

## **A Divorce 681**

### **Chapter 681 Unexpected Death**

"You want to call the police?" Samuel asked angrily.

Leonard didn't expect Samuel to stand up so quickly. He couldn't help but feel slightly flustered. His cell phone had been thrown to the bottom of the cabinet, and he couldn't pick it up because Samuel was trying to kill him.

While dodging Samuel's dagger, Leonard observed the surroundings to see if any tools could help him change the situation.

Soon, he saw a vise.

Samuel was a middle-aged man, so his mobility was incomparable to Leonard's.

Leonard grabbed the vise frantically and tried to stab Samuel fiercely.

""I'll kill you." Samuel dodged.

The dagger in his hand was sharp. To survive, he had no choice but to kill Leonard.

Leonard's eyes were bloodshot. He clenched the vise tightly and tried his best to hit Samuel again. But Samuel fell heavily on Leonard, and the dagger was about to stab Leonard's neck.

Leonard grabbed Samuel's hand that held the dagger and forced it to slash his own neck.

The next moment, bright red blood dripped on Leonard's face, the hand he was holding lost its strength, and then the dagger fell to the ground.

Leonard panted heavily and pushed Samuel, who was lying on top of him and had no strength left.

After calming down completely, he finally understood what had happened. He stretched out his hand nervously to check Samuel's breathing, and then drew back in horror. He is dead! I killed him! Leonard

gulped before finally understanding the fact that he had killed Samuel. He flipped open the business card on the bed. His name is Bryce Cooper.

Calm down.

No time to panic! Wait a minute.

This guy is sent here as a corpse. He must have made enough preparations to assassinate me, and he had used all kinds of means to sneak in.

At least it saved me a lot of effort.

After cleaning up the mess, Leonard placed Samuel back on the gurney and covered the latter with a white cloth.

The wound on Samuel's neck was still bleeding, and there was no sign of stopping.

After thinking of HCIO in the office, Leonard immediately returned to the office and took HCIO over to wash the blood off the floor.

After simple treatment, he pushed the gurney directly into the refrigeration storage.

Anyway, Samuel was sent here as a corpse.

At the Easton house's dining table, Ainsley felt awkward because Robyn looked so friendly.

She had never seen such friendliness from Robyn before.

Even Weston felt strange about such abnormal behavior.

As Ainsley ate, her cell phone vibrated.

It was Leonard.

Her first thought was that something had happened to Leonard.

She was sure about it.

Just as she was about to make the call, Robyn stopped her.

"Don't worry about work while eating!"

Robyn even walked over and took Ainsley's cell phone away.

"Mom, what if it's something serious?" Matteo asked discontentedly.

Robyn's face darkened.

"Something serious? Come on, it's just a school. It's ridiculous if Aisy went to work for the school without eating. Anyway, listen to me. It can wait until you finish the dinner."

Ainsley frowned slightly and reached out to get her cell phone back, but Robyn still forcefully stopped her.

"Aisy, you haven't listened to me since you were a child. You must listen to me this time. Finish your food first."

"Robyn, it's an emergency."

Ainsley's tone sounded cold and serious, and she had shown great dissatisfaction. But to her surprise, Robyn still did not give her the cell phone.

Ainsley was puzzled.

Why is she trying so hard to stop me? She reached out to hold the side of the cell phone.

"I'm just going to make one call. It won't take long."

"Can't you hear what I said? No."

Robyn's voice suddenly became loud.

Soon, she realized that her reaction was not normal, and she hurriedly eased up a bit.

"Don't blame me, Aisy. I just thought you weren't full yet."

"Mom! Return the cell phone to Aisy," Matteo said coldly.

Just then, Ainsley jerked her cell phone back.

She glanced at Matteo solemnly to signal that Robyn's behavior was abnormal.

Then, she went out of the restaurant with her cell phone and went into the bathroom to call Leonard. She was a little nervous. She knew someone was going to deal with Leonard, but she didn't expect it to come so suddenly.

For the sake of that truth, she had to protect Leonard as well.

The call took a long time to get through.

Ainsley immediately asked, "Leonard?"

The person on the other end of the line was obviously panting.

"Ms. Easton, I'm sorry. My son just played with my cell phone and accidentally called. I hung up immediately after I found out. It didn't disturb you, did it?"

Ainsley heaved a sigh of relief.

"I thought..."

"What?" Leonard raised his voice.

Ainsley smiled faintly.

"It's nothing. I'm glad that you're okay."

After hanging up the phone, Ainsley returned to the dining room.

As soon as she sat down, she found that Robyn was looking over time and again.

She didn't say anything, but Ainsley felt that Robyn's looks were very mixed.

Thinking of Robyn's abnormal behavior just now, Ainsley couldn't help but think more complicated.

Did what happened just now have something to do with Robyn? Matteo looked at her as if asking if something big had happened.

Ainsley shook her head at Matteo while signaling that nothing was happening.

In the center, Leonard wiped away the sweat on his forehead and tossed the dagger aside.

He calmly tidied his clothes and then assumed his usual demeanor before returning to his office.

Before he could relax completely, he suddenly thought of the surveillance cameras in the corridor, and at the door of the refrigeration storage. He immediately entered the surveillance room, and the man on duty was yawning at the moment. He handed the man a cigarette.

"Cigarette?"

The man took the cigarette and asked, "Mr.Lopez, why are you here?"

Leonard quickly pretended to look distressed and said, "To be honest, I was unlucky.I came here with a watch, but after patrolling, I found that the watch was gone.So I came to the surveillance room to find out where it could be left.Alas, that watch is a memorial gift from my wife."

The man immediately smiled and said, "Go ahead, Mr.Lopez.

Well, can I go to the toilet?"

"Okay, you go on.I'll watch over here for you," Leonard immediately said.

The man rushed out of the room, and Leonard was the only one there.

He quickly found the surveillance footage of the corridor that night, took out the footage of him on duty a few months ago, using which he covered it up directly, and deleted all the suspicious parts.

After doing all this, he exhaled heavily, as if he had solved a huge problem.

At the Easton house, the meal finally finished, but Robyn still had no intention of leaving.

Chapter 682 Strange Words

Instead, Robyn looked at Ainsley meaningfully.

"Aisy, whom did you call just now?" Ainsley smiled politely.

"Just a friend I haven't seen in a long time."

"Is that so?" Robyn looked curious.

The more she asked, the stranger Ainsley felt.

What is wrong with Robyn? Ainsley asked tentatively, Robyn, who else did you think called me?"

Robyn smiled, "Well, I don't know."

She felt that she had stayed for a long time.

"It's time for me to leave.I can tell that you guys aren't happy with me.Are you going to leave with me, Waston? Why don't you stay and talk to Matteo?" Waston nodded obediently and looked at Matteo.

"I hope I didn't disturb you, Matteo." Matteo shook his head.

"Absolutely not."

After Robyn left, Waston stayed behind.

"Who was on the phone just now?" Matteo asked worriedly.

He noticed that the call made Ainsley's expression sullen.Ainsley replied, "Leonard."

Matteo's look was also much more solemn.

"Is he okay?"

"Yes, but I still think it's strange. He was a little flustered when he received my call. I don't think it's like what he said. There must be other reasons."

There was one more thing that Ainsley did not mention.

"Robyn seems to be very strange this time," she then said.

Matteo noticed it even without Ainsley telling him.

