wanted to find out whether her father's death was really an accident or not.

However, no matter how many times she watched it, what she always saw was crash death, accidental death.

She put the first report aside and picked up the next one, which was only the weight of a few sheets of paper, but she found it difficult to shake. The weight of this report cannot be interpreted by a few sheets of paper.

She was suddenly afraid to open it, because every word written on it might make her feel extremely depressed.

However, although some things were heavy, she still had to face them. Slowly opening the document, she saw it.

"Lidocaine drug residues were found in his stomach and throat, and his death was due to cardiac arrest caused by a lidocaine attack..."

She shook her hand subconsciously, and the information fell lightly on the table, "How could it be..."

She looked at Leonard with scarlet eyes, "You clearly know the cause of death, why did you submit a fake report?"

Leonard trembled and shook his head, "Ms. Easton, it's really not my fault. I was an upright person at the time, and I would never compromise for money or anything. But I have children, can you understand? They took my child and threatened me that if I dared to submit the real autopsy report, my family members would die."

He recalled with disappointment, and there was still a fearful expression on his face, "Actually, I have struggled, I wanted to resist, and I even thought that I could die together. But I was too naive, I reported the truth. After sending it up, I was called back because the format was wrong."

Ainsley narrowed his eyes slightly, "It's ridiculous."

"It's ridiculous. I didn't give up. I skipped the level to hand it in. Not surprisingly, I was called back again. The reason was still that the format was wrong. No matter how many times I changed the report, the report had been revised to the point where there was no format problem, so I sent it back. The reason is always that the format is wrong." When Leonard said this, he couldn't help but clench his fists.

After he took a sip of coffee to calm himself down, he continued, "In the end I received the last report sent, followed by a finger from my lover. I have no choice but to compromise. Out of guilt, I left this autopsy report and no one knew it existed."

"Then why did you choose to tell me at this time?" Ainsley asked suspiciously.

He didn't say it on the first side, and He still didn't say when they met again.

Leonard explained, "Because they started to attack me."

Ainsley frowned, he used the word they since the very beginning when Leonard talked about the whole thing.

Chapter 603 Reversal

They took the child, and they were going to do it.

"Who are they?"

Leonard shook his head unexpectedly, eyes full of confusion, "Actually, I don't know who those people are at all."

"Isn't that justified?"

Leonard said eagerly, "Please believe me! If I really know who those people are, I can tell you directly. I know that Manuel and Matteo are all from your side, and no one in Seattle can hurt you. But I really don't know, even the threatening emails and messages received at that time were all sent to my mailbox."

While Leonard was still explaining frantically, Ainsley had already asked the next question, "What did they do to you again?"

Leonard replied with a painful face, "Ms. Easton, you know that my son's heart replacement operation... My son came back from school that day and said that someone gave him a gift, let me open it with me when I go home. When I opened it, there was a pig's heart inside, which had been pruned like a human heart. Then I heard my son say that the uncle said that he stole his heart from other children and that he would be punished."

He paused and continued, "It's just that I can't contact those people, but one day, my son took out a finger, a puppet's finger, and there was a piece of paper on it, it said, 'wife's finger.' I was scared at the time. And I immediately knew it was them!"

"I need you to cooperate with me, I want to make sure that what you said is true." Ainsley looked at him solemnly.

"OK."

He cooperated with Ainsley to make a hypnotic questioning, and when he answered, it was not much different from what he said on his own initiative. It seemed that those words were true.

Ainsley swallowed, she could no longer pick up this document, she tremblingly said, "Do you think it is the Wade family?"

"I don't know, but judging from Nancy's case, it seems that the Wade family didn't know about me before, and that kind of approach is completely different from Jake's. The method is too sophisticated, and I can't figure out who it is."

Ainsley tried her best to suppress the coldness in her heart, "Tell me this, what do you want?"

"To this day, I have nothing else to ask for. After testifying in court, I hope you can send me and my family abroad and ensure our safety. I have only one thought." Leonard looked at Ainsley earnestly.

Ainsley wrote down a series of numbers and pushed them to him, "This is my number, write it down, and let me know if you have any news. Before you appear in court, you'd better not leave Seattle, I will let someone protect you."

Leonard's heart finally relaxed, and he took the note, "Ms. Easton, the document I gave you is not the original document, but a photocopy. After I appear in court, I will give you the real document."

Ainsley squeezed the file, "Yes."

He had hidden such an important document for so many years, and he would definitely put it in a more hidden place, and would never take it out casually to face unknown dangers.

She watched Leonard put on the sunglasses and mask again, and then left the cafe.

She leaned on the backrest, put the two documents together, sighed and left the coffee shop.

Christmas was coming, the street was full of people buying new year's goods, on the busy street, she went downstairs, waiting for Matteo to pick her up.

The two documents were heavy in her hands, and she didn't know what to do for a moment.

Finally, that familiar car appeared, and the driver opened the back seat door for her.

She saw Matteo's gentle face and finally couldn't hold it anymore, two lines of hot tears fell down, sobbing so hard that she couldn't make a sound.

Matteo looked at her helplessly, and quickly took out a handkerchief to her, "Ainsley, what's wrong with you? What happened? What did Leonard tell you? Or did he bully you? I let someone catch him back."

"No." Ainsley stopped him, and after calming down, she handed the document to Matteo, "You will know after reading it."

Matteo took it in doubt, from the beginning to the end, his face became more and more ugly, "How could it be..."

"After my uncle's accident, I have been following, including the autopsy, but the report I got at that time said that he died accidentally, including the scene of the car accident. "Matteo said eagerly, and her voice stopped abruptly, "But at that time, I didn't have such great rights, I was just a management of Easton Corporation."

He immediately understood that perhaps this report really existed.

"Did Leonard say anything else?" He desperately wanted to know what happened, why couldn't he find out?

"Leonard said that there were many people who stopped him at the time, but he didn't know who they were. There is also a message that those people appeared again recently." Ainsley said in a deep voice.

Matteo put the documents away heavily, and gave Ainsley another handkerchief, "Ainsley, we will find out, and then...revenge."

"Cousin, do you remember who my dad had a grudge against? Or who had a conflict of interest in business?"

Matteo thought for a long time, "I remember that the Easton family was in full swing at that time, and there were basically no enemies. It's just that I remember that my uncle seemed to have a lot of calls, and he always had calls during meetings. He was very abnormal during that time, and all I can remember is these. I will break the dike three feet and dig the rest out."

Ainsley nodded, looking at the scenery of Seattle through the dark car window, it was hazy and gloomy.

She thought that the sky in Seattle seemed to be cloudier.

Back home, Ainsley was so tired that she wanted to take a shower first. When she came out, there was already a lot of food on the dining table.

