

Chapter 30

At that moment, two men stood above the stairwell.

Leaning against one arm and holding a wine glass in the other, the man in the navy blue suit lowered his gaze onto the mesmerizing silhouette amidst the crowd. He turned to look at Nolan. Lifting up his wrist, he glanced at his watch. Nolan had been staring at the woman for over ten minutes.

“That woman does look rather beautiful.”

“Mm,” Nolan answered faintly.

He had noticed her as soon as she walked in. Whenever the woman moved in the crowd, the gaze of every man around her followed, eyes burning with lust. Without needing any feigned effort to charm or be flirtatious, her just standing there was enough to keep all eyes on her.

Helios Boucher looked at him with a glimpse of surprise. “How rare of you to actually find a woman attractive!”

For all the years he had known Nolan, never had he heard the man agree out loud to a woman being beautiful. Not even Willow, who was always by his side.

Nolan finally looked away. He finished the glass of wine in his hand and placed it down. Then, he turned around and strode down the stairs.

The corner of Helios’ lips curled into a smirk as he looked at those gorgeous, dewy eyes. Maisie was laughing and chatting merrily away. A woman so perfectly breathtaking with a smile so alluring. No wonder Nolan could not stand still.

“Dad, this is the infamous Miss Zora, whom I met in Stoslo.”

After being introduced by his daughter, Russell Hill smiled and raised his glass. “So you’re the jewelry designer, Zora. My daughter’s told me so much about you. Seeing you in person, I have to say, you are indeed astounding.”

Maisie nodded with a grin. “Mr. Hill, you flatter me.”

Ryleigh was smiling from ear to ear until she saw the man behind Maisie, leaving her feeling completely deflated.

Russell lifted his glass politely in the man’s direction. “Mr. Goldmann.”

Taken by surprise, Maisie stepped aside and turned to look at Nolan. ‘Bloody h*11! This man is like a phantom who just won’t stop haunting me!

Nolan gave her a passing glance, and then he looked back at Russell before clinking their glasses.

He held the wine glass against his lips and saw Ryleigh. “This is...” CAS?

Russell introduced them with a smile. “This is my daughter, Ryleigh Hill.”

A wave of embarrassment washed over Ryleigh’s face. ‘Oh, crap!

“Ah, I see, you’re Miss Hill.” Nolan took a sip of wine and cracked a smirk. “I bumped into Miss Hill not so long ago at the police station.”

” Russell glared at Ryleigh. “Did you get yourself into trouble again?”

Ryleigh made a pitiful pouting face and hid behind Maisie. “Dad, I swear I didn’t. It was all a misunderstanding!”

Maisie glanced at Nolan, who seemed to be enjoying this. She turned to face Russell and feigned a grin. “Mr. Hill, Ryleigh was at the station because of me. I accidentally crashed into *Mr. Goldmann’s* car. She was only there to help me.”

Looking rather disconcerted, Russell nodded.

Nolan looked at her. This woman would actually sacrifice herself just to protect a friend.’

“It sure is lively over here.” A voice slowly came close.

A man wearing a tailored navy blue suit approached them. The man exuded elegance. He had flawlessly sculpted features, a face so immaculately handsome it was beyond words. With his innate grace and nobility, along with that dreamy *face*, he seemed heaven-sent.

How should one describe him? He was the very definition of a prince charming who had stepped out of a fairytale. He was flawless. 1

Helios Boucher-Maisie had been aware of his identity since a long time ago. After all, he was a famous singer and an award-winning actor. He only ever appeared in exceptional films. She had seen him in movies, playing a bunch of different characters, but never in real life.

Moreover, his name was befitting of his persona, Helios-the sun god. Like the first rays of the morning sun illuminating the dark.