Neither of them avoided Waston when they spoke, so Waston regarded herself as one of them. And she didn't hide what she found.

""Ms. Easton, Matteo, I think Robyn is very strange. I didn't plan to come here today. It was Robyn who suddenly came to my house and wanted to take me to see Matteo." Ainsley frowned slightly.

"Suddenly?"

"Yes. I didn't know she wanted to bring me here until half an hour before I got here," Waston recalled.

"I also found out that she had been calling someone on the way here. And she kept asking 'Is that ready' or something like that."

Ainsley clenched her fists.

"Matteo, it's clear now. Robyn must be hiding something from us."

"I checked on her last time, and I didn't find anything unusual, and she didn't have any contact with strange people," Matteo said in a deep voice.

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Ms. Glover, you must have a lot to say to Matteo this time. Enjoy your time."

After saying that, Ainsley immediately ran upstairs and went back to her room.

After closing the door, she wondered what she could find according to the information she found from Daniel's house.

At six o'clock in the morning, Leonard got home. He looked tired.

His wife had woken up long ago and was about to make breakfast for their son when his wife saw him coming back.

"Hurry up and get some rest. You must be very sleepy, right?" His wife sounded gentle.

Leonard hugged his wife out of the ordinary.

Then, he went into the bathroom and turned on the faucet to the maximum.

The noise of the water drowned out everything. He slightly calmed himself. He scrubbed his body desperately until it bled.

Only in this way could he wash away the filth on him.

He didn't feel sleepy even after showering and returning to bed.

His nerves had been tense up until now.

He tossed and turned for a long time, and he couldn't fall asleep.

When he closed his eyes, he couldn't help but think of the face of that dead man.

Soon, he felt very sleepy.

In the darkness, a dagger with a cold light stabbed him fiercely, just like the one he had seen in the refrigeration storage.

He held the dagger handle quickly.

The next moment, blood spurted out, and his vision was blurred with red color.

One minute, the sharp dagger fell fiercely and stabbed him again.

Soon, he realized that countless daggers were rushing toward him from all directions, and each of the daggers was coming for his life.

He defended himself in pain, but no matter how much he defended himself, those daggers seemed to target him and rushed straight towards him.

Soon, all the daggers pierced him.

A huge face suddenly appeared in front of him, and he screamed instantly.

After waking up from the nightmare, Leonard panted heavily. It made his wife anxious.

What's wrong with you? Our son wants to be close to you. He's scared when he sees you like this."

Leonard wiped his sweat with a tissue.

"I had a nightmare." He sat up and looked at his son.

"Son, don't be afraid. Come here."

After a while, the child walked over and hugged Leonard again.

He said in a childish voice, "Daddy, my teacher asked me to take the drawing I drew in class to you so that you can know how good I am."

Leonard patted his son's head and said gently, "Sure. Bring me your drawing. Let me see how you're doing."

The child happily took the drawing out of his schoolbag and showed it to Leonard.

"The teacher said I'm the best."

Leonard opened the drawing and broke out in cold sweat.

In the painting, a man was stabbing another man's neck with a dagger.

Blood spattered the face of the former. He immediately looked at his son.

"Where did you get this? Where did you get this drawing?"

The child immediately cried out, "I drew it in class."

He still didn't intend to let the child go, and he asked in a hurry, "Who told you to draw like this?"

The child said while crying, "The teacher sent us a picture and asked us to draw it."

"Where's the picture?"

Leonard stretched out his hand.

The child shook his head.

"As soon as we finished drawing, the teacher took all the pictures away."

As the child's cries grew louder, Leonard's wife finally came over, took the child directly in her arms, and looked at Leonard resentfully.

"What's wrong with you? Can't you see that our son is crying?"

Leonard felt guilty slightly, but he explained, "I was just so shocked. I didn't expect the school teachers to be so irresponsible and teach the children to draw such bloody scenes."

He picked up the drawing and showed it to his wife.

The red color on the drawing also shocked Leonard's wife.

Leonard's wife was slightly angry.

"I'll take this drawing to ask the teacher tomorrow!"

"No need! Choose another school for our son. This school can't be the best in Seattle. Don't send our son to school tomorrow. I'll arrange it for him."

But Leonard's wife began to hesitate.

"Isn't it too much to make a fuss over such a trivial matter?"

"It's not a trivial matter. Do you want to see something bad happen to our son before you regret it?"

Leonard's attitude was firm.

He tore the drawing into pieces and threw it into the trash can. In the afternoon.

Ainsley arrived at Virginia Mason Hospital with two servings of oatmeal.

One was for Serina, and the other was for Lainey.

Miles took the oatmeal and fed it to Serina gently.

Serina had calmed down a lot in the past two days, but she still refused to speak.

Ainsley tried to pry into Serina's mind.

She desperately wanted to know what happened to Serina that day and why it caused Serina to be like this.

It had been a long time since Manuel investigated, but he still couldn't find out who exactly took Serina away that day.

Chapter 683 Don't Be a Pawn

Miles suspended all his work to take care of Serina.

Ainsley was relieved when she saw Serina obediently open her mouth and eat what Miles fed her.

Ainsley went to Laincy's ward, and Laincy hugged her in tears as soon as she saw Ainsley.

"Aisy, we're fine."

Ainsley, tears swirling in her eyes, looked at Laincy with some guilt. "I'm the one who got you into trouble. Those people wanted to stop me, so they started attacking the people I cared about."

Lainey pinched her arm discontentedly, "Don't say that."

"Never punish yourself for someone else's mistakes. You're the one who told me this. Have you forgotten about it now?" Lainey said again.

Ainsley smiled knowingly. That was what she had said to Lainey before.

"Lainey, when I saw you tied up there, it was really hard for me." Ainsley sighed. "I don't want this to happen again."

"He's not dead? Why is he not dead?" Robyn looked at Mr. Easton in shock. In their plan, Leonard should have died.

Mr. Easton was also surprised. "All the plans are flawless. Logically speaking, he should be killed by Samuel. Alas, he's still too old. It was we who didn't think so much about it back then. We should've seen it coming. Samuel has become addicted to gambling and lazy over the years. His physical condition was way weaker than those of his same age."

After hearing that, Robyn had a guess. "Why didn't they think of what we could think of?"

This statement stunned Mr. Easton. He suddenly fell silent. After thinking for a long time, he looked at Robyn in horror.

"They're giving orders about everything. What if they already knew about this ending? The order we received from the start was for Samuel to kill Leonard, and it didn't seem to matter who was finally killed."

A shocking conjecture arose in Mr. Easton's mind. After being reminded by him, Robyn also guessed a little, "You mean that the boss originally had the idea that this is how it would end up now?"

"Maybe, and you must not forget that it's more cruel to make him afraid than to kill him in the matter of becoming a witness."



Robyn took a deep breath and said hesitantly, "I went to Matteo's place today with the intention of just stalling for a while, but I didn't expect that Ainsley received a call from Leonard and that some of my actions might have been seen."

After saying that, she took a few steps back in horror, for fear that Mr. Easton would hit her.

"Did you expose yourself for going to Daniel's place?" Mr. Easton asked.

Robyn thought for a while and seemed to be recalling, "No, no one will know unless Daniel tells her."

"That's good to hear." Mr. Easton heaved a sigh of relief.

"If you don't want to lose your son, try not to do anything abnormal these days, and stay at home. Everything will be over if he finds out," Mr.

