

Read Starting with A Divorce Chapter 81-90

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 81-I Will Continue to Treat Her

She threw herself into Cason's arms and cried, "Cason! Hurry up and save me! I don't want to stay here! There is no one to talk to

here!"

"Kaitlin, Cason and I have been worried about you. When we heard about your accident, we immediately went to find that ***, but she refused to let you out no matter what! And I think Mr. Gage is determined to protect Ainsley. But why are you so muddle-headed? Why did you offend the Gage family!" Lindsay said.

"Mom! I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Hurry up and get me out of here! My being caught by the police will be all over the news tomorrow! How shameful will that be? I don't want it! Cason, you will help me, right?"

Kaitlin cried her heart out. While tugging at Lindsay's clothes, she tugged at Cason's sleeve, but no matter how hard she cried, Cason

always looked at her with a cold expression.

Kaitlin panicked. "Cason! Why are you looking at me like that? It's all because of you! If not for you, why would that ****hate me so

much? If you hadn't divorced her, how could she have called the police so decisively?"

Slap!

A crisp slap sounded. Kaitlin covered her swollen face in disbelief. Tears of pain welled up in her eyes and burst out.

"Have you said enough? Do you still feel you haven't done anything wrong? Ainsley has told me everything. She told me how you and

Mom slandered her on the forum. You even wanted to force her out of the University of Washington and failed several times. At the

Gage family's banquet and your birthday party, how did you promise me?"

Cason continued, "How come you tried to steal the test questions of the Quiz Show? You even want to blame it on someone else. I

supported you in studying in school, but you learned evil devices? You didn't reflect on yourself but blamed everything on me! I don't

think I need to save you. You should just stay here and think about what you have done!"

Kaitlin came back to her senses and realized what she had said. When she heard Cason's last sentence, she was even more

frightened and grabbed Lindsay. "Mom! I don't want to! Cason is being cruel! I don't want to stay here. There is nothing here except

for an iron bed. Even the bedding is thin. How can I sleep?"

Kaitlin did not want to stay here. If she did not leave as soon as possible, she would do time.

Lindsay naturally could not bear it. Her eyes reddened, and she hugged Kaitlin. "Kaitlin! It's all my fault! I am incapable. Don't blame

Cason!"

Cason heard Lindsay's words and sighed. "Don't cry. I will think of a way."

"Cason! I knew you would not give up on me." Kaitlin quickly wiped away the tears on her face.

"We'll be leaving first. You'll be fine." Cason left with Lindsay.

Kaitlin understood Cason and Lindsay left to find a way to save her.

Inside the apartment, everything returned to normal. Serina fell into a deep sleep, but her brows were still furrowed.

Manuel carried her onto the sofa with worry and covered her with a blanket. He sighed, "It has been a long time since she had a

relapse. I don't know why it suddenly..."

Ainsley also felt it was strange. Serina had been fine, but why did it happen today?

She had taken a fancy to her leg. Was it because of the scald?

Ainsley asked doubtfully, "Mr. Gage, has Serina been scalded?"

"No." Manuel thought for a moment.

*Manuel, if Serina wakes up and falls ill again, she should be sent to the hospital. Of course, I will continue to treat her," Ainsley said

solemnly.

Manuel nodded. Of course, he knew that.

After experiencing so many things, Ainsley was exhausted. She sat on the sofa, panting heavily.

What was worse was that other than the painful scald, her lower abdomen began to ache, like a knife stirring in there.

She covered her belly and huddled. Manuel immediately noticed her condition.

"Ainsley, what's wrong?"

"My stomach..." Ainsley did not hide it from him.

She was sweating profusely, so tired that she could not speak

"Have you taken any herbal tea?"

"Not today."

Manuel went to the kitchen and took out a new packet of herbal tea from the refrigerator. He placed the clay pot on the stove and

began to brew the tea.

After leaving the clay pot in the kitchen to brew the tea, he quickly returned to the living room and picked it up again. "The ointment

has not been applied yet.”

“I can do it myself.” Ainsley was a little embarrassed.

Manuel took out some ointment and gently applied it to her leg. He softly touched it and felt her skin tremble

“Does it hurt?”

Ainsley held the back of the sofa tightly, and the back of her hand suddenly showed blue veins, and her fingertips turned white.

“It’s okay.” Ainsley’s voice trembled a little.

Manuel’s movements became even gentler. It took him 10 minutes to finish applying the ointment when it could have been 5.

Finally, after applying the medicine, Manuel was also sweating.

“Thank you.” Ainsley felt her heart throb.

She could feel Manuel’s caution, as if she was a delicate treasure.

She thought of the description of Manuel in the magazine. “Cold and cruel. Devastating and distant.”

If Manuel’s gentle and careful side was seen by others, she didn’t know what kind of discussion it would cause.

She chuckled and quickly covered her mouth.

Manuel asked, “What are you laughing about?”

“Nothing.”

The scent of the medicine penetrated through the kitchen door, and the bitter smell made Ainsley automatically cover her nose.

Manuel quickly brought the tea over, and the brown liquid was poured into a bowl through a filter net.

“Hurry up and drink it.”

A bitter aura assaulted her nose, and before she could drink, she started to feel sick.

She took a sip with a spoon and almost spat it out. This herbal tea was too bitter, many times more bitter than last night.

“You did it on purpose!” She suddenly noticed the corners of Manuel’s mouth rise.

“No.”

“It’s too bitter!” She stirred the herbal tea with great hatred and finally finished it all under Manuel’s watch.

After cleaning up the kitchen, Ainsley looked at the time. “It’s seven o’clock in the evening. Are you hungry?”

“Let’s have some food brought over,” Manuel said.

“Why don’t you take Serina to the hospital now? I don’t feel at ease.” Ainsley shook her head.

If Serina got sick again, she would need a tranquilizer.

Manuel thought about it and looked at Ainsley with concern. “Can you do it yourself?”

“Don’t worry. The herbal tea has been applied and the herbal tea has been finished.”

“Remember to call me if you need anything.”

Manuel picked up Serina and left Ainsley’s house.

Half an hour later, Lainey rushed in.

Lainey was carrying many things, but this time, it was not clothes or jewelry, but food and drink.

“Are you alright? Heavens! Why is it so hot? Tell me quickly!” Lainey asked apprehensively.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 82-Crash

Half an hour ago, Ainsley wanted to cook some spaghetti in the kitchen, but she found her legs were too painful to bear, so she called Lainey.

Ainsley told Lainey everything that had happened during the Quiz Show, including how Kaitlin had splashed the hot water and Cason's coming over to ask questions in the infirmary.

Lainey was furious when she heard that. "This group of ***! Kaitlin, I have long disliked her! When you were her sister-in-law, she always bullied you and treated you as a maid! Now that you have divorced that jerk, she actually wants to go against you! I think she is rotten in the core!"

"She probably wants to use this Quiz Show to prove she is better than me. She should not have stolen the test questions. It is illegal."

Lainey shouted excitedly, "I think there is something wrong with her brain. She thinks about evil tricks all day! It's all because of that jerk and her mother! You shouldn't have taken care of her before!"

"It's my fault. My fault." Ainsley quickly served Lainey a glass of water.

"Your fault? It's all Cason's fault! He is childish. How could he go to the infirmary to find you with his family? He's so hypocritical. Why did you fall for him at that time?"

Lainey only realized what she had said after she finished speaking. She quickly said apologetically, "I'm sorry..."

"Don't apologize. You are right. I was blind to falling for him! He is a hypocritical, disgusting, and sanctimonious jerk." Ainsley thought of the awkward scene in the infirmary and only wanted to open Cason's brain to see if it was all mud.

Lainey giggled and raised her eyebrows. "However, did Manuel really carry you away? And in front of them?"

