## Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 71-80

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 71-Who Has the Phone?

Ainsley suspected many people. Kaitlin and Lindsay should be the people who hated her the most. Cason might not do that, but he was still suspicious. After all, the current him overturned her previous impression of him.

Kaitlin took a leave because of yesterday's banquet and was now at home.

Without any hesitation, Ainsley went to the Baldry's place.

The \*\*\*who opened the door saw Ainsley and was shocked. After all, Kaitlin and Lindsay swore Ainsley at home all day.

"Ms. Easton, why are you here?"

Ainsley got to the point. "I'm looking for Cason."

"Ms. Easton, Mr. Baldry is not home. Please come another day."

"Who is it?" A gentle voice came from inside the door.

Kaliyah walked over and saw that it was Ainsley. For a moment, she did not know how to react. She could only chuckle awkwardly. "Why are you here?"

Ainsley didn't say any pleasantry and cut to the chase. "When I attended the banquet yesterday, I left my phone here. I came to get it."

"Ms. Easton, we didn't see your phone when the \*\*\*did the cleaning yesterday. Think about it again. It may be somewhere else," Kaliyah said, confused.

"You can ask the /\*\*\*."

Kaliyah's face was gloomy. She looked at the \*\*\* who opened the door and asked, "Did you see a phone when you were cleaning yesterday?"

The \*\*\*thought about it and said, "No, I cleaned the hall with another person. I didn't see any phone except for glasses and snacks."

"Ms. Easton, look, we don't have your phone. It may be somewhere else. Hurry up and look for it." Kaliyah gestured for Ainsley to leave.

Before Ainsley came, she knew that she couldn't get an answer. She was just here to see Kaliyah's

reaction

She was sure that Kaliyah didn't know about this.

"Kaliyah! Who is it?" Kaitlin came down. Just as she was about to get herself a cup of water, she saw Kaliyalı standing at the door.

Kaitlin looked carefully and saw that it was Ainsley. She put down the cup and rushed to the door. "What are you doing here again? Do you think the trouble yesterday isn't enough?"

Kaliyah helplessly said, "Kaitlin, Ms. Easton said that she left her phone here. I already told her that we didn't see it, but she did not believe me."

"Do you think we'll steal your phone? You lost it and came to look for us. You can't be thinking of a random reason to get close to my brother, right?" Kaitlin looked at Ainsley with a look of disdain.

Kaliyah was startled, and her expression was a bit gloomy.

"Since you didn't see it, I will be leaving." Ainsley knew that Kaitlin wasn't the one taking it.

"Rather than wasting your time looking for your phone here, you'd better think of a way to invite Mollie. I heard that the news of you inviting Mollie has been spread on the campus. If she does not come at that time, you will make a fool of yourself!" Kaitlin said in a gloating manner.

Ainsley looked at her coldly. "I met Mollie yesterday and expressed my invitation. She is yet to reply, so how do you know that she will turn me down?"

"I advise you not to be so confident. Everyone knows that Mollie has rejected several invitations. All the universities that invited her are better than the University of Washington. Do you think that Mollie will agree to the invitation and offend others because of you?" Kaitlin said mockingly.

Ainsley smiled, "I advise you to come to the Psychological Counseling Room when you have time. I will help you with your \*\*\*\*problems, or your sickness will be incurable."

"You!" Kaitlin was so angry that she raised her hand and was about to hit Ainsley.

Ainsley took a step back. "I advise you to stop. Last time, I forgave you and let you off. I did not call the police. If you dare to do anything, I will settle all the grudges with you."

"We don't welcome you!" Kaitlin put down her hand in the end.

Bang.

The door was slammed shut. Ainsley glanced at it and left.

She went to get a SIM card and bought a new phone.

As soon as she opened the forum, she knew how much trouble the phone call had caused. Most of

the students in the Department of Psychology treated Mollie like a celebrity. They even planned to

customize a banner to welcome Mollie.

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Ainsley called Mollie's assistant again and learned that Mollie didn't have time.

Including the papers, Ainsley got no news about them.

She thought about it and went to the principal's office.

When Raymond saw her, he smiled, "Ms. Easton, you did it. You actually invited Mollie. I think your students will be grateful to you."

"Mr. Ford, I came here to tell you about this matter." Ainsley's expression became more and more

serious.

Raymond nodded. "Go ahead."

"Mollie might not necessarily come."

"What?" Raymond's hand that was holding the cup shook, and the water almost spilled.

"I did meet Mollie yesterday and expressed to her that I wanted to invite her to be the judge of the competition. However, she just said that she had turned down similar invitations. I think I understand what she means. She refused me," Ainsley said seriously.

"Ms. Easton, you can't joke about this matter. If she refused, why did you say she agreed when I called you this morning?" Raymond frowned.

"When I went to the banquet yesterday, I lost my phone. I thought it was left in the consulting room, but it wasn't there. Someone must have played a prank on me." Ainsley's tone was gloomy.

"Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?" Raymond sighed. "The board knew about the agreement this morning and was to invite reporters."

Ainsley was surprised. The board actually knew about it this morning.

"We can't waste any time. The more we delay it, the greater the expectations of the students will be. When the time comes, things will be much worse. I will explain it to the board, and I may need you. to explain it to your superior." Ainsley understood that the principal was now in a dilemma.

"I think we don't have another choice."

Just as Ainsley was about to leave, Raymond called out to her, flustered. "Wait!"

"What's wrong?"

"It's too late." Raymond's expression turned gloomy.

He showed Ainsley his phone. "The board told the media about it ten minutes ago."

Ainsley saw the words on the screen. "University of Washington will invite the psychologist Mollie Randall to become a judge at the Psychology Quiz Show..."

And the Baldry family was the first to release this news.

Ainsley was lost in her memories and once again recalled the expressions of Kaliyah and Kaitlin.

Kaitlin's first reaction after hearing Ainsley asking about her phone was anger. She even said that Ainsley wanted to get close to Cason, so it should not be her.

Then, Kaliyah could be the only suspect. But there was nothing unusual about their meeting today. Could it really be her?

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 72-Meet Mollie Again

"Ms. Easton, this is a matter of great importance. Why don't you ask around to know the truth? After all, there are a few days before the competition." Raymond hesitated.

Although he was the principal, the board was more important.

"I understand, Mr. Ford."

Ainsley had a serious expression on her face. The Baldry family had pushed her to the edge of the

cliff.

After coming out of the principal's office, she went to the Psychological Counseling Room where Serina was waiting for her.

"Ainsley, I know everything. What should we do now?"

Ainsley smiled bitterly, "I can only contact Mollie again."

Her paper was in the documents she gave Mollie. It was about the topic of Mollie's latest research.

But what if Mollie did not read it?

At three o'clock in the afternoon.

Kaitlin read the intense discussion on the forum with satisfaction. She used a few accounts to stir things up and to make everyone believe that Mollie would come.

Next door, Kaliyah carefully took out a phone from under her pillow.

She turned it on and entered Cason's birthday. But the screen showed that the password was wrong.

She entered Ainsley's birthday, but the password was still wrong.

When she was about to give up, she thought of Manuel's birthday. She entered the password again,

but it was still wrong.

"What is the password?" Kaliyah muttered to herself and angrily threw the phone on the bed.

She remembered the scene of Ainsley coming over this morning to look for her phone.

Kaliyah was the one who took the phone.

Last night, after Ainsley left, she found the phone. She did not tell anyone and just took the phone

back to the room.

She received the phone call this morning. From last night to now, she had tried all the passwords she could think of until the phone was automatically locked because of too many failed attempts.

As long as Kaliyah could unlock the phone, she could see Ainsley's secrets.

