

A Divorce 661

[Chapter 661 Missing Serina](#)

A strong sense of uneasiness continued to linger in Ainsley's heart. The scene in which Aaden led his men to beat Georgia was still before her. No matter what, she couldn't accept it calmly, not to mention that the woman was sent in by her to save herself.

'I want to save her, and I don't want to wait any longer,' Ainsley said firmly.

Looking at Ainsley's expression, Manuel felt that she seemed to be different from usual. He tentatively said, "Aisy, don't be fooled. Are you affected?"

Ainsley was stunned. It was true that she had never done anything impulsively, but on this occasion she was indeed a little impetuous.

'So, you still haven't answered me. Why are you here? And you said you're my assistant?' Ainsley was puzzled.

While driving, Manuel thought for a long time before saying, "I'm worried. You haven't met a man like Daniel before, so of course you don't know how cruel he is."

"In fact, I know. When I was trapped there, he often told me about all kinds of torture, but I didn't care at all. Today, when I saw Georgia, she looked like she was on the verge of collapse. If it were only a beating, it could not break a person's will. Thus, I'm afraid that if we don't save her sooner, she might be..."

There was no need for her to make herself clear that Manuel understood what she meant. Even a bird trapped in a cage with broken wings would have the idea of going on a hunger strike, let alone a person.

'Aisy, I promised you earlier in the villa that I would try to save her. But not now. Daniel is crazy now. If we bring Georgia out at this juncture, I don't know how mad he will be.'

Ainsley nodded. "Don't come with me next time."

'Why?' Disappointment flashed in Manuel's eyes. Did she hate him so much?

Ainsley didn't say anything else. She just didn't want to give Manuel another chance.

The car drove into the Easton's residence. Before Ainsley got out of the car, she suddenly thought of Serina. "Is Serina back?"

When she mentioned Serina, Manuel was a little nervous. "She called last night and said she would be back today."

'Tell me when she gets home.' After saying that, she got out of the car and went home.

Manuel glanced at her back and called Serina.

No answer, no answer...

In fact, he called a few times at noon, but no one answered.

After pondering for a while, he dialed Miles' number, which was soon answered. "Where's Serina?"

The person on the other end of the phone seemed to be a little puzzled. 'Didn't she go home already?"

'Home? When?" Manuel asked warily.

'This morning, I went back by plane with her. When I wanted to send her back, she didn't let me go because she was afraid that you would be angry, but I was worried and followed her quietly. I saw the car she was in was driving towards home." Miles felt that something was wrong. "What's wrong? What happened?"

Manuel was a little worried. "She didn't answer my phone at noon, and no one answered my call just now."

He became more and more anxious, so he simply hung up the phone and went back to check it out.

The Gage's house was silent, only the housekeeper was cleaning. As soon as Manuel came back, he asked, "Where's Serina?"

'Mr. Gage, Ms. Gage hasn't come back yet."

Manuel turned to look at the housekeeper, his face pale.

'Serina is missing!' Manuel called Ainsley.

When Ainsley heard the news, she stood up and asked, "How could it be?"

'I checked the route from the airport to here. According to Miles' description, he followed the car that Serina was in until he saw it enter the Gage's house." However, he checked the surveillance camera at the entrance of the Gage's house and did not see any information about the car.

"Did Miles watch Serina get into that car with his own eyes?" Ainsley asked coldly.

'No, no, I didn't see it with my own eyes.' Half an hour later, Miles appeared in front of Manuel and Ainsley and said nervously.

He recalled for a long time, "After getting off the plane in the morning, I was waiting for a taxi with her. She flagged down a taxi, told me she wanted a drink and asked me to buy some. I just walked away and found that the taxi had already gone. I immediately got into my car and chased after it until I reached the Gage's house. I saw that car went into the villa area's door, and I couldn't get in."

The villa area where the Gage family lived was strictly controlled. If it wasn't for the vehicles in the neighborhood, there was no way to get in.

'You saw the taxi enter the residential area with your own eyes. Maybe it was because Serina was in the car, so they could get in," Ainsley said in a

deep voice.

Miles' hands trembled as he held his phone. He couldn't believe that Serina was really missing.

After interrogating the surveillance footage in the residential area, Roman said solemnly, "Mr. Gage, that taxi took a few rounds around the villa area before leaving. We can't determine when Serina got

out of the car because there are blind spots. Our men have already found this taxi, but the license plate is a fake one, so we haven't found any information about the vehicle yet."

'How about the taxi driver? There are so many surveillance cameras on the road from the airport to the villa area. It's impossible that the driver's face was not captured, right?' Ainsley asked with a frown.

Roman took out the tablet, and there were only a few blurry photos. "This person is very clever. Every time he passed a surveillance camera, he would always look down or turn his head to avoid capture. Only a few photos were captured, yet they were blurry."

The photos on the tablet couldn't be seen clearly at all, and they couldn't even find out when Serina disappeared.

Ainsley stared at the taxi nervously. 'Who is it?'

With a solemn expression and icy cold eyes, Manuel ordered, "Investigate this! Search the entire Seattle!"

'I'm sorry. It's all my fault.' Miles' face was full of self-blame.

On the day Manuel left Seattle, he specially asked him to take care of Serina, but he still failed to protect her.

The atmosphere between them was solemn, but Ainsley understood that they couldn't continue like this. "Alright, Serina is missing. You can't just be like this. If it's a kidnapping, the kidnapers will definitely call. Those people must know her identity. Since they are going to do this regardless of the reputation of the Gage family, they must be up to something, so we must not panic."

'Roman, send out all your men,' Manuel said in a deep voice.

Of course, Roman knew the seriousness of the matter. "I understand."

In the premium suite of Fog Isle Hotel, Grace had just taken a shower. She walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe and walked straight to the man sitting on the sofa. She sat coquettishly on his lap and said in a seductive voice, "Mr. Mosby, how long have you been waiting for me?"

The man called Mr. Mosby gently wrapped his arms around her waist. Smelling the fragrance of her hair, he said in a daze, "Not long ago, I just arrived. Did you know I was coming, so you went to take a shower?"

He spanked Grace, making Grace tremble.

[Chapter 662 True Colors](#)

She smiled wildly, wrapped her arms around Mr. Mosby's neck, and said in a gentle voice, "Why did you call me here? Didn't you say you wouldn't come to Seattle in the future?"

She still remembered the last time she left Seattle.

After packing up her things in a panic, she didn't even have time to arrange things in the entertainment industry. She directly announced to everyone that she would temporarily withdraw from the entertainment industry.

Under the hunting of a group of reporters, she went to the rural area and claimed she was there to make her contribution.

Mr. Mosby, however, remained silent.

He stroked her hair and said, "I told you not to contact so many artists back then. Why didn't you listen to me?"

His tone was so dangerous that before Grace could react, Mr. Mosby yanked her hair and raised her head.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault," Grace apologized in horror.

The man finally let go of her hair and lifted her face.

"Don't let me down this time."

"Yes, I know."

The news of Grace's appearance spread all over Seattle, and the Easton family also went into a frenzy.

"Why is she back in Seattle?"

Robyn looked at Harold in shock and said incredulously. Harold's expression was also unpleasant.

"Why do you care so much about Grace? Do you know her? And what does it have to do with you whether she returns to Seattle?"

Robyn was stunned for a moment. She let out a soft laugh, and her eyes were full of frivolous mockery.

"Harold Easton, do you think you can get rid of everything by saying that? Do you really think those have nothing to do with you?"

Harold's face suddenly changed. He looked at Robyn with a dangerous light and showed a strange smile.

"So, what do you know?"

