

A Divorce 696

Chapter 696 The Boss Behind Grace

Grace immediately smiled and walked over to Mr. Mosby. She wrapped her arms around one of his and asked, "Mr. Mosby, why are you here?"

Mr. Mosby pushed her away, and then looked at Manuel coldly.

"Mr. Gage, I've heard a lot about you. It's my honor to see you today."

Manuel looked at the man in front of him calmly. Although he didn't know him, he heard Grace call him Mr. Mosby just now. He had heard that there were Mosbys in Seattle, so he must be one of them.

He just nodded and didn't say anything.

Mr. Mosby didn't care. He just looked at Ainsley and said, "Mr. Gage, you have such a beautiful date, why did you come to Grace's lounge?"

Mr. Mosby winked at Grace, and Grace immediately hid behind him.

Manuel whispered, "I just have a few questions for you, Ms. Yannin."

Grace immediately responded, "Mr. Mosby, I'm not feeling well. I may not be able to help Mr. Gage."

"Mr. Gage, you heard what Ms. Yannin said. She's not feeling well now, so she can't help you."

He took Grace's hand and said, "And, I'm taking her away now. If you have something else, let's see you next time."

Ainsley was unwilling to give up. She took a step forward and said, "Grace, you know I just want to ask you for some truth. If you can tell me, I will definitely not come to disturb you again."

Grace looked serious. "I told you a long time ago that I don't know anything and I don't know Jake Easton."

Ainsley glanced at Manuel. She knew that she wouldn't be able to find out anything today.

Without waiting for their response, Mr. Mosby left with Grace in his arm.

Ainsley sat on the chair, unwillingly. "It's been so long, but there's still no clue at all."

Manuel's face also darkened. "It seems that Mr. Mosby is the boss behind Grace. It seems she really has something to do with that matter, so does Mr.

Mosby."

"Who is this Mr. Mosby?"

"It's normal that you don't know him. After all, he's from Seattle. Cyrus Mosby, he's an extremely famous businessman in Seattle. He's not simple." Manuel said coldly.

Ainsley raised her eyebrows. "You mean he's stronger than you?"

Stunned, Manuel's face darkened. "Not at all."

“You’re so narcissistic.” Ainsley smiled and stood up, clapping her hands. “You’re right, but I didn’t expect that more and more people are involved in this, and this mist is getting bigger and bigger.” Grace followed Mr. Mosby to extended Hummer. When she came out of the venue, she felt that Mr. Mosby was not right, the suppressed anger in his heart was about to burst out uncontrollably.

Grace was very nervous. She didn’t know if Mr. Mosby’s anger had anything to do with the last question.

Sure enough, when they got into the car, Mr. Mosby raised his hand and slapped her directly.

Grace was curled up in a corner tremblingly, her hand covering her cheek that was slapped, didn’t even dare to drop tears.

“Tell me. When did you get an abortion?” Mr. Mosby’s voice was cold.

Grace hurriedly said, “At that time, T was also helpless, and that was all in the past. No matter for whom, it was all four years ago. Let’s move forward, okay?”

Mr. Mosby placed his hand on her face. Stroking it, he lifted a strand of her hair and said gently, “Grace, don’t do anything that pisses me off anymore. I’ve tolerated you many times.”

“I know.”

When Ainsley returned home, she picked up her phone and saw that all the trending searches on the Internet were about Grace’s abortion.

Many people were defending her, and many added fuel to the fire and began to dig up Grace’s scandal.

Matteo had also returned home. He had been depressed for the past few days. As soon as he saw Ainsley, he remembered what his parents had done. Although Mr. Easton had always claimed that he knew nothing, Matteo thought that he might have known it.

Especially after he reread the company’s project for the past two years, he realized that his father seemed to be self disciplined and never participated in the company’s affairs, but in fact, he knew everything.

He had not yet told Ainsley about it.

“Matteo, do you know Mr. Mosby? Mr. Mosby of Seattle. What’s his name? Cyrus or something?”

Matteo frowned slightly. “Cyrus Mosby?”

Ainsley nodded. “Yes, that’s the name.”

“Although Cyrus is a business genius that everyone in Seattle admires, he is also a romantic.” Matteo showed a meaningful smile. “Five years ago, this guy saw Grace in a movie, and from then on, he has been completely obsessed with her.”

Ainsley felt strange when she heard that. In the lounge just now, Cyrus’ attitude towards Grace was not like a romantic, but like that he could abandon her at any time.

Ainsley asked suspiciously, “What about Grace? What’s her attitude?”

“She didn’t show it apparently. After all, that’s Mr. Mosby from the powerful Mosby family. Even if she hates to have contact with him, she won’t do it too obviously,” Matteo sneered.

“There’s something I have to tell you.” After thinking for a long time, Matteo finally decided to tell Ainsley. Looking at his serious expression, Ainsley was a little nervous. “Go ahead.” Matteo sighed before saying, “I’ve always thought that my dad is self-disciplined and doesn’t care about the company’s affairs. You should know that what he likes to do every day is just to take care of flowers and fish. It wasn’t until I last checked out what my mom did in the company that I realized that I took it awfully easy. My dad has always been a part of the follow-up of some key projects.”

Ainsley’s eyes widened. “So, you mean that Mr. Easton...”

“Although it’s just a guess now, I’m still very nervous. I don’t think we can accept the final result. What if my dad really did something?” Matteo said.

The reason why he asked Ainsley was that he didn’t know what to do.

Ainsley pondered for a moment and said, “Matteo, no matter what happened, I believe that Mr. Easton is a good person. I’ll always remember that it was you and Mr. Easton who stood in front of me like family when I was suffering from the divorce.”

“Actually, you should also have a feeling that the reason why my mom did

that was because she wanted me to get the shares of the Wade Group completely. I thought my dad was on my side. If he wasn’t, I wouldn’t know how I would react.” Matteo was depressed.

Knowing his mood and lack of confidence, Ainsley patted him on the shoulder. “Matteo, do you trust me?”

Of course,” Matteo replied without hesitation.