At the same time, Ainsley walked into Fog Isle Hotel.

However, she did not know where Mollie stayed and could only wait at the front desk. She had seen Mollie's schedule. Mollie had an event to attend tonight, and this was her chance.

But she waited for nearly two hours without seeing anyone. According to the schedule, Mollie should be attending the event.

She continued to wait, and another two hours passed.

It was seven o'clock, and she had not eaten dinner yet..

"Ainsley, where have you been? Why aren't you at home?" Serina called to ask.

"Serina, I'm busy now. What's the matter?"

"I'm fine. I'm just asking." Serina quickly hung up the phone.

As time passed, Ainsley fell asleep from exhaustion. When she opened her eyes again, she was

shocked.

It was completely dark, and it was now ten o'clock.

She had slept for three hours without knowing if Mollie had returned.

She had made enough preparations, but she failed at the critical moment.

When Ainsley stood up in disappointment and was about to leave, two people came in from the revolving door. The woman in the lead was in an elegant long dress.

Ainsley stood up. It was Mollie!

She fell to the ground because of her soft legs for she had been sitting for too long.

Mollie walked over after seeing this.

"Are you alright?"

"Ms. Randall, it's me!" Ainsley smiled at her.

A strange look flashed across Mollie's face. Her assistant helped Ainsley up.

"Ms. Easton, are you waiting for me?"

"Ms. Randall, I still want you to be the judge of the competition," Ainsley said solemnly.

Mollie smiled helplessly. "Ms. Easton, I think I have made it clear. I don't have time, and I won't attend the competition."

The assistant stopped Ainsley and said seriously, "Miss, Ms. Randall won't stay in the U.S. for long.

All the events are arranged in advance. There is no way to change the schedule to participate in the competition you mentioned."

"Ms. Randall, have you read the documents I gave you?" Ainsley asked expectantly.

Mollie did not expect her to be so persistent. She nodded. "I have. I have to admit that the students of the University of Washington are brilliant. They have good opinions."

Mollie blinked her eyes. "Ms. Easton. I don't think those documents can change my schedule.

"I came back to have a meeting with the psychology experts in Seattle to discuss psychological problems. Every solution to the problems put forward at the conference will be of great help to patients. I race against time not for money, but for patients. Ms. Easton, do you think that what I do is not as important as the competition?"

Mollie's words were shocking. Ainsley was stunned for a moment. She had never thought of this. She just wanted to fight for the students of the University of Washington.

In terms of the progress of research, no event could stop

Mollie.

"Then, why?" Ainsley did not understand.

"You want to ask me why I attended Ms. Baldry's birthday party, right?" Mollie did not feel unhappy. She only explained to Ainsley softly, "That is because of Mr. Baldry's promises. You know that no matter what I research, it will consume a lot of manpower and wealth. Psychology studying in foreign

countries is more advanced. It is because they spend more money in the field of psychology than domestic that the price Mr. Baldry promised would be greater than the value of my participating in a competition. Although I do not need the money, psychology scholars in Seattle

do."

In fact, researches in the field of psychology cost more than ordinary ones.

Many areas would be involved, especially medicine.

After Ainsley heard this, she felt that she was childish. She took a step back. "Ms. Randall, I'm sorry

to disturb you.

Without any hesitation, she turned around and left.

Mollie could not help but be surprised. This girl was rather straightforward.

She looked at her assistant. "Where are the documents she gave me yesterday?"

"They are in the drawer of the bedside table in your room."

"OK."

After returning to the hote! and having a rest, Mollie remembered the documents that Ainsley

mentioned and took them out of the drawer.

She flipped through it at the banquet yesterday and fell asleep as soon as she returned.

Just as Ainsley had said, all the papers were based on her theory, and there were some highlights and new ideas.

When she flipped to the next page, she was thrilled.

This article was not only based on her theory but also her idea about her next step.

After just reading the first page, Mollie was inspired. Although the paper wasn't as good as the ones she wrote, she would not mention some of the bold ideas.

She looked at the signature at the end. It was Ainsley Easton.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 73-She Agreed

This should be the psychological therapist Manuel hired for Serina. She was also the woman who waited for Ainsley at the receptionist desk of the hotel.

Behind the documents, there was the schedule of the Psychology Quiz Show, including the topics of the essay questions.

Ainsley thought that maybe she should go meet these students of the era, to see what surprise they could bring here.

When Ainsley returned home, she stared at the window in a daze.

She felt that Mollie was right. Mollie had studied abroad for many years and had participated in many psychological projects. Mollie achieved quite a lot in psychological research.

Mollie returned this time to hold a conference. She aimed not only to solve problems for psychological experts in Seattle but also to analyze specific psychological problems. Her time was precious.

If Ainsley could offer something more precious, maybe Mollie was willing to come.

But Ainsley did not, so she could only give up.

The next day, Ainsley went directly to the principal's office. "Mr. Ford, I'm sorry. Ms. Randall can't attend the competition."

Raymond was already prepared. He smiled bitterly and said, "I expected that."

"What about the school board?" Ainsley was a bit worried.

She was not sure if the Baldry family would cause trouble, especially Lindsay.

Speaking of the devil, Lindsay pushed open the door and came in, "Ainsley, you are also here. Then I don't have to call you here." Kaitlin followed behind Lindsay.

Ainsley frowned. Raymond said with a flattering smile, "Mrs. Baldry, why did you come here?"

"I came here because of Mollie. I heard that Mollie was going to be the judge? I came to confirm specifically." Lindsay then gave Kaitlin a look.

Kaitlin immediately said, "That's right! Mom. I heard it from Ms. Easton. She said that she had reached an agreement with Ms. Randall. She said it herself when the professor called her this morning. Mr. Ford also made a call. Now, the whole forum is talking about this. Ms. Easton, will Ms. Randall come?"

Ainsley stared at Kaitlin and said coldly, "Ms. Randall has refused."

"Refused?" Lindsay said in a sharp voice. "How could that be? You said that she agreed. It has been

just one night. And you told me that she refused? Ainsley, is it fun fooling people like this? Now, every member of the school board knows about it. And we even invited some reporters. You have to give us an explanation."

"I never said that Ms. Randall agreed. This morning, my phone was stolen. Someone played a prank

on me."

"You want to push away the responsibility just because you lost your phone? Ainsley, did you something to anger Mollie? Or did Mollie immediately refuse because she heard about your disgusting past?" Lindsay said with schadenfreude.

Kaitlin immediately said, "It's very possible! Don't forget that. You got a chance to meet Ms. Randall because of my birthday banquet. It's all because of me. However, you are still refused. Everyone has to pay a price for whatever they do."

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"Mr. Ford, she made such a big mistake about the competition. Will you let her off easily? I don't agree. And this is not only related to the Baldry family. The whole school board knows about that." Lindsay was threatening Raymond.

Ainsley did not speak anymore. She understood very well that she had been completely tricked this. time. The school board would not care whether her phone was really lost or not. The school board only cared about benefits and reputation.

"Who said I wouldn't attend the Psychology Quiz Show in your school?" A familiar voice sounded.

Ainsley widened her eyes and turned around in shock.

The door to the principal's office was pushed open and Mollie came in with her assistant.

Kaitlin looked at her in disbelief, "Ms. Randall!"

Mollie ignored them and shook hands with Raymond, "Hello, I am Mollie Randall."

"Ms. Randall, why are you here?" Ainsley looked at Mollie in a daze.

"I'll tell you about this later." Mollie looked at Lindsay, "Madam, I have confirmed that I will attend

the show. Any other problems with you?"

Lindsay looked unhappy. She and Kaitlin looked at each other. How could Mollie agree?

Could it be that Manuel was helping Ainsley from behind?