"Don't play riddles with me. In fact, you're panicking enough, aren't you? Didn't you have nightmares about what that silly girl said at the dinner table last time? Stop lying to yourself. No one knows you better than I do."

Harold looked at Robyn coldly, slowly stood up from the sofa, and walked up to her leisurely. He suddenly raised his hand and grabbed her hair, saying viciously, "What exactly are you talking about?"

"Ah!"

Robyn screamed in pain, but she couldn't move Mr. Easton's hand at all. His arm was as strong as a wall made of iron.

At this moment, she finally burst out, "Harold! You're two-faced and using me as a pawn. You've been pretending to be a good person in front of your son, even Ainsley thinks you are a good person. novelebook.com But they don't know you are the most disgusting one. Even if I did something

wrong, you still acquiesced, right? Can you put away the mask of hypocrisy when there are only the two of us? I don't want to see you playing dumb!"

"Shut up!"

Harold grabbed even harder.

The force made Robyn even more painful. She struggled, and the pain in her scalp implicated her nerves.

Finally, the man let go of her hand.

"You're crazy!" she cursed.

Harold, however, slapped her backhand and said, "Don't think too highly of yourself. Our every move is monitored. Remember, nothing happened, and we don't even know who Grace is."

Robyn snorted coldly.

"I hope so too, but will Grace cooperate with me?"

Harold's eyes were cold as he looked into the distance.

"She doesn't want to cooperate, but she has to."

"Have you considered the matter I told you about? We can't delay any longer," Robyn said eagerly.

There was no hatred in her eyes, as if the matter of Harold pinching her just now had never existed.

Harold frowned and said coldly, "Do you think you can control everything about our son? Alas, he has grown up and we can't control him anymore."

"Last time, after our son came back, he stayed in the room for a long time. I knew he was looking for something. After he left, I searched for a long time and found that Jake's phone hidden in the ceiling was gone."

There was danger in Robyn's eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Harold's frown deepened, and he said with dissatisfaction.

Robyn snorted.

"Heh, tell you earlier? Didn't you hear it at the dinner that day? Do you really think that Ainsley and Matteo asked about it for no reason? Maybe they already noticed something was wrong with me and were secretly investigating me."

Harold shook his head.

"That's for sure. They've already started their investigation. They said that Leonard has told Ainsley the truth. He has to be killed."

"They want us to kill someone?"

Robyn's eyes widened.

"We're just pawns. Pawns with some minor effects," Harold said with a self-deprecating smile.

Looking at his helpless eyes, Robyn's hatred just now disappeared completely.

She reached out and held Harold's palm, saying in a warm voice, "I'm not willing to be a pawn all the time. Why don't we think about jumping off the whole chessboard?"

Harold didn't say anything, and Robyn gently rested her head on his shoulder, her eyes full of bitterness.

The Packer Group.

When Kaliyah went to meet the client, she bumped into Kaitlin, who looked at her with a wicked smile.

Then she saw the client who she had planned to meet went straight into Kaitlin's box. She couldn't hold back her anger and rushed in, "What the hell is going on?"

The client hurriedly explained, "Ms. Packer, I'm really sorry. Compared to the Packer Group, our company is more interested in the Baldry Group."

Kaliyah gritted her teeth and glared at him, "You should know why the Baldry Group signed the contract with you. It's because of me! Otherwise, how could your company be recognized by the Baldry Group?"

She turned her head to look at Kaitlin, who was watching the show.

"Do you have to do this? You have to go against me?"

"Why not? Isn't it normal for me to charge some interest when you treated me like that before?" Kaitlin laughed.

Kaliyah shivered and said, "Are you sure you have to push me like this?"

Kaitlin, however, didn't think much of it.

"Don't say it so seriously. Aren't we competing fairly? We just rely on our abilities. He made the right choice. It's better to work for the Baldry Group than for him to work for the Packer Group, which is targeted by Manuel."

Under the tense atmosphere, the client immediately signed the contract, "Ms. Baldry, I've signed it. I'll go first."

He handed the contract to Kaitlin and immediately slunk away.

Kaitlin slowly put the contract into her briefcase.

"Since the contract has been signed, I'll leave first."

"Don't go!"

Kaliyah grabbed her arm directly.

Kaitlin shook it off.

"What else do you want to say? I don't seem to have anything to say to you."

Kaliyah's lips trembled slightly.

"Jackson, how is Jackson?"

"Oh, you mean him?"

Kaitlin raised her eyebrows.

"Of course, Jackson is fine. My mom has already started finding a blind date for Cason. Maybe he will have a mother scon."

"How could you?!"

Kaliyah's eyes widened, "It's only been a few days since the divorce. How could you do it so soon?"

[Chapter 663 Worst Case Scenario](#)

Kaitlin glanced at Kaliyah in disgust, "This doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, does it? You don't need to worry about the Baldry family."

Kaliyah eagerly said, "I don't worry about the Baldry family, but Jackson is my son, surely I will take care of it. I will never allow him to call others Mommy."

She thought for a long time and looked at Kaitlin suspiciously.

"Could it be Ainsley?" Kaitlin said mockingly, "You're overthinking it. It's obvious that the thing between Ainsley and Cason can't work out, and yet you persist in suspecting that it is Ainsley. You're doing it merely because you don't want to admit the fact that Cason doesn't love you."

Kaliyah glanced at Kaitlin strangely and said, "I was wondering why you were so strange lately. You actually spoke for Ainsley. Now I finally understand. Have you worked with Ainsley for a long time?"

Kaitlin looked at her quietly and did not deny it. She just sneered mockingly, "It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, does it? Steer away from my business."

Kaliyah said solemnly, "I don't care what kind of collusion you have with Ainsley. Don't hurt Jackson, or I won't let you go."

What surprised her even more was that Kaitlin didn't care about her threat at all.

Instead, she slapped her.

The crisp slap stunned Kaliyah, who covered her right face and backed away abruptly.

"Kaliyah, I'm in a bad mood. I don't want to hear this kind of threat. And I'm warning you. If you really are afraid that I will hurt your son, you should keep a humble attitude and beg me, understand?" Kaitlin said indifferently.

Then she shook her right hand, as if she had touched something dirty.

Although Kaliyah was angry, there was nothing she could do.

Kaitlin was right.

Jackson was now in the Baldry family, which meant he was in the hands of Kaitlin.

Serina felt a headache when she woke up. She rubbed her eyes and realized that she was not at home.

When she recalled what happened before she lost consciousness, the only thing she could remember was getting into a car as soon as she came out of the airport. She told Miles that she wanted to drink water.

As soon as he left, the driver covered her mouth and nose with a handkerchief.

Then when she opened her eyes again, the scene before her was the first thing she knew. novelebook.com She didn't know what had happened yet, but in her current state, it seemed that the situation was not good.

Ten minutes later, the wooden door was slammed open, and several men rushed in.

The man leading the group had a deep scar on his face.

Serina couldn't help but tremble in fear.

This scene seemed to have appeared in her dream.

In her nightmare, the whole world was covered in blood red.

Scar Face cursed wildly and even cut people with a knife.

Immediately afterwards, everything in her nightmare began to appear in front of her eyes...

The men Manuel sent out had searched for her for a whole day, but there was still no news.

Roman was staring at his phone nervously, and he finally received a call.

"Mr. Gage, we found her."

Roman hung up the phone and looked at Manuel nervously. Ainsley asked eagerly, "Where is it?"

"She's at Virginia Mason Hospital now. Ten minutes ago, a car stopped in front of the hospital. After it drove away, Serina was left at the door. Our men have chased after it, but they haven't found it yet." Roman explained.