"Come and eat, I ordered a lot of goods yesterday, and they will deliver them today. Ainsley, it seems that we haven't celebrated the Christmas together for a long time." Matteo said with emotion.

Ainsley thought about it, she had been working as a nanny at the Baldry family for the past few years, and all the things about the Christmas' goods were her own business, Kaitlin and her mother did nothing.

She was still very excited, and went to buy back so many goods by herself, but Kaitlin and her mom looked down upon her, thinking that the things she bought were cheap and low-grade.

She went to Cason to complain, but she only got cold eyes and was accused of delaying his work.

“Cousin, don’t you go back to the old house for the Christmas?”

If Matteo didn’t go home, he would inevitably be nagged by aunt again, maybe she would scold her too.

Matteo glanced over indifferently, “I won’t come back, my mother asked me to go on a blind date crazily recently, she is not in good health, I might be angry with her again when I go back.”

“Cousin, thank you.” She understood that the reason why Matteo said these words was to let her not think too much.

She was silent for a moment, and suddenly thought of something, ‘Cousin, has Nancy’s mother come back?’

Leonard had already confirmed that he could appear in court, and now it was only necessary for Nancy’s mother to reverse the case.

Chapter 604 Mary Went Missing

“Our team had been watching Mary all along; later, when the trial commences, they will bring her here,” Matteo explained.

Just then, an urgent ringing abruptly interrupted their conversation.

As soon as Matteo saw the caller ID, he frowned slightly before looking over to Ainsley. He then answered the call and put it on speakerphone.

“Hello? Mr. Easton?”

“Yes, what’s the matter?”

“There’s a problem,” the person on the phone said frantically. “Mary’s gone missing!”

Ainsley’s expression turned serious as he looked at Matteo. In a somber tone, Ainsley questioned, “I specifically told you to keep an eye on Mary. How could she have disappeared?”

“Mr. Easton, Mary was still here an hour ago. We just stepped away to use the restroom for a moment, but when we came back, she was gone!”

Ainsley quickly asked, “How about the little boy? Where is he?”

“The little boy is gone too.”

Ainsley immediately turned to Matteo and said, “We need to go there right away.”

Two men inside a flat in Beacon Hill were at a loss for words as a man and woman walked in.

“Mr. Easton, we didn’t touch anything in the room. After we noticed that they were gone, we immediately searched around and looked everywhere nearby, but we still couldn’t find them. We suspect that they have already left the residential area,” the man said nervously.

Matteo fixed the man with a cold stare. "You're seriously telling me this? We paid you a lot of money to keep an eye on them, and yet you couldn't even manage to watch over a woman and a child. What was the point of hiring you?"

Ainsley walked into the room and noticed there were no slippers at the entrance. The shoes by the door had not been changed, and a phone was left on the coffee table along with a knocked-over cup that had spilled water all over the floor.

Ainsley interrupted Matteo and solemnly said, "Matteo, she didn't leave on her own. She didn't even change her shoes, so something must have happened suddenly."

Ainsley then redirected her gaze toward the two men and inquired, "Have you two checked the surveillance footage?"

Upon being reminded, the two men shared a blank look, suggesting that they had forgotten to check the surveillance footage.

The surveillance footage was quickly retrieved, which showed a man fully covered from head to toe taking away the child. Shortly after, Mary was seen running out frantically, still wearing her slippers.

After examining the surveillance footage, the two men were relieved to find out that they were not at fault.

Ainsley then said, "Matteo, looks like someone has intervened."

"We were the only ones who knew about you meeting Leonard. It's strange how someone took action immediately after you met him," Matteo said seriously.

Ainsley's face wore the same unpleasant expression as Matteo's. To her, the multitude of events that had occurred could only signify one thing. "Matteo, it's possible that we've had someone watching over us all along."

Matteo understood the gravity of the situation and shut off the tablet. He then passed it to the other two and said, "Take the surveillance footage and show it to the others. We need to find Mary at all costs."

"Yes, Mr. Easton," the two men replied.

At Virginia Mason Hospital, Koen Gage had completed three rounds of the potent medication. His unwavering efforts had paid off, and he had regained some movement in his hands. The 24/7 surveillance cameras captured him opening his eyes for a brief five-minute period on a particularly late night, marking a significant breakthrough.

Despite being in a coma, Brady Wade in the special care ward on the third floor did not receive the same treatment. Irene could not help but feel disappointed, but she had exhausted almost every option, and the only way to get Dr. Cerf's help was through Manuel's connections and the doctor himself.

Dr. Cerf was already irritated with Irene's behavior last time, and now whenever she appeared near him, his assistants and bodyguards would keep her at a distance.

Of course, Irene had heard about the significant breakthrough with the doctor's effective medication, but there was nothing she could do.

Irene's eyes were filled with weariness as she gazed at Brady, who lay unconscious in the hospital bed. Besides trying to find a way to wake him up from his coma, she also had to handle the matters of the Wade Group.

Like a parasite hiding in plain sight, Samuel Wade was slowly but surely destroying the Wade Group, and there was nothing Irene could do about it.

At the moment, the situation at the Wade Group is very bleak. Without the help of Manuel, it's unlikely that things will turn around.

Of course, there was another possibility beyond everything else, which was Daniel.

Daniel, the scion from a prestigious family in Portugal, whom Irene had brought over as her ally, then decided to cooperate with Samuel, leaving her behind after a long period of hard work together.

Just as Irene was hesitating, her phone rang, with her assistant, Bailey, calling.

"Ms. Wade, the matter has been taken care of," Bailey informed Irene over the phone.

Irene's voice was filled with intense rage as she demanded, "Where are they then?"

"They're in the abandoned building we found before," Bailey replied, her voice shaking.

"Make sure they don't go anywhere," Irene said, grinning.

"Ms. Wade, I just heard that Leonard's child is missing, but our people haven't made a move yet," Bailey said with confusion.

Who else besides them would want to stop the case from being reopened?

Irene's expression turned serious as she furrowed her eyebrows. "Go find out who it is. I also want to know who else would want to prevent the case from being reopened," she said.

If Irene and that person, who also wanted to prevent the case from being opened, could work together, it would be great. But if they could not, it would still be fine since their actions aligned with Irene's.

"I'll be there soon."

With her hand covering her mouth, Irene walked into the innermost room on the fifth floor of the abandoned building while Bailey respectfully opened the door.

Upon entering the room, Irene saw Mary holding a child and crying. The middle-aged woman seemed surprised and did not expect to see someone she knew coming in.

Mary was shaking as she pleaded, "Please, Ms. Wade! Have mercy on us. Nancy has already died. She jumped off the building."