"I didn't expect him to do that." Ainsley nodded a little embarrassedly.

"It is amazing! That jerk must be regretting it! A man who is a hundred times better than him carried you away in front of him. It feels so good to think about it!" Lainey was excited.

“This feels great?”

“Yes! Think about it. Manuel is a big shot in Seattle! Cason can’t hold a candle to him.” Lainey wished she could see Cason’s expression in the infirmary.

“I just feel a little awkward,” Ainsley said after freezing for a moment.

“Why? Hey, is Mr. Gage chasing you?” Lainey looked at Ainsley inquiringly.

“How is that possible? Don’t overthink it!” Ainsley immediately retorted.

“How is it impossible? Manuel is busy. He has to deal with so many things every day. How can he show up every time you are in trouble? Moreover, it is just a college Psychology Quiz Show. Even if he is a sponsor, does he have to participate?” Lainey asked.

Hearing that, Ainsley also realized something was wrong.

Indeed, Lainey was right. Every time she was in trouble, he could show up and help her. He even made herbal tea for her!

Was it really like what Lainey said?

No, no, no, Ainsley shook her head. She thought she was not good enough for Manuel!

“Alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. I’m hungry.” Ainsley felt like crying.

Lainey quickly placed the food she brought on the coffee table. “Look! These are all your favorite foods. I bought them for you.”

“You eat too!” Ainsley really did not have the strength to speak, so she began wolfing it down.

“Slow down. No one will ***it from you!”

Lainey picked up a piece of pastry and ate it. At the same time, she handed the milk tea she had bought to Ainsley. “By the way, if you

don’t agree to let Kaitlin go, will the Baldry family agree?”

“It’s not up to me. Don’t ask me. The Gage family has talked to the principal, and they won’t let it go.” Ainsley’s mouth was full of food.

“I’m just worried…”

Just as Lainey was entertaining all sorts of ideas, there was a knock on the door. She looked at Ainsley doubtfully and found her just

as confused as she was.

Lainey opened the door. When she saw who it was, she slammed the door shut.

“Who is it?” Ainsley was still eating.

“The jerk!” Lainey said unhappily.

“What is he doing here?” Ainsley was impatient.

The knocking on the door sounded again. Lainey opened the door. “What do you want? You are not welcome here. Please leave!”

“I want to talk to Ainsley.” Cason blocked the door and pushed it open.

“Are you crazy, Cason!” Lainey was furious about being pushed.

“Cason! This is my home! You hurt my family. I have the right to call the police. Your sister has been detained. Do you want to go to jail, too?” Ainsley said coldly.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Salter,” Cason said, standing still.

Lainey sneered, “No need. Please leave!”

“Ainsley, I really have something to discuss with you!” Cason’s voice was urgent.

“If you have something to say, just say it. If you want me to let your sister go, I advise you to stop thinking about it. You should talk to Mr. Ford and Manuel. It’s not up to me.”

“Ainsley, we were husband and wife for three years. Can’t you spare Kaitlin this time?”

“Enough!” Ainsley glanced at Cason in disgust. “Cason, don’t say such things again. It will only make me feel sick. If you really think we still have feelings for

each other because of those three years, then get lost. Don't make me even more annoyed."

Cason didn't expect Ainsley to say such things. In the past three years, he had enjoyed Ainsley's love, so he thought her bad attitude towards him was only because of her being in denial of the divorce.

But now he finally understood the disgust and hatred in her eyes were not fake.

"Ainsley, I know this is very hard for you to accept. You can make demands. Do you want houses or cars? Or money? I can give them all to you."

Hilarious!

Ainsley sneered. What kind of person did he think she was?

"Cason, if I were you, I would hurry to find Manuel right now. It's better to plead with him. It's really useless to talk to me."

Lainey looked at him in annoyance. "Hurry up and leave! You are not welcome here!"

"How is your leg?" Cason suppressed his anger.

"I won't die. I don't need your concern. You should be more concerned about your sister," Ainsley said coldly.

"Ainsley, I was just concerned about you. I thought at least we could still be friends after the divorce."

"Who wants to be friends with you? Go back and discuss with your new wife to save your sister. You are not welcome here!" Lainey couldn't wait to close the door.

Cason was unwilling. When he thought of Manuel carrying Ainsley away in the infirmary today, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Ainsley, do you really hate me that much?"

"I don't know if she hates you, but Mr. Baldry, since she said you were not welcome here, why don't you hurry up and leave?" A low and lazy voice sounded at the door.

Ainsley widened her eyes and looked behind Cason.

Lainey was so excited that her hands trembled. Ainsley's ex and new boyfriend were both here.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 83-Overrated

"Manuel?" Cason narrowed his eyes.

At this time, how could Manuel be at Ainsley's house?

"I naturally have something to talk to Ainsley about. It has nothing to do with you, right, Mr. Gage?"

Manuel looked at Cason, his eyes cold. "Aisy and Ms. Salter have said you are not welcome. If you are free, you might as well think

about how to save your sister. You don't have to waste your time here. The university called the police on her. The school board has

unanimously agreed. It has nothing to do with Aisy."

Cason's eyes were dim. Aisy? How intimate!

"Mr. Gage, the Baldry family is also a member of the school board. I didn't know a board meeting was held." Did Manuel think he was

the only one on the school board?

"I forgot you were a member, too, but the shares of the Gage family are the biggest, right?" Manuel said indifferently.

"Mr. Gage, Ainsley and I used to be married. We were together for three years. You can't stop me from seeing her, can you?"

Lainey sneered coldly, "You are really cheeky. You talked about love. It made me feel like you still had deep feelings for Ainsley after

the divorce. Don't forget who asked for the divorce and why you divorced. Your sister and mother were bullying Ainsley before the

divorce. Now that she's divorced, those two women are still bullying her. Cason, how dare you come and beg her to release Kaitlin?

Stop dreaming!”

When Lainey thought of how Ainsley had been treated like a maid in the Baldry family, Lainey had the urge to splash the water before

her onto Cason’s head.

Cason’s hand trembled. He looked at Ainsley and said, “I’m sorry. I really didn’t know what my mother and my sister did.”

“Enough! Cason, you should hurry and leave. Don’t waste any more effort on us. I don’t want to see you again!” Ainsley pursed her lips

coldly.

“Didn’t you hear that?” Manuel made way for Cason.

Cason felt he was in the wrong and walked away.

When Cason reached the elevator door, he stopped and turned around to look. Ainsley smiled and greeted Manuel. Lainey took the

bag from Cason’s hand and shouted excitedly, “Ah, Mr. Gage, you actually brought so much delicious food!”

Ainsley and Lainey had just been indifferent and disgusted, but now they were so warm and friendly. Cason felt he was an intruder.

But the two women used to treat Cason differently.

He had never seen Ainsley so domineering. Neither had he thought her indifferent face could look so happily.

For a moment, all the things Ainsley had done for him flashed through Cason’s mind. The warm hangover soup, the light sweet porridge in the morning... Now he would no longer have them.

Cason felt a pang in his heart. He returned to his car. Before he could sit properly, Lindsay called him.

“Hello? Cason, did you go to find her? What did she say? Is she willing to spare your sister?”

Cason was annoyed. "Let's talk about it when I get back."

After hanging up the phone, he slammed the steering wheel and drove home after he was calm.

In the apartment, Lainey put all the food that Manuel brought on the dining table. Looking at the boxes, she couldn't help but click her tongue. "It was actually brought from Pearl Hotel. I want to eat it just by smelling it."

"Didn't you drive Serina to the hospital? Why are you here so soon?" Why was Manuel in Ainsley's house?

"Serina has been driven to the hospital and is asleep. I was afraid you wouldn't eat, so I asked Roman to pack it up," Manuel explained.