Then he paused before saying nervously, "However, Serina's condition is not good. She may need Ms. Easton to come with us."

Ainsley immediately stood up and went to Virginia Mason Hospital.

In the hospital, before Ainsley and Manuel entered the ward, they heard a miserable scream followed by a low whimpering sound.

Ainsley was full of worry and saw Serina's frightened expression as soon as she entered.

She immediately understood that Serina was suffering a relapse.

Could it be that those people kidnapped her for the purpose of guiding Serina to have a relapse? But why? When Manuel's men saw him coming, they immediately gave him important information.

"Mr. Gage, this is the note on Ms. Gage's clothes."

Manuel took it over and opened it. He glanced at it with a solemn expression and handed it to Ainsley. She saw a word written on the crumpled letter, [Stop.] It was just such a simple word, but they already knew what the man who had left it meant. She glanced at Serina apologetically and said, "I'm sorry. If it weren't for me, maybe..."

Perhaps Serina wouldn't be kidnapped or maliciously guided to have a relapse.

By the count, Serina had suffered too much because of her.

However, Manuel shook his head.

"Aisy, don't say that. It's those people's fault. They try to stop us from investigating, but I insist."

He looked at Roman and said, "Roman, keep an eye on Serina from now on and send everyone to investigate!"

Looking at Manuel's expression, Roman knew the seriousness of the situation, and he quickly nodded in agreement.

Manuel looked at Ainsley solemnly and said, "Serina is counting on you."

"Okay."

Ainsley frowned and tried to approach Serina.

The miserable whimpering made Ainsley's heart ache for a moment, and she spoke softly in Serina's ear. It was as if she heard Ainsley's voice, and the expected response had not come.

Serina seemed to have seen something even more frightening and screamed before she fainted completely.

Before Ainsley could react, the doctors and nurses rushed in and pushed her aside.

"Quick! Save her!"

All of them were pushed out of the ward.

Half an hour later, the doctor finally came out and said, "Ms. Gage is fine, but she can't be stimulated like that again."

Ainsley mumbled, "What's going on?"

They had never encountered such a situation before.

Manuel thought about it and had prepared for the worst.

"Could it be that Serina's memories have come back?"

Ainsley's face turned pale. It was very likely that the mastermind would do whatever he could to achieve his goal.

To them, only when Serina was in a bad state would Manuel feel even more distressed.

Just now in the ward, she tried to comfort Serina in the same way as before, but there was no response.

"It's possible."

After all, everything in the nightmare was terrifying enough.

If Serina regained her memory, she would be even more scared when she knew that Ainsley was the source of all this.

On the hospital bed, Serina had been sedated and was now asleep, but she was not feeling well, and her eyebrows twitched from time to time.

Ainsley sighed but did not say anything else.

On the sixth floor of Virginia Mason Hospital, in Koen's ward, Dr.Cerf took a safe into the ward.He opened the box, took out a syringe, and emptied the specific medicine in the glass bottle.

Before injecting it into Koen's body, a doctor came over in a panic.

"Bad news, Dr.Cerf! Please come over.There is an abnormality in the patient's body in the research institute, and the cell body is starting to spread.Call an emergency meeting now.Come with me!"

The doctor said it eagerly as he entered the door.

After thinking for a while, Cerf put the syringe into the fresh-keeping cabinet and went out with him.

[Chapter 664 Diluted Special Medicine](#)

He didn't forget that the most important thing for him to come to Seattle this time was the patient from the research institute.It was a very rare case, and there was only one case in the world.

The special medicine was still effective for three hours after it was opened.

As long as he came back within three hours, it would be fine.

After he left the ward, a man in a white coat sneaked into the ward and left again with Dr.Cerf's safe in his hand.

An hour later, when Cerf returned to the ward, the safe was gone, along with the syringe in the cabinet.He tremblingly sounded the alarm.It was such a huge affair that it took Manuel only twenty minutes to get there.

Cerf said worriedly, "All the special medicine I brought this time is in the safe, and inside the syringe is the special medicine I have diluted.To be honest, the specific medicine has not been mass-produced yet, but only during the research and development stage.So, I have been careful when I lose it, for fear of mistakes.But if the thief has no idea how to dilute it before use, I don't know what will happen."

Manuel's face was sullen.

According to Dr.Cerf's speculation, Koen could be completely sober after only using the special medicine for a month.

But now that all the special medicine had been taken away.He immediately asked his men to investigate the man's whereabouts, but the man came prepared, and the car disappeared around the corner behind

the hospital. He guessed that Brady was the only one who wanted the special medicine, but Irene was already in prison, and the Wade family had fallen into Samuel's hands.

There was no way he would help Brady.

Then who exactly was behind all this? Manuel's mind was full of things about Serina.

Too many things had happened recently, which gave him a headache.

He looked at Dr. Cerf sincerely and said, "Cerf, please take good care of Grandpa. I will find your safe."

"That's good."

Back on the third floor, seeing his solemn expression, Ainsley couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

"All the special medicine Dr. Cerf brought was stolen," he said in a deep voice.

Ainsley's eyes widened.

"What...What about Mr. Gage?"

"There's nothing wrong with it for the time being, and Cerf will help to keep an eye on it. But if we want to sober Grandpa completely, we must not lack the special medicine." Manuel said.

That was one after another.

Ainsley thought for a while and said, "Check the Wade family."

Manuel nodded.

"The Wade family is a fallen family. Maybe they really want to use the special medicine to save Brady."

"I know. How is Serina?" he asked worriedly.

Seemingly feeling his pressure, Ainsley said, "I'll take care of Serina. You go and get the special medicine."

"Thank you."

Manuel gave Ainsley a deep look.

Shortly after, Miles arrived at the hospital, but he was stopped by Roman at the door of the ward.

"What are you doing here?" Roman asked nonchalantly.

Miles asked anxiously, "How's Serina? Is she okay?"

Ainsley shook her head.

"Not really. Her mental problem is worse than before."

"It's my fault."

Miles lowered his gaze, feeling guilty and worried.

"Roman and I will take care of this. You can go back first."

Ainsley, in a euphemistic way, ordered him to go.

She did not hate him, but she knew that Serina did not want him to see that answer.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

At ten o'clock in the evening, a young man in a suit walked into the Wade's residence, which belonged to Irene.

In the innermost master bedroom was top-level medical equipment, and Brady was lying on this medical bed.

The young man put down the safe, took out the syringe made by Cerf, novelebook.com and injected it directly into Brady's nutrient solution.

On the other side, a middle-aged woman came over and wiped the sweat from the corner of Brady's forehead with a handkerchief.

"Danny, well done. Let's inject another tube tomorrow morning."

The middle-aged woman was Clara, who had disappeared after the Wade Group incident. She was secretly taking care of Brady.

Danny was a little hesitant.

"Don't we need to dilute it?" Clara shook her head.

"There's no time for that. Danny, Samuel is going to do the final step soon."

Danny no longer objected, "I got it."

"Don't tell Ms. Wade about this. She's having a hard time in prison. Don't worry about her for now. Only when she falls into the abyss will she have the courage to come back to life," Clara said coldly.

Danny nodded.

"Samuel is going to prison to push Ms. Wade. Don't we need to worry about it?"

"There's no need for that."

Clara gently stroked Brady's face.

After putting the safe in the most secret room, Danny left the Wade's residence quietly.

In the Salter's residence.

The housekeeper brought the food to the room as usual, put down the plate and headed out.

Lainey sat on the bed unhappily, biting her nails and racking her brains for a solution.

In the past few days, she had made a scene and used all kinds of means. Jaydan just wouldn't let go, and even made everyone in the family ignore her.