Irene walked over to the window as if she had not heard anything and said softly, "This is the fifth floor. If you really want to escape, there's a good chance you won't die if you jump from here. You can give it a try."

Mary was shocked as she looked at Irene and asked, "You want me to jump from here?"

"Weren't you the one who wanted to get out? I didn't say you should jump; I was just giving you an idea," said Irene, shrugging her shoulders.

"Ms. Wade, why have you taken my son and me? We have nothing left to offer you. Nancy is dead, and Ainsley won't listen to me anymore. I'm an outcast in the eyes of those people, and no one wants anything to do with me," Mary begged.

"Didn't you try to uncover the truth about Nancy's death?" Irene squinted her eyes.

Mary immediately widened her eyes and stammered, "Y-you, how did you know...?"

"How did I know? There are no secrets that can be kept forever. Nancy's dead, and someone has already taken the blame for it. Why can't you just give up and move on already?" Irene said it impatiently.

Mary pleaded tearfully, "I won't do it again; I won't pursue the case anymore. Please just let us go. My son is still young, and he will be frightened."

"Fine, you can tell Ainsley yourself," Irene replied.

Irene did not bother to ask for Mary's permission and just waved her hand, signaling Bailey to take the child away.

Mary went into a frenzy as she saw what happened. "Let go of my son! Where are you taking him?"

She was about to charge forward, but a man appeared outside the door and immediately restrained Mary.

Chapter 605 There Is a Mole

Irene signaled for silence by putting a finger to her lips, causing Mary to cover her mouth and cry silently.

Irene took out her phone and called a number, but it took a while before someone picked up.

When the call was finally answered, it was Ainsley's cold and emotionless voice on the other end. "Irene, I know it's you."

"You're not entirely stupid,' Irene sneered as she handed the phone to Mary. "Mary has something to tell you.'

Mary promptly stated, "Ms. Easton, I won't try to reopen the case. Please don't bother me again. Nancy's death was a tragedy, but we must move on.'

Irene took back the phone and taunted, "Did you hear that?"

Ainsley mocked, "Irene, so it was really you who took them away, but do you really think it's over?"

Irene chuckled. "Did you really think that's all there is to my way of dealing with things? And don't think you've won just because Manuel is on your side, Ainsley. While he may be a big deal in Seattle, there are always people more powerful than him."

Ainsley sneered. "So, you're implying that you still have some allies?"

"Maybe they are my accomplices, or maybe my foes, but what I'm certain of is that they are against you," Irene snickered.

"If you happen to know who they are," Ainsley said coldly, "do me a favor and let them know that even if they choose not to come forward, I will still find them, and it would be best if they do it willingly. But that's not your concern, actually. You've done so much in secret. Now, let's see if you can really win forever."

"Well then, I'll be waiting to see what you have in store," said Irene, her face devoid of emotion, before hanging up the phone.

Mary wiped her tears and pleaded with Irene, "Ms. Wade, I've said everything you wanted me to say. Can you please let us go now? I promise I won't bring up the case again."

Irene felt angry at Mary's cowardly behavior. Despite her daughter's tragic situation, she chose to remain silent for the sake of her own interests.

It then brought back memories of Irene's mother, the hypocritical woman.

Fortunately, all the people who stood in her way died when Irene was eighteen, and she did not need a woman like that to give her motherly love in her life.

Irene then walked out of the room with a look of disgust and said, "Just get lost."

Bailey handed the child back to Mary and then drove away with Irene.

Mary hugged her child tightly as they walked for a long time amidst the rubble, but with unwavering determination, they made it out of the collapsed building.

It was not until Matteo's people reported that Mary had returned to the residential area that Ainsley finally relaxed. But she wondered if Mary might not want to talk about the case again because of what had happened.

"It's unbelievable that Irene isn't even afraid that we found out she took Mary away." Matteo's expression turned grim.

Ainsley's expression also appeared grim. "I think Irene wanted to prove that even if the Wade Group crumbles, she should not be taken lightly. Matteo, we haven't even mentioned reopening the case yet. We just met Leonard, and it stirred up such a big commotion. Who do you think told her?"

"Are you suggesting there is a mole among us?" Matteo's expression turned grave.

Ainsley shrugged. "It's possible that there's a mole, so let's be careful."

"Ok, I got it."

"Hey Matteo, about my dad..."

Matteo immediately grasped what Ainsley was saying. He then spoke in a comforting tone, "Don't worry too much, Aisy. Stay calm."

Ainsley silently nodded her head. She did not want to cause any chaos either.

Having slept poorly last night, Ainsley woke up to find that it was already bright outside. She sat up, rubbed her bleary eyes, and took a few minutes to gather her senses before getting out of bed.

The curtains parted by themselves, and taking in the beautiful weather outside, Ainsley could not help but smile.

Ainsley went to the floor-to-ceiling window, opened the ventilation window, took a deep breath of fresh air, and immediately felt relaxed throughout her body.

Ainsley quickly freshened up, glanced at her watch, and saw that it was 11.30 a.m., with half an hour to go before lunch.

With that thought in mind, she slowly walked down the stairs.

As Ainsley was walking down the stairs, she felt something was off. There was a faint smell of food in the air. It was not strong, but she could clearly smell the mild aroma.

Did Nancy come early? Ainsley pondered.

As she walked into the living room, Ainsley saw Matteo sitting leisurely on the couch, flipping through the newspaper. She asked, "Why are we having lunch so early today?"

Matteo lifted his head and gestured with his chin toward the kitchen. "You can go ask for yourself."

Now it's even more unusual!

As she made her way to the kitchen, Ainsley could not shake off the inexplicable feeling in her heart.

Ainsley was taken aback when she saw who the person in the kitchen was.

Hearing the noise, Manuel turned around and saw Ainsley standing there. He smiled softly and said, "You're awake. Please go to the living room and sit for a while. There's one more dish left, and it will be ready soon."

When Ainsley saw Manuel, she did not look pleased and asked, "Why are you here? And where's Nancy?"

Manuel turned his head and focused on cooking before casually explaining, "I came to talk to Matteo about work. Nancy was taking the day off when you were still asleep, so I made lunch myself."

Ainsley pressed her pink lips together, wanting to ridicule him but not being able to do it. After all, Manuel was helping out.

However, it was not in Ainsley's nature to stay silent. "You could have gone to the company to discuss work with Matteo."

Matteo then approached them out of nowhere and explained calmly, "I invited him to come here. I decided to take a day off from work and rest."

Ainsley was at a loss for words; her eyes darted between the silent Manuel and Matteo. She managed a stiff smile at him before turning around and leaving.

Matteo called out to Ainsley from behind, "Where are you going? Aren't you going to eat? This is free labor, don't miss out."