He hadn't expected Lainey to come as well, and Cason was a bigger surprise.

"Sorry for the farce just now." Ainsley thought about the awkward situation and looked upset.

Every time Ainsley dealt with the Baldry family, Manuel would be there.

"I thought the Baldry family was outstanding, but now it seems it is overrated." Manuel rarely paid attention to this kind of thing. Occasionally, when he saw some gossip news, he would laugh it off.

He had seen a lot of news about the grudges of the rich and powerful families. He never thought that one day he would experience it himself.

Lainey held a chicken leg and said, "You haven't seen anything more melodramatic. But I have!"

"Just eat your chicken leg." Ainsley quickly covered Lainey's mouth.

Manuel only smiled and did not ask further.

They sat on the sofa. Lainey ate a chicken leg and immediately picked up her bag. "Right, I suddenly remembered I still had some

things to do. Mr. Gage, please take care of Aisy for me!”

Lainey winked at Ainsley hard.

“Okay.” Manuel nodded slightly.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Mr. Gage is very busy.” Moreover, Ainsley did not need anyone to take care of her, especially

Manuel.

“I am not busy,” a deep voice sounded.

Lainey smiled thoughtfully and quickly went out.

“Lainey is always like that. Don’t take offense. I can take care of myself. You should hurry to the hospital to see Serina.” Ainsley looked

at Manuel awkwardly.

“But I just promised Ms. Salter.” Manuel showed a playful smile.

“She was just talking nonsense. Don’t take it seriously. Besides, I was just scalded. It’s not like I was missing an arm or a leg.”

“It’s almost like that,” Manuel said.

Ainsley didn’t know what to say.

In the Baldry’s house, when Cason returned home, Kaliyah walked over gently.

“You’re back?”

“It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have brought your parents to the infirmary today. I got you into the mess,” noticing she was tired, Cason said apologetically.

“It doesn’t matter. We don’t need to keep apologizing to each other. Besides, we are about to get married. Kaitlin is also my sister. I’m

worried about her,” Kaliyah said as she looked down to hide the anger in her eyes.

It was all Kaitlin's fault! If not for her, her parents would not have fallen out with Manuel!

Moreover, Kaliyah noticed Cason was acting weird recently. He would often be in a daze. Sometimes, when she entered the study, he would be startled. Kaliyah felt Cason no longer put her first like before.

"Where is my mother?"

"She is in the room. She has been crying. She looks sad." Kaliyah pretended to be worried.

She followed Cason into Lindsay's room and saw her wiping her tears.

"Mom, I'm back."

"What did she say? Is she still unwilling to let go?"

Cason nodded and looked upset. "It is Kaitlin's fault. She should not have offended Ainsley. Now, she is being punished in the police

station."

"It's so unfair? How did we get involved with that jinx? I opposed you being with her at the beginning. Now, she wishes Kaitlin would die. Such a vicious woman will be punished sooner or later," Lindsay cried excitedly.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 84-A Call From the Hospital

"Mom! Don't say that again. This is not Ainsley's fault. I saw Manuel at Ainsley's house. The Gage family must have made a move." Cason felt uncomfortable.

Manuel was actually at Ainsley's house?

Kaliyah was shocked. Did it mean Ainsley and Manuel were dating?

"Great. The Gage family is helping that little ***hurt Kaitlin. Kaitlin has suffered so much!" Lindsay snapped.

"Ainsley is disgusted with me now. She won't listen to me at all." Cason had no choice.

Kaliyah took the opportunity to say, "We are indeed not as powerful as the Gage family. It is no wonder that Ms. Easton hates us so much. Mr. Gage is a big shot."

Kaliyah was implying something, and Cason instantly understood what she meant.

Lindsay echoed, "Kaliyah is right. Ainsley is so vain. She took so much money and a house from us, and now she is against us! Since Manuel is willing to stand up for her, if she asks him to release Kaitlin, I bet he will agree. To put it bluntly, Ainsley wants Kaitlin to go to jail. She wants us to have a hard time!"

"Cason, calm down. We will think of a way."

Coming out of Lindsay's room, Kaliyah took out the food in the kitchen and showed it to Cason in a fawning manner. "Cason, I made

soup for you. You must be tired. Have a taste."

Cason smelled the soup and remembered the food Manuel had brought to Ainsley. Cason reached out and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He said tiredly, "You should eat it. I don't have any appetite."

"Cason..."

Before Kaliyah could speak, Cason went upstairs without looking back.

She looked at the bowl of soup and found it hard to accept for a moment. She slammed the bowl on the table with a dull thud.

In the apartment, Ainsley and Manuel sat together to eat.

"This soup was specially made by Roman. Now try it." Manuel poured the soup into a bowl.

Ainsley took it and smelled a faint fragrance. "It smells so good!"

"It's rose swallow nest soup, his specialty. Moreover, it is his latest research. Pearl Hotel doesn't even offer this soup yet."

Ainsley took a sip. It was indeed extraordinary. It was sweet but not greasy, and the fragrance was more than flowery.

“It’s delicious. You should drink it too.”

Half of the soup was still in the thermos.

“Okay!” Manuel reached out and took her spoon. He took a sip using it.

Ainsley froze for a moment. “This is mine...”

“I didn’t realize it,” Manuel said seriously.

“You! You!” Ainsley opened her mouth a few times but did not say anything.

She silently put down the bowl, and the spoon was put back into the bowl by Manuel.

“Hurry up and drink. Roman will be sad if he knows.” Manuel raised an eyebrow..

Ainsley picked up the spoon and stirred the soup with it. She felt a little awkward. She kept telling herself Manuel used her spoon.

While she was in a daze, a new spoon was placed in her hand, and a new bowl was pushed in front of her. It had the other half of the soup.

“Drink this soup.” Manuel blinked and pulled the bowl in Ainsley’s hand to himself, silently drinking the soup.

Ainsley felt he was a little pitiful. She must be crazy to think that way.

They both fell silent.

A ringtone broke the awkward silence. Manuel put down the spoon. The hospital was calling.

Ainsley looked at him curiously and noticed he was frowning slightly.

“What’s wrong? Is it Serina?”

“Yes, Serina is awake. She has been crying.”

“Then you should hurry over. Oh right, she hasn’t eaten anything. Bring the food to her. Ainsley quickly handed him a thermal container.

Manuel did not refuse and left with the container.

Before leaving, he looked back a few times worriedly. “Remember to call me if you need anything.”

“Okay, don’t forget to call me when you get to the hospital. I want to know how she is.”

Manuel soon arrived at the hospital. Before he entered the ward, he heard Serina’s ***cry.

The nurse said nervously, “Mr. Gage, I don’t know what happened. After you left, Ms. Gage was still sleeping. She has been crying since she woke up. She cried until her voice was **. She ignored everyone and only said she was afraid.”

“Let me see her.”

Manuel entered the ward worriedly. Serina stopped crying violently when she saw him. Instead, she looked at him pitifully. “Manuel,

Manuel, are you here?”

As she spoke, she sniffled, her tears falling non-stop.

“Serina, it’s me.” Manuel lowered his voice.

“Are you here to save me? Manuel!” Her voice trembled in despair.

Manuel froze. He thought of how Serina had been like a broken doll before.

“Yes, I came to save you.”

Serina’s body trembled, and she suddenly threw herself into his arms, still sobbing. “Manuel, where is Ainsley? I want to see Ainsley.”

“Serina, you are sick now. You need to rest in the hospital.”

“No!” Serina screamed. “They are all bad people! They want to kill me! They want to kill us! Take me away!”

She held Mandel’s hand tightly. “Manuel, please, take me away.”

Her face was full of tears, and Manuel could not bear it.

“Okay, I will take you away.”

“Let’s find Ainsley. I want to see Ainsley.”