Lainey looked at the housekeeper, who was packing her stuff, and rolled her eyes. She seemed to be newly recruited.

Lainey raised her hand and removed the delicate gold earrings from her ears, walked barefoot out of bed, and pretended to be fine walking to the housekeeper, "Hi."

The housekeeper's hands trembled, and she hurriedly took a step back and bowed her head.

"Hello, Ms.Salter."

Seeing her reaction, Lainey was stunned for a moment.

Then, she frowned and asked in confusion, "Are you afraid of me?"

The housekeeper hurriedly looked up at her, then lowered her head again, and shook her head, "No, no, I'm just afraid of doing something wrong.I need this job."

Clenching the gold earrings in her hands, Lainey remained expressionless.

'Did something happen to you?"

The housekeeper smiled stiffly.

"No, it's nothing.You don't have to worry about it, Ms.Salter."

Lainey smiled and showed the gold earrings in front of her.

"Think carefully before answering.If you miss this opportunity, you won't have it again."

When the housekeeper saw the gold earrings, she was really shocked and stared straight at them, forgetting her identity for a moment.

After hearing Lainey's words, she hesitated for a while but still failed to resist the temptation.

Kneeling on the ground abruptly, she said sadly, "Ms.Salter, I beg you to lend me some money, and I will definitely pay you back.I can write a promissory note or sign a contract.I can work for your family for whatever years you want..."

The housekeeper became more agitated as she spoke, and she couldn't wait to kowtow.

Lainey had no intention of provoking her.She frowned and calmly interrupted, 'Calm down.I didn't say I wouldn't help you."

After saying that, she reached out her hand, took the housekeeper's hand, and led her to the sofa to sit down.

"Tell me, what difficulties have you encountered?"

Chapter 665

Lainey's initial intention had changed when she saw the housekeeper crying bitterly.

The plan must continue, but it didn't stop her from being kind.

The housekeeper wiped away her tears with the other hand and took a deep breath. She choked, "Actually, I was still in school a few days ago. I can get my diploma after another year, but something big happened at home. My father is still lying in the ICU in critical condition, and my mother is not in good

health. Therefore, I can only suspend my studies and come out to work to earn some money to support the family.”

As it thinking of something sad, her tears welled up crazily again, and her voice was intermittent, “But, yesterday, tire doctor told me that according to my father’s condition, he had to be operated on which needed a large sum of money. I, I really had no choice. Ms. Salter, can you help me?”

Just as she was about to get up and kneel again, Lainey stopped her.

“I won’t help you if you keep kneeling.” Lainey knew that was the only way to stop her.

The housekeeper jerked her head up and stared at her incredulously with wide eyes. Her mouth opened slightly, and she couldn’t say a word for a while.

She had never thought that Lainey would agree so readily. After all, ladies from wealthy families were all arrogant. They might even find it offensive and fire her.

The reason why she dared to take the risk was that she thought Lainey might be different, but, of course, she didn’t give much hope to the “difference”.

“Sit down. Speak slowly,” Lainey ordered.

The housekeeper didn’t dare to disobey, adding to the fact that she had something to ask for, so she had to sit back slowly on the sofa, but she didn’t even dare to raise her head.

Lainey asked, “How much do you need?”

The housekeeper hesitated for a few seconds before replying in a low voice, “The doctor said it costs at least 80 thousand dollars.”

For an ordinary family, 80 thousand dollars was indeed a big expense.

Lainey nodded and gently placed her hand on hers. When she looked up in surprise, she smiled and asked, “Can you tell me your name?”

Without hesitation, the housekeeper replied, “I’m Natalia Jonson.”

“Okay, Natalia. Listen to me,” Lainey lowered her voice. “My bank cards have been terminated by my father. I don’t have the money to give it to you now.”

I tearing this, the housekeeper’s heart instantly cooled down, and despair gradually spread.

“However, I can give you a bag. If you take it out and sell it in a second hand luxury store, you will definitely get 80 thousand dollars.”

Each of Lainey’s bags was a hot model of a luxury brand, and there were some limited editions. Even if it was a second-hand resale, there were still many people who wanted it.

Natalia was in disbelief when she received the bag. She even slapped herself hard to prove that she wasn’t dreaming.

The crisp sound of the slap startled Lainey. “What are you doing?”

Feeling the pain, Natalia's vision gradually blurred with tears. She carefully hugged the bag and looked at Lainey. "Ms. Salter, I can't repay you for saving me from the emergency, but I can swear that I will try my best to help you solve the problem as long as you need me in the future."

That was what Lainey was waiting for. She curled her lips and said, "I do have a small favor to ask of you."

She leaned over and whispered something into Natalia's ear.

After hearing that, Natalia immediately said, "I got it, Ms. Salter. Don't worry. I will complete the task."

Lainey breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the text message from Natalia.

Determination flashed across her eyes. She quickly opened the door and ran out as fast as she could according to the security map Natalia had sent her.

Natalia had lured the bodyguards away for the time being. Although she didn't know what method she used, she had to seize this hard won opportunity.

Passing through the corridor, she went straight to the garden from the back door of the hall. The garden was huge, and there were several split ends behind the rockery.

The map ended here, Lainey could only choose her direction based on her intuition.

After standing there for a while, she gritted her teeth and took a step towards the left most cobblestone path, "I can only take a bet."

The road ahead was flat.

Then it grew niggled at the back.

The stone path wound up and down, merely to embellish the wild beauty of the garden from the outside.

At that time, Lainey was excited to see the design drawings, and now she regretted it.

She carefully helped the boulder climb up. Because she was wearing a skirt, it was not convenient for her to move her hands and feet, so it took a lot of effort to climb to the flat slope.

It was even more laborious when she began to go down. The gardener watered the rare trees planted here every day, and now the soil was still wet.

The moment Lainey didn't pay attention, she slipped and almost lost her balance.

Fortunately, she managed to stabilize herself and didn't fall, but she also suffered a minor injury as a result.

There was a burning pain in her palm, and when she looked down, her delicate hands were covered with muddy blood.

Pursing her lips, Lainey lowered her hand and continued walking forward while gritting her teeth.

Her dress, too, was completely disheveled, after she had finally made her way down the difficult path.

Lainey glanced at it and averted her gaze in disgust.

Now, she would make it to the gate just after the turn, and then she would dash straight out.

She had a wonderful imagination, but she forgot that her mobile phone fell down when she was climbing the slope and she had missed important information.

Natalia was indeed not able to hold off the bodyguards for a long time, and they soon realized something was wrong.

As they turned to go back, they realized that Lainey was gone. They immediately switched on their microphones and ordered their men to block all exits from the villa.

Natalia, who was hiding at the back, was anxious when she saw the bodyguards coming out one after another. She hurriedly ran to a corner where no one was around and dialed a number frantically.

Unfortunately, no matter how many times she dialed, there was a mechanical female voice on the other side, "The number you dialed is unavailable. Please try again later."

Even though she got no good idea, she was determined to do something instead of waiting.

After pondering for a while, she decided to take a shortcut to the main entrance to check if Lainey had already escaped.

"Ms. Salter, you can't go out." Just as Lainey was about to slip out of the door, a bodyguard appeared out of nowhere and blocked her way.

Looking at the muscular bodyguard, Lainey did not back away. "Get out of my way."

The bodyguard didn't move at all. "I'm sorry, Ms. Salter. Mr. Salter has instructed that you can't go out. Please don't make things difficult for me."

He was the only one here, which meant that there was still a chance for her to simply rush out.

Lainey estimated the distance between her and the gate and promised, "Okay, I won't make things difficult for you. I'll go back right away."

