

A Divorce 693

Chapter 693 I Want to See My Family

Georgia remained silent for a short while. "I'm sure nobody but you and I knew that you unlocked his laptop. You could deny it even if he asked you. But I don't understand why he knew about it," Ainsley continued.

"It's not as easy as you think. He said there are surveillance cameras in his study. And..." Georgia replied with a bitter smile on her face.

She told Ainsley about the fingerprints, which was told by Aaden. Ainsley's face was overcast with shock and anger. "I cleared our fingerprints off after getting the information. Trust me. There were no fingerprints left."

After pausing for a moment, she continued, "And I don't think there's a surveillance camera in the study, let alone a camera whose videos can be transferred and checked directly in Portugal. But I have one question for you. Have you had sex with him in the study?"

Georgia nodded with a blush. "I was forced," she added.

Daniel claimed it was just a drunken mistake, but he was sober, in fact. 'I tried to refuse him, but whenever I thought of the painful tortures that I couldn't stand, I would be too weak-minded to resist."

Ainsley understood her painful struggles.

It was insufferable for Georgia to live like an animal to be fed in this dark basement.

"I'm so sorry. You know how I wish I could take you away." Ainsley stared at her with burning eyes.

Stealing a cautious glance at Aaden, Georgia made sure that he didn't pay any attention to them. "Thanks. But it's not the right time yet. Ms. Easton, I know everything. Don't worry. I won't die," she whispered.

There was a ray of light filtered down through the slightly open door.

Georgia stretched out her palm to feel the light and looked at how it shone on her palm.

She wore a satisfied smile. "Ms. Easton, do you know what I count on to survive here?"

Ainsley shook her head. She should have known it. "What's it?"

"It's the desire to see my family again. I don't care if I lost my teeth or fingers and what price it may cost as long as I can see them again. After all, I should've died a few years ago." There was a hint of frustration and desperation in her tone.

However, Ainsley knew very well that she had plucked all of her courage and will to pull herself together.

As Ainsley turned around, she saw Aaden looking at them warily. She closed the door behind her before he was able to stop her.

She immediately walked closer to Georgia, squatted down in front of her, and stuffed something into her hand. "Give me some time."

She then stood up quickly when the door was kicked open. Aaden gave them a searching stare. "Ms. Easton, you may not be able to see Georgia if you do it again."

Ainsley snorted. "Don't ever threaten me. I closed the door because I didn't want to see your face."

She then immediately turned around and left the basement.

To make sure there was nothing wrong, Aaden popped his head around the door and looked around, only to find nothing unusual.

He quickly closed the door and followed behind Ainsley until she entered the study.

"You've been too cruel!" Ainsley said with a glare at Daniel.

However, Daniel shrugged nonchalantly. "I fed her and clothe her. It's very merciful of me to treat her like that after she betrayed me. Ainsley, how dare you accuse me of punishing a betrayer after you hypnotized me and stole the information from my computer in the name of treatment?"

Ainsley sneered, "You don't have the right to control her life."

"Aisy, Manuel and Matteo exchanged her for you. All she suffered now is because of you, so you have no right to accuse me," Daniel said with his eyes narrowed slightly.

Ainsley shook her head. "They're different things. What goes around comes around. She chose to look almost the same as me through plastic surgery, which was why she went through all the sufferings. But she's never offended you, so why do you treat her like this? Daniel Hume, your arrogance will ruin you one day."

"I did it just for you! I've tried a thousand ways to win your heart!" Daniel couldn't help blowing up at Ainsley finally, which was a rare occasion.

Ainsley took out a dagger from her bag with a sneer. "What if I want to kill you now?"

"Kill me?" Daniel laughed loudly. He didn't believe what Ainsley said. "Do you dare to do it?"

"Why not?" she continued, lowering her eyelids, "Are there any surveillance cameras here?"

Daniel immediately realized that Georgia must have told Ainsley something. "Are you trying to get words out of me? To tell you the truth, there's not a single camera here," he said with a faint smile on his face.

Ainsley looked at him in shock. "You lied to Georgia?"

"It's just a trick, not a lie. A guilty person will confess himself sooner or later," Daniel said proudly.

"How despicable you are!" Ainsley glared at him.

"You're my shrink. How could you say this to me?" said Daniel.

"The treatment hasn't started yet. We're just talking," Ainsley said coldly.

“You want to take her away?” Daniel had seen her through.

“It’s none of your business.” Ainsley gave him a sullen glare.

“I just want to tell you to save your efforts. She won’t be able to leave me for the rest of her life.” Daniel smiled brightly.

Ainsley ignored his words. “Let’s start the treatment.”

Meanwhile, darkness surrounded the basement once again. Aaden had just thrown a bun at Georgia as a warning that she would not have anything to eat if she made mistakes again.

She got the cold bun and took a few bites.

She couldn’t breathe a sigh of relief until Aaden’s footsteps receded.

She knew the room was soundproofed.

Therefore, she took out what Ainsley had just secretly given her. It was a miniature recorder.

She pressed the play button with her trembling finger.

She then heard her mother’s voice.

“Georgia, I miss you very much, and so do your sister and brother. They talk about you every day. When are you going to see me? We’re doing well. A good doctor is responsible for treating me, so I’m almost recovered. I know it must be hard for you to work away from home, so you should eat regularly. And your dad misses you too. I know he does even though he doesn’t say it out loud. He often looked at your photos at night and wiped tears secretly...”

Her mother choked up, unable to speak.

“I miss you too,” Georgia muttered.

However, it was astonishingly difficult for her to escape from this solid dark room and from Daniel’s control.

With tears streaming down her face, she replayed the recording.

She took another bite of the bun, and this time, it seemed not as icy as just now