Ainsley said without turning her head, 'I'm going upstairs to change my clothes."

Matteo felt satisfied as he leaned against the door and asked Manuel with a whistle, "What do you think?"

Manuel turned off the heat and allowed the food to simmer in the pot. He then turned to Matteo with a smug look on his face. "Okay, the land in the south of the city is yours now. Send someone to sign the contract this afternoon,"

Matteo did not hesitate to agree, saying, "Sure, Mr. Gage. That's very generous of you.'

When it was time to eat, Ainsley sat down promptly in her chair at the dining table. Ainsley, along with Matteo and Manuel, started eating perfectly in sync with each other.

Manuel placed a piece of smoked salmon into Ainsley's bowl with his fork, saying, "I remember this is your favorite dish; give it a try."

"Thanks, but I'll pass, as I don't like it anymore," Ainsley said as she handed the fish to Matteo.

Manuel's eyes briefly lost their sparkle, but he quickly composed himself and suggested, "Why don't you try some of the other dishes? I heard you've been feeling feverish lately and can't eat spicy food, so I didn't add any chili."

Ainsley did not show much of a response, simply continuing to eat and giving a polite "Hmm" in acknowledgement.

The mood instantly became incredibly uncomfortable, and Matteo felt uneasy being caught in the middle. He hastily finished his food, eating faster than he normally would

Chapter 606 Is It Worth It?

After finishing the meal, Ainsley went upstairs without even glancing at Manuel, who was staring at her eagerly.

The moment Ainsley's figure disappeared around the corner of the stairs, Manuel's face showed a hint of melancholy.

With a sigh, Matteo walked over and patted Manuel's shoulder. "Take it easy,' he said.

Manuel remained silent and began clearing the dishes, then quietly announced his departure, 'I'll get going then."

While both were men, Matteo might not have been able to feel exactly what Manuel was feeling, but he could sympathize with him.

As his gaze rested upon the empty staircase, Manuel's expression turned increasingly inscrutable.

Ainsley was jolted awake by a nightmare, and her body was drenched in sweat. She could not fall back asleep because the terrifying images from her dream lingered in her mind.

Sitting up slowly, Ainsley took some time to settle her racing heart before getting out of bed. Opening the curtains, she took a casual glance at the night view, only to freeze suddenly.

There was a man standing by his black Land Rover under the streetlight, not budging an inch. The only thing that moved was the flickering light on his fingertips, which made the already desolate atmosphere even more intense.

Ainsley felt a sharp pain in her heart. She then stretched her hand toward the window, trying to outline the figure of the man in the distance.

Suddenly, the man raised his head and locked eyes with Ainsley. Ainsley's heart froze, and she instinctively ducked behind the curtains.

Seeing her was a pleasant surprise for him, but Manuel's brow furrowed when he realized she was still awake so late.

He waited until his cigarette was almost burned out before putting it out with his foot.

Once she relaxed, Ainsley felt a twinge of embarrassment. Why did I just hide? After all, this is my home; I'm not a thief. I'm not the one who should feel guilty.

Ainsley forcefully drew the curtains shut, figuring that what she could not see could not bother her, then turned around and headed back to bed.

After shutting her eyes and forcing herself to sleep for a while, Ainsley suddenly opened her eyes again and slammed the mattress in frustration. Her thoughts were too scattered to settle down.

With a surge of anger, Ainsley got up, slipped on her shoes, and ran down the stairs. Without stopping, she rushed up to Manuel.

Meanwhile, Manuel was in the midst of lighting his cigarette when he saw Ainsley, causing him to pause and his eyes to light up with surprise.

His voice was a bit raspy, perhaps due to smoking, but it was also more alluring than before. 'Why did you come down?' Manuel asked.

With feigned indifference, Ainsley gazed at Manuel and said, "You're disrupting my sleep."

Manuel was rendered speechless after hearing Ainsley.

Although it was an obviously sarcastic comment, Manuel could not help but chuckle when he heard it.

Manuel's attractive features exuded a captivating aura in the gentle illumination of the street lamps.

Ainsley's brow slowly creased as she failed to see the humor in what she had just said. Her hand itched to touch his forehead to check if he was sick, but she resisted the temptation.

As Ainsley was lost in thought, she suddenly felt a warm breath on her face, mixed with a faint scent of smoke.

Ainsley was lost in thought when she was startled by the sudden appearance of a looming face in front of her, causing her to take a step back. However, due to the inconvenient footwear of slippers, her body

leaned back while her feet remained in place, causing her to fall backward. Ainsley closed her eyes instinctively, but ended up falling into a pair of slightly chilly arms.

As he embraced Ainsley, Manuel felt a sudden rush of fulfillment fill his long-empty heart. He pulled her in closer, holding onto the delicate woman tightly.

Upon opening her eyes, Ainsley was met with Manuel's intense gaze, filled with an unmistakable tenderness. Her heart began to race uncontrollably.

"You came here because you were worried about me, didn't you, Ainsley?" Manuel noticed her confusion and promptly took advantage of the situation to help her realize her feelings.

Ainsley's rational side took over as she heard Manuel's words. She furrowed her brows and forcefully pushed his arms away, disregarding the disappointment on his face. "Stop fooling yourself. Get out of here before I report you for causing a disturbance," she said firmly.

Ainsley could not bear to see Manuel stay up all night here after all.

Manuel forced a bitter smile and nodded. "Alright, I'll leave. You should also head back; it's chilly at night."

Ignoring Manuel, Ainsley turned around and entered her house without looking back. After taking a few steps, she hid herself behind the wall and carefully listened to any movements outside, relying on the dim light.

Luckily, it was not long before she heard the sound of a car starting up and then fading away.

Manuel finally left.

After hiding behind the wall for a while, Ainsley walked out and looked at the deserted street, feeling indescribable emotions.

Returning to her room with a heavy footfall, Ainsley threw herself onto the bed and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Suddenly, there was a beep from the phone, indicating a new text message had arrived.

With some effort, Ainsley retrieved her phone and opened the message. Her eyes stung as she read it.

It was a message from an unknown number that Ainsley had not saved in her contacts, but the number was so familiar that she could recite it backwards.

The message was brief, containing only two words: [Good night.]

Ainsley remained motionless, closed her eyes again, and pondered. He must have arrived home by now.

"You're here again?" Ainsley asked as she rubbed her sore forehead, feeling restless because of her poor sleep last night.

Since Matteo was at work, she wondered what reason Manuel had to be there.

After taking out a plain cloth bag from behind, Manuel handed it to her, and Ainsley, who was a bit confused, opened it to find an ordinary makeup box inside.

