

## A Divorce 695

### Chapter 695 An Secret Abortion

“But after singing Lite song, I completely understood that escaping from reality was not feasible at all, and people won’t pay attention to dangers until they are talked about in public. And only in this way can we help those who intend to make contributions be mentally and physically prepared. Despite the potential dangers, I feel happy when I see the smiles on my students’ faces and hear the sound of reading books. So, please don’t be afraid to be a volunteer teacher in those remote areas just because of the potential dangers I mentioned. It doesn’t often happen, after all. That’s all. Thank you.”

She spoke eloquently as if trying to relieve the annoyance that had been long held in her heart.

At the same time, many viewers expressed their support and empathy for her. Some people who had the same experiences said what she said was indeed true.

The host shot a meaningful glance at Manuel. In fact, all the questions prepared were against Grace.

They had intended to rip off her hypocritical mask, but to their surprise, she gained more fans than before instead.

Ainsley sighed. “She’s not as naive as we think. Look how eloquent she is! If I hadn’t known that she was abroad during the so-called volunteering period, I would be deceived today.”

Manuel looked as solemn as her. “Nice try. We can’t give her a hard time in this way. She’ll get away with any negative remarks even if there is any relevant news against her. She is the victim, after all.”

“Are there any other questions?” Ainsley asked worriedly.

Manuel nodded, “There’s a last one.”

Manuel hoped to ask her more questions to reveal her hypocrisy, but there was only one question left.

The host tried to take everything under control. However, before he could speak, someone shouted, “You shut up!”

it was embarrassing.

In addition to the audience, Grace’s agent and assistant backstage were displeased.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know this part. It was done on his own responsibility.” The director apologized to Grace’s agent in fear.

“Are you crazy? Stop it right now! Or you’ll never be a host for the rest of your life,” the assistant director said to the host with his in-ear monitor.

However, the host removed his in-ear monitor calmly as if he had heard nothing.

Due to the audience who were getting more and more annoyed and the host’s determination to ask her the question, Grace changed the idea that she wouldn’t answer any more questions.

“Guys, please keep quiet to listen to the host. It’s the last question,” she said through the microphone.

Because of her pretending gentleness and generosity, she gained much praise from the audience, who were fed up with the host.

“Ms. Yannin, there is a record of your abortion. I wonder if it’s true or not,” the host said.

His words stunned all the audience, including those who were watching the live stream.

[How ridiculous! What nonsense is he talking about?]

[Is that why she suddenly left Seattle?]

(Stop making a wild guess! Grace hasn’t done it! The host made it up!]

Ainsley shot a shocked glance at Manuel. “Has Grace had an abortion?”

Nodding, Manuel said seriously, “Only a few people know about it. I know it because it happens that the hospital she went to belongs to one of my old friends.”

“Why didn’t you tell me before we came here?” Ainsley asked.

Manuel raised his eyebrow, looking at Grace, whose face turned ghastly pale in an instant. “I got the news on the way here. But I don’t think it’s different whether you know it earlier or later.”

Ainsley took a deep look at Manuel and then at Grace.

Grace held the microphone tightly, thinking about how to answer the question.

“I-I didn’t...” It was obvious that she was less calm than just now.

Just then, her agent rushed onto the stage and pushed the host away.

“That’s enough!” Standing in front of Grace, the agent snatched the microphone from her. “It was a ridiculous question. According to the organizers, the interview part was the host’s own idea. I was wondering if it’s a trap set for Grace. As you know, Grace’s coming back to Seattle means a threat to some people. That’s what they do to Grace.”

After saying that, the agent strode off the stage with Grace while talking to her. “You don’t have to answer it. This is the last time you offer an explanation for it. You can firmly deny it whatever they ask you.

I’m afraid it’ll cause an uproar. I’ll confirm the details with some colleagues. Why don’t you take a rest and wait for me in your lounge? Remember not to open the door for anyone but me.”

Grace understood it would be busy and restless tonight. In fact, she didn’t care about anything but Mr. Mosby. She wondered what she could do if he got mad at it.

Her agent walked away while she opened the lounge door.

She was shocked to see Manuel and Ainsley there. Before she could leave, Manuel shut the door behind him.

She widened her eyes in shock. “Wh-What are you doing here?”

Ainsley calmly made two cups of coffee. “Are you surprised or scared?”

“Surprised. I can’t believe you two were in my lounge without anyone noticing it,” Grace said with a forced smile.

“Don’t be afraid, Ms. Yannin. We didn’t mean any harm. I just wanted to ask you why you were there when I saw you at the gas station tliat day,” Ainsley asked with a frown.

Grace bit her lip, looking pale. “How ridiculous! Does it have anything to do with you? Who do you think you are to answer me? I’m not obliged to answer it, am I?”

She stared at the door, overwhelming anxiety burning in her heart.

It occurred to her that her agent asked her to leave it to the company and she would pick her up after making a call.

It shouldn’t take long to make a phone call.

Her intense reaction exactly proved that she had some secrets. In fact, she felt uneasy and guilty whenever she saw Ainsley.

“Please toll me. A friend of mine was kidnapped at the gas station before you arrived. I wanted to ask you, but you seemed very flustered at that time and ran away,” Ainsley said seriously.

Ainsley described what had happened that day in detail, which scared Grace. She looked around and shook her head. “Ms. Easton, don’t ask You’re playing with fire.”

Ainsley snorted. “It’s not much of an explanation.”

Just as she was about to ask more about it, a man kicked open the door violently.

Grace felt her heart skip a beat. She didn’t expect it to be Mr. Mosby.