After saying that, she took two steps back and rushed to the left before the bodyguard could react.

However, she was still one step late, and the door was locked.

The other bodyguards rushed over when they got the news, and the captain locked the door as fast as possible.

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When Natalia arrived, she saw Lainey stubbornly pointing a fruit knife at her neck and yelling wildly at the bodyguards, "Get out of my way! Or I'll kill myself."

The captain of the bodyguards tried to calm his companions down while comforting, "Ms. Salter, don't hurt yourself. Mr. Salter will be sad if he finds out."

Naturally, Lainey did not want to hurt her father. She shook her head while crying. Her tone softened slightly as she said, "Please, I just want to go out and meet Roman. T will come back after I meet him. I will never run around."

One of the bodyguards didn't want to lose his job, so he could only move forward slowly.

Unknowingly, he had gotten closer to Lainey.

He figured that as long as he moved faster, even if he couldn't guarantee that Lainey would not get hurt, her life wouldn't be in danger. At most, she would suffer some minor injuries.

Thinking of this, the bodyguard's hands hanging at his side clenched into fists calmly, his muscles bulging slightly, and he was ready to attack.

Natalia saw that the situation was not good, though she knew it would expose herself, she rushed out from behind and shouted, "Ms. Salter, no!"

Lainey had been watching the bodyguards warily. Frightened, she reflexively clenched her knife and hurriedly took a few steps back.

The bodyguard, who lost the opportunity he had been waiting for, ground his teeth and glared at Natalia, who was standing by. A murderous look flashed across his eyes, and he wanted to beat her up.

When Natalia met his gaze, her legs immediately went limp. She could only stand there reluctantly because she still remembered how Lainey had treated her.

She bit the tip of her tongue and forced herself to make a trembling voice, "S-Sir, is Ms. Salter injured, won't Mr. Salter be angry? What do you think your ending will be?"

The bodyguard froze. His mind raced, and he quickly figured out what these words meant.

That was true. He only thought about the consequences of letting Lainey go, but he forgot that she was Mr. Salter's biological daughter.

Even if they didn't get along with each other now, he had cherished her since she was young.

If she really got injured because of him, even if Lainey didn't complain, Mr. Salter wouldn't keep him here anymore.

The captain of the bodyguards sighed when he realized they would be tired no matter what. He drew back and closed his eyes. His cold tone mixed with disappointment, "You can go now."

Thinking that she had misheard him, Lainey stood still and stared at him blankly without moving.

Worried that the bodyguard would go back on his word, Natalia quickly reminded, "Ms. Salter, aren't you going to look for someone? Hurry up and go."

As if she had just woken up from a dream, Lainey looked back at her gratefully, but she still didn't let down her guard.

Still holding a fruit knife pressed against her neck, she carefully walked around the bodyguards to the gate.

The bodyguard captain pressed the open button at the right time.

Seeing the screen of the door turn green, Lainey could no longer hold back her excitement. She threw the knife away casually, opened the door, and rushed out.

Natalia was very efficient. Regardless of whether it would work out or not, she had already called the taxi driver to wait at the door all day.

Hence, she got into the car and left straight away. Even if the bodyguards went back on their word, they would not be able to catch up with her at this time.

The bodyguard captain was not a fool, and he had figured everything out by this time.

With a cold face, he walked up to Natalia and said angrily, "Even if I don't say anything about you helping Ms. Salter escape, Mr. Salter can still find out."

Natalia glanced at him calmly. She did not intend to tell him that Lainey had already arranged everything for her.

Although Lainey did not have cash with her, she had countless luxury items, gold, and jewelry. Any one of them would be worth a lot of money.

Not only did she now have the money to treat her father's illness, but after paying all the bills, she even had plenty left over. She transferred it all to her mother's account.

Even if they were simply idle all day, it would last an average family like theirs at least four or five years.

Besides, Lainey and her mother were not going to just idle around.

Everything was taken care of at her school.

Due to her excellent grades, the chief agreed to let her take care of the family first and continue her education in the future.

Now that she had nothing else to worry about, so, surely, she was determined to help Lainey.

As for whether Jaydan would blame her when he came back, it was not within her consideration.

Because she planned to resign today and leave the mess to the bodyguard captain.

After Jaydan finished dealing with the company's affairs, he handed the unimportant ones directly to his assistant, and then hurried home.

His right eyelid had been twitching since just now, and he always felt that something bad had happened.

Thinking of his daughter's temper and worried that she would make trouble at home, he kept urging the driver to speed up on the road.

When he returned home, the door was wide open, and the bodyguards were scattered standing next to the door. One by one, they looked dejected as if they had experienced a great blow.

Jaydan had a bad premonition. Before the car could stop, he got out of the car.

When the bodyguard captain saw Jaydan's face, his heart skipped a beat, but he had no choice but to walk over and say, "Mr. Salter, Ms. Salter escaped."

Jaydan was stunned for a moment, as if he didn't understand what he was saying. He stared at him and asked again, "What did you say?"

The bodyguard captain hurriedly explained with words weaved in his heart quickly, "Mr. Salter, Ms. Salter is too reckless. She threatened us with a knife to her neck. If we don't let her go, she will hurt herself. I have no choice."

Jaydan couldn't care less about his anger and hurriedly asked, "Is Lainey hurt?"

When the bodyguard captain saw that his first reaction was concerned about Lainey's safety, he couldn't help but sigh in relief. He no longer had the mood to complain about the housekeeper who had come out to cause trouble earlier.

She was right. If he acted aggressively and caused Ms. Salter to get hurt, Mr. Salter would definitely not let it go.

The bodyguard shook his head firmly. "Don't worry. Ms. Salter is safe and sound. However, she had already arranged for a car to pick her up at the door. When we chased after her, she was already gone."

Jaydan was relieved when he heard that Lainey was not hurt.

He sighed leisurely and didn't intend to blame the bodyguard. Instead, he patted his shoulder and said, "I know very well of my own daughter. From the time she was a child, once she had made up her mind, whether about a person or a thing, there had always been in her a strength that no one could talk her out of. I thought this time was different. Who knows..."

Alas!"

The bodyguard captain knew that he had failed his duty and felt a little sorry for not being punished, so he took the initiative to say, "Mr. Salter, I'll take my men out to look for her now."

Jaydan narrowed his eyes and raised his hand to stop him. Then, he called the butler and asked him to arrange a few cars.

"Humph! I'm sure Lainey is going to look for that brat."

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The bodyguard captain knew who he was talking about, and after thinking about it, he also felt that it was possible, so he nodded.

"Give me my phone," Jaydan said coldly.

The bodyguard hurriedly handed the phone to Jaydan. "Mr. Salter."

He dialed the number in disgust. After four rings, the call was connected, and Roman's voice came out, "Who is it?"

"It's me." Jaydan cleared his throat. "Where's my daughter?"

“Lainey? Shouldn’t she be at home? What’s wrong with her?” Roman asked nervously.

Jaydan said angrily, “My daughter forced the bodyguards to let her go with a knife and escaped. You are really something! I’m telling you, Roman, if anything happens to my daughter, I will never let you off!”

He hung up the phone and ordered all the bodyguards to look for Lainey.

At Virginia Mason Hospital, Roman hung up the phone and returned to the third floor. He didn’t dare to look at Ainsley.

Noticing that he wanted to say something, Ainsley asked curiously, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Roman shook his head. The matter regarding Serina had already annoyed Ainsley. “I have to deal with some company matters. Ms. Easton, I’ll leave Serina to you.”