“Okay, I will take you to her.”

Manuel felt a pain in his heart. He knew why.

Ainsley endured the pain and limped as she cleaned up the dishes. Lainey had brought her a lot of food. It took her a long time to finish.

It had been an hour since Manuel went to the hospital. Ainsley wanted to call and ask about the situation, but she was afraid he would not be able to answer the call. She could only continue to wait for his call.

Then she heard a knock on the door. This was the fourth time her door was knocked on today.

She limped open the door and saw Manuel supporting Serina standing at the door. “Serina? Why did you bring her here?”

The moment Serina saw Ainsley, her eyes lit up, and she quickly hugged Ainsley. “Ainsley.”

Manuel’s eyes were tired. He entered the door and closed it. He sighed, “Serina was crying in the hospital. She wants to see you.”

He quickly supported Ainsley and helped them to sit on the sofa.

Serina stood up excitedly and looked around Ainsley. She seemed to be checking what injuries Ainsley suffered. Serina’s eyes were full of tears. “Ainsley, Manuel has come to save us!”

She said something Ainsley did not understand, but Ainsley knew the concern in Serina's eyes was not fake.

Serina hugged Ainsley and cried, "We are saved."

"Serina, what are you talking about?" Ainsley looked at Serina nervously.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 85-Stay for a Night

However, Serina did not say anything. No matter what Ainsley asked, Serina just tugged at the corner of her clothes and refused to let

go.

"She might be too dependent on you," Manuel looked at Ainsley apologetically.

Although it was very strange, Ainsley still just allowed Serina to pull her clothes.

"It doesn't matter. She should be very insecure right now. She wants to find someone to stay with her."

It was already very late. Seeing Serina like this, Ainsley was worried about her. "Why don't you let Serina live here with me tonight?"

When Manuel was in the car, he had been thinking about this problem, but he knew that Ainsley was injured too.

"You are injured. How can you take care of her? Let me take her back."
Manuel looked at Ainsley's swollen legs.

Moreover, it was very difficult to control Serina when she was sick today, and Manuel could hardly control her. Moreover, if he left, it would be even harder for Ainsley to control Serina alone.

But no one expected that when Manuel intended to pull Serina away, Serina would cry again.

Serina wasn't wailing, but rather pitifully curling up in the corner, holding her thigh and sobbing. No one could bear to see Serina like

this.

Serina was even muttering, "Don't go. Don't leave, Ainsley."

When Ainsley heard that, her heart softened. "Alright, let her stay. Look at her. She won't make a fuss like this."

"I'm afraid that something will happen to her. I will stay here for a night and sleep on the sofa. Call me if you need me."

Ainsley wanted to refuse, but looking at his tired face, she knew that Manuel had done too many things today.

"You don't have to sleep on the sofa. Serina and I will sleep in my room. There is a guest bedroom. The bedding is in the cabinet. You can make the bed yourself."

Manuel said seriously, "Thank you."

Ainsley smiled. "You're welcome. You helped me today."

She was really grateful to Manuel for the Quiz Show and the infirmary.

The night was getting darker, and Serina had already fallen asleep.

However, Ainsley could not fall asleep even after tossing and turning. Serina's reaction today was too abnormal. If Serina's illness

was because she recalled the fear in her heart, then why did she still want to see Ainsley after waking up a little?

And why could Serina still rely on Ainsley even though she was clearly in the past?

What exactly happened to Serina?

Ainsley couldn't fall asleep. Her legs, which had already been smeared with burn cream twice, were gradually no longer hurting. Other than the terrifying redness and swelling, the place where her skin shed was no longer frightening.

Feeling thirsty, Ainsley propped herself up from the bed and walked out of the room. However, the figure sitting on the sofa gave her a fright.

“Manuel?” Ainsley called out tentatively.

The figure turned around. Manuel’s eyes were full of worry. When he saw Ainsley, he smiled symbolically. “Why aren’t you sleeping yet?”

“I can’t sleep. So I come out and drink some water.” Ainsley held the table beside her.

Manuel nodded after hearing this. Then he stood up and went to the kitchen to get a glass of warm water and handed it to Ainsley.

“Drink it.”

“Thank you.”

“Are you worried?” Ainsley took the glass and slowly walked to the other side of the sofa.

“Can you cure Serina, Aisy?” he asked.

Ainsley drank some water and put the glass on the coffee table. “When I saw Serina fall ill today, I was not sure. I even wondered if I had overestimated my ability before agreeing to treat Serina. However, after Serina and you came back, the feeling changed. This feeling is very strange, just like how her trust in me is not only based on me being Ainsley.”

“Are you confident now?”

Ainsley nodded. “The most difficult obstacle between most psychologists and patients is not the cause of the patient’s illness and

the form of the illness. The biggest obstacle is trust. If the patient can wholeheartedly trust the doctor, it would be easier to treat the

patient. I saw it just now. She trusts me very much, and even depends on me.”

“Sometimes, Serina is like a child, but it is difficult to distinguish the aura of everyone. You are very good to her, and she can feel it.”

“No, not just that.” Ainsley looked serious, “I can feel that it is hard to build such deep trust since she and I—have only been together for

a short period of time. There must be some other reason. It's just that I don't know right now."

Manuel's hand trembled slightly, but his face did not reveal anything. "I believe in you, Aisy."

"By the way, how are you going to deal with Kaitlin's matter?"

"Leave it to the police. I have already sent all the evidence and video to them. The rest will naturally be handed over by the school.

However, Cason has always been asking his connections for help, but no one dares to respond."

When Manuel said this, he looked very calm. It seemed that no one should respond to this matter.

Ainsley nodded. Of course, she would not be so generous as to plead for Kaitlin.

"I always feel that Cason will not let this go. He will still look for you." Manuel's expression was ice-cold.

Impatience flashed through Ainsley's eyes. She hated Cason to the extent that she was disgusted. "I already told him about it. This

matter is not up to me."

"I wonder if he has any self-knowledge." Manuel's eyes turned cold.

"Forget it. I'm going to bed. You'd better rest now." Ainsley picked up the glass and was about to go upstairs.

Seeing her limp, Manuel went over to support her. "I'll help you."

"Thanks, but no!" Ainsley jerked away, and the glass in her hand almost fell.

The moment she shook off Manuel's hand, the two of them looked at each other and awkwardly averted their gazes.

Ainsley hurriedly returned to her room and slammed the door shut. She panted deeply.

She didn't know about her feelings. Her heart trembled when Manuel touched her.

Ainsley subconsciously wanted to escape. Even her cheeks were red.

Manuel, who was left in the living room, had his eyes dim for a while. When he raised his eyes again, he stared at the door of Ainsley's

room with a burning gaze.

Finally, he sighed and left.

The next day, just as Ainsley woke up, she saw Serina curled up in the corner of the bed and wrapped herself in the quilt. She trembled and looked around in fear.

Ainsley called out tentatively, "Serina?"

"Shh Serina put her index finger on her lips.

Serina first looked around, then carefully said, 'Ainsley, don't speak loudly. They will find us.'

"Serina, who are they?" Ainsley asked softly.

"I don't know. They will kill us!" Serina suddenly covered her ears.

Ainsley walked over and held Serina's arm. "Serina, this is my home. We are very safe."

"But!" Tears welled up in Serina's eyes. She pointed at Ainsley's swollen leg and cried, "But, Ainsley, your leg is injured!"

"It's just a burn. Serina, it will be fine soon," Ainsley said gently.

Serina nodded and said, "Ainsley, you are right. Manuel will come and save us. I will be good."

After that, she buried herself in the quilt and pretended to fall asleep.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 86-Chaotic Perception

After Ainsley came out of the bedroom, she found that Manuel had already left. There were breakfasts for two on the dining table.