Easton said.

Robyn nodded and tugged at Mr. Easton's sleeve. "Last time I told you not to be a pawn. What exactly do you think?"

"Do you think we can resist?" Mr. Easton said dejectedly.

However, Robyn was not bothered. "We can do anything we want. There are too many pawns hidden in this huge net. Each pawn is a variable. Although a small one cannot stir up anything, if dozens of pawns are brought together, they can stir up a huge storm."

Mr. Easton didn't refute, as if he had acquiesced.

"I think our first step should be to get more people into this game. Like Ainsley. She is a good bait," Robyn said seriously.

Mr. Easton, however, felt that it was impossible. "Once she starts playing this game, Matteo will definitely join her. This idiot has been enchanted by that wicked girl, no matter what she does, he must be with her."

Robyn shook her head. "I think Ainsley is the best. You should know that it's Manuel behind her. Only when he comes in can we have a chance."

Mr. Easton made no further objection, which showed his assent.

In the Virginia Mason Hospital, Roman and Ainsley stood at the door of ward.

Roman said, "Some information is encrypted and hasn't been completely cracked yet, but there is something I find very strange. Through the surveillance at the door of Daniel's villa, I found a very strange person. It should be Robyn. She entered Daniel's villa."

Hearing that, Ainsley hesitated for a moment. She didn't expect to hear a name she never suspected.

Noticing her surprise, Roman looked at the tablet and showed her a few screenshots. "I only managed to decipher a little bit of information, and the most important one is the surveillance of the villa. Do you see if this person is Robyn?"

Ainsley stared at the person on the screen with wide eyes. She couldn't deny that she had seen this face before, and of course, she knew this person.

It was Robyn. That was for sure.

Until she saw Robyn's appearance with her own eyes, she still couldn't accept how Robyn and Daniel were related.

She didn't even know how to show the surveillance footage to Matteo. After all, Robyn was his biological mother.

"Send these screenshots to my email first. Don't tell Matteo. It's terrible for him." She solemnly instructed.

Roman understood and nodded, "If he asks me, I can't say either?"

"Yes, keep it a secret for now."

"What are you trying to hide from me?"

The sudden voice made Ainsley shudder. She didn't expect Matteo to be standing behind her. In a panic, she gestured for Roman with a look.

Roman immediately put the tablet behind him and pressed the lock screen button.

Matteo noticed the abnormalities between the two and noticed Roman's strange behavior. Immediately, he understood what was going on. "Hand it over."

He said it in a way that verged on an order.

Roman glanced at Ainsley, "What to do?"

Matteo also looked at Ainsley. "You know my temper."

Ainsley sighed and nodded at Roman. "Take it out."

He showed the tablet to Matteo and repeated what he had just said to Ainsley.

Matteo was no less astonished than Ainsley. He stared at the woman on the screen in disbelief. Just like Ainsley, he recognized who the woman was.

His eyes darkened, and he returned the tablet to Roman. "Send me all these screenshots."

He nodded and sent the screenshots to Ainsley and Matteo.

With a cold face, Matteo said, "Ainsy, come with me. Something is happening."

Confused, Ainsley asked, "Where are we going?"

"The old house."

Speeding on the highway, even with the speed limit in mind, it took them only 45 minutes to reach their destination, a journey that would normally take an hour.

## Chapter 684

Ainsley didn't say anything else. The whole car was filled with a cold aura. She knew Matteo was on the verge of exploding.

She couldn't tell whether it was better for him to know it or not.

The car stopped. The housekeeper did not expect Matteo to come back at this time, so she hurriedly informed Robyn.

Mr. Easton happened to be watering the flowers in the back garden when Robyn hurriedly ran downstairs. "Why is Matteo back?"

The surprise in her eyes at the sight of Ainsley vanished abruptly, as if she resented Matteo's bringing Ainsley home every time.

But she also knew that the only result of acting too obviously was that she would quarrel with her son, so she didn't make it public.

However, she soon noticed Matteo's expression and asked nervously, "Why do you look like this?"

"Where's Dad?" Matteo asked in a low voice.

Robyn pointed in the direction of the back garden. "Your dad is watering the flowers in the back garden. What's the matter?"

Without replying, Matteo walked straight to the backyard and said to Mr. Easton, "Dad, I have something very important to say. Can you come and join the conversation?"

Mr. Easton looked at Matteo with a puzzled expression. Finally, he put down the gardening tools in his hand and walked into the living room.

On this day, the four of them sat upright in the living room of the old house.

Matteo and Ainsley sat on one side, while Robyn and Mr. Easton sat on the other.

Matteo waved the housekeeper away after she served the coffee. The atmosphere was solemn.

"Matteo, what's the matter? Why are you so serious?" Robyn asked in confusion.

After another moment of silence, Matteo glanced at Robyn coldly. "Mom, what exactly are you hiding from me?"

Robyn was taken aback by his words. "What? What can I hide from you?"

"Mom, I hope you can tell me what happened. Don't wait for me to embarrass everyone." Matteo sneered.

Mr. Easton also gave Robyn a deep look, and Robyn immediately said excitedly, "Tell me what exactly you want to say now. Don't make it sound like T did something."

She glanced at Ainsley meaningfully. "Don't listen to anyone else and come to me again! Matteo, I hope you remember that I'm your mother!"

"I'm asking you because you're my mother. What have you done that you're hiding from me?" Matteo heaved a sigh of relief.

Robyn frowned and shook her head. "I don't know what you're talking about. I didn't do anything."

"Mom, what's your relationship with Daniel Hume?"

Hearing that, Robyn's body shook as if she had only now understood what her son was talking about.

She caught a glimpse of Mr. Easton and found that he didn't even give her a look. She immediately understood.

She smiled bitterly. "Why do you ask?"

Matteo smiled sarcastically. "Since I asked, it means that I really know something. Mom, are you still not willing to tell me even at this point?"

"Daniel Hume... I don't know him."

"You just met him several days ago, remember? I know you went to look for him. I want to know what you've talked about," Matteo said seriously.

Only then did Mr. Easton realize what had happened. He looked at Robyn and then at Matteo. "Matteo, what exactly happened? Is there a misunderstanding? She's your mother. Be careful what you say!"

"Dad! You know exactly who Daniel is, do you? He has been plotting against Ainsley for a long time and has always wanted to harm her. Mom is connected to such people, and she even went to the villa where Daniel lives. I definitely don't believe they didn't say anything. Besides, Daniel is a foreigner. I don't think Mom has any friends from other countries, especially one from the Hume family." Matteo became more agitated as he spoke.

Robyn was surprised. She never left any evidence behind. Why did Matteo find out about it this time?

She jerked her head to glare at Ainsley and pointed at her as she cursed, "It must be you! You deliberately led my son to deal with me like this! Are you happy to see the current situation?"

Ainsley felt that the crazy woman in front of her was a little unreasonable. Robyn didn't know that Matteo had already held the key evidence.

Ainsley said indifferently, "Robyn, why don't you just tell us? After all, it's not a small matter."

"What do you expect me to say when I haven't done anything?"

Matteo sighed and showed Robyn the screenshots sent by Roman on his phone. "This is from the surveillance footage of the entrance of the villa Daniel lives in. Is your figure clear?"

Mr. Easton frowned and looked over. His face darkened when he saw the screenshots. He looked at Robyn coldly and asked, "Why did you go to Daniel?"