“No problem. Go ahead.” Roman immediately turned around and left the hospital. He immediately drove back to his house. He thought that Lainey would come, but he didn’t see her there.

Jaydan might have sent all his subordinates to look for Lainey now.

Roman drove in the direction of the Salter residence and kept looking at her along the way, but he couldn’t find her anywhere.

Roman’s heart ached. Where the hell did she go?

Inside the prison, Irene was washing the clothes in pain. Her days in prison were miserable. She knew that these people were deliberately bullying her. Although it had only been a few days, she felt as if she had been in pain for many years, and even her face had turned very pale.

As soon as she finished washing clothes, she was called by the people in the cell to massage her back. She was like a servant.

She wiped the sweat from her forehead, but there was nothing she could do. She had thought of all the possible ways, but none of them could work.

Just then, the prison guard came over and called Irene away.

Hearing that someone wanted to see her, Irene was a little surprised.

After all, no one had come to see her since she was imprisoned until now, except her assistant.

As she walked in the corridor, she guessed that it might be Danny who came to see her. But when she saw the person in the meeting room, her heart thumped. It was him!

Samuel looked at Irene in the way he would have looked at his favorite junior. He said softly, “Irene, how have you been in prison lately? I was worried about you, so I came over to see you.”

Irene sat on a custom-made chair and sneered, “I’ve already become like this. Is there anything else you want?”

Samuel continued, “What are you talking about, Irene? Am I that unbearable in your mind? At the very least, I’m your uncle. I just care about my niece.”

“Since you’ve already seen it, please go back.” Irene didn’t want to talk to Samuel at all. She felt disgusted when she saw his face.

Samuel had expected her reaction. He was not displeased at all. Instead, he calmly said, “Don’t be so aggressive, Irene. I just want to comfort you.”

Irene didn’t want to waste her breath on him. “If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, I’ll go back.”

She immediately signaled the guards to take her back. Samuel finally stopped her and said, “Don’t go!”

“What do you want to say?” asked Irene coldly.

Samuel took out the share transfer agreement from his briefcase. “Give me the shares of the Wade Group. I’m sure you know how it is right now. You’ll never be able to get out of prison. Why don’t you give me all your shares? I can still keep the Wade Group.”

“Bah! Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re up to. You just want to use the Wade Group in exchange for money. Is your gambling debt about to become more than you can handle?” said Irene.

Samuel looked at her in surprise. “How did you know about this?”

“Everyone in Seattle knows that Grandpa helped you hide it for the sake of the family’s interests, but you are so ungrateful.” Irene said in a deep voice.

Samuel placed the pen in front of her and said, “Irene, you should know that giving me the shares is the best choice. Otherwise, the Wade Group will go bankrupt. Don’t forget that Brady’s current situation is unclear. I can hire a professional caretaker to take care of him. Otherwise, if anything happens to him...”

“How dare you!” Irene suddenly wanted to stand up, but she was controlled by the specially-made chair. She couldn’t stand up at all.

“Shameless! How dare you threaten me with Grandpa!”

Samuel laughed and looked at Irene arrogantly. “So what? Can you stop me? Irene, it seems that you still haven’t seen it clearly. So, are you going to sign this document or not?”

The corners of Irene’s lips twitched, but she finally took out the pen and signed her name on the document.

Samuel took back the contract with satisfaction. “Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of Brady.”

“Even if you take my shares, you won’t be able to get half of the shares of the Wade Group. As long as Grandpa can wake up, you will...”

“Stop dreaming! Don’t you know what’s going on with Brady now? He will never wake up. As long as I hold more shares from oilier people, the Wade Group will still be mine. I will sell it to the people who want it.” Samuel showed a sly smile.

Only then did Irene realize his purpose. Just as she was about to stop Samuel, he gently pushed her away and left the prison.

Irene asked the prison guard for permission to call, and it was not easy for her to receive it. But unfortunately, she couldn't get through to Danny.

Back in the cell, Irene sat on the bed absent-mindedly, her fingers trembling slightly.

It was all like a dream. When she wrote her name on the contract, she wasn't so sober yet, but now she realized what she had done.

The Wade Group that she had been protecting for so long was now in Samuel's hands. No one could understand the pain of ruining it with her own hands.

While she was deep in thought, someone placed one hand on her body and said, "Give me a massage. Now that you're back, you don't even know to greet me."

Irene glared at the woman angrily and said, "Get ouL"

Her eyes were full of hatred, and there was no way to hide her anger.

The woman didn't expect Irene to resist either. She grabbed her hair and was about to smash it against the wall. "How dare you talk to me like that? You've grown bolder!"

"Shut up!" Irene finally resisted. After Samuel's provocation, she couldn't stand it anymore.

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She violently pushed away the person who grabbed her hair. It seemed that the latter didn't expect such a move from her and almost fell to the ground.

The rest of the prisoners gathered around. They first helped the person who fell to the ground up, and then surrounded Irene.

One of the women shoved Irene and said provocatively, "You went out for a while and came back just to be so arrogant? I'm a little curious. Who did you meet?"

Irene ignored her words and only reacted slightly when the two slaps landed on her face. "It's none of your business."

"How dare you talk back!" The woman's already depressed mood reached its peak at this moment, and she grabbed Irene's head and bumped it to the ground.

After being bumped three times, Irene's mind was in a daze, and she finally shed tears.

To her surprise, she thought that the prison guard would not care about this as before, but she appeared at the door and hit die iron bars with an electric baton, "What are you doing! Stop it!"

The prisoners squatted in the corner widi their heads in their arms, while Irene was dizzy and almost couldn't stand.

The prison guard opened the cell door, and Irene trembled as she stood up against the wall. She smelled blood. There seemed to be warm liquid flowing through the corner of her forehead. She touched it and realized it was blood.

"Come with me," the prison guard said impatiently to Irene.

Then, just as Irene was about to leave the room, she said coldly to the other prisoners, "If this happens again, you don't want to be locked up, do you?"

When the prisoners heard this, they trembled violently and lowered their heads.

The prison guard brought Irene into the infirmary. After a simple bandage, she sent her back to the cell. Surprisingly, the prison guard gave her some unusual instructions.

"Prison is a place for prisoners to turn over a new leaf, and all illegal behaviors are prohibited. Next time something like this happens, tell the staff on duty," the prison guard said.

Irene frowned and nodded. Although she didn't know who was the one to grease the wheels, she felt better in prison.

Ainsley was guarding outside Virginia Mason Hospital's intensive care unit on the third floor. She didn't choose to go in. The person guarding the ward was Miles.

Ainsley sighed and looked at the ward. Serina sat in a daze like a walking corpse. She had been sedated three times since she was sent to the hospital. As soon as she woke up, she began to howl wildly. Only now did she calm down.

Manuel was busy investigating the safe. She was the only one who could keep an eye on Serina in the hospital, and now there was Miles.

Not long after, Miles walked over and sat beside Ainsley with a sigh. "She's asleep."

Hearing his hoarse voice, Ainsley comforted him, "Don't worry. Serina will be fine."

"Ms. Easton, it's my fault. I can understand why Mr. Gage is blaming me.

After all, I was the one who took her to Seattle, but I didn't manage to send her back safely." Miles clenched his fists.

Ainsley shook her head. "It's not your fault. It's because of me."

It was as if she could still see the threatening letter before her. It was because she insisted on investigating the case and made up her mind to ask Manuel to help her that what happened today happened.

She blamed herself, and now all of Serina's trust in her was gone.

The Baldry house.

Kalayah came with a bag and a lot of toys. Before she came to the Baldry house, she called Cason and told him about it.

As soon as she entered the Baldry house and headed straight for Jackson, someone stopped her halfway.