"Ms. Randall, do you really agree to be the judge of the quiz?" Raymond asked.

Mollie nodded. "Yes. I'm sure."

"How is that possible? You don't have time, right? That day, my brother asked you. You have already said that you will not come!" Kaitlin said crazily.

Only after she finished speaking did she suddenly realize what she had said.

And Raymond was already looking at Kaitlin. Kaitlin hurriedly dodged Raymond's gaze. "I didn't

mean that."

"Ms. Baldry, your brother asked me whether I had time to participate in any events. I told him that other than the conference, I wouldn't attend any other events. However, I still went to your birthday party. I decided to attend the show this time because Ms. Easton gave me a document with essays written by students at University of Washington. They are good, so I came." Mollie said.

Only then did Lindsay come back to her senses. She could have driven Ainsley out successfully, but she failed once again.

But she would not give up so easily. "Ms. Randall, you might not know what kind of woman Ainsley is. She is divorced. Are you willing to be a judge for such a slatternly woman?"

"I think you are wrong. I only cared about academic issues. Ms. Easton's personal matters have nothing to do with me," Mollie gently retorted Lindsay.

"Since Ms. Randall has already decided to attend, I have no problems. I will be leaving." Lindsay left

with Kaitlin.

Before Kaitlin left, she glared at Ainsley.

Raymond quickly served Mollie a cup of tea, "Ms. Randall, it's great that you will come. The students in the Department of Psychology look forward to seeing you."

"The students of your school have also given me a big surprise, especially Ms. Easton's essay. Ms. Easton, I want to have a talk with you." Mollie had a strong interest in Ainsley.

"Of course! Let's go have a talk in my office, okay?" Ainsley felt that they might chat for a long time.

"Okay."

In the next hour, Ainsley had a talk with Mollie about her essay. They talked from biological

feedback to humanitarian psychology.

Mollie found that Ainsley was very knowledgeable and had a different understanding of some

profound questions.

"Ms. Easton, can this question be added to the essay question part?" Mollie handed a piece of paper

to Ainsley.

Ainsley glanced at it and widened her eyes.

"You really want to use this question?"

"Of course!" Mollie smiled.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 74-Hot Water

The day before the quiz, Ainsley had been busy at school.

She set up the auditorium with members of the planning department and organization department. Even Cody stayed there late since he couldn't rest assured.

"Have the test papers been put in place?" Cody asked.

Ainsley nodded. "I put them in the safe in the consultation room. And only I have the keys."

"That's good." Cody nodded.

After Cody left, Ainsley still couldn't rest assured. She tested all kinds of equipment in the

auditorium again.

It was already half past eleven in the evening when everything was ready. Ainsley breathed a sigh of relief tiredly. No matter what, as long as tomorrow's quiz could go smoothly, it was worth it to be

exhausted.

She went back to the consulting room to pack her things. Before she went out, she received a call

from Serina.

"Ainsley, why haven't you come back yet?" Serina asked in a concerned voice.

"Don't worry, I've already packed up. I'll go home immediately. It's already so late. Go to bed quickly. You still have to participate in the quiz tomorrow." Ainsley's voice was \*\*\*\*.

Serina's voice was still sleepy. "Then remember to tell me when you get home."

Ainsley felt a warmth in her heart and nodded in agreement.

It was already midnight. Not many lights were lit up on the campus. The students who stayed to set up the auditorium mostly lived in the school. For safety, Ainsley let them go back at ten.

She was the only one walking on the campus now. The wind whistled. Ainsley held her arms. The night was moist and cold.

She was not afraid of the cold, but the darkness made her feel at a loss. There was no one around. She turned on the flashlight of her phone. This light gave her a great sense of security.

When she walked to the school gate, she found that the familiar Cayenne was parked there, and

Manuel was waiting for her.

"Why are you here?" She was a little moved.

It was hard to describe this feeling. Instantly, she was no longer afraid.

Manuel opened the door to the passenger seat for her and said in a \*\*\*voice, "Serina told me

that you haven't returned home yet. She asked me to come over and take a look."

"Thank you." Ainsley sat in. The car lights were aimed at the gate of University of Washington. It was still dark there.

"I'll send you back."

The car drove in the direction of the apartment. Ainsley's heart was beating hard from the moment she got into the car.

Before she arrived at the apartment, Ainsley felt pain in her lower abdomen. She covered her lower abdomen. Her period came. Today was the first day.

This morning, her lower abdomen hurt a little. She thought that it wouldn't hurt too much this time. Why was she in so much pain now?

Right! That bottle of cold beer!

Before setting up today, she invited everyone to eat barbecue. At that time, she drank a bottle of

beer.

Her forehead was covered with sweat, her hands resting on her abdomen.

"What's wrong?" Manuel looked at her pale face worriedly.

"I, I'm fine..." Her voice trembled, and the pain in her lower abdomen became more and more

intense.

what's wrong?" Manuel slowed down and frowned.

"Tell me, what's wrong?

"It hurts me a little." She said softly.

Hurt?

"Where do you feel hurt?" Manuel asked nervously.

"Just send me home." Ainsley bit her lips, unwilling to say anything else.

At this point, Manuel understood the situation.

"I'll take you to the hospital." He raised the temperature in the car.

"Don't go to the hospital!" Ainsley said subconsciously.

"Listen to me," Manuel said firmly.

Ainsley wanted to refuse Manuel, but Manuel was already heading toward the hospital.

"I don't want to go to the hospital. I just need some painkillers," Ainsley murmured.

"Do you always hurt so much?" Manuel couldn't help but grab the steering wheel.

"No. But I drank a bottle of cold beer today."

"Don't you forget about it?" Manuel's voice was a little low.

"I was too happy at that time, so I forgot." Ainsley froze.

The car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Late at night, there was no need to register. There were only doctors on duty in the emergency room.

Fortunately, the one on duty today was a doctor from the gynecology department. The doctor prescribed some medicine to treat period pain, along with painkillers.

"Take this. One time a day."

"Got it." Ainsley nodded.

She wanted to say that there was really nothing serious with her. Normally, she wouldn't be so painful. It was all because of that bottle of cold beer.

They returned to the car. Manuel's face was gloomy. He parked the car in front of the apartment and headed toward the elevator with the medicine bag.

Ainsley was stunned and quickly followed.

At the door of the house, Ainsley opened the door. "Mr. Gage, it's too late. You should go back to

rest."

Manuel did not reply to her. He went straight into the door and took the medicine out.

"Mr. Gage..."

Ainsley went to clean herself up first. Then she saw Manuel prepare the medicine and boil water for

her.

He was very serious, so serious that it seemed that he was dealing with the company's affairs.

Soon, the water was ready. Manuel took a glass of water along with the medicine she needed to take.

Then he was about to take them to Ainsley.

Ainsley took two painkillers along with water.

"You drank cold water." Manuel walked out and glanced at the water that she Ainsley had drunk

with medicine.

"I didn't pay attention. I was only focused on the medicine." Ainsley's hand that was holding the

glass trembled and she placed the glass on the table.

"Fine." Manuel handed her the glass of hot water in his hand. "Drink it."

"It's too hot!" Ainsley dodged as long as she touched the glass.

"Yes, and the water you drank just now was too cold," Manuel said lightly.

Fine...

"I will drink it when it gets a little colder." Ainsley was actually a little guilty.

Manuel nodded and sat opposite her. "How's the arrangement of the auditorium?"

"It's all good. We just have to wait until the quiz begins tomorrow. I really hope nothing goes wrong." Ainsley looked grave.

She was afraid that someone wanted to mess with her, especially since Kaitlin had also signed up for the quiz.