After Ainsley washed up, she finished her breakfast and applied burn cream to herself. Serina was still asleep.

Just as Ainsley was thinking about Serina's condition, she received an unfamiliar call.

"Hello? Hello?" Ainsley asked doubtfully.

A chuckle came from the other side of the line, followed by Mollie's voice. "You can't recognize my voice so quickly? After yesterday's Quiz Show, I didn't have time to ask about your condition. How is your leg now?"

"Thanks, Mollie. It doesn't hurt too much now, but it's still red and swollen. I just finished applying the burn cream. Are you going back soon?"

Ainsley remembered that Mollie only stayed here for seven days, and today was exactly the seventh day.

"Yes, tonight's flight. I have a meeting over there in the early morning."

"So fast?" Ainsley was a little surprised.

Mollie smiled and said, "There's no other way. There are many other things to do after I return to America. I have met many excellent psychologists in Seattle. They provide ideas that are worth a try."

"Mollie!" Ainsley checked the time. "Are you free now?"

Mollie was stunned for a moment, then quickly said, "I am currently at Harborview Medical Center. I will be free after the meeting here

is over. What's wrong?"

"Serina... She is not well now. I want to talk to you."

Ainsley felt that Serina's current condition was a little tricky.

“Okay, how about this? The meeting will end at around three o’clock. There will be an hour free later.”

“Thank you.”

After hanging up the phone, Ainsley noticed that Serina had woken up. Serina was standing behind her, staring at her blankly.

“Serina, you’re awake?” Ainsley was not sure how much Serina had heard from the conversation just now.

But what surprised her was that Serina just walked to her side and sat obediently next to her. Serina started to eat and did not answer

her.

“Serina?” Ainsley called out worriedly.

“Ainsley, have they all left?” Serina looked around in horror.

Ainsley was stunned and replied, “They have all left.”

“Ainsley, let’s hold on for a little longer. Manuel will come and save us. Don’t let them hurt you.” Serina stared at Ainsley’s injured leg with bloodshot eyes.

Only now did Ainsley feel that something was really wrong.

Ainsley looked at Serina carefully. “Serina, who are they? Right now, there is no one around us. There are only the two of us. Tell me

quietly. No one will hear us.”

But Serina just shook her head. “No, I can’t say it! I can’t say it!”

Her voice grew louder and louder. It seemed that she would gradually lose her mind. Ainsley quickly consoled her, “It’s fine. Let’s not talk about it. Serina, just have your breakfast. I won’t be hurt.”

Serina finally calmed down and continued to eat the sandwich in her hand. However, she was still fearfully staring around, as if a few

monsters would pounce on her at any time.

What made Ainsley very glad was that at least now, Serina had always been very obedient and was not as crazy as yesterday.

It was almost three in the afternoon. Ainsley took Serina to Harborview Medical Center. Mollie had just finished the meeting, so the three of them casually found a coffee shop near the Medical Center.

Mollie's assistant waited outside the private room. In the private room, a waiter brought three cups of coffee.

Serina nervously pinched the corner of Ainsley's clothes and kept her head down, looking at the coffee on the table.

Mollie looked at Serina curiously. She knew that Serina was sick. She had never seen Serina acting like this. After all, when Manuel asked her to treat Serina, Serina had always been in a stable state. Mollie hadn't met such a condition.

Now, Serina no longer had the domineering and lively manner she had when they met yesterday. It had only been a day, but there had been such a big change.

"Have you thought about what stimulated her?" Mollie said in a very low voice.

Ainsley looked at Serina worriedly. "Yesterday, when she saw my scalded leg at my house, she became like this. Yesterday, she was more agitated than now. She was afraid of everything she saw. In the end, it took me a lot of effort to let her sleep."

"I think I know. Serina should have had some trauma in the past. Now, all the reactions are trauma stress disorder. Maybe the psychological factors are deeper. Serina was stimulated before, so now she is stuck in the environment after being simulated again, and it is difficult to come out." Mollie thought for a moment and said.

But this was not the question that Ainsley was puzzled about. "If she is stuck in the environment at that time, it makes sense that she is very afraid of everything unfamiliar to her. Even when facing her brother, she is a little afraid. But she shows a kind of unconditional trust and dependence on me, and I have not known her for long."

What Ainsley wanted to express was that Serina should not trust and rely on her so much.

Mollie frowned slightly and said thoughtfully, "I think you have been too immersed in what kind of trauma Serina suffered at that time, but in fact, for everyone who has a psychological illness, the symptoms are different. Their perception of time and space is also

confused."

Ainsley was suddenly enlightened, "I know what you mean."

These few days, Ainsley had been tangled up in this problem, but she had forgotten that for people with psychological problems, the time they were in was different from the time they stayed in their minds, and their perception would also be chaotic.

Serina only subconsciously trusted and relied on Ainsley. In the state when her mind operated in chaos, she might force herself to mix people showing up at different times together, and now Ainsley, who she relied on, was also pulled to that time.

"But I think that with her serious condition, maybe the treatment time will be longer. My advice is to take herbal tea and psychological intervention at the same time, which also includes occasional channeling stimulation. Try to make her understand that she is safe

and bring her out."

"I will."

Mollie glanced at the back of her hand. "I saw that you were limping just now. I'll send you back later."

Ainsley nodded. She looked worriedly at Serina, who was focusing on her coffee cup, constantly adding sugar with a spoon in her

hand.

"Serina, it will be too sweet for you to put so much sugar."

However, Serina did not listen to Ainsley. She continued to stubbornly hold the sugar spoon by spoon. Her hands began to tremble. The sugar cubes were sprinkled everywhere by her.

“Serina?” Ainsley was nervous.

Ainsley did not tell Manuel that she brought Serina out this time, nor did she take her pocket watch.

Mollie was also a little nervous. She tried to lower her voice as much as possible and said to Serina, “Serina, it is safe now Nothing will happen...”

As Mollie’s voice became more and more gentle, Serina’s hand gradually stabilized. She threw the spoon to the side fiercely. “Ainsley! There are bad people! It is not safe. Someone wants to kill us!”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 87-Cason Doesn’t Save Kaitlin

Serina cried and held Ainsley’s arm tightly, as if she could only feel safe by doing this.

Ainsley allowed Serina to hug her, but in her heart, she was wondering what Serina had experienced so that she could be so insecure.

“I’m here. Don’t be afraid, I’ve always been here.” Ainsley lowered her voice.

Serina gradually calmed down. She still held Ainsley’s arm and started to look around in fear.

Mollie took a sip of coffee and looked at the time. “Ms. Easton, it’s getting late. I’ll send you back.”

“OK, thank you.”

Ainsley got into Mollie’s car with Serina and soon arrived at her apartment.

Before leaving, Mollie said, “Ms. Easton, my senior will be returning soon. He is a psychologist more experienced than me. I will

mention you to him. Maybe he will contact you then.”

“Thank you, Mollie,” Ainsley said sincerely.

The car door was closed. Before Ainsley had gone upstairs, the window was lowered. Mollie said, “Your thesis is of great value. I have

all my questions and shallow comments sent to your email. Ms. Easton, you should not only stay at the University of Washington as

a psychological counselor. You deserve a better career.”

Ainsley watched the car slowly go away and was lost in thought.

When she returned home, she first went upstairs to give her the books that Serina liked and asked Serina to read on the side.

She sat on the sofa and applied the medicine. She turned her back to Serina, trying not to let her see the wound.

Before she finished applying the medicine, Manuel came.

“Thank you, Aisy.” Manuel put the document bag on the table and was about to take the ointment from Ainsley’s hand.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore. I can apply it myself.” Ainsley avoided his outstretched hand.

“But you helped me take care of Serina all day and asked about her from Mollie. I can’t do nothing, can I?”