"Who told you to come here? Get out of here!"

Kalayah ignored Kaitlin's provocation and tried to pass by her.

Unexpectedly, the latter grabbed her directly. "I'm asking you a question. Are you deaf or mute?"

"It's none of your business. I've already told Cason that I want to see Jackson."

"I disagree. You don't deserve to see Jackson," Kaitlin said coldly.

The grievances of the past few days broke out at this moment, and Kaliyah cursed, "He's my son! I can see him if I want to. You don't have to poke your nose into my business."

Kaitlin was a little tired, and her headache made her even more irritable. After hearing Kaliyah's insults, her anger grew. She reached out and grabbed her arm hard, "Get out."

"You bitch! Do you really think that since Cason and I divorced, you can now treat me with complete disrespect?" The gnawing pain of the sharp nails digging into the flesh made Kaliyah frown and curse angrily.

Kaitlin, surely, wasn't afraid of her. "Said bitch! Don't you forget what you've done before, do you?"

She looked up at the ferocious delicate woman again and said impatiently, "It's useless for you to pester me. Hurry up and get out of our house! I won't let you see Jackson. And you have no need to worry, Jackson listens to me. I'll take good care of him."

Kaliyah felt that she was showing off, and her eyes were red with anger. When she was about to teach her a lesson, she suddenly heard a movement from the door.

Kaitlin smiled sinisterly at Kaliyah and pulled her arm fiercely.

The pull caught her off guard, Kaliyah staggered a little, and she saw Kaitlin's expression change quickly, revealing a look of horror.

Then she screamed and fell backwards. Kaliyah had just steadied herself and was going to help her.

"What are you doing?" There was a loud roar.

Cason appeared behind Kaliyah and supported her. Kaitlin's eyes immediately turned red and she snuggled into his arms.

"I'm fine, Cason. She didn't mean it. I sprained my ankle by accident." Kaitlin looked aggrieved, but was pleading for her to be spared.

"Kaliyah! I'm making an exception today to let you come to see Jackson. Look what you've done! I low dare you bully Kaitlin!" Cason said coldly.

Seeing questioning her was his first and only thing he had done, Kaliyah looked at Cason incredulously, "You, you believe her so much? Slander me?"

Cason supported his sister, and the latter hid behind Cason pitifully.

Looking at her self-directed drama, Kaliyah really didn't want to stay. Dragging her tired body, she turned around and wanted to leave without explaining.

Cason said coldly, "Stop right there."

Kalayah stopped, turned around, and looked at him blankly. "What else do you want to say?"

"Apologize to Kaitlin."

For some reason, it was clear that an apology could solve the problem at this time, but Kalayah couldn't say it.

The slight sting on her arm was still there, and it was obvious that there would definitely be bruises on her arm.

She pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "I didn't do it. I won't apologize. She made the whole thing up."

As soon as she finished speaking, Kaitlin couldn't help but sneer in her heart. She looked at Kalayah gloomily and said with a crying voice, "Cason, it's my fault. Let her go. I was treated like this just because I wanted to protect Jackson."

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She lowered her head again in disappointment, tears tearing up. "Forget it, Cason. Let her go."

Cason's voice turned cold as he glared at Kalayah. "Kalayah, we're divorced. You have to apologize for bullying my sister."

Kalayah said seriously, "Enough Cason. Don't you know what your sister is like? You know very well that she did it on purpose, and I didn't even touch her."

Kaitlin shook Cason's arm and said, "Cason, don't mind her. She just wanted to see Jackson, and I was afraid she would hurt him again, so I tried to stop her. It's all my fault."

Kalayah's hands trembled with anger. "Kaitlin, that's enough. Are you addicted to acting? What a childish trick! I've played it for years."

"Shut up, Kalayah. Don't disgust me in my house!" Kaitlin pretended that she could just muster the courage.

Cason blocked his sister, as if he was afraid that Kalayah would do something again.

At this time, Kalayah remembered what Kaitlin had said about Cason going to marry a new wife.

"Your mother has already prepared a marriage of convenience for you? Do you want Jackson to have a new mother? Have you considered my feelings, Cason Baldry? We haven't been divorced for long, and you're already preparing for the next one." Kalayah was about to cry.

Being forced to divorce was one thing, and being able to accept it was another.

It took her a long time to reluctantly accept the fact that she was divorced, but she still couldn't accept that Cason was about to marry another wife.

Cason didn't intend to tell her, but since she had asked, there was nothing to hide.

He nodded. Although he didn't want to give up on Ainsley, he knew very well that she would never choose him again.

He could only follow his mother's arrangement and agree to go on a blind date.

"But I think this matter has nothing to do with you."

"Yes, it has nothing to do with me. I thought you liked Ainsley very much. Now it seems that it's nothing more than that," Kaliyah said mockingly.

Now that she thought about the things Cason had done to hurt her for Ainsley, she once regarded Ainsley as an imaginary enemy. It was all a joke!

Hearing her mention of Ainsley, Cason looked at Kaliyah impatiently and said, "You can go now. Goodbye."

"If it weren't for Jackson, I'd rather never see you again. Even if we're divorced, I have the right to see him. I hope that next time I come, you and your family will not stop me, as I have said is my right. More importantly, don't do such childish things again." She glanced at Kaitlin.

Kaitlin, who had been pretending to be weak, immediately said in a deep voice, "Cason, she hasn't apologized yet."

Cason seemed to be infuriated by what she had just said. He said coldly, "Right, apologize."

Kaliyah's anger dissipated. She slowly closed her eyes and opened them again. She was indescribably calm and said, "Okay."

Facing Kaitlin, who smiled sarcastically at her, Kaliyah bent down and bowed, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I hope you can forgive me."

Kaitlin gently raised her hand to cover her mouth and whispered, "It's okay. Cason has gone too far. I told him that you didn't do it on purpose."

Kaliyah straightened up and turned to look again at Cason, whose face was cold. Even those sweet memories flooded back, there was only bitterness left in her heart, "Mr. Baldry, can I go now?"

Cason's face looked even more sullen than before, and he only said callously, "Okay, don't ever appear in my house again."

Kaliyah walked to the door with those icy words ringing in her ear drums. She looked at the starry sky, and didn't feel sad at all, except for anger and sorrow.

Kaitlin was still sneering behind him. "Drive slowly on the way back."

When she arrived at the parking lot, she noticed something was wrong before she got in the car.

The tire blew out, and one of the tires was flat and it was impossible to drive the car in such a situation.

It was obvious that Kaitlin did it!

She took out her phone and was about to ask Cason if he could send her back when she received Kaitlin's message.

[Don't even think about letting Cason drive you home. Just walk home and think of it as a lesson. Don't mess with me in the future.)

The cold wind swept over mercilessly, and Kaliyah held her arms tightly and shivered along the roadside.

The Baldry villa was far away from the bustling area. At this time, there were no cars passing by and no taxi could be taken.

It was still early, and it was better to walk back than go back to ask for help and be insulted.

After walking for a long time, she felt a sharp pain under her feet.

Kaliyah looked down at the three inch high heels and laughed at herself.

In order to talk about the contract, she deliberately dressed up, but she didn't expect to be trapped by herself.

Just as she was about to take off her shoes and walk barefoot, two dazzling white lights shone from behind.

She subconsciously turned around and saw a bright blue Rolls-Royce drifting beautifully in front of her.

The car window was down, revealing a man. His face was covered by a pair of sunglasses, which, however, did not hide the least of his good looks.

He held the steering wheel with one hand and whistled at Kaliyah, his tone slightly frivolous. "Beauty, why are you walking alone at night? You look pitiful. Do you want to get in the car? I'll take you home."