"Nothing will happen. I will also be there."

Ainsley took the glass over and said with a seeming smile. "Are you sure, Mr. Gage? When your family held the banquet, you were there. When Kaitlin celebrated her birthday, you were also there.

"Aisy, are you saying that I can't protect you?" Manuel said with a smile.

"Of course not. I don't dare to ask you to protect me, Mr. Gage." Ainsley drank some water and gasped because the water was still hot.

"Of course. You are so brilliant and powerful."

Ainsley blushed. She felt that Manuel was treating her in a way of treating a child.

"The way you coax me makes me feel like you are treating me as a child. Tell me, are you coaxing

me in the way of coaxing Serina?"

Manuel shook his head. "Serina doesn't need me to coax her. But you? Aisy, I think you are really a

child. Then why did your abdomen hurt so much tonight? You even dared to drink cold beer during

this special time!"

"Mr. Gage, you have said it several times!" Ainsley was both embarrassed and angry.

"Or you won't remember that." Manuel stood up.

"Let me do it!" As Ainsley spoke, she propped herself up. Manuel was feeling at home, but this was her place!

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 75-On the Day of the Competition

Manuel waved his hand to refuse Ainsley and walked into the kitchen. The decoction was ready. Manuel poured it into a bowl and brought it out.

"It's warm. I added a lot of water in it, and you have to drink it all."

Ainsley looked at the bowl, which was bigger than her face. "It is too much."

Manuel even brought the pot out, and inside it was another bowl of decoction.

"For the sake of your health." Manuel put on a gentle smile.

Ainsley was helpless. She bit the bullet and drank it with a spoon. When she looked up, she met Manuel's eyes and felt ill at ease.

"Mr. Gage, it's late. You should go back and rest." Ainsley did not want Manuel to watch her drink so much decoction.

This time, Manuel did not refuse. "Remember to finish it."

After that, he left.

The decoction was particularly bitter, and Ainsley struggled to swallow it. Thinking that there was still so much, she did not want to drink it at all.

However, when she put down the spoon, her mind was filled with Manuel's tall and straight figure and bright eyes. He said to her, "Remember to finish it."

Ainsley drank some more, and it didn't seem bitter anymore.

On the day of the competition, Mollie's appearance caused a storm. The school board invited many reporters to wait for her at the entrance.

When Mollie appeared, Ainsley, with a dozen students, led Mollie into the auditorium.

On the other side of the auditorium, the contestants were all waiting.

Serina saw Kaitlin. Kaitlin took the lead to say, "Serina, you have a good relationship with Ainsley. Did she tell you something about the competition? Why don't you share it with us?"

Kaitlin's words attracted many people's attention. Serina glared at her angrily. "Ainsley is not like someone who only knows how to curry favor with the rich and powerful people."

"Serina, I treat you well all the time, but you only favor Ainsley. In this competition, I will surpass you, unless you cheat with the help of Ainsley!" Kaitlin said confidently.

"Why are you so confident? Usually, I don't see you putting much effort into your studies. Moreover, I am not the only one participating in the competition. There are still so many top

students." Serina glared at Kaitlin and turned to ignore her.

Kaitlin's gaze rested on the judges' table, and Ainsley was busy there. Kaitlin said to herself, this time, I must let Ainsley see who is the focus!

Mr. Gage will also come, and he will see me take the first place!

The Student Union had arranged the largest hall for the competition. The judges were sitting in the center. The seat on the left side of the principal was for Mollie.

And the seat closest to the stage was for Manuel.

As the sponsor of the competition and the honored guest, he needed to show up. Ainsley had arranged his seat last night.

More than two hundred sets of tables and chairs were on the stage. All the contestants were sitting in their seats and handed over their mobile phones and unrelated items.

A total of eight judges were also ready.

After the host introduced the judges, it was time for Raymond to make a speech.

A student from the planning department suddenly walked to Ainsley and said in a panic, "Ms. Easton, things didn't go well."

"What's wrong?" Ainsley's heart \*\*\*a beat.

"Please come with me."

Ainsley followed the student out of the auditorium in a hurry. The safe filled with the test papers was locked on the second floor backstage.

Unexpectedly, it was damaged.

A staff member said in a panic, "Ms. Easton, the student went to take the safe in the consultation room and found that it was destroyed. Originally, there were a total of two hundred and forty-eight test papers inside. But now, only two hundred and forty-seven are left. One was missing-

One was missing?

Ainsley looked at the safe with a serious expression. When she left last night, the safe was still locked, and the only key was in her hand.

"What should we do, Ms. Easton?" The staff member was about to cry.

After Raymond's speech, it was the judge's turn to speak. "How about this? Give up on all these test

papers."

"Give up on all of them? They have also been sent to the judges. Where can we get new ones?"

Ainsley took out a flash \*\*\*. "A brand new test paper is in the flash \*\*\*. Bring two trusted people to get five hundred copies and go back as soon as possible."

The contestants were present and their mobile phones had been handed over. Later, the new photocopied test papers would be sent to them directly. This way, nothing would be leaked again.

"Okay!"

The students of the planning department had no choice but to listen to Ainsley.

Ainsley returned to the auditorium and sat down. Raymond just finished speaking.

When Mollie spoke, the audience suddenly quieted down.

"I am Mollie Randall. Before, I never thought of being a judge of a certain competition. You should know me well. I will never waste time on anything worthless. I came here because of Ms. Easton. She invited me several times, and I refused her. Then, she showed me some theses, and only then did I realize that the students from the University of Washington were all talented..."

Mollie praised the authors of the excellent theses she thought. Those students thanked Ainsley even more. If not for her, how could Mollie have seen their research?

When all the speeches were over, the host turned to look at Manuel. "This time, other than the contestants and judges, Mr. Gage, the sponsor of our competition, is also present. Welcome!"

Ainsley turned around. Manuel stood up and nodded slightly at the host. Then, he looked in the

direction of Ainsley.

Meeting his gaze, Ainsley felt pressured and immediately averted her gaze.

The audience screamed. An outstanding man like Manuel was attractive to many young girls.

The competition had three rounds. As there were too many contestants, the first round was a knockout match. All contestants needed to finish ten multiple-choice questions. Ten points would be deducted for a wrong answer, and the ones who got less than ninety points would be eliminated.

The second round was a team competition. The contestants would be divided into groups of five. After watching a video, they had to note down the

psychological problems that the people in the video suffered and discuss the solutions. The judges would score, and the top two groups would

advance.

The third round was about quick response questions. All the advanced contestants answered the questions and ranked according to the judges:

The students from the Student Union distributed the test papers to the contestants. Kaitlin looked

at the paper confidently and then at Ainsley arrogantly.

However, when she checked the questions carefully, she was completely stunned. Why were they

different?

All of these questions were changed. Kaitlin looked at Ainsley and found that Ainsley was looking at her with a smile.

"Ainsley..." Kaitlin was angry and called out Ainsley's name through gritted teeth.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 76-Cheat

Mollie, Cody, and the other judges were all a bit shocked when they received the new test questions. This was different from what they had just received in the morning.

The participants only had ten minutes to answer the questions. What was very shocking was that when everyone finished answering, only forty people passed.

Serina advanced, and Kaitlin was eliminated.

Kaitlin angrily took out the crumpled test paper from her bag. Jenny immediately comforted her,

Are you alright? Kaitlin, this is just a competition."

"Get lost! Stay away from me!" Kaitlin tore the test paper apart like a mad woman and threw it on the ground.

Jenny walked away with displeasure and muttered, "What are you doing? You failed to cheat, but you blame me!"

The second round of the competition was very smooth. Every time a video was played, all the teams would start writing something on paper, and the auditorium was filled with a rustle.