Matteo and Ainsley exchanged glances. The reason they asked Mr. Easton to join the conversation was because he was the person Robyn feared the most.

Sure enough, tears rolled down Robyn's cheeks. She looked at Ainsley, which inspired a plan, and then she immediately sighed. "Alas, I went to see Daniel because of Aisy. I know he has been pestering Ainsley before, so I want to persuade him to let it go."

"Mom, I thought about many reasons on my way here, but none of them can be believed. I can't believe you and Daniel harmed Aisy together."

"I didn't! How could I possibly harm her? To be honest, Daniel was the one who invited me over. He likes Ainsley and wants to marry her, so I told him to move on. He didn't want to, and he wanted me to help persuade Ainsley, but you all know that Ainsley will definitely not listen to me. Even if I really want Ainsley to marry Daniel, it will definitely have to wait until Matteo's agreement." Robyn cried.

However, Ainsley looked at Robyn and said, "You're lying. When people lie, they can't help but make a lot of small moves, such as interlacing their fingers, or being unable to look firm. Tell us the real reason."

"I..." Robyn hesitated.

In the end, she chose not to say anything. Matteo looked at his father, whom he felt unfamiliar with, in pain.

"Dad, can you persuade Mom?"

Mr. Easton looked at his son with a melancholic expression, and then he

sighed deeply and said to Robyn, "Just tell Matteo what's going on."

Tears welled up in Robyn's eyes as if she was wronged. She took a sip of coffee and said slowly, "I went to find Daniel to find a way to get Samuel to kill Leonard."

Ainsley and Matteo exchanged glances and they were both shocked.

"How do you know about Samuel and Leonard?" Matteo asked in confusion.

"I don't need to know who they are. I received a threat email. If I didn't follow the instructions above, I would have been the one to die. I also hired a hacker to investigate, but it didn't work. That left me no choice but to do so to save my life. Besides, I don't even know who Leonard is. He's just a stranger to me. Of course, I don't care if a stranger lives or dies," Robyn said in a deep voice.

Chapter 685 Study Abroad

To prove what she said, Robyn took out her phone and showed the contents of the email to Matteo.

"This is the email."

Matteo checked it and found nothing suspicious.

However, he didn't fully buy what Robyn had said. "It's just an anonymous message. How come it makes you so frightened?"

There was some fear on Robyn's face. "I escaped death several times. It's not fake!"

"What exactly happened?" Mr. Easton looked at everyone with a puzzled expression.

Matteo didn't want to explain, and Ainsley didn't want to speak either.

After a moment of silence, Ainsley said thoughtfully, "Previously, Leonard helped me a lot to bring down Irene, so I promised him that I would protect him."

"That's all?" Mr. Easton raised his eyebrows.

Ainsley nodded. "Yeah."

Robyn was relieved. "Isn't that perfect? Leonard didn't die, instead it was Samuel who died."

"Mom, you didn't tell us the whole story, did you?" Matteo asked cautiously.

"Yes." Robyn said seriously, "I'm done talking. I can give you the letter. Go and find out the address."

Ainsley's mind was in a mess. Samuel was dead. Why did Leonard say nothing happened when he received the call the other day? What happened to him?

Virginia Mason Hospital.

Lainey had just eaten the oatmeal in the insulated container and Roman cleaned it up for her. She felt better with some energy now.

"I want to see my dad." After knowing that the incident had spread all over the Internet, she knew that her father also knew about it. She had been afraid to face it for the past two days, but no matter what, she had to face it.

Roman did not intend to stop her. Instead, he walked out and returned with a wheelchair. Seeing Lainey's puzzled gaze, he explained, "You're a patient now, and you're very weak. I'll push you over."

Lainey didn't refuse. She was carried into the wheelchair by Roman.

The two wards were only one floor apart. When she was pushed into her father's ward, she didn't expect to see her father being so fragile.

In her impression, her father had always been very tall, and he would rush ahead in everything. Even if his hair turned white, he would dye it back to black. But now, his hair was greying at the sides, and he seemed to have aged ten years in just a few days.

Jaydan also saw Lainey. He turned his face away and forced himself not to see her, but in the end, he still couldn't bear to let his precious daughter, who had been treasured since she was a child, be hurt like this. He wanted to die when he saw the video again.

Roman pushed the wheelchair to the side of the bed, then lifted the upper part of the bed up to let Jaydan sit up.

"You may leave," Jaydan said coldly.

Roman was stunned for a moment, but he immediately walked out of the ward. "Call me if you need anything."

Only Jaydan and Lainey were left in the ward. Jaydan asked angrily, "All that happened, and why didn't I, as a father, know anything about this? Why didn't you tell me at that time?"

Lainey had endured the pain all the way. Now as she looked at Jaydan, whose eyes were red with worry, and heard what he said, she could not help it.

"Dad, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have kept it from you. But, I really don't want you to worry about me all the time," Lainey said.

"When did this happen?" Jaydan asked coldly.

Lainey thought for a while and said, "Two months ago. Maybe not that long ago, but I don't remember it clearly."

After what happened, she tried hypnotizing herself to forget, but unfortunately, nothing helped. Only time could blur those painful pasts.

"So it's not all because I locked you up at home that you were depressed some time ago?" Jaydan said. He was slightly agitated, thinking of something.

Only then did Lainey dare to tell the truth. "Actually, after what happened, I tried many times to stop myself from thinking. Dad, when I was at home, I almost broke down several times, and I wanted to tell you. But in the end, I didn't because I felt that there was no need to mention what had already happened, which would only increase your pain."

Jaydan's fingers trembled. And even now, he still couldn't accept what had happened, "W-Who did it? You don't even want to hide this from me, do you?"

Lainey shook her head. "Dad, it was Daniel and Irene who designed it. Irene has already learned her lesson, yet Daniel is still at large."

Jaydan suddenly exerted force on his hand and then coughed violently.

Lainey nervously picked up the glass of water for him and patted his back. "Dad! Are you okay?"

"I! I will never let him go! Anyone who hurts my daughter will have to pay for it!" Jaydan said angrily.

After a long time, he calmed down slowly, and Lainey said, "Dad, he will pay for it."

Looking at her daughter's dark eye circles, Jaydan knew that she hadn't slept well these days. It was right. Who could sleep after so many things had happened?

Jaydan took a deep breath and persuaded, "Lainey, shall we go abroad? Everything I've arranged for you before is still in preparation, and you can leave at any time. After you leave Seattle, you will be far away from all the mess. In two or three years, no one in the entire city will remember this matter."

"Dad, are you saying that I should hide abroad for two to three years?" Lainey had already anticipated what her father would say.

"I didn't say that. You can make your own decision."

Lainey lowered her eyes. The first thing she saw was Jaydan's rough and calloused hands.

Immediately after was his eyes full of concern. She was touched at the moment. Jaydan was worried about her every day.

She hesitated for a moment, "Dad, I agree to go abroad to study."

"Really?" Jaydan didn't expect that his daughter would agree.

"But there is one condition."

Jaydan asked eagerly, "What is it?"

"That is, I can study abroad, but only after I've had my revenge," Lainey said.

Until this moment, she was still thinking about revenge.

"Dad, don't worry too much. Besides being my enemy, there are many people who treat Daniel as their enemy. Aisy is also dealing with Daniel, so this day won't be too far away." Lainey finally convinced Jaydan.