After returning, Ainsley told Manuel about Serina going to see Mollie. She smiled and said, “Serina is better than before. Mollie

advised that we should take Serina to a place where she feels safe and let her feel it herself.”

“Understood.”

“Cason didn’t look for you again, right?” Manuel suddenly asked.

Ainsley shook her head. “No, he should know his place, right?”

“He went to the University of Washington. Mr. Ford called me just now.” Manuel raised his eyebrows.

“Could it be that he wanted Mr. Ford to release Kaitlin? He wouldn’t be so foolish, right?” Ainsley’s eyes were full of disgust.

“Yes, Mr. Ford refused.”

At the University of Washington.

Cason left Raymond’s office with annoyance. He had already tried everything he could, but Raymond still refused to let go. Cason even threatened him with the school board, but Raymond did not back out. It could be seen that the Gage family was determined not

to let the matter go.

Cason had no other choice. He had used all the methods he could use.

He thought of asking Ainsley for help, but he had already gotten the answer last time.

He returned to the car, took out his phone, and looked for Ainsley’s phone number. Then he was wondering whether to call her and

didn’t press the dial button.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Cason was a bit surprised. But it was from Lindsay.

He rubbed his temples. He knew what she wanted to say after the call was connected. It was nothing but asking him to save Kaitlin.

But no one knew that Cason had already tried every means. He sighed and finally picked up the phone.

“Cason, what did Mr. Ford say? We are members of the school board. He should let it go for the sake of this.”

“Mom, we only hold five percent of the shares, while the Gage family holds forty percent. That is nearly half of all the shares. How could Mr. Ford offend the Gage family because of us?”

Moreover, he had not said the main point. Kaitlin had a bad reputation in the school. Relying on the power of the Baldry family, she often bullied those who

she didn't like in school. Even a few excellent students were forced to drop out of school by her.

Raymond had put it very tactfully. Previously, he turned a blind eye to that for the sake of the Baldry family, but now the Gage family had taken action. How could he connive in Kaitlin's behavior?

"As expected, they will bully the weak and fear the strong! What should we do now?" Lindsay cried.

Cason said coldly, "You should know better than me how notorious Kaitlin is in school. Mom, it's not that I didn't want to save her this time. She deserves it! You shouldn't spoil her all the time. Let this matter end here. She has to bear the consequences of what she did. If she doesn't repent of what she has done, I don't know how much trouble she will cause in the future!"

"Cason, you just let it go?" Lindsay asked in disbelief.

"That's right! I won't be going home for the next few days. Don't call me again because of Kaitlin," Cason hung up the phone and sighed tiredly.

Ever since the Quiz Show yesterday, he had asked different people for help. But when he heard Raymond's comments about Kaitlin,

Cason immediately decided not to save her.

If Kaitlin did not correct her mistake, she might do something bad to the Baldry family in the future. Right now, she had already

affected the Baldry family's relationship with the Gage family. Even Raymond blamed the Baldry family for this.

Cason couldn't let it go on.

Thinking of this, Cason went to the police station to meet Kaitlin and told her his decision.

"I've gone to see a lawyer. He said that even if she was sentenced, she would not be detained for more than twenty days. You have

not suffered much since you were young, which is why you are so fearless. This time, you should bear the consequences yourself."

He had asked around. Kaitlin had only stolen the exam papers for the Quiz Show. That was not a felony. Ainsley was not seriously

hurt after being splashed with hot water by Kaitlin. Even if Kaitlin were to be pursued, it was not a criminal case.

Kaitlin opened her eyes wide and suddenly stood up, slapping the table. "Cason! Are you really not going to save me? I am your

sister! Where is Mom? Did mother agree not to save me?"

"I have already told mother. I don't know if she agrees, but you should reflect on yourself. If you don't realize what you have done wrong, you will never return to the Baldry family. I don't want you to keep embarrassing the Baldry family!" Cason said coldly.

"Did I embarrass the Baldry family? How can you say that about me? It was Ainsley who deliberately harmed me. If not for her, would I end up like this? You did not scold her but came to blame me! I want to tell Mom!" Kaitlin glared at Cason with bloodshot eyes.

She had been waiting in the detention room for news, but she had never expected that Cason would not save her.

Cason's face was darkened. "Mr. Ford has told me what you have done in the school. Did you go to school to bully others? Kaitlin, I don't care what your results are. At the very least, you have to preserve the dignity of the Baldry family, but look at what you have

done!"

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 88-It Is Too Late

"You've simply lost the face of the Baldry family! Look at what you have posted on the forums. I can't help you with this!"

"I did all of this for you! She cheated on you, yet you still gave her so much money and that house. She married you for money! I don't like her! How can she be so shameless to take away the Baldry family's money?" Kaitlin angrily scolded.

"Enough!" Cason became angrier.

“It’s not whether we should save you. Do you know who sent you here? It’s the Gage family. No one can help you! You should reflect on yourself!” Cason turned around and left immediately.

“Don’t go, Cason! You can leave me alone!” Kaitlin slapped the door like she had gone crazy, but as soon as she was emotional, two policemen came over to stop her.

“Don’t touch me! I’m from the Baldry family!” she shouted like she had gone mad, but it was useless.

At night, Manuel brought dinner and set up the food.

Looking at Manuel, who was busy with the meal, and Serina, who was silently reading a book, Ainsley suddenly had a strange feeling.

They were like a family of three. The husband came back from work every day to cook, the child was doing homework on the side, and she was sitting leisurely.

But Ainsley felt that something was wrong.

She immediately drove away this terrible idea. What nonsense was she thinking?

Ainsley shook her head and saw Manuel staring at her with a smile on his face.

She blushed immediately and asked, “Why are you staring at me?”

“I just called you. You’re in a daze. Come and have dinner.” He walked to Ainsley and reached out to hug her.

“Mr. Gage?” Ainsley immediately dodged.

“I’ll carry you over.”

“No. My legs are not as painful as yesterday. I walked today.” She took Serina to Harborview Medical Center today.

“That’s because I’m not there,” Manuel insisted as he placed his hand beside her.

Ainsley felt that her cheeks were even hotter. Manuel had already picked her up. Perhaps it was because he had been fiddling with the food just now, his hands were warm.

Manuel put her down, and Serina had already sat by her side. She grabbed the corner of Ainsley's clothes with one hand while looking at Manuel.

"Serina, I won't leave, You can take your hand up. Let's eat first, OK?" Ainsley spoke like she was treating a child.

In fact, Serina was now as sensitive as a child.

"Serina, hurry and eat." Manuel placed a bowl of soup in front of her.

And he gave one to Ainsley as well. The strong bitterness assaulted her senses. She instantly realized what it was.

"You even cooked herbal tea?" She looked at Manuel in disbelief.

"You didn't drink it today," Manuel said as he walked into the kitchen and took out the sealed herbal tea bag.

Ainsley looked at the amount on the herbal tea bag in shock. It turned out that Manuel not only heated up the food but also made herbal tea for her.

Ainsley felt shy and embarrassed, and she swallowed hard.

She picked up a spoon and stirred the herbal tea. Her lower abdomen no longer hurt. Even though she had forgotten about this matter, Manuel remembered it.

"Manuel, did you come to save us?" Serina suddenly said.

Ainsley and Manuel looked at each other and then looked at Serina.

"Yes, I did. Serina, look carefully. It's me."

Serina nodded heavily. "But you came too late."

Too late?

Ainsley did not understand, but when Serina said this, she got goosebumps.

Manuel answered, "Serina, it's not too late. Look, I've saved you."

"Ainsley, are you safe?" Serina asked suddenly.

Ainsley was stunned, but she nodded. "We are all safe."

"Alright!" Serina did not say anything else. She took the bowl in front of her and drank the soup slowly.