Ainsley pursed her lips and retrieved the glass cabinet. It was not until she saw the makeup box locked inside that her expression changed.

The lock was made specifically for the case and was so small and intricate that it could not be opened without a key, unless it was broken. But if they damaged the glass cabinet, there was a high possibility that the antique inside could also be damaged.

A small golden key was offered to her by Manuel, and Ainsley could sense that he had given it a lot of consideration.

Ainsley was at a loss for words and spoke bluntly, "Is it worth spending billions just to return it to the original owner?"

Matteo did tell Ainsley about the auction that was intentionally arranged.

Although the plan was to use the auction to get Ainsley out, Manuel did not care. To him, she was worth more than billions or trillions. However, when he said these words out loud, they lost their original meaning. Price was never a measure of such things.

Hence, Manuel merely smiled and uttered, "It was worth the cost."

Carrying the glass square cabinet, Manuel's words caused ripples in Ainsley's heart. She turned around uncontrollably, afraid of being caught with a vulnerable expression by Manuel. She only said, "I'll take it. Just count it as I owe you a favor, and I'll find a chance to return it to you."

Once she finished speaking, Ainsley headed straight upstairs.

Ainsley appeared to have a shield made of thorns all over her body that was impenetrable. If anyone came too close, they would be pricked. Manuel watched her leave, and his eyes dimmed.

Chapter 607 Delay in Verdict

"Ms. Easton! Please help me! I beg you!" Leonard's voice was loud and tearful on the phone.

Ainsley didn't know what had happened, but she thought it might have something to do with the recent incident he mentioned before.

"Don't panic. Tell me exactly what happened." Ainsley's voice was cold, but it calmed him down.

Leonard finally calmed down a little before replying, "My son! They took my son away! When the housekeeper went to pick up my son today, she said that someone already picked him up from school, but we didn't know who they were at all when we look at the surveillance cameras. Ms. Easton, what I did was for you, so you have to help me!"

Hearing that, Ainsley's heart turned cold, thinking, "They really became more and more rampant! Mary wasn't even found yet, and now Leonard was already in trouble."

"Ms. Easton, I-I found a letter right outside my door." Leonard's voice trailed off after a while before continuing, "It says in the letter that I can't be a witness, or I won't see my son again!"

Thinking of Mary's kidnapping, Ainsley recalled what Irene had said. Perhaps Irene already knew what had happened to Leonard's family at that time.

“Just agree to it first. The case will be delayed,” Ainsley said coldly.

Leonard was stunned for a long time since he did not expect Ainsley to agree so easily. “Ms. Easton, thank you. About what happened before...”

“Leonard, everything you’ve done is in the hands of fate. Even if I don’t expose you, that doesn’t mean that the situation does not exist. I advise you to make up for it before it’s fully investigated. You can ask the victim’s family to issue a letter of understanding if someone found out about it, or you’ll be in trouble. Of course, I’ll help you because of my father,” Ainsley said indifferently.

Leonard had concrete evidence that Ainsley’s father’s death was caused by lidocaine. “Even so, who’s the one that wanted to harm my father?” she thought again.

After hanging up the phone, she sat in the study and watched the information that Matteo gathered.

During that time, she was busy with the relationship she had with Manuel and never cared about her father’s business.

However, her father seemed to have suffered from the schemes of his business rivals during that time. Not only that but he was also worried for Ainsley at the same time.

After eliminating a few others, Ainsley realized that she had no clue at all.

The only thing that could be guessed was that the Wade family wasn’t involved in the lidocaine case. After all, she had done so much just to arrange the truck, and there was no reason for her to do it again.

But apart from Irene, Ainsley couldn’t think of anyone who hated the Easton Group that much.

Unsurprisingly, those people only wanted to teach Leonard a lesson this time since they didn’t really do anything to his child. After promising not to testify in court, they sent the child back to Leonard that afternoon.

As if to dispel all of Ainsley’s hope, Leonard was also warned not to have any contact with Ainsley.

Matteo didn’t expect things to turn out this way after Ainsley told Matteo about it. After that, he immediately asked someone to investigate the cause of Leonard’s son’s disappearance, but no matter how they investigated, it seemed that something or someone was covering the case behind the scenes.

In the basement of Seaside Villa, Georgia lay weakly on the ground with a body full of scars caused by whips.

Her face was also full of scars, and the blood on her chapped lips made her uncomfortable.

Even so, she wasn’t afraid. She just stared blankly at the sunlight seeping that was seeping from the corner of the basement.

Someone would deliver her meal every day, but it was only one meal instead of three. The food would be sent over at noon, and she would make sure to finish the food even if the food was already rotten.

Georgia didn’t dare dream about a luxurious life anymore, nor did she dare dream about the fantasy life that she wanted.

The only thought she had now was to stay alive and leave this place alive to see her mother.

A little while later, the sound of heavy footsteps sounded, and Georgia knew someone was coming to deliver her meal.

She then propped herself up and slowly leaned against the area where the meal would be served. Surprisingly, the person who delivered the meal this time was not the usual person, but Aaden.

“You’d better give in, or Mr. Daniel will dig out all your family members. It’s hard to hide a person, but it’ll be easy to find them,” Aaden said in a deep voice.

“I don’t think you’d be so kind as to remind me. Why don’t you just tell me what you want from me?” Georgia sneered.

Aaden’s eyes darkened, and he chuckled. “Mr. Daniel said he’ll let you out.’ “Let me out?” She looked at him in shock. She did not believe that Daniel would let her out so easily.

After that, Aaden opened the door and walked in. Ignoring her fear, he slowly approached her and grabbed her chin.

“What do you want?” She looked at him in fear.

Aaden grabbed Georgia’s chin and dragged her straight out of the basement.

“Actually, you already know everything about me. You can get any information about me if you just investigated, so I don’t have anything you would want here.’

“Shut up.”

Aaden ignored her cries and took her out of the basement. He then brought her to the garden by the collar and threw her on the path paved with flowers and stones.

The stone was so painful that before Georgia could scream out, she saw Daniel sitting calmly on the side.

“W-What do you want?”

“Shh. I don’t want to hear your voice right now.” Daniel was really irritated just by hearing her voice, the voice that sounded like Ainsley.

Glaring at him coldly, Georgia said nothing.

She was like a lamb being slaughtered and had no idea why Daniel brought her here, but she knew very well that this man wouldn’t let her go just like that.

“I can let you go, but you have to do something for me first,’ Daniel said.

Looking at him warily, she asked, “What is it?’

“It’s not the right time yet, but I’ll tell you when the time comes.”

Lowering her gaze, Georgia stared at the pebbles beneath her, whereas Daniel stared intently at her.

Their faces and bodies were exactly the same, both Georgia and Ainsley.