She could see that Jaydan was a little tired, and she just couldn't hold on any longer.

After making the agreement with Jaydan, she called Roman over.

Jaydan immediately closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep before he saw Roman.

Lainey didn't want to disturb him, so she whispered to Roman, "Push me away. My dad is asleep."

She barely had any interest after out of the ward.

Noticing that Lainey was preoccupied, Roman stopped and asked, "What's wrong? Did you leave anything behind?"

"No. Nothing." Roman's voice pierced her heart like a thorn.

"What happened, Lainey?" Roman continued to ask.

No matter how much he pressed, Lainey always shook her head, indicating that nothing had happened.

#### Chapter 686 Don't Be Sorry

"I said, nothing happened!" Lainey was suddenly frustrated, and she did not want to answer any more questions.

Roman was stunned for a few seconds, but he didn't react much. He continued to push Lainey back to the ward slowly.

He gently carried Lainey in his arms and placed her on the bed. "Are you hungry? I've made dinner."

Only then did Lainey notice three insulated food containers of different colors on the table. It should be three meals, but why did he make three?

Sensing her confusion, Roman explained, "One is for Serina, one is for you, and the other is for Mr. Salter."

Lainey suddenly remembered that she would always see these three food containers everytime she ate. It seemed that he had been delivering food to Jaydan for a long time. Thinking of her attitude just now, she suddenly felt very guilty. "I'm sorry."



‘Why are you apologizing?’ Roman asked as he placed the food on the table.

‘I’m sorry for yelling at you just now. I should have talked to you nicely.’ Lainey lowered her eyes.

Roman shook his head. ‘I know you’re depressed. It’s good if you can release your anger.’

The more he held himself back, the more guilty Lainey felt.

Especially since she had promised her father that she would study abroad. She could not tell him now, and for that she felt only deep guilt.

The reason why she told her father that she could only study abroad after revenge was that she knew that Roman’s enemy was also from the Hume family. She couldn’t refuse her father, but she could accompany Roman to complete the revenge.

‘By the way, about that video...’ He didn’t dare to say anything more. He took a look at Lainey. It seemed that she didn’t care anymore. And then he continued, ‘It has something to do with Daniel. The video should be provided by him.’

Lainey clenched her fists under the blanket. ‘I knew it was him.’

‘Lainey, I’m useless. I didn’t protect you well last time, and also this time,’ said Roman in a gloomy tone. He had been holding back his apology for a long time.

Lainey reached out to cover his mouth. ‘Don’t apologize. I don’t want to hear it, especially not from you.’

Everyone in the Easton’s old house hadn’t left yet, as if to prove that Robyn wasn’t lying. Matteo immediately found his friend to verify that it was extremely hard to find out who sent the anonymous email.

For the past half an hour of waiting, Matteo had been feeling uneasy, whereas Ainsley had been observing Robyn.

To put it bluntly, even though Robyn was crying, she still couldn’t fully believe her. Some people, in order to cover up their lies, would usually make up a new one, so she couldn’t be sure.

Matteo’s friend called to inform him that he could not find out who sent the anonymous email. The other party should have set up an anti-tracking program, or the address had already been changed several times before sending.

It was similar to a trap. Even if one tried hard to find an address, it might just be one of many fake addresses. No one knew which address the IP would become after unlocking this address.

When Robyn heard the results, she sighed with relief. And then she glanced at Mr. Easton.

Mr. Easton immediately said, ‘Don’t think too much, Matteo. I know you suspect everything for Aisy’s sake, but I also want you to trust your mother a little more. After all, she is the person who loves you the most in this world. No matter what her actions or intentions are, don’t go too far.’

‘Dad, you seem to have changed a lot.’

In the past, after Robyn hurt Ainsley, it was impossible for Mr. Easton to speak up for her.

Mr. Easton sighed. "I'm old, and I'm very open-minded about many things now. I don't want to be rich. I just want my family to live happily together."

Just then, Ainsley suddenly stood up and looked at Mr. Easton solemnly. 'Mr. Easton, is there any news about the matter I asked for your help last time?"

Mr. Easton immediately remembered that Ainsley had indeed asked him for help because of Jake, but he hadn't had time to think about it for the past few days.

"Not yet. Aisy, don't blame me for being slow. It's really because those people who were still able to attend the family banquet are now all going their own way, some in other countries, and some have passed away. It is difficult to bring these people together again, let alone ask them to help recall what happened a few years ago. But, after all, it involves Jake's business. Aisy, let me know if you know anything. I saw you and Matteo were hiding something from me when you guys came back for dinner last New Year. I think you must have found out something. Could it be that Jake did not die in a car accident?" His eyes were keen.

He thought for a while and murmured, "I still can't fully trust you."

However, Ainsley had no intention of telling the truth, especially now that Mr. Easton made her suddenly feel a little dangerous.

"Mr. Easton, it's really nothing. I just can't accept that he left because of me. That's why I desperately tried to find any clues to prove that this matter has nothing to do with me." Ainsley forced herself to say such cruel words.

Matteo looked at Ainsley disapprovingly. He understood what she meant.

But for Mr. Easton and Robyn, it was really great.

At least Robyn was relieved.

There were still many things to do at the company, and Matteo couldn't stay at the old house all the time.

Even though he could confirm it, Matteo instructed, "Mom, Dad, if you receive any more anonymous messages, you must tell me!"

"Okay, don't worry,' Mr. Easton agreed.

Matteo and Ainsley exchanged glances and saw the complicated look in each other's eyes. They decided to go home.

In Seaside Villa.

Daniel stretched out his hand lazily, and Georgia resigned herself to clipping his nails.

Then the urgent ringing woke him up, and he picked up the phone slowly.

"Who is it?" He frowned slightly.

The person on the other end had already started to speak, and Daniel's expression darkened with every word he listened. It was not until he finished listening to what the people was saying that he waved his hand to Georgia and motioned her to go out and wait.

After Georgia left and closed the door, Daniel sat upright and asked with a gloomy face, 'It's impossible. How could I tell Ainsley about this?'

"If not, how did she get the screenshots?" The voice on the phone was sharp and harsh.

Daniel was confused and asked, "What screenshots?"

Robyn said, "The screenshots of the surveillance footage, which was from your villa. If it weren't you, how could she have it?"

Daniel's wrist trembled, and his phone almost dropped. His face turned pale, and he said in shock, "They got the surveillance footage of my villa?"

He immediately turned on his computer and entered a few instructions casually. Then, he saw a strange boot record.

#### [Chapter 687 Who Touched the Computer](#)

Daniel realized immediately, "I think I know."

Without hesitation, he hung up the phone. Frowning, he called Aaden.

After minutes, Aaden walked in. Noticing Mr. Hume's face, he knew something had happened.

He stood respectfully at the table, not daring to breathe out.

"Someone has touched my computer," Daniel said coldly.

Aaden's eyes widened in disbelief, "How could that be? No one can enter your study, and there should be a password on the computer. This is a tracking instruction made by the hacker of the company. Once someone infiltrates, the information will be sent to the company automatically, along with a self-destruction program."

Daniel squinted. "I know who it is. During Ainsley and Manuel's visit for treatment, I was hypnotized for a long time. In that period, there was only one person in my study - Ainsley."

Aaden boldly moved the computer screen to his side and began to operate the computer. After entering complex codes, all the computer records of that period were displayed.

