

A Divorce 692

Chapter 692 The Past

"Manuel, it was a long time ago. No wonder you don't know. But I don't think you young men should get involved in the feud between the previous generation, so I don't wanna talk about it. If you really want to know what happened, you might as well ask your grandpa after he wakes up. By the way, haven't you already got the special medicine for your grandpa from abroad? Well, I missed nothing although I was in a coma," Brady laughed at Manuel's naivety.

"Well, since it survives for much longer than we expected, the Wade Group is indeed much better than the Gage Group. You sold out all of your precious collections when you woke up in exchange for a chance of survival. I don't think the Gage Group has this kind of chance," Matteo sneered, taking his so-called family feud as an excuse.

Knowing he was satirizing, Brady shot a sharp glance at Matteo. "Young man, you have no right to speak here."

"Mr. Wade, you really think the Wade Group is as powerful as before?"

Brady glanced meaningfully at Matteo with a sneer. "It can be as powerful as I wish. Anyway, the new policy made this year will prove it."

"Irene is in prison. You must know more or less what she does, so you said you weren't involved at all, I think that's a lie," Manuel said thoughtfully.

Brady looked at Manuel threateningly, with his slightly narrowed eyes. "As you wish if you want to send me there too. I'm too old to care about it."

"Do you remember what happened to the Ocala industry? Although some evidence had been obliterated, it can't be denied that it happened indeed and the criminals will never get away with it." Manuel implied.

The smile on his face disappearing, Brady replied in a seemingly polite way, "Catch them if you can."

"I'm surprised that the project was given to the Wade Group today. I wonder if it was because of the Sunflower last night," Matteo continued talking, trying his best to annoy Brady.

Brady was noncommittal. "Manuel, you need to be flexible. What Matteo said is half true. The Sunflower] gave to Mr. Bennett in Seattle was much more valuable than the one auctioned last night, which was painted by Claude Monet, the top painter in town. I donated it just for the development of local history and culture, but it may please Mr. Bennett very much. Since he's passionate about developing cultures, no wonder he paid great attention to the project."

Manuel sneered, "You really know how to flatter yourself, but you probably don't know I'm one of the shareholders of the Wade Group."

"What?" Brady looked at Manuel in shock.

"Don't you know it? I got all of them when Ms. Wade sold her shares," Manuel said.

Manuel's words reminded Brady that the man who bought the shares was a Mr. Heyman. "The Heyman guy?"

Brady immediately recalled that Manuel had a loyal subordinate called Roman Heyman.

'Brady, you trusted your granddaughter too much, which was the biggest mistake you made. Actually, Irene is not as capable as she shows" Manuel sneered.

His words upset Brady so much that he coughed violently. Danny hurriedly handed him a handkerchief and poured him another glass of water.

'How mean you are! You didn't say so when you liked her. By the way, Matteo, you know what? The only reason why he gets close to your sister is that she has the same blood type as Irene. If I were you, I wouldn't have been his close friend."

Matteo's face instantly turned livid. Ainsley had never told him about it so far.

Manuel didn't deny it because it was indeed true.

With a faintly triumphant smile on his face, Brady gestured for Danny to take him out.

Matteo and Manuel walked out without saying a word, waiting for their drivers, who were on their way to pick them up.

"I'm sorry," said Manuel.

No matter what he did, he couldn't make up for the hurt he caused. It was like an impassable gulf between Ainsley and him.

Only then did he realize that what distanced Ainsley from him was not only the kidnap but also his original intention, which was exactly what made his relationship with Ainsley impure.

It was like a lump in the throat that couldn't be thrown up or swallowed.

Matteo put on a poker face as if everything had returned to the time when he hated Manuel.

"Rejected. I don't deserve your apology. You'd better save it."

"I'm so sorry for using Aisy at first. Things got out of my control later, which gave Irene the chance to hurt her," Manuel said.

'Stop talking pretentious nonsense. You began to use and hurt Aisy when you met her at the very first, right?" Matteo sneered.

At this time, a black luxury car stopped beside Matteo. After the driver opened the door to the back seat for him, Matteo got in without looking back, leaving a word, "You're in her eternal debt."

As the car gradually vanished in his sight, Manuel got on his Cayenne that had stopped beside him and went to the hospital.

Ainsley left with a briefcase in her hand while Matteo was not around.

She couldn't wait to talk with Daniel.

Daniel was also delighted to see her.

"I didn't expect you to see me today. I thought you'd come here later," said Daniel.

They exchanged the usual pleasantries, showing no hint of mentioning the stolen information.

However, Ainsley put forward the main purpose of her visit. "I wanna see Georgia now," she said coldly.

'Oh? You wanna see her?' The corner of Daniel's lips tugged up slightly. But I'm afraid she doesn't want to see you now."

"I must see her," Ainsley insisted.

"Fine, Aaden, lead the way for her," Daniel said flatly.

Aaden took Ainsley to a damp and dark basement where an awful musty and fusty smell exuded there.

Ainsley walked towards the basement with her nose covered, and Aaden immediately opened the door for her.

In the corner, Georgia curled up in rags with dirt and blood stains all over.

She looked up when hearing some noise. But when she met Aaden's gaze, she hurriedly lowered her head in fear.

Ainsley could not believe that the woman she saw a few days ago was half dead now.

She slowly walked toward Georgia with her upper body bent.

"Georgia, it's me, Ainsley. Please look at me."

Georgia slowly raised her head, looking at Ainsley with her blank eyes. nWh- Why are you here? You came here to see me? Or you're also shut up here by Daniel?" Georgia asked.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. Daniel sent me your teeth and cut finger as a warning, so please remember what I'm telling you later.