The only difference was their gaze. Georgia's gaze was the same as Ainsley's before, and it seemed that Georgia was taught by someone to act that way.

After a while, Daniel had seen enough and glanced at Aaden.

The latter then took Georgia away, and as if giving her mercy, Aaden said, "You have to stay in the room before the time is right. At least it's much more comfortable than living in the basement."

She forced herself to keep up with him since the beatings she had been receiving for the past few days had left her weak, and there were even a few times when she almost fell when walking.

"A doctor will come over to treat you later."

After sending her to the room, Aaden didn't leave yet, as if he was waiting for her to say something.

Chapter 608 Bloodbath

However, Georgia remained silent as she sat on the cold bench. She didn't need Aaden to tell her that.

At that moment, the Baldry family was in turmoil.

Lindsay and Kaitlin sat on the couch in the living room, and Kaliyah stood at the stairway looking at them.

"I absolutely will not divorce Cason, Kaliyah said seriously.

Kaitlin sneered. "What right do you think you have to say no? You're lucky that we decided not to pursue what happened last time, but you're no longer qualified to be Mrs. Baldry of the Baldry family."

Kaliyah then looked at Lindsay with hope. So many things had happened in the past, and Lindsay always stood by her side.

However, this time, Lindsay didn't stand by her. Instead, she sat beside Kaitlin and looked at Kaliyah contemptuously. "Kaliyah, you'd better be smart while everyone is being nice. Otherwise, how will you live if this gets out? I don't think you want Jackson to know how you treated him, do you?"

"Mom! Don't tell Jackson!"

"You don't have the right to call me that. Kaliyah, the reason why no one is kicking you out now is because of Jackson, so don't waste my patience. Cason has made up his mind to divorce you. I used to not want the divorce because of Jackson, but now, I think your relationship with Cason has come to an end." Lindsay's gaze became colder and colder.

Kaliyah just looked at them in despair. Luna stood behind Lindsay with a child in her arms and a rattle in her hand as she shook the rattle. The sound of the rattle and the laughter from the child melted Kaliyah's heart.

She clenched her fists and took a deep breath. "Fine. I'll agree on the divorce, but I'm taking my son. I already said this once in front of everyone then, but none of you agreed."

"We didn't agree the last time, and we won't agree this time as well. We'll continue to disagree no matter what you say. Jackson is a member of the Baldry family, and this will never change. I've made it

very clear to you last time. If you need a lawyer to be involved, then we will directly provide the truth about what you did last time. Are you sure you want this?"

Kaliyah didn't say anything because she knew the weight of what she had done. With what happened before and with the Baldry family's power altogether, Kaliyah had no chance of winning at all.

Kaitlin already knew what Kaliyah was thinking of as she held the child in her arms and looked at Kaliyah smugly. "Kaliyah, I advise you to discard all that dirty thoughts of yours."

Of course, she knew that Kaliyah wouldn't give up since she knew that Kaliyah was the kind of person that would do whatever it takes to achieve her goal, and Kaliyah would definitely not care about the safety of the child. The matter that happened in the hospital already served as a warning.

Just then, Cason came back from work, and Kaliyah's eyes reddened as she looked over. "Cason, I—" "I think I've made it very clear to you, Kaliyah, that I want to divorce you."

"You can't do this to me. I've done so much for you. You can't divorce me just because of this!" Kaliyah screamed desperately.

She couldn't be divorced, or the whole of Seattle would laugh at her.

In the past, Cason's marriage to her was based on Ainsley's misery and morality, and now, it was as if Heaven was joking with her by humiliating her.

Kaliyah could even imagine what the socialites would say about her after the banquet.

Everyone used to envy Kaliyah, who was Mrs. Baldry, but now, she had become the abandoned wife despised by the Baldry family.

After that, she walked upstairs, avoiding any conversation that was directed.

In the meantime, Manuel came to the house again, and this time, he said he had something serious to talk to Ainsley about.

As for Ainsley, she was sitting on the couch lazily, hugging a pillow in her arms.

She couldn't help but yawn and speak softly, 'Go ahead. What's the matter?'

Looking at her delicate appearance, Manuel's Adam's apple moved slightly, and his voice became hoarse. "It's nothing big. I just want to ask you if you can take a look at Serina. Is it convenient for you?"

"Serina? What's wrong with her?" Ainsley instantly came to her senses with a worried look on her face when she heard that.

Seeing the change in her mood, Manuel clenched his fingers inexplicably, feeling a little jealous.

Even if it was his sister, he couldn't let her steal the person he liked away from him.

At the same time, Serina, who was watching a drama series at home, suddenly yawned and felt shivers running down her spine.

With that, she took out a tissue and wiped her nose in confusion as she muttered in a low voice, “Did I catch a cold?”

Seeing that Manuel was lowering his head in silence, Ainsley thought the situation was urgent and jumped from the couch in a panic, shouting at him, “What are you waiting for? Take me there.”

Before Manuel could react, he raised his head in a daze.

Seeing his calm demeanor, Ainsley was infuriated as she pointed at him and scolded, “Are you really her brother? She’s sick, yet you’re still dawdling around, refusing to leave.”

Only then did Manuel realize that she had misunderstood him.

However, if he made it clear now, he would definitely be scolded again, but that was still better than lying to Ainsley.

After a while, Manuel’s mind was in a mess as he thought about how to put it into words.

“Listen to me.” His voice sounded guilty as he continued, “Serina is fine, and she hasn’t been sick for a long time. I just want you to give her a psychological test to see if she has truly recovered.”

Ainsley’s furious expression froze, and all the anger in her heart was instantly extinguished.

After that, she cleared her throat and said, “That’s not my fault. You didn’t make it clear at first.”

Naturally, Manuel could only say yes to that.

Seeing how cooperative he was, Ainsley felt uneasy again.

She sat back down and said in a much gentler tone, “Have you discussed this with Serina? When will she have the time to come over for the test?”

The psychological test had to be done in a fixed place. Otherwise, Ainsley wouldn’t have asked.

Manuel immediately took out his phone and said, “I’ll ask her to come over now.”

Ainsley was still feeling awkward about what just happened, so she just hummed in response.

Manuel then made a phone call. After the call was connected, he said a few sentences, simple but clear. “Turdan Street. Servia Mansion. Come over.”

After saying that, he hung up.

Ainsley was a little envious of his rough way of handling it. She wouldn’t have a headache if all her patients were as obedient as Serina.

Serina really came quickly, only using around ten minutes to get there.

When she saw Ainsley, she ran to Ainsley in surprise, but her brother stopped her halfway.

Serina struggled discontentedly. “Aiden, what are you doing? I haven’t seen Ainsley for a long time. I want to hug her.”