When the second round ended, it was time to rest. Ainsley leaned against the chair and picked up the glass comfortably.

"Drink this." A thermos cup was placed in front of her.

Ainsley looked at Manuel in shock, her beautiful palm touching the thermos cup.

"What is this?" She asked doubtfully.

"Hot water."

Ainsley was dumbfounded. She just drank some cold beer yesterday. Did he even bring her a thermos cup during the competition?

If this was seen by others, they would gossip!

"Mr. Gage, go back quickly." She pushed Manuel with a blushing face.

If this was photographed by the media, who knew what kind of news would be written?

Of course, Manuel knew her concerns. He just comforted her, "Don't worry. They don't dare to

write something weird."

All the news about the Gage family would be shared with the Gage family before they were published. They had to make sure that the content sent out would not cause any loss to the Gage

family.

"No," Ainsley asked him to go back and sit.

The judges were scoring the results of the second round, and the atmosphere was tense.

Serina's hands were sweating. After hearing the score of her team, she breathed a sigh of relief.

85 points. Although it was not a high score, it was already very good.

And her team successfully advanced!

Apart from her team, there was also another team that had successfully advanced! Now, ten people had entered the final third round.

Kaitlin angrily stared at Serina and Ainsley on the stage. In her opinion, it was definitely Ainsley who had deliberately messed with her, and Serina had obtained the test paper from Ainsley in

advance.

Kaitlin wanted to expose what Ainsley had done to everyone!

The third round began, and everyone got the questions. This was an essay question, and there were

two in total.

Ten people took turns discussing on the stage. When one of them was doing the essay, the other nine people would wait backstage and have their headphones on. They could not hear the answers of others. This also effectively prevented the people who answered the questions later from using the answers from others.

Serina came to the stage. Her voice sounded a little nervous. She pinched her clothes and said her point of view. When she saw Ainsley, Serina was completely not nervous.

The others also expressed their opinions. After they stepped off the stage, the judges discussed with each other for a while, and then gave their scores.

In the end, the first place was from the Department of Psychology, the second place was from the Department of Commerce, and the third place was Serina!

Ainsley smiled and announced the score. Serina widened her eyes in disbelief. Serina never thought

that she would win the award one day.

But just as Serina stepped onto the stage, Kaitlin suddenly appeared on the stage and pointed at Ainsley, saying, "I want to report it! Ainsley helped Serina cheat! It's not fair!"

Her words spread throughout the entire hall, and everyone in the hall fell silent.

Manuel looked deeply at Kaitlin and Ainsley coldly said, "Kaitlin! You must show the evidence when you speak!"

"I have evidence!" Kaitlin laughed crazily.

Raymond and Cody looked at each other, while Mollie only looked at Kaitlin coldly.

"The test questions for the competition should have been another set! But when there was still half an hour before the competition, Ainsley suddenly changed the test questions. This was very obvious. Moreover, I found this in Serina's bag! The last set of test questions that had been changed!" Kaitlin took Serina's bag and took out a test question.

"Ms. Easton, what is going on?" Raymond asked Ainsley.

Raymond knew that there was a set of test questions at the beginning, but then there was another set. He was also wondering about this matter.

Everyone looked at Ainsley, and she picked up the microphone and said, "The first test was indeed a competition test that I had carefully prepared, but I found that the safe had been opened this morning. The text paper was lost. I had prepared another set of questions on the USB. To ensure fairness, I temporarily changed this set."

"Then can it be understood that you helped Serina cheat and immediately changed the set after being discovered?" Kaitlin stared at Ainsley and loudly said.

These words caused a commotion, and the other participants were especially excited.

"Ms. Easton! Could it be that you really helped Serina cheat?"

"That's right! They were so close. How could Ms. Easton not help her?"

"How can such a thing happen in front of Ms. Randall? This is truly a disgrace to the University of Washington!"

More and more people began to complain about Ainsley, and Kaitlin became even more pleased. with herself, "Mr. Ford! The fairness of this competition has yet to be discussed. How are you going to deal with Ainsley, who violated the rules?"

Things had been like this. She did not believe that the school leaders would protect Ainsley! Unless they wanted to offend all the students of the University of Washington, as well as the many media.

reporters present.

"I did not cheat! Ainsley is not such a person!" Serina loudly refuted Kaitlin.

But Kaitlin only held the crumpled test paper in front of her, "Then how do you explain this test?"

"I... I didn't!" Serina's cheeks were red.

Manuel's eyes were coid as he glanced at Kaitlin.

Mollie took the microphone and asked, "Miss, can you let me take a look at this test paper?"

Kaitlin was stunned and quickly handed the test paper to Mollie. "Ms. Randall, this is indeed the original test paper."

Mollie brought the test paper over and smiled, "This is just an ordinary test paper, not for the competition today."

"How could that be? Do you want to protect Ainsley?"

Raymond's expression was gloomy, "Kaitlin, stop talking nonsense!"

In front of so many people, Kaitlin said this. Regardless of whether it was true or not, she had done something wrong.

It was a great loss of reputation for both Mollie and the University of Washington.

"Mr. Ford, this is clearly..."

"Enough!" Ainsley said in a deep voice.

Everyone looked at Ainsley. Ainsley said coldly, "How did you know that this was the previous test? Only the judges know."

"I heard it from someone else!" Kaitlin looked flustered.

Serina also understood. "That's right! How did you know that?"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 77-Surveillance Video

Ainsley's gaze became even sharper. Staring at Kaitlin, she asked, "Who did you hear it from?"

Kaitlin's eyes avoided Ainsley's gaze, but Kaitlin still refused to give up and said, "Don't ask about who I heard it from. In any case, this is for the competition. Don't refuse to admit it. Otherwise, have the people from the organization department come and see who is lying! You have a good relationship with Serina, so you helped her cheat!"

The people present were once again enraged. If it was really as Kaitlin had said, Ainsley was challenging everyone's nerves. The glory of the Department of Psychology that had always been there was because of the annual Psychology Quiz Show.

And now, some people cheated in the competition!

Ainsley smiled and reached out to attract everyone's attention. "Everyone, please listen to me. Kaitlin is right. This is indeed the first set of questions, the test questions for today's competition."

Kaitlin smiled. Ainsley admitted it herself! This time, everyone would know that Ainsley helped

Serina cheat.

"However, I did not give it to Serina. After printing this test, 1 locked it into the safe. Only I have the

key."

"Ainsley, what is the point of saying this now? Since you are the only one with the key, isn't it even more obvious that you gave Serina the test paper?" Kaitlin said mockingly.

Ainsley ignored her. Instead, Ainsley brought over the crumpled test paper. "I only found out about the destruction of the safe half an hour before the competition, so I immediately had the students of the organization department print the test paper again. There is no doubt that someone stole the test paper. However, I know who the person who stole the test paper is."

"Don't try to change the topic. Right now, you are talking about how you helped Serina cheat. because of your relationship. As for the rest, you can wait until the competition is over and then explain to the school leaders." Kaitlin only wanted to chase Ainsley out of school, and she was already impatient.

She looked at Raymond and said, "Mr. Ford, since the matter is already so clear, it was Ainsley who stole the test questions. Because of her relationship with Serina, she stole the test questions and gave them to her. As a result, she changed the test questions, when it was found."

"Kaitlin, do you think that everyone is as \*\*\*as you? If it really was me who took the test questions, why would I break the door? I could just directly send the test questions on her phone."

Ainsley looked at the person in the projection room, In an instant, a white screen fell. Ainsley pointed at the screen. "Who stole the test questions yesterday? I also really want to know. The school camera in the office was destroyed by someone. But no one knows that I installed a small

surveillance camera in the office a long time ago. If everyone wants to know who stole the test, why don't we take a look together and see who stole the test?"