He pointed at one of them with a solemn face and said, "Mr. Hume, the records during that time shows that after powered on, a plug-in was inserted into the mainframe and collected information. But the guy has set up an anti-tracking program so there is no way to track it."

Daniel frowned and leaned back in his chair. He did not seem to be worried about the information being copied, but he had a question to which he had to pay attention.

How was the computer's password cracked?

"Does that plug-in have an automated - password -cracking function?" he murmured.

After pondering for a while, Aaden replied, "Mr. Hume, there is no plug-in that is capable of this, let alone it is your computer. Your computer is set up with a program. If the power-on password is entered inaccurately, it won't be completely turned on. It was originally meant to prevent the insertion of a plug-in for cracking. Therefore, someone must have entered the password."

Daniel became more and more curious. Ainsley should not have known his password, so who could it be?

There was a slight cough coming from the outside, which was suppressed. It seemed that the one was trying to hold it but failed.

Suddenly, Daniel looked in the direction of the door. There seemed to be another person who could enter his study.

His eyes became sullen, and he raised his eyes to signal Aaden.

The latter immediately understood the signal and slowly walked towards the door of the study. The woman outside still leaned against the wall and held her cough hard.

She finally could not help but cover her mouth and cough several times softly before she exhaled deeply. But then a cold and hard hand grabbed her wrist and pulled it hard.

The tug hurt her so much that she let out a cry of pain. After the muffled groan, she realized that it was Aaden who dragged her into the study.

She asked with a bitter smile, "Aaden, what's wrong?"

She forced a smile, but Aaden did not stop and did not even look at her. In an instant, she replayed a thousand in her mind, wondering if she had done anything wrong again.

Aaden threw her badly to the ground in front of Daniel. Daniel walked up to Georgia angrily and stepped on her hand fiercely. Daniel only put on some weight on his foot, the skinning-like pain made her scream out loud.

"Ah!" The woman's scream irritated Daniel. He raised his index finger to press on his lips and hissed softly. Immediately, Georgia shut her mouth and forcibly suppressed the pain.

Daniel moved his foot away and squatted in front of Georgia, whispering,

"Tell me, you know the password to my computer, right?"

Suddenly, a shiver ran down her spine. Without a word, Georgia knew right away why Daniel was mad at her.

She racked her brains, thinking about how to reply.

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she said aggrievedly, "I, I don't know. How could I know your password?"

Daniel closed his eyes and opened them again. He held her neck with one hand and said, "I hate it when people lie. Tell me, did you help Ainsley turn on the computer?"

His hand was as solid as iron. When he held her neck, even with a little force, he could feel the arteries of her neck beating violently, and it was difficult for Georgia to breathe. She struggled to move his hand away.

Finally, before she lost consciousness, Daniel let go of her. She collapsed on the ground and coughed violently, and it took her a while to restore.

"N-No, I didn't!"

She still did not dare to admit it. Looking at Daniel who had fallen into madness, she knew that if she admitted it now, she might be killed.

Letting out a sigh, Aaden squatted in front of her the way Daniel just did and held her chin. "Ms. Dawson, I don't think you understand. If you have touched the keyboard, traces of you will be left on it, including fingerprints. You and Ainsley must have touched it that day. Although Mr. Hume has also done so these two days, it doesn't prevent me from finding your fingerprints."

Without saying a word, Georgia racked her brain as if thinking about whether she had wiped the fingerprints off the keyboard when she left that day. She put down her cup and left, not knowing if Ainsley had cleaned up after that.

"Don't think about it anymore. As long as you have touched it, traces must be left," Aaden said coldly.

Daniel darted a cold look at Georgia. "Oh right, I forgot to tell you that there is a camera in my study that is connected to the headquarters in Portugal in real-time. Do you still deny it?"

Looking in the direction he was pointing, Georgia saw a machine shining with red light in an inconspicuous flowerpot.

"Since you have a camera, why are you asking me now?" She sneered.

"I just don't want things to get out of hand. The day I had fun with you, I turned on the computer. You saw the password at that time, didn't you? The video of our funny time must have been recorded. Aren't you afraid that I'll post it online? Your family is hiding away, but you can't block their access to the Internet, can you?" Daniel asked.

Georgia laughed arrogantly all of a sudden, as if she had gone crazy. "Yes! It's me! I helped Ainsley turn on the computer. So what?"

After a moment of fear, Daniel looked at Georgia coldly, signaling Aaden to go outside. Then, he stroked her cheek with one hand.

Aaden understood and turned to leave right away, closing the door of the study.

Daniel grabbed her head and kissed her on the lips.

The next moment, Georgia bit him hard. After going completely crazy, she got rid of her fear of Daniel.

"Bitch!" A hard slap landed on Georgia's face, causing her vision to blur from the pain.

She covered her face and cried, "You're the bitch! Daniel Hume, you're the worst and most disgusting man I've ever seen in my life."

## [Chapter 688 Warning](#)

"How dare you speak to me like that? Who gave you the guts to do so? Don't think that Ainsley will come and save you just because you have helped her. Don't forget how you got in."

Daniel spoke in the coldest tone. He wanted to let Georgia know the reality as soon as possible.

To his surprise, Georgia just gave him a glance, as if did not comprehend what he said.

Daniel licked his lips. The smell of blood filled his mouth. Sneering, he pinched her chin hard, and twisted it.

The intense pain hit her, and her jaw dropped. The guy kissed her again shamelessly, but she could no longer bite it. The joint that fell was so painful that she could not even speak.

When Daniel finally felt bored, he set her jaw up and gave her another slap. "I can't believe you helped Ainsley turn on my computer, but guess what? My computer is regularly cleaned up, and all your efforts are useless."

This time, Georgia did not stay in silence but snapped, "It can never be useless. So what if it's cleaned up regularly? As long as it has existed, there will be traces left."

Daniel threw her to the ground again. "Do you think I'll keep you alive?"

"Why? Do you want to kill me? Come on, then!" Georgia continued, "To put it bluntly, your violent behavior just shows that you are not as indifferent as you said."

"Don't play such a tongue twister with me. I'm not interested. I won't kill you, but I have to show Ainsley and Manuel what punishment you'll get as you have helped them."

He slowly stood up. "Come in."

When Aaden entered the room again, he saw Mr. Hume standing angrily while Georgia slumped on the ground, with a cold look on her face.

Daniel opened the drawer. He took out a pair of pliers, and threw them on the ground. "Remove four of her teeth."

Georgia's face faded. She had suffered a lot in the past two months, but Daniel kept doing more and more vicious things. She looked at the pliers in disbelief. Aaden had already bent down and picked them up. Did he really want to remove her teeth?

At this moment, Aaden had already stood still in front of her with the pliers in his hand. He even maintained a very high level of self-restraint before he started. "Ms. Dawson, please hold on."

He moved quickly and directly pinched her chin in the same way to dislocate the joint of her jaw. The pain came again in the same wound, and it hurt even more.

In Georgia's scream, he broke two of her teeth with the pair of pliers.

"Help! Help!" A piercing scream rang out in the study in an instant, and a crisp sound of teeth hitting the ground was heard.

No one could take the piercing pain for her. Even strong painkillers would not help.

Blood spurted out, and her mouth was full of blood.

After four of her teeth were pulled out, Georgia collapsed in pain and had no more strength to get up. The ground in the study was covered in blood.