Manuel was slightly dazed, as if he was thinking of something.

It was already late at night. Manuel packed up the rest of the things and left.

Serina went to sleep, but Ainsley could not fall asleep.

She was thinking about Manuel. He was perfect.

She could feel that her feelings for Manuel had slowly changed. And she couldn't control her feelings.

Ainsley had already tried her best to control herself, but the more she wanted to dodge, the closer, she wanted to get.

"According to the latest news, Kaitlin Baldry stole the test papers of the Psychology Quiz Show at the University of Washington and

framed her classmates. When she was found, she was angry and embarrassed and splashed hot water on one of the judges

present..."

"Kaitlin is detained for ten days and is fined 5 thousand dollars."

The news had gone viral, and Ainsley did not even need to specifically search for the news.

She knew that what Kaitlin did was not a penal offense, but this sort of punishment was more difficult for Kaitlin to bear.

What Kaitlin cared about the most was dignity. She relied on the power of her family to seek privilege, but now, she had been written

as a bad student who bullied the weak.

Ainsley knew that it was Manuel who did this. After all, the only one in Seattle who dared to report the Baldry family's affairs was the Gage family/

These days, Ainsley listened to Mollie's advice and took Serina to various amusement parks and bookstores.

Manuel was worried about them and would follow them when he had time.

Taking advantage of these few days when Ainsley did not need to go to work, she wanted to stabilize Serina's condition.

After several days of medical treatment and psychological intervention, Serina gradually returned to her former state, but she still could not leave Ainsley. Occasionally, she would pinch the corner of Ainsley's clothes when she was nervous.

Manuel would come over every night to deliver them dinner. He felt embarrassed to leave Serina to Ainsley, so he specially brought Pearl Hotel's food.

"Don't bring Pearl Hotel's food every day. It's too expensive." Ainsley knew how expensive the food was in Pearl Hotel. Although Manuel was rich, she did not want him to waste money.

"Serina is also here. I should bring you the food," Manuel said as he placed the bag on the coffee table.

"Don't bring food for her tomorrow. I won't starve her."

"Are you going to cook personally?" Manuel raised an eyebrow.

"Well, I can handle a few simple dishes." Ainsley nodded.

Moreover, the swelling on her leg gradually receded, so she could walk normally.

"Then I'll bring the dishes tomorrow afternoon," Manuel said.

Ainsley was stunned. "No."

"You don't want me to come?" Manuel looked at Ainsley in disappointment.

Why did he look so pitiful? she thought.

Ainsley hurriedly said, “I mean, let’s do grocery shopping together. I need to see what to buy.”

“Then I won’t refuse.” Manuel turned around and continued to pick up the dishes.

Only then did Ainsley realize what she had said. What she wanted to say was to do grocery shopping herself...

“Ainsley, can I go with you?” Serina’s eyes were bright.

“Of course.”

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 89-Cook Together

Cason had just signed the contract at a high-end coffee shop. He had been feeling uneasy all this time, and his mind was filled with images of Ainsley and Manuel standing together.

After leaving the coffee shop, the dessert shop next to him lined up in a long line, and it was lively.

Noticing that Cason glanced at the dessert shop, his assistant said, “Mr. Baldry, this dessert shop is called Flavor Dessert Shop. It is very famous in Seattle. Many people will especially drive several hours to line up to buy desserts. It has become a must-go place. Unfortunately, the shop is limited in supply every day, and there will always be a group of people who can’t buy desserts.”

Flavor Dessert Shop?

Cason seemed to have heard this name before. Where did he hear it from?

That day, when he just got off work and returned home, Ainsley excitedly showed him the things she bought. On the coffee table,

there were various desserts.

“Cason, look, this is a very famous ice tart. I lined up for three hours to buy them. Come and try.”

Ainsley was smiling as she gently picked up an ice tart and put it in his mouth. But he only glanced coldly at it and said, “I don’t have

time. I have to work. Don't disturb me."

At that time, he saw that her eyes suddenly dimmed, but he did not care. Anyway, he did not like Ainsley, and he did not care about

what she felt.

He did not care if what he said would make her sad, nor did he care that she had lined up so long just to buy desserts for him.

He instantly remembered the old days. The ice tart that he had not eaten was right next to his mouth, emitting a faint cold and sweet

scent.

"Do they sell ice tarts?" Cason suddenly asked.

The assistant was stunned for a moment and immediately replied, "Yes, ice tarts seem to be the most famous dessert there."

"Go buy some, plus other desserts."

When the assistant went to line up, Cason touched his chest. He had a strange feeling. His heart seemed to have split open, and he

couldn't wait to fill up all these gaps.

Cason didn't like Ainsley. He just wanted to make up for her. He felt guilty for what he had done, and he didn't want to feel so

uncomfortable.

He sat in the car and waited for a long time. He watched as the number of people lining up in the dessert shop decreased little by

little.

He was thinking about what Ainsley was thinking about when she lined up for three hours to buy desserts.

The assistant brought the dessert back. The sweet smell instantly filled the car.

“You can go back by yourself. I have something to do. You don’t need to go back to the company. Go to accompany your girlfriend.”

“Yes, Mr. Baldry.” The assistant was overjoyed.

Cason stopped at the pharmacy and bought a burn ointment.

There was a supermarket under Ainsley’s apartment, and there were some shops on the second floor. She, Manuel, and Serina were doing grocery shopping at the supermarket.

The shopping cart that Serina pushed had already been filled with goods. Except for seasonings, there were various fruits and vegetables.

“Shall we go and see the meat?” Ainsley said.

Manuel nodded and followed behind Ainsley.

While buying meat, Serina kept holding Ainsley’s hand, making Ainsley hurt.

The meat looked even bloodier under the purple light. Serina nervously muttered, “Let me go. Let me go. Help me, Manuel.”

“It’s fine, Serina. We’ll leave immediately,” Ainsley hurriedly covered her eyes.

These past few days, Serina’s conditions were better after Ainsley’s care. She didn’t want Serina to be scared anymore.

“Manuel, you will buy some meat. I’ll take Serina to the other side.”

After saying that, Ainsley brought Serina away. Manuel looked worried.

When they returned home, Ainsley cooked, and Manuel helped her.

Just as they were busy, the doorbell rang.

Serina got up and opened the door. When she opened the door and saw the comer, she took a few steps back in fear and immediately ran to the kitchen. “Ainsley, someone is here...”

“Who is it?” Ainsley wiped her hands.

When she saw the person outside the door, she was stunned. It was Cason.

“Cason, what’s the matter?” she asked with a frown.

“Ainsley, why is Serina at your house?” Cason did not expect that it was Serina who opened the door.

However, when he saw Ainsley wearing an apron, he felt that he had returned to the old days.

“Mr. Baldry, it has nothing to do with you who I invited to my house. What exactly do you want? If there’s nothing else, please leave. I’m

busy and don’t have time to chat with you,” Ainsley said coldly.

Cason hurriedly raised the box containing the desserts. “Today, I discussed business at a coffee shop beside Flavor Dessert Shop. I remembered that you liked the desserts there, so I bought some for you.”

Ainsley was annoyed, and her eyes became colder and colder. “Mr. Baldry, you especially came here to deliver desserts?”

“No. I bought you the burn ointment. It was Kaitlin’s fault last time. I have already sent the compensation money to your bank card. I bought this from a pharmacy.” He took out the burn ointment from the bag.

“No, thanks. I don’t need to apply for medicine now.”

“I...”

Just as Cason was about to say something, Manuel walked out of the kitchen.

“Who is it? Why did it take so long?” Manuel said gently.

Cason looked pale and put the herbal tea back in the bag. He looked at Ainsley and asked, “Why is he here too?”

Cason thought, why is Manuel always at her home?