Manuel had a look of annoyance when he looked at Serina. Not only did he not move his arm, but he even stood in front of Ainsley with a serious expression. "How old do you think you are? Why are you still acting so rashly? Go sit on the couch quietly."

Serina took a few steps back in dissatisfaction hearing that. "Stop pretending, Manuel. You just want to monopolize Ainsley to yourself. You used to at least let me get close to Ainsley, but now I can't even come near her at all!"

Chapter 609 Serina in Love

Manuel left for the study to give them both some space.

After that, Serina hugged Ainsley unscrupulously. "My brother left, so I can finally hug you. I miss you! I haven't seen you for so long."

Looking at Serina's current state, Ainsley knew that she had already forgotten about all the gloominess.

She had heard from Lainey about what Serina did at the banquet. On that day, Serina was confident, clever, and courageous.

"Do you have any nightmares recently, Serina?" Ainsley asked with concern.

Serina shook her head and replied, "I haven't had nightmares for many days. I remember the last time I had a nightmare was when you had a car accident. I was so scared that day, and that's why I had a nightmare."

Ainsley nodded silently, but before she could prepare for the test, she heard something ringing.

It was Serina's phone. She seemed to be a little excited as she picked up the call, and she immediately smiled when she saw the caller ID. "Hello.*"

Sitting on the couch, Ainsley watched Serina with a faint smile, and she heard Serina's voice getting more and more intimate.

"Of course not! You don't understand at all. How hateful. Ainsley is here, so not today. I want to accompany her today."

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Serina reluctantly hung up the call.

As soon as she hung up the phone, she was startled to see a meaningful look in Ainsley's eyes. Her cheeks flushed as she looked away, hiding the phone behind her back.

"Ainsley, why are you looking at me like that?"

Ainsley stretched out her index finger and bent it, flicking Serina's forehead with them. "Who did you talk to just now?"

Serina looked at Ainsley awkwardly for a long time before stammering, "It's Miles Reynolds."

"That actor?"

At the Christmas party in the resort, they met Miles, who had helped them a lot, and it seemed that both Miles and Serina developed feelings for each other from then on.

Ainsley pondered for a moment and asked, "Are you both in a relationship?"

"Ainsley, please don't tell my brother about this, or he'll definitely discriminate against Miles." Serina's innocent face was full of worry, and Ainsley couldn't help but laugh when she heard that.

"You're protecting him already?"

Serina shyly held onto Ainsley's arm. "That's not true, Ainsley. Stop teasing me. It's just that you don't know what kind of person my brother is.

Everyone is a bad person to him, and you don't know how he deals with people. If he says he wants to investigate someone, he'll investigate all eight generations of that person and what they have done before. Maybe he'll kidnap Miles and interrogate him!

As she spoke, she made a horrifying expression, which almost made Ainsley laugh.

"Is your brother that scary of a person in your heart?" Ainsley held Serina's hand, and Serina nodded desperately, for fear that Ainsley would not know how scary Manuel was.

"Does Miles want to ask you out?" Ainsley had overheard Serina's conversation on the phone.

Serina immediately changed the topic and poured a glass of water for Ainsley. "Ainsley, are you here today to accompany me?"

"Yup. I'm here to see if you've recovered mentally."

"Do you think I got better after you've seen me?" Serina blinked her bright eyes, and Ainsley couldn't help but stroke her head again.

"Yeah. You're much better now."

Serina was too naive, and Ainsley was afraid that she would get hurt.

"Then let's eat something delicious later, shall we? We'll extort Manuel's money," Serina said coquettishly as she shook Ainsley's arm.

"Okay." Ainsley knew very well that Serina just wanted to create opportunities for her and Manuel.

Although she refused the idea of being in contact with Manuel, she still couldn't refuse Serina.

"Great! I'll go change my clothes right away." Serina then ran up the stairs.

In the study on the second floor, Manuel was dealing with the company's affairs, and he stopped working when he saw Ainsley coming in.

Ainsley placed a cup of coffee in front of him. "I noticed Nancy was going to bring you some coffee, so I brought it along with me."

"Thank you." Manuel took the cup and smelled the strong scent of coffee.

He took a sip and looked at Ainsley suspiciously. "Have you finished the test? How's Serina? Is she okay?"

Ainsley sat on the couch in front of the table and nodded. 'She's fine, so don't worry. She's happy now, but the happiness isn't from the both of us.'

Manuel chuckled. 'I know. Miles.'

Seeing the smile on Ainsley's face, he immediately guessed it. "Serina must have said a lot of bad things about me just now, right? She made me look like an unforgivable villain."

"Aren't you?"

The two looked at each other and smiled. Manuel felt the comfort that he hadn't felt for a long time as if they had returned to the past.

However, the next second, Ainsley became serious as she looked at Manuel. "I indirectly caused Serina's depression."

Manuel's hand froze as if he was surprised to hear Ainsley say this. 'Don't say that. Irene is the one who caused everything. She's the culprit.'

"But if that's the case, then isn't it because of you?" Ainsley glanced at Manuel coldly.

Manuel didn't dare to say anything else. He had indeed done something wrong.

"I'm sorry, Aisy. I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Ainsley shook her head indifferently. "There's nothing you can do to make up for it."

"I know, but I always want to do something about it. Aisy, you can ask me for anything." The guilt in his heart had now reached its peak.

"Okay. I do have a request," Ainsley said, and Manuel was overjoyed.

"I'll agree to anything."

Ainsley then took a deep breath. "I hope you can stay away from me. Stop coming any closer."

With a smile on his face, Manuel didn't dare to say anything. His gaze froze as he fixed his gaze on the laptop on the table.

Both of them were silent, and neither of them spoke again until Serina pushed the door open, breaking the awkward silence.

"Ainsley! Manuel! I'm already dressed. Let's go!" She looked at them with a smile.

However, after a long silence, no one spoke, so nervously, Serina said again, "I'm hungry. Let's go."

Just as Manuel was about to stand up, Ainsley wiped away her tears indifferently, saying, "I'm sorry, Serina. I'll see you some other time."

After that, she turned around and left without any hesitation.

Manuel's face instantly turned pale, but he didn't want to say anything in front of Serina.

"Manuel, what's wrong with Ainsley? Did you bully her?" Serina raised her fist and tried to hit him.

As for Manuel, he shut his laptop and exhaled wearily. "It's my fault. I was wrong from the beginning."

Hearing his words, Serina swallowed nervously. "Manuel, what exactly happened?"

After a while, Manuel regained his senses and replied, "I'm fine, Serina. What do you want to eat?"

Serina could only pout at that reply. "I don't want to eat anything. I don't have an appetite anymore since Ainsley left. I might as well..."