After Ainsley finished speaking, she glanced at Kaitlin. The latter was stunned for a long time before reacting, "You're lying! How could you have surveillance video? I clearly..."

"Clearly what?" Mollie looked sharply at Kaitlin.

"Nothing!" Kaitlin looked at Mollie with her red eyes.

Her hands were already trembling. The people of the organization department had told Kaitlin that there was only one surveillance camera in Psychological Counseling Room, but why was there suddenly one more?

Kaitlin had finally put the test question in Serina's bag with great difficulty. Would she fail?

Ainsley waved her hand with a cold expression, and the big screen lit up. In the dark office, the video of the night vision camera was green, but it could still be seen clearly.

After waiting for about ten seconds, the door to Psychological Counseling Room was suddenly pushed open. Two people entered, and one of them was Kaitlin.

"Turn it off! Turn it off!" Kaitlin originally did not believe it, but after seeing the video, she understood that this was a trap that Ainsley had set up for her.

The video was paused, and the scene happened to show Kaitlin's face,

"Kaitlin, that is to say, you stole this test paper. Today, at the competition site, you dared to frame others." Raymond's face turned ashen.

In front of so many reporters, wasn't this just throwing the school's face away?

The student of the University of Washington participating in the Psychology Quiz Show stole the test questions the day before the competition. After being discovered, the person in charge decisively changed the original test questions and the thief wanted to frame others!

If this were to spread out, it would be a great insult to their school's reputation!

The reputation of the University of Washington would be ruined by Kaitlin!

Serina suddenly recalled Kaitlin's anxious expression when she was doing the test, and Serina

understood.

"No wonder you always wanted the people next to you to give you the answers in the first round. However, the time for finishing the questions was too short. No one could help you!"

Kaitlin's face was pale. "This can only mean that I was the one who stole the test questions, but this was indeed found in Serina's bag. You couldn't have said that I put it in her bag, right? Moreover, Ainsley and Serina have such a good relationship. I don't believe that she didn't tell Serina

anything!"

"You were the one who put it." An ice-cold voice suddenly appeared.

Serina jumped up in surprise, "Manuel!"

Immediately following that, Manuel stood up and walked over to Ainsley. "I happen to have a video here. Why don't you show it to everyone?" He handed the USB to Ainsley.

Kaitlin's face was gloomy. She did not dare to believe it. The video of Psychological Counseling Room was already out of her expectations.

Could it be that there was a surveillance video proving she put the test paper?

While Kaitlin was panicking, a staff member had already taken the USB from Manuel.

When the big screen lit up again, it was another new video. In the video, a girl directly walked over to the cabinet and stuffed the test paper in her hand into a pink bag. The pink bag was Serina's.

"How come?" Kaitlin was completely afraid. Her legs went weak and she fell to the ground.

But the video continued. "Is that okay? Will we be discovered?" This was Jenny's voice.

"What are you afraid of? I am from the Baldry family. If something happens, Cason will definitely help me. \*\*\*\*, no one knows that I was the one who took the test paper. Ainsley is so close to that slut from the Gage family. I don't believe that she won't tell her anything

This was her voice!

The entire audience was in an uproar. At this moment, all of the spotlights were directed at Kaitlin.

Ainsley sneered. "Kaitlin, I have been giving you chances time and time again, but you just won't change. This time, you actually stole the test questions in Psychology Quiz Show and even slandered me and Serina. This will not be finished easily."

Ainsley glanced at Raymond. "Mr. Ford, since things have been exposed, I suggest that we call the police to handle it. After all, this matter concerns the reputation of the school."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 78-Kaitlin Is Taken Away by the Police

"No!" Kaitlin seemed to have regained her strength and stood up. She screamed like crazy, "Mr. Ford! You can't call the police! If you call the police, my life will be ruined! No! I am a member of the Baldry family! My elder brother is from the school board. How can you ignore the school board!"

This can never happen! thought Kaitlin.

Her eyes were filled with tears. She must stop Raymond from calling the police!

Kaitlin was the young lady of the Baldry family in Seattle and the focus of attention. Once she went to prison, she would be pushed aside by all the young ladies from the rich families in Seattle, and everyone in Seattle would laugh at her.

Raymond was a little hesitant. After all, the Baldry family was a member of the school board.

"Don't worry, Mr. Ford. The school board will tell right from wrong. Moreover, this matter involves

said Serina, and our Gage family will not let this matter go so easily. Just listen to Ms. Easton, Manuel coldly.

"Mr. Gage! Save me! I will never do this kind of thing again in the future! Please don't call the police!" Kaitlin cried in panic and wanted to grab Manuel's arm.

Manuel only gave her a cold look before dodging.

Looking at how miserable Kaitlin was, Ainsley felt that it was a bit ridiculous. "Kaitlin, last time at the Gage family's banquet, I had already warned you. If you dare provoke me again, I will definitely get even with you. Last time, when I wanted to call the police, it was your family that had been begging me.

I didn't call the police because I showed respect to the Gage family. However, no one will help you this time."

"Ainsley! I beg you. I really know that I was wrong. Please don't call the police. I will never do this kind of thing again! Don't you like Cason? Please spare me this time. I will help you remarry Cason, okay?" Kaitlin cried and said all sorts of disgusting words.

Ainsley only felt a wave of irritation. She had already said it many times. She was no longer in love

with Cason!

"Kaitlin, I have already called the police. The police will be here soon," Ainsley said impatiently.

"Ainsley! You slut! You must have set up a trap to frame me!" Kaitlin was like a crazy woman,

scolding Ainsley.

Many of the students below the stage saw this scene. They did not dare believe that this was Kaitlin, who used to be proud and elegant.

"Kaitlin, please get off the stage. The competition has not ended yet, and there will be an award ceremony. Are you going to stand here and make a fool of yourself?" Ainsley looked at Kaitlin who

was crying and laughing in disgust.

Suddenly, Kaitlin fiercely pushed Serina, and Serina directly fell from the stage.

Kaitlin then rushed toward Ainsley. "I will kill you!"

Before Ainsley could react, a person charged at her. In the next second, she bumped into a chest, and Kaitlin fell hard on the judge's table.

Manuel frowned and helped Ainsley up. "Are you alright?"

Ainsley's heart raced with fear. "I'm fine! Hurry up and take a look at Serina!"

Only then did Manuel go over. Serina was pushed to the audience. Fortunately, the students caught her, and she was not injured.

Kaitlin laughed with anger. Mollie and the other judges immediately dodged to the side. In the chaos, Kaitlin picked up the thermos cup on Ainsley's table and fiercely threw it at Ainsley.

"Go to hell!"

The boiling hot water all fell on Ainsley's body. "Ah!"

"Aisy!"

"Ainsley!"

"Ms. Easton!"

Amidst the chaotic shouts, Ainsley fell. She saw Kaitlin being tightly held by the security guards. Under that concerned gaze, she fell off the stage.

At the infirmary.

A large area of Ainsley's leg was scalded, and her skin was red and swollen. Even her arm was

scalded.

Serina wanted to follow, but Manuel did not let her come and had someone send her home.

Just as the doctor was treating Ainsley's wound, Ainsley gasped. It really hurt.

It was not only pain but also a burning feeling, as if countless bugs were crawling on her leg and arm and biting her skin.

That kind of pain even made Ainsley feel a little itchy, but just a slight touch made her feel terrible pain.

"Don't touch it." Manuel held her wrist and told her not to move.

The doctor took the ice bag and handed it to Manuel. He asked Manuel to put it on the scalded part.

It must be stuck to her skin for more than ten minutes.