Have they confirmed their relationship? Or is Manuel chasing her?

It must be the latter.

Cason knew what that meant in Manuel’s eyes. It was like a beast protecting its prey.

Manuel looked at him as if he was looking at another beast, and his eyes were full of vigilance.

Manuel's eyes were cold as he walked out.

Ainsley replied impatiently, "I have already said that it has nothing to do with you. Cason, if you are only here to deliver desserts and ointment, please leave. I don't like the desserts and I don't need the ointment."

"Mr Baldry, so you are here to deliver the ointment. I wonder if Ms. Pasker knows about this, Manuel said sharply and looked at Cason unsympathetically.

"Mr Gage, I didn't know you were here," Cason said meaningfully.

"It has nothing to do with you," Manuel said with a dark face.

"Mr. Gage, you should know that I am her ex-husband," Cason said solemnly.

"Yes, you are just her ex-husband. You have divorced. So you have nothing to do with Aisy now. She has already asked you to go, so please go." Manuel was aggressive as he stared at Cason.

Ainsley sneered, "If you don't leave, I will call the police. You will be detained for a few days for trespassing. I will send you to stay

with Kaitlin."

Cason looked deeply at them and turned to leave.

After Manuel and Ainsley closed the door, they returned to the kitchen. The water in the pot had been boiled, and the food had been processed and placed in the basin.

Starting with A Divorce Chapter 90-Ainsley's Finger Is Hurt

Ainsley washed her hands again and turned the heat to full. She put the meat she bought in the supermarket into the water. White foam floated on the surface, and the rising heat greeted her

Sweat gradually appeared on her forehead. Just as she was about to wipe the sweat away, Manuel took tissues to wipe it for her.

Ainsley said in a low voice, "Thank you."

Manuel threw the tissues into the trash can, wiped his hands, and began to process the food.

His hands were fair and slender. The kitchen knife seemed to be a work of art in his hands, which were even fairer under the contrast

of the green groceries.

Ainsley glanced at him. The feeling of him wiping sweat for her still lingered on her mind, and she couldn't help but blush.

"Go wash the peppers, Ainsley said as she scooped the meat out of the pot.

"Alright Manuel immediately put down the knife and washed the peppers.

Ainsley took the kitchen knife and cut the food. She stared at Manuel and was absent-minded.

"Ah!"

"What's wrong?" Manuel put down the peppers.

Ainsley covered her hand, and blood flowed out from between her fingers. She was distracted when she cut the food, so she hurt her

hand

"I got my finger cut."

Manuel quickly washed his hands and handed her a tissue. "Where is the herbal tea kit?"

"It's under the TV cabinet."

Manuel turned off the fire and went to the TV cabinet to get the herbal tea kit. Ainsley came out of the kitchen with her hand covering her finger.

Although she was not seriously hurt, Ainsley felt a bit painful.

Manuel let her sit on the sofa, and he squatted in front of Ainsley. He first took out the disinfectant from the herbal tea kit and used a cotton swab to disinfect the cut.

“Why are you so careless?” he asked with worry.

“I was distracted.” When her finger touched the disinfectant, Ainsley felt the burning pain and shrank back, but she was pulled back by Manuel.

“What was on your mind? Manuel’s voice was charming.

Ainsley did not say anything. She could not say that she was looking at him.

Manuel put the waterproof band-aid on her finger and put the herbal tea kit under the TV cabinet.

“Sit here. I’ll cook.”

Ainsley’s heart pounded. Manuel had left, and she was staring at the band-aid in a daze.

She stood up and leaned against the kitchen door, watching him cook, but she was thinking how shocking others would be if they knew that Manuel had cooked for her.

Serina should have been scared when she was in the supermarket. She was reading her comic book and didn’t notice what had happened between Manuel and Ainsley.

Fortunately, Serina did not come over. Ainsley was not sure if Serina would be scared again after seeing the blood.

In the kitchen, Manuel focused on processing the food. Ainsley suddenly wanted to see how Manuel worked in the office,

Manuel suddenly turned around and smiled at her, “Do you like to see me so much?”

“No. I’m afraid you don’t know how to cook,” Ainsley said

“Alright. Then you should look at the food. Otherwise, I’m afraid that you will fall in love with me.” Manuel turned around

The sweat slid down his face. When she saw his sharp jawline and graceful neckline, Ainsley couldn't help but think of the feeling of her hugging around his neck that day.

"Do others know that you are narcissistic?"

"No, only you."

Cason stayed in the parking lot for a long time and didn't mean to get out of the car. He lit a cigarette, and the burning butt was dim

in the car.

He had to admit that when he saw Manuel just now, he felt uncomfortable. Cason did not like Ainsley, but why did he feel this way?

Cason thought that he must be out of his mind to think of buying deserts.

After blowing out a stream of smoke, he picked up the box and went home.

Kalayah had been waiting for him for a long time. What she got in return were the document in Cason's hand and the deserts. She

was very excited when she saw the brand name on the bag.

"You went to buy the dessert? I heard of the dessert shop before, but I have never had the chance to try it. Did you buy it for me on

purpose?"

Cason was embarrassed. He didn't, but he still nodded. "If you like it, I'll take you with me next time."

"Great." Kalayah put down the box, and Cason went upstairs.

She opened the bag sweetly and thought that all her worries were unnecessary. Cason loved her as before.

But when she saw the scald ointment at the bottom, Kalayah was shocked.

She didn't know why there was scald ointment in the box.

She suddenly thought of Ainsley, who was burned by the boiling water in the Psychology Quiz Show. She squeezed the ointment in her hand tightly.

It's her again! Kaliyah thought.

The ointment was not for her. Even the dessert was not for her. It was for Ainsley!

But Cason brought it home, which meant that he didn't succeed in giving the desserts to Ainsley.

The dessert emitted a rich fragrance. She did not have any appetite right now. Kaliyah did not want the trash that Ainsley did not want.

She threw the dessert and the ointment into the trash can.

Kaliyah calmed herself down and brought a cup of tea to Cason.

After dinner, Ainsley wanted to clean up the dishes but was stopped by Manuel. He pointed at her hand and said in a low voice, "Let me do it."

Seeing his affectionate gaze, Ainsley avoided his gaze and did not insist.

Ainsley sat on the sofa, the TV was turned on, but she did not know what the TV was broadcasting. She was uneasy.

She and Manuel were getting closer and closer, and it had crossed the line. She thought that Manuel only treated her as Serina's psychologist.

But why would Manuel care so much about Serina's psychologist? If it was a coincidence that Manuel would appear when she needed him, then she couldn't be sure of what he felt for her.

Her face was red, and her mind was full of Manuel, who had treated the cut for her, cooked for her, made herbal tea for her, and once

hugged her.

Even if she was trying to convince herself to recognize the gap between them, she couldn't control her feelings.

And she thought that perhaps Manuel also felt the same as her.

She shouldn't think that way. Manuel was from a rich family in Seattle and was powerful.

Although she didn't care about the discussions at the banquet that day, she had heard them.

"The Gage family is definitely better than the Baldry family. That woman climbs the family ladder."

"How can the Gage family tolerate this kind of woman? Mr. Gage is just for fun. He doesn't really like her. Don't take it seriously."

"What are you thinking about? Hurry up and take the herbal tea."

Manuel pushed a cup of herbal tea to her hand.

The faint smell of the herbal tea was bitter. It was her herbal tea.

Ainsley came back to her senses and looked at the herbal tea in front of her.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome," Manuel smiled.

Ainsley took a sip and felt the bitterness. These days, Manuel made herbal tea for her.

"Does anyone know that you are so good at making herbal tea?" Ainsley took a sip of herbal tea.

Manuel smiled, "Who else can make me make herbal tea other than you?"