Blood was flowing down her mouth, she could just watch in despair.

Although Aaden had experienced this situation many times, his hand holding the pliers still trembled.

He thought the punishment would end here, but to his surprise, Daniel obviously had not had enough fun yet.

Daniel pointed at Georgia and said coldly, "Four teeth won't be enough. Cut off one of her fingers."

He spoke in a light manner, as if it was as simple as discussing what to eat at night.

Then, he dropped a machete and motioned for Aaden to use it.

Georgia was extremely terrified, but the violent struggle just now had exhausted her.

However, no one could stop Daniel when he wanted her fingers.

If Daniel was the monster of murder, then Aaden was the best executioner, and he would kill whoever Daniel wanted.

Aaden dropped the pliers and picked up the machete from the ground.

"No! Please! Don't do this to me!" Georgia cried and looked at Daniel pleading.

Even though her jaw was still dislocated and took her a lot of effort to say a few words.

She looked at the dull and heavy machete in Aaden's hand.

Daniel approached her and lifted her chin. Now you are afraid? Why didn't you feel scared when you helped Ainsley? At that time, you should have thought about all the tortures you've suffered in the past and whether it would come to you much more than that at this moment."

He made way for Aaden, and the latter lifted the machete at her finger.

Georgia cried bitterly with her chest heaving up and down, but she could no longer say a word.

Ainsley and Matteo were at home, and Ainsley was still thinking about the old house.

Mr. Easton had also become strange recently. It seemed that he was joining forces with Robyn.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Ainsley put down the newspaper in her hand and went to open the door.

Strangely, there was no one outside, only a paper box.

She gave Matteo a strange look and took the box inside, putting it on the table, but she still did not dare to open it.

"Matteo, did you buy anything?" Ainsley asked.

Matteo shook his head. "No. What's wrong?"

"Someone knocked on the door just now. When I opened it, there was no one, only a paper box left on the floor." Ainsley frowned.

"I kicked it just now, nothing unusual."

Matteo walked over right away and checked its surface. "There's no information on it, which means it's not a delivery or something."

Matteo was an impatient man. He told Ainsley to stay away from it and opened the box. When he saw what was inside, he felt nauseous and almost vomited.

Instinctively, he blocked Ainsley from approaching or seeing the box.

"What is it? What do you see?"

He coughed violently, unwilling to give a second look.

Ainsley was about to check it out, a girl though she was, she was bold.

Finally, she ripped open the surface of the box, and a stench came to her

Nose. Then she saw a finger and four teeth inside, and on the interior face of the box wrote, [You must have known these belong to whom, right? It's full punishment, a punishment for having helped you.]

Matteo's face darkened. "There are still bloodstains on the teeth. It means that they were pulled out when she was alive, the finger, too."

Ainsley was so shocked that she could not speak for a long time. She was thinking about what Georgia should be like at the moment.

The poor girl who had been beaten and scolded must have suffered inhuman torture after being found having helped them turn on the computer.

Ainsley sighed. She turned the box upside down and stored the teeth and fingers in a glass bottle, which she then placed at the bottom of the refrigerator.

"Matteo, now Georgia's almost beaten dead, but Daniel won't let her off easily, as he is such a monster," Ainsley said nervously.

Matteo said as he sighed, "But no one can do anything now. This is a difficult situation."

### [Chapter 689 Nightmares and Reality](#)

Ainsley looked at the endless darkness from the window and murmured, "Are we not going to save Georgia? Human life is nothing to Daniel."

Ainsley didn't know exactly Georgia's current situation, but it was surely tough.

Aaden scolded and beat her for any reason, let alone Daniel.



"If you want to save Georgia, you must plan thoroughly for entering Daniel's villa, approaching Georgia under Daniel's nose, and taking her out safely. Have you thought it through?" Matteo said.

Ainsley lowered her eyes, "HI come up with a thorough plan."

The next morning, Ainsley got up early.

"Ms. Easton, why are you up so early today?" the housekeeper just put down her handbag and saw Ainsley walking downstairs slowly with her hair in a bun.

Ainsley glanced at her listlessly and couldn't help but yawn. "I'm hungry," she said, and her voice sounded very sleepy and soft.

The housekeeper hurried to the kitchen, "Did you not eat enough yesterday? Let me cook something simple to fill your stomach first."

Ainsley walked down the last step and blinked, making herself a little more awake.

Hearing what the housekeeper said, she shook her head, "You don't need to cook today, go back and rest."

The housekeeper was stunned and a little unsure, "Are you going to..."

"Yes," Ainsley seemed to have guessed what she wanted to say. She nodded and continued, "I'll cook by myself today."

The housekeeper was a little puzzled.

It's not a special day today.

But since the host had said so, she naturally couldn't stay here. Besides, her salary was paid on a monthly basis, which meant that today was a paid leave.

Ainsley hadn't cooked for a long time.

Fortunately, her culinary skill was still good. When the rib soup was ready, the aroma was overwhelming once the lid of the pot was lifted.

Ainsley learned to cook the pork rib soup from Roman, and she had cooked it for Serina before.

At that time, Serina drank two large bowls in one gulp.

Ainsley brought the thermos cup to the VIP ward of the hospital.

Miles was sitting at the door with his head in his hands. From afar, he looked like a helpless and pitiful child that have nothing to depend on.

Ainsley stopped and considered for a while before walking over.

Perhaps Miles was so tired that he did not hear the approaching footsteps.

It wasn't until he was tapped on the shoulder that he raised his head in a trance.

With just a glance, Ainsley could tell that Miles came to a breakdown.

The man who used to be gentle and elegant was now haggard.

"You're here," croaked Miles.

Ainsley nodded and walked a few steps to the glass window. Looking at Serina who was sedated and sleeping, Ainsley's eyes were full of worry.

Lowering her gaze, Ainsley turned around to the door and placed her hand on the doorknob, "You're not the only one around Serina, Miles. She will be more upset if you are worn out."

Ainsley wanted Miles to have a rest.

However, Miles stood up and said firmly, "Go in and see her. I want to have a cigarette."

Ainsley stood still. She watched him walk slowly into the elevator and drew back her sight.

Entering the ward, she placed the thermos on the table, moved a bench over and sat down by the bed.

She quietly looked at Serina for a while, who was asleep and frowning tightly.

Ainsley raised her hand and smoothed Serina's eyebrows and began to share some interesting things with her.

She knew that Serina couldn't hear now, but she still wanted to light a lamp in Serina's dreams.

The sky had darkened unconsciously.

The moon hung high in the sky, speaking of the silence of the night.

Miles did not come back yet. He called Ainsley just now and said that he was going to deal with some other affairs and would come back later.

He felt assured to have Ainsley with Serina.

At around eleven o'clock, Ainsley couldn't hold on and fell asleep on the side of the bed.

At the same time, Serina was having a nightmare where Ainsley was hacked to death in chaos.

Fear overwhelmed her heart completely.

She sat up abruptly. Struggled out of the nightmare in a cold sweat, her face was pale and was already wet with tears.

She looked around in horror. When she caught sight of Ainsley sleeping soundly by the bed, the scenes in the nightmare like an endless vine once again swept over her.

A strong feeling of nausea welled up in her stomach. She raised her hand, which was all pricked by the needle, to cover her mouth tightly, got out of bed from the other side, and dashed towards the door.