Kaliyah stood there in a daze for a long time. Just when the man thought she would refuse, he didn't expect her to walk directly to the other side and get into the car.

The man looked at the woman sitting in the passenger seat in surprise. In the end, he held his head and chuckled.

In a direction she couldn't see, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

The fish had taken the bait.

Kaliyah fastened her seatbelt leisurely. When she felt the heating in the car, her frozen body gradually relaxed.

Before the car drove away, she turned her head and looked at the man who was staring at her with his chin on his fist. "Aren't you going?"

The man took off his sunglasses, revealing his sly fox eyes behind them. He gently narrowed his eyes and said, "Beauty, aren't you afraid I'm a bad person?"

Kaliyah looked away calmly and asked, "Are you?"

The man was stumped by her words. He chuckled lightly and stepped on the accelerator. "May I have your name, Beauty?"

“Before you ask others, you have to talk about yourself first.” Kaliyah was still immersed in her emotions just now.

The man was not angry. “Eli Carr.”

“Kaliyah Packer.”

Eli tilted his head and saw her staring intently at the scenery passing by through the window. There was no emotion on her face, and she answered his question nonchalantly.

He suddenly became curious about this woman.

“Where do you live?”

Kaliyah slowly closed her eyes and spit out the address she didn’t want to go back to, “Royal View Villa”.

“Sure. Why are you here in the middle of the night?”

Kaliyah didn’t want to speak. She was so tired and sleepy. It was nearly impossible for her to keep her eyes open.

After waiting a long time for her to answer, the man looked back at her again, only to see that the woman was already breathing softly.

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He lightly turned the steering wheel and laughed, “Even drop your guard in front of a stranger?”

After driving for about half an hour, Kaliyah suddenly woke up and widened her eyes, “Stop!”

Eli was startled. He couldn’t help but step on the brakes to slow down the car.

The rear window of the Rolls-Royce lowered, and after the car slowed down, Kaliyah opened the car door directly and began to vomit wildly.

“Are you okay?” Eli glanced at her in disgust. Fortunately, the car had stopped, and she didn’t vomit into the car.

After resting for a while, Kaliyah finally calmed down, and the man beside her handed over a bottle of water.

“Thank you.”

After getting back into the car, Eli sent Kaliyah home and made a phone call as he watched her go upstairs.

“I saw her. Don’t worry. I’m confident.”

Jaydan couldn’t find Lainey, so he returned to the car and made a phone call with a gloomy face.

He didn’t plan to save that brat’s phone number, but what he didn’t want to admit was that he was prepared at that time for today’s situation to happen.

Roman quickly answered the call and asked respectfully, “Have you found Lainey, Mr. Salter?”

Hearing this, Jaydan's stifled mood eased slightly, but his tone was still bad. "Did you look for her?"

At the same time, he felt a sense of regret.

If Roman was from a normal family, he wouldn't have been so opposed to their relationship, even if he didn't have money or power.

Roman was obviously stunned for a moment before he spoke in a panic, "I just got home. She didn't come..."

Listening to his disappointment, Jaydan knew he wasn't lying. He immediately frowned, as if he was about to fly into a rage. "Did you send someone to look for her?"

If Roman had sent his men to search for Lainey, they might have found her sooner.

"Of course, I've already sent all my subordinates." The men on Manuel's side couldn't move, and they were still looking for the special medicine that Koen needed. He could only send out some of the people he had to find Lainey for the time being.

"Mr. Salter, did you call the police?"

Jaydan was furious when he heard that.

He interrupted him angrily, "How dare you mention calling the police? If she is really in danger, you are simply asking for death by calling the police!"

Roman also knew the seriousness of the matter. "Mr. Salter, I won't let anything happen to Lainey."

Jaydan sneered, "Don't talk the talk, walk the walk. You'd better hope that Lainey will be fine. Otherwise, you'll be the one who's in trouble."

After saying that, he ignored Roman's eager questioning and hung up the phone.

Sensing the low pressure in the car, the driver thought for a while and asked, "Mr. Salter, where are we going now?"

Jaydan felt a headache coming on, so he pinched his eyebrows. His eyes were full of worry and irritability.

He took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. "Go back to the company first. Tell everyone to look for Lainey."

As a powerful force, Jaydan's connections were also overwhelming.

After hearing that, the driver nodded, stepped on the gas pedal quickly, and took a shortcut back.

Holding the phone in his hand, Roman was absent-minded. Thinking that Lainey might be in danger, he was so scared that he didn't know what to do.

Jaydan must have sent for her in those public places. What he had to do was to go to places that only he and Lainey knew, but that Jaydan didn't.

On the road, he drove straight to the edge of the speed limit and even exceeded it while passing several junctions.

Soon, the sky darkened.

He searched everywhere, but there was no sign of Lainey at all.

He sat decadently under a tree in a park. In the past, the two of them often came here for walks.

He buried his head in his arms, and his shoulders shook slightly. After searching all day, his body was already exhausted, but what made him even more unbearable was the disappearance of Lainey.

The mental and physical torture brought tears to the eyes of the man who had always been strong.

He had expected some message, some kidnapping for ransom, some warning, whatever it might be.

But unfortunately, there was nothing.

The next morning, a video caused a major disturbance throughout Seattle.

In the video, the woman was surrounded by several naked men while she was also naked. The camera then zoomed in on her face, revealing who she was in plain sight.

When Jaydan saw the video, he almost fell. He asked the bodyguards beside him coldly, "What is this?"

The bodyguards lowered their heads one after another, and no one dared to look at the woman. After all, she was the boss' daughter.

Jaydan slammed the table angrily, and then looked at the description of the video. Only then did he know that this video was taken before, which meant that the kidnapping case last time...

He didn't dare to think about it, and he was more worried about his daughter. He had always protected Lainey well, but this time, she was forced to understand all the evils of humanity.

He loathed Roman even more now. There was no way he would let Lainey be with him.

The woman in the video screamed more and more miserably. Jaydan's eyes were slightly red, and the next moment he only felt the sharp pain in his chest.

Before he realized it, he fell heavily to the ground.

Inside the ward, Miles was feeding Serina a bowl of oatmeal. At least she could eat something now.

Ainsley was waiting outside the ward, but when she saw a piece of news, she frowned fiercely. (The daughter of the Salter Group had a hangover at the club. She met a few men and committed indecent acts...]

Anxiously, she clicked on it and found that it was really Lainey. What was going on?

She hurriedly called Lainey, but no one answered. She called three times in a row, but none of them answered.

She couldn't sit still any longer and called Roman in a panic.

The call was quickly picked up. "Roman, did you see that?"

"I, I saw it." Roman's voice was hoarse, and there was something wrong with it everywhere.

Puzzled, Ainsley asked, "Why can't I reach Lainey? Did you reach her?"

Now that things had come to this point, there was no point in hiding it anymore. So, Roman told her the whole story, "I'm sorry. I've been looking all night, but there's no news."

Ainsley almost threw the phone away. "What?! How could you hide such a big thing from me? Do you even know what you're doing?"

Roman apologized, "I'm sorry. I didn't expect this to happen. Mr. Salter fainted and is in the hospital for emergency treatment. I'm still looking for her. If anything happens to Mr. Salter, I will definitely not..."

Ainsley interrupted him coldly, "Shut up! Tell me where Mr. Salter is. I'm going over now. He will be fine. You focus on looking for Lainey."

She hurriedly hung up the phone and walked in, gesturing for Miles to come over. Then, she said, "I'll leave Serina to you. I have something important to do now, and I don't have time to explain it. I'll go first."