Manuel took the ice bag and suddenly thought of something and stopped the doctor. "Well, she's on her period. Can she use ice?"

"It doesn't matter. She shouldn't be able to feel it." The doctor instantly understood.

Ainsley blushed and pulled Manuel back with her uninjured hand. "Give it to me!"

Manuel only placed an ice bag on her leg, while the other one was held in his hand and was close to her burned arm.

"I can do it myself." Ainsley was a little awkward.

"Serina will cry if she knows," Manuel smiled.

The moment the ice bag came close to her leg, Ainsley let out a soft cry, followed by a burst of coolness. The burning feeling disappeared, and after the coldness was extreme numbness.

No matter what kind of feeling it was, it was better than the feeling of being bitten by bugs.

Manuel raised the ice bag for a long time. His arm was already a little sore. He changed the other hand to hold the ice bag.

Ainsley said, "Thank you."

Although she knew the gap between her and Manuel, she felt good to have someone to accompany

her.

"Aisy, why are you still so polite?"

Ainsley directly changed the topic. "Serina went back home, right? Was she hurt?"

"She is fine. She insisted on coming to see you. She can't help much, so I let her go back," answered

Manuel.

"Where's Kaitlin?" At the mention of this person, her eyes became a bit colder.

"She has already been taken away by the police." Manuel's face darkened.

"What about the competition?"

"You really have a lot to ask. The competition ended perfectly. It was just that Serina refused this award." Manuel paused for a moment.

Refuse the award?wondered Ainsley.

Ainsley immediately realized that the reason why Serina refused the award was actually to avoid suspicion. Even if everyone knew that it was Kaitlin who stole the test paper, and it was Kaitlin who

framed Serina.

However, there were still people who thought of the relationship between Serina and Ainsley, so Serina might as well give up on the award.

"I didn't help her," Ainsley said in a low voice. "She's really smart. The backup test paper is much more difficult than the previous one. She could still answer a lot of test questions correctly. She's really something."

Looking at her lowered eyes, Manuel felt that Ainsley had suffered a great grievance. He couldn't help but touch her head.

The next second, Ainsley suddenly looked up and shook off his hand. "Mr. Gage, keep up your appearance!"

"Okay. I just want to say that Serina doesn't care about this award at all. What she wants to do is get the affirmation of the person she respects. When she gave up the award, Mollie even praised her."

Hearing this, Ainsley felt much better.

"How do you feel? Does it still hurt?" Manuel's voice was filled with deep concern.

Ainsley shook her head. "It's already numb. Doesn't Mr. Gage know that the first reaction after being scalded is not pain, but heat? The scalded skin is already numb. The most unbearable thing is the swelling feeling."

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 79-Send You Home

"Keep the cold compress for a little more while, okay?"

When the ice bag was being removed, the infirmary door was pushed open.

Cason and Lindsay came in, followed by Kaliyah and her parents.

"You \*\*\*, get my daughter back to me! The police took my daughter away. Go to the police office and let the police set my daughter free now," Lindsay cursed while pointing at Ainsley.

Cason was somewhat rational. He was a little shocked upon seeing Ainsley's wound. However, when he saw that Manuel was also

there, his expression changed. "Ainsley, have you gone a little too far? I apologize to you for Kaitlin, but you can't just call the police, right? We will compensate you later. Can you please help to get her out of the police office now?"

"Cason, I have gone too far? Look at what your mother and your sister have done." Ainsley took out her phone, clicked on the previous

post, and then threw the phone to Cason.

Lindsay felt guilty for a moment, but once she thought of her daughter being detained, she was worried sick. After all, the Baldry

family was very prestigious in Seattle. Now that Kaitlin was detained, the Baldry family's reputation would be damaged.

"Ainsley, if you have any complaints, come at me but not my daughter! Isn't it just because Cason divorced you? That's why you

always target Kaitlin like this. I'm warning you, hurry up to set my daughter free. Otherwise, I won't let you off!" Lindsay said anxiously

with her face flushed.

"Mom, why did you post something like this? Divorcing Ainsley is something between me and her." Cason blushed. He never thought

that Kaitlin and Lindsay would do such a thing.

Kaliyah came over and held Cason's arm. She said in a gentle voice, "Cason, it's not Lindsay and Kaitlin's fault. They did this for you

because they were afraid that you would suffer a loss."

Kaliyah then said to Ainsley, "Ms. Easton, see, both Mrs. Baldry and Kaitlin have realized that they are wrong. I am sure that they will

not mess with you again. Just forgive them this time, okay? After all, everyone lives in Seattle and can bump into each other anywhere

at any time. If this matter spread out, it is not good for your reputation either."

Kaliyah was also anxious. Since Kaitlin had done such a thing, the Baldry family's reputation would be affected, and she would be

implicated as well.

Manuel swept a cold gaze across the Baldry family, especially Cason. "The Baldry family has truly opened my eyes."

"Mr. Gage, why do you say that?" Cason frowned tightly.

"Aisy was hurt by your sister. You didn't even ask Aisy about the condition of her injury. Instead, you scolded her without a reason. In

addition, Mrs. Baldry came in cursing. How well-bred the Baldry family is!" Manuel's words were cold and mocking.

"Mr. Gage, you are worthy of being a good friend of Ainsley. You are everywhere she is!" Cason was not to be outdone.

Manuel did not even cast a glance at Cason. "I am flattered. You and Ms. Packer are truly inseparable. I almost forget that you have not married yet, right?"

Kaliyah's face turned pale. She immediately retracted her hand holding Cason's arm, took a step back, and pulled her parents aside. Whatever Manuel said, the Packer family could not offend the Gage family.

"You! Mr. Gage, it is the matter between the Baldry family and Ainsley," Cason said.

Manuel stood up and blocked their sights. "You are wrong."

"What?" Cason did not realize.

"Kaitlin attempted to frame Serina, so this is a matter of the Gage family."

Ainsley had been silent for a long time. She cast a glance at Cason and said, "You should not have come for me. This is no longer a personal matter for me. Kaitlin stole the test questions. She cheated

and even framed Serina and me. This has already affected the

reputation of the school. And it is the decision of the school management."

"You're lying! How could Mr. Ford not go through the school board and make the decision? Don't forget that we are a member of the school board!" Lindsay scolded.

Ainsley did not glance at Lindsay but just said impatiently, "Have you forgotten that there is another member of the school board here?"

Once Manuel was involved, Lindsay did not dare say anything else.

Kaliyah came over again and said to Ainsley in a warm voice, "Ms. Easton, this matter is very easy to resolve. Well, we don't have to have gone this far. The Baldry family will not give up on Kaitlin. Just be generous and forgive them, okay?"

"Shut up. What does this matter have to do with you? You are not a member of the Baldry family. Don't be a backseat driver I have bome more than enough of you. You were the one who took my phone, weren't you?" Ainsley said softly.

Kaliyah became nervous. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't play dumb. I knew on that day that you took my phone. I'd like to suggest you return my phone to me as soon as possible or just throw it away. Otherwise, I will tell the police that my phone was lost as well."

Just then, Kaliyah's parents stepped forward. Kaliyah's father, Bryan Packer, said, "Ms. Easton, the reason why we can talk to you nicely is that we show our respects to you. If this matter became bigger, it would end up in a loselose. What do you think?"

In Bryan's opinion, if Ainsley was sensible, she would follow his advice.

However, Ainsley had been tired of having any contact with both the Baldry family and the Packer family. She just pursed her lips and looked at them coldly.

Manuel would not mind being disrespectful to anyone. "This matter has nothing to do with your Packer family, doesn't it? If so, you'd better stay quiet.