Disgust, self-loathing, and despair were so overwhelming that she could not breathe. Even the breath was like the smell of blood and rust.

Serina leaned against the wall and stumbled to the bathroom. When she saw herself, an insane woman with scarlet eyes in the mirror, she immediately pounced on the side of the toilet and could not stop throwing up.

When all that was left to vomit was stomach acid, she finally let herself collapse onto the floor.

Tears kept running down. But soon, she started to laugh.

Suddenly, Serina raised her hand and slapped herself hard on the face.

The loud and harsh slapping sound echoed several times in this empty bathroom.

After both sides of her face were slightly swollen, she stopped and slowly stood up by leaning against the wall.

She had regained her composure as if nothing had happened.

Walking along the corridor to the medical staff's office, Serina raised her hand and knocked at the door.

The nurse on duty opened the door and when she saw Serina she was stunned for a moment, not knowing what she could do for her.

Serina just stared at her blankly and didn't say anything.

The nurse knew Serina. She asked, "Ms. Gage, how can I help you? Do you feel unwell?"

Serina shook her head and pointed at the knife on the fruit. She wanted the knife

#### [Chapter 690 I Can Feel Hurt, Too](#)

The nurse nodded without any hesitation. "Okay, wait a minute. I'll get it for you."

After saying that, she turned around and walked back.

Serina stood motionless in the doorway.

Getting a fruit knife, she clutched it and left in silence.

She walked to the end of the corridor, and outside the huge window was unending darkness, like that of the nightmare scenario just now. She raised the knife and cut her left arm, blood flowing down.

However, she felt not a trace of pain.

Fearfully, she looked at the darkness outside the window, which had not disappeared at all. It turned out that the nightmare was not over yet.

Once again, she cut her arm, still feeling no pain.

Why?

People say that men can wake up from nightmares after being beaten hard! Then why didn't this method work for me?

Without knowing what to do next, she looked out of the window, and now more than a dozen wounds could be seen on her left arm.

Finally she came to know that she couldn't awake from the nightmare in such a way.

The knife fell to the ground, a jingle echoing.

Serina directly climbed onto the rooftop. Unable to tell reality and the nightmare apart, she looked at the edge of the rooftop and was gonna take another step.

At quite a critical moment of the time, she was hugged tightly by someone behind her.

"What are you doing here?"

Miles, with his whole body trembling, couldn't describe his shock when seeing Serina just now. Having his business done, he had come to smoke on the rooftop and had only finished one cigarette.

Then he saw a figure stumbling over, and when he recognized that it was Serina, he broke out in cold sweat.

Unsurprisingly, he got no response from Serina.

Holding her tightly, he just did not let Serina go.

"Serina, what are you going to do?" He asked again.

Serina, only after hearing a quiver in his voice, replied, "The nightmare."

She reached out her finger, pointing at the sky.

Miles immediately understood what she meant. "You think you're having nightmares now? So you want to wake yourself up by hurting yourself?"

Serina didn't answer, but her eyes were getting more and more determined.

"I understand that you can't tell the difference between reality and nightmares. At least remember that now this is reality," said Miles as he hugged her close.

The rooftop was cloaked in great darkness, and Serina's sleeves had hanged down to cover her wounds as she run very fast a moment ago.

But now, walking in the brightly lit corridor, the blood drops dripping on the white marble floor appeared especially noticeable, and the cuffs of the striped hospital gown were also stained with blood.

Now without the darkness, Miles could clearly see that Serina's left hand was covered with blood. He gently rolled up the cuff, and there were cuts on it. Blood was still flowing out. He looked back, seeing that the blood drops on the ground form a thin path that led all the way to darkness until Serina's feet.

He didn't say anything, nor did he stare at her arm for too long.

He took Serina to the on-duty doctor's office and wanted the doctor to treat her wounds, but when the doctor took out the cotton swab, Serina began to scream hysterically, allowing no touch on her and being terrified.

In case she would hurt the doctor, Miles asked if he could do this job. The doctor said that the blood in the wounds had coagulated and no arteries were injured, so it was okay to do it by themselves.

Miles gently took her another uninjured hand, walked to the washroom of the ICU, turned on the tap, and waited patiently for the water to turn warm.

During this short while, Ainsley woke up, only to find an empty bed. She looked around in a little bit of panic.

Having seen the faint light in the washroom and heard the sound of flowing water, she gave out a sigh of relief and walked over slowly.

Under the light, Miles was grabbing Serina's arm and washing it.

Noticing her approach, Miles turned his head slightly, giving Ainsley a hint of being quiet.

Only then did Ainsley hold back her scream. The blood stains were so shocking that she couldn't believe that Serina, who had always been afraid of pain, would do such things, and now could silently let Miles treat her cuts without any reaction.

Leaning against the door, she thought for a while.

The blood on that arm was completely washed away by the warm water, and it just seemed that nothing had happened, if the wounds were totally ignored.

He brought Serina out again and helped her sit on the edge of the bed. Ainsley walked into the shadow which exactly mantled her.

However, she could clearly see Miles' emotions on his face. He first took out the disinfectant and cotton swabs from the cabinet, gently smearing the disinfectant bit by bit and blowing cool air on Serina's arm.

Seeing such a scene, which was like comforting a child, Ainsley's original suspect about Miles' love for Serina, and at that moment, she finally understood why Serina fell in love with this man.

After treating the wounds successfully, Miles slowly placed the first aid kit back into the cabinet.

Serina was still sitting meekly on the bed edge like a puppet.

Miles sat in front of her again and gently touched the wounds, "Does it hurt?"

It seemed that it took a long time for Serina to understand what he was talking about and she shook her head softly.

Ainsley knew that Serina rarely reacted to other people's words when she had her seizure. She had experienced that horrible kidnapping with Serina together, but Miles won Serina's heart by himself.

At this moment, Serina might not be able to tell reality from the nightmare, because her disordered feeling paralyzed her sense of pain.

So when she said "It didn't hurt", she just literally meant it.

The next moment, Miles picked up a knife and asked, "Did you use this to cut yourself?"

Serina nodded gently and explained, "The nightmare."

It was easy to understand that she had thought she had been in a nightmare, so she had wanted to wake up by hurting herself.

To everyone's surprise, something unexpected happened. Miles used the sharp blade of the knife to cut his own arm, leaving a bloody line.

Serina started to have some responses that her eyes widened in shock and her hands grasped his hand which was holding the knife.

Despite this, Miles mustered up more strength to continue to cut his arm one more time. Serina was unable to stop him.

Ainsley watched them worriedly, but Miles signaled to her not to stop this.

Serina's small face had turned pale. She opened her mouth several times, but didn't know what to say.

"Does it hurt?" Miles asked with a smile, however.

Serina didn't nod or shake her head. She just looked at his bleeding arm at a loss, and then two lines of tears rolled down her cheeks.

It seemed that she felt puzzled at her own response. She pointed at her chest and spoke in a hard way, "It hurts here."

Immediately after that, her lips quivered and she repeated, "It hurts."

Miles did not stop her from taking the knife away. Instead, he nodded gently, "I know."

And then, seeing the redness in her eyes, he finally spoke again, "So, I can feel hurt, too."

He pointed at Serina's arm and then at his own chest.

Serina looked like her coming to understand all this. For the first time, she took the initiative to get close to Miles as if she wanted to hug him.

Miles did not disappoint her. Instead, he pulled her into his arms