Chapter 610 Fear

She found the phone in her pocket and happily told Manuel, "Manuel, I'm not having dinner at home today."

Manuel shook his head helplessly, "I guess I don't matter anymore now that you have a boyfriend."

When Ainsley exited the Gage residence and got into the car, she received Kaitlin's call.

Kaitlin wanted to see Ainsley. After setting a time, the latter sped away.

"Why do you want to see me today?" Ainsley exited the car and looked toward the luxury car beside her. A woman was leaning against the car door, wearing a wide hat that covered her face.

Kaitlin took out a cigarette and lit it. The smoke lingered around them.

She exhaled a puff of smoke. "I have something to tell you."

"When did you learn to how to smoke?" Ainsley covered her nose in disgust.

Kaitlin smiled contemptuously. "I learned it in a mental hospital."

"You can smoke in there?" Ainsley was bewildered.

"Kaitlin should've always been under watch, so how could there be cigarettes?" Ainsley thought.

"While being locked up, there was one night I just couldn't fall asleep. I accidentally found a pack of cigarettes under the bed while sitting on the ground. There were only a few left. So I stole the nurses' lighter and secretly lit one in the early morning. The cigarette had expired, so it had a musty smell.

When it was lit, the musty smell was even stronger. I took a puff and coughed for a long time. During the intense coughing, I finally stopped thinking of those disgusting things." Kaitlin exhaled another puff of smoke.

Then, Kaitlin threw the cigarette to the ground and stubbed it out.

"Of course, Ainsley was unaware of the feeling of being at the mercy of fate." She thought bitterly.

Kaitlin waved her hand and brushed away the cigarette smoke before her. She took another puff relishingly before saying, "Let's not talk about this anymore. I found something."

"What is it?" Ainsley asked.

"You will be very interested. It's about Kaliyah. Do you know about Jackson's kidnapping a few days ago?" Kaitlin continued.

Ainsley thought for a while and replied, "I saw it on the news."

"The kidnapppers asked for a lot of money that night, and we all paid for it, but everyone only cared about saving Jackson that we overlooked one thing. What did Kaliyah do when she disappeared for a while during that night? Previously, I placed a bug in her car to keep tabs on her. I don't know if the sound was too soft, but I could only hear a few words intermittently." Kaitlin took out her phone and pressed the play button. 'This is the recording. I deleted the blank spaces.'

After a moment of loud noises, Kaliyah's voice came through."... I can satisfy you... Let go of my son... What do you want?"

Then there was some static, and a mechanical voice followed."... the Wade Group shares... the Easton Group... get back... the confession letter..."

Ainsley frowned. She seemed to be able to guess what was going on from the intermittent voices. "To save Jackson, Kaliyah agreed to the kidnapper's condition. And this condition has something to do with the Easton Group and Wade Group. But what exactly is it?"

Kaitlin took back the phone and sneered. 'Who knows what she promised. But you have to be careful of someone,' Kaitlin said solemnly.

Ainsley looked at Kaitlin confusedly. "Who is it?"

"Samuel Wade," Kaitlin replied.

Ainsley knew who Samuel Wade was. He was the one who was fighting over the Wade Group against Irene.

Ainsley finally understood what the recording was referred to.

In order to save Jackson, Kaliyah had promised the other party to take back the shares of the Wade Group from the Easton Group. Perhaps to better control her, the latter even had her sign the confession letter.

"Samuel is a cunning man. He's even more cunning than Irene. He will do anything,' Kaitlin commented mockingly.

Ainsley nodded. "Okay, I'll take note of it. Let's try not to meet up next time."

"Do you need to be that cautious? There's unnecessary, Ainsley. Are you afraid that someone will find out?" Kaitlin took out another cigarette and lit it again.

The intense smell of smoke made Ainsley put on her mask immediately. "No, I'm not. I'd better go."

After she left, Kaitlin slowly finished smoking her cigarette and drove away.

In the largest mall in Seattle, Robyn was shopping with a young woman, followed by four bodyguards responsible for carrying things.

"Meredith, how have you been lately? Is your work going well?" Robyn asked with concern.

Waston replied obediently, 'I'm doing well, Mrs. Easton.'

Waston rubbed her hands nervously. Although Robyn had always cared about her, the atmosphere around her made her a little afraid to speak casually.

“Have you been going out with Matteo recently?” Robyn picked up a piece of clothing and hovered it over Waston’s body back and forth.

“High-quality clothes are never produced in large quantities, and each style is a limited edition. This black and white haute couture dress looks very good on Waston.” Robyn thought satisfyingly.

“I haven’t been going out with him lately, Mrs. Easton,” Waston replied.

Robyn glanced at Waston Glover in surprise and said in a low voice, “That won’t do. You two should meet up and go on dates more.”

Waston admired herself in the mirror and replied shyly, “Matteo cares a lot about his career. The Easton Group is still in its development stage. I don’t want to take up too much of his time.”

“Well, that’s true. I don’t know why Matteo works so hard for other people’s companies. The owner of this company uses her shares to lure my son to work for her. What a manipulative person.” Robyn said meaningfully and glanced at Waston with complicated eyes.

When Waston heard what Robyn had said, she understood the hidden meaning behind the latter’s words. However, Waston didn’t go along with it and instead replied gently, “Ms. Easton is also a good person. Matteo cares about her very much. If he can help, he must.”

Robyn looked at Waston thoughtfully and decided to keep her inner worries to herself. Then, she handed the dress to the latter and said, “Try this on. I think it suits you.”

Waston obediently brought the clothes into the fitting room. “I’ll change into it now, Mrs. Easton.”

Robyn nodded and walked to the other side to continue looking at clothes. Suddenly, her phone rang.

She looked down, and her eyes changed slightly. “Aaden, who was the one who went to the Seaside Villa to deliver news to that brat that you told me last time?”

The person’s tone on the phone also became serious. “Waston Glover, from the Glover family.”

Robyn’s expression changed drastically, and she replied coldly, “I understand.”

After Robyn hung up the phone, she looked toward the fitting room.

The door was gently pushed open, and Waston slowly walked out, lifting the hem of her skirt. She gazed at Robyn with a relaxed and happy expression.

“Mrs. Easton, look.”

The gloominess on Robyn’s face had long disappeared, and she put on a gentle smile. “You look gorgeous. You’re a natural beauty. It’s really an honor for Matteo to marry you.”

“Mrs. Easton, you’re exaggerating.” Waston flushed, and she was too shy to look at Robyn.

“I’m not exaggerating.” Robyn remembered that at the last prestigious family banquet, people from all the prominent families began approaching her as soon as Weston appeared.