"Oh, by the way, If you try to use all of your connections to bail Kaitlin, I advise you not to waste your efforts."

"You!" Bryan glared at Manuel angrily, but Kaliyah pulled him back with force.

Just then, the school doctor brought the medicine over. Seeing so many people, he was a bit surprised, but he still gave the medicine to Manuel. "Apply this medicine to the scald injury in an hour. Don't wrap it with gauze, and don't touch water in the next few days."

"Got it. Thank you." Manuel took the medicine from the school doctor.

Being surrounded by so many people, Ainsley did not want to spend even a moment in the infirmary. She tried to stand up but failed due to the injured leg.

Noticing that, Manuel handed the medicine to Ainsley.

Ainsley received the medicine with confusion. Manuel bent over and reached out to carry Ainsley up.

Ainsley subconsciously wrapped her arms around Manuel's neck, and Manuel avoided touching the scald injury.

"What are you doing?" Ainsley whispered into Manuel's ear.

"I am sending you home," Manuel said frankly.

Manuel walked away with Ainsley in his arms in front of the Baldry family and the Packer family, not even looking back.

Watching their backs, Cason turned his hands into fists. His eyes crimsoned, and he cast a few glances at them with unwillingness.

Kaliyah took the opportunity to say, "Cason, Ms. Easton may not take our advice. Mr. Gage is so protective of her. Who can touch her?"

"What she likes is exactly the influence of the Gage family," Cason said coldly.

Lindsay just cried, "What should Kaitlin do? Has she been suffering any grievances? \*\*\*\*\*\*\*Ainsley, go to hell!"

"Mom, stop it!" Cason could not bear to hear such words anymore.

Especially after he saw those posts, he felt very embarrassed. However, he could not leave Kaitlin alone...

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 80-Serina Is Sick

Manuel hugged Ainsley and put her into the car.

After getting in the car, Ainsley saw the condition of her leg clearly. After applying cold ice to her leg, her leg swelled up.

Manuel sat in the driver's seat. He blamed himself.

No matter what, he was the one who gave Ainsley the thermos cup, and he was the one who put the hot water inside.

If he had not given the thermos cup to Ainsley, perhaps this situation would not have happened..

The atmosphere in the car was a little depressing. Ainsley sat quietly in the back seat. She could feel Manuel's depression.

"Manuel, what are you thinking?"

He did not have this kind of expression in the infirmary just now. Was it because of the Baldry family?

"I was thinking if only I hadn't taken that thermos today."

Ainsley was stunned. She didn't expect that Manuel was thinking about this.

She chuckled. "Mr. Gage, I didn't expect you to think of this. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

"I'm being honest." Manuel had a serious expression.

"Manuel, to be honest, it has been a long time since I've received care of others. The hot water in the thermos is not just a cup of hot

water. To me, it is precious. Even if you didn't bring a thermos, Kaitlin has many ways to harm me." Ainsley admitted that she was

serious. She did not want to see the always-confident Manuel blame himself.

Manuel smiled and started the car.

Returning to the apartment, when Ainsley was about to open the door, Manuel came over and reached out to carry her.

Her face turned red, and she dodged. "No. I... I can do it myself."

She kept thinking about how she was carried away in the infirmary just now. The blush on her face had not faded yet.

"No one will see it now," Manuel said in an unquestionable tone as he extended his hand again.

Ainsley could only wrap her arms around his neck. She pressed against his chest and felt his strong muscles and... his heartbeat.

She could smell Manuel's hormones combined with the unique fragrance. She could feel her strong heartbeat, which was even more

intense than Manuel's.

She was carried out of the car and into the apartment elevator.

"Press it." The warm breath hit the top of her head. She subconsciously shrank and reached out to press the elevator.

From the moment he got out of the car to the moment he got out of the elevator, he did not let go of his hands. When he came out of

the elevator, Ainsley could feel his rapid breathing.

"Am I too heavy? Put me down. We are already here." Ainsley wanted to come down.

Manuel held her and said in a low voice, "Open the door."

Ainsley hurriedly put her hand on the fingerprint lock.

## Ding!

Before she could put her hand on the door, it was opened. She saw Serina's concerned little face. "Ainsley..."

When Serina saw this, she immediately retreated and covered her eyes. "I didn't see anything. Come in quickly."

Manuel placed Ainsley on the sofa and gasped. "It's not that you are heavy. I just didn't want to touch the wound on your leg."

"Thank you." Ainsley's face was still a little red.

"I'll apply the medicine for you." Manuel took out the medicine.

"I'll help too!" Serina also ran over.

Ainsley lifted her injured leg to the sofa. Manuel opened the burn cream. None of them noticed that Serina was staring at them in a weird way.

Manuel was saying, "Don't take a bath tonight. Didn't you have a few days off? Take a good rest at home during this time. Don't forget to apply the burn cream..."

## Bang!

The glass was knocked to the ground, and the crisp shattering sound shocked everyone,

Ainsley looked up in fear. Serina opened her eyes and mouth wide, staring at Ainsley's red and swollen leg.

"Serina?" Ainsley called out softly.

"Ah!" Serina cried out, covering her ears and retreating in fear as if she had seen something terrifying.

"Help! Help!" she screamed in pain.

"Go away! Go away! Help! Ainsley, don't!"

She said strange words as if facing a demon.

Manuel frowned with worry and quickly walked to Serina, trying to control her. "Serina, it's me," he said.

But his voice seemed to stir up Serina's most horrible memory. She began to become crazy, her tears and snot flowing all over her

face.

"Don't come over! Don't come over! Save me!"

She muttered something, but there was no logic in her words.

Ainsley looked at Serina worriedly. She propped up her body and slowly walked towards Serina.

She reached out her hand, and a pocket watch appeared in front of Serina. A calm and gentle voice sounded next to Serina's ear.

"Don't be afraid. Look at it!"

However, this process was not simple. Serina had a strong resistance to Ainsley's words. She waved her hands excitedly and hit

Ainsley several times.

Manuel watched from the side, trying to protect Ainsley as much as possible, but Serina's reaction was too much.

Ainsley continued, "Serina, look who I am! I am Ainsley!"

But the clearer Serina saw, the more afraid she became. She crawled forward on the ground in horror, wanting to break free from

Ainsley's hand.

Ainsley held/Serina's hand. But Serina struggled too hard. Soon, Ainsley's forehead was covered in sweat.

"Hold her down!" Ainsley shouted sternly.

Manuel immediately held onto Serina's hands. Ainsley once again waved the pocket watch in front of Serina. "Look at it!"

This time, Manuel held onto Serina's head, so Serina had no choice but to stare at the pocket watch.

Serina shrank to the side of the coffee table in fear, holding her ears. Manuel held her head. Her gaze was attracted by the pocket

watch.

A hand took the opportunity to move her hand away. Following that, a gentle and magical voice said, "There is no one at your side. Right now, you are in a vast grassland. There is green grass everywhere. You see horses and cows running wildly. The sun shines in

the sky, and the breeze blows your cheeks. You really want to sleep. You are very sleepy..."

The police station.

Kaitlin continuously slapped the iron bars. She had never entered prison. She had never even gone to the police station often. But this time, she was set up by that \*\*\*.

She couldn't reconcile! She was desperate to make noise, but none of the people in the prison paid her any attention.

She hated it!

She hated that Ainsley had seen through her trap so quickly and even called the police to arrest her. She also hated that Manuel had stood on Ainsley's side several times to protect her.

She was so jealous that she went crazy!

Soon, two police officers came over and brought her out. "Someone wants to see you."

"Who is it? My brother or my mother?" Her eyes were full of hope.

When she saw the person who came, she was happy. She knew that her brother would not give up on her!.