

Chapter 71

Maisie left the ward without looking back after saying so.

Willow dashed out of the ward and caught up to her when she arrived at the elevator entrance. "Maisie Vanderbilt, you stop right there!"

Maisie turned sideways and glared at her. "Why should I? Just because you couldn't talk me down, you deliberately brought our father to Blackgold Group to ask me to return to Vaenna?"

'Speaking of it, Dad was so angry that he fainted. Doesn't it have anything to do with her?'

Willow gnashed her teeth bitterly. "Dad was the one who suggested that he should come along to persuade you, (This novel will be daily updated at www.noveljar.com) and you're the one who provoked him until he passed out!

"Maisie, in Dad's eyes, Nolan and I are a couple. So you'd better act sensibly and leave Blackgold. Otherwise, I'll make sure that two little b*stards of yours, Ugh!"

Maisie had grasped Willow's neck and pushed her against the wall. Her eyes were terribly cold and stern. "I dare you to try!"

"Do you think that I don't have the guts to do so? I double dare you to strangle me to death right here right now!" Willow gave off a ruthless smirk.

"I won't strangle you to death because straight-up dying is the easiest way out for you." Maisie leaned close to Willow, and the corners of her lips raised slightly. "I want to watch as you struggle in despair. Whether it's the incident from six years ago or the things that you've done to my children, sooner or later, you'll have to pay the price for everything that you've done. I won't leave you with much time."

She threw Willow on the floor and glared at her condescendingly. "It's better for you to wait for Vaenna to go bankrupt and be ruined. I would love to see how long our father can defend you, an illegitimate daughter of his who has done and achieved nothing."

She then stepped into the elevator after saying so.

Willow was trembling with anger. She hated Maisie down to the bone!

'Why can she act so audaciously and arrogantly? Isn't it only because she has two kids? I'll make her kneel in front of me the moment she loses all this!

Maisie exited the hospital, raised her hand, and rubbed her forehead. It was now that she realized that it still hurt.

Seeing Nolan stepping out of the car, Maisie turned around and left without a split second of hesitation

Nolan quickly stepped forward and grabbed her. "Why avoid me?"

"Mr. Goldmann, didn't everything go as you wish today? Now that the part has been played, shouldn't it be over already?" Maisie was about to pry her arm out of his palm.

“Over?” Nolan hauled her to turn her over and pinched her chin with the tip of his fingers. (This novel will be daily updated at www.noveljar.com) “Didn’t you go to my office because you wanted to take a glimpse at the DNA results? Then I can tell you everything that’s shown on the results.”

Maisie’s expression changed slightly, but she felt as calm as still water after a short while. “What does that have to do with me? Even if they’re your children, they won’t be—”

“You were the woman from that night six years ago, weren’t you?” Nolan bit the bullet and interrupted her, his cold and keen eyes fixed on her.

‘My children were given the last name Vanderbilt, and the woman from that night wasn’t Willow Vanderbilt. So there’s only one possibility, it was Maisie Vanderbilt!’

‘The sentence that Maisie said back then, in which she referred to herself as the victim of the incident from six years ago. This sentence does tally the most with the facts that I have today from the investigation!’

Maisie raised her head to meet his scorching gaze, and her lips opened slightly after a long time. “No.”

His jaw tightened abruptly, and his eyes were filled with gloom. “Do you know the price that one will pay for lying to me?”

“You may be able to deny it now, but you’ll pay for the lies that you’re telling me today when I get my hands on the evidence. Don’t you forget that those two children are also mine.”

Maisie’s pupils contracted slightly as her hands, which were resting on both sides of her body, (This novel will be daily updated at www.noveljar.com) clenched into fists. “Nolan, are you trying to threaten me?”

Nolan looked at her, his thin lips pressed tightly.

‘I’m threatening her? I wouldn’t mind threatening her if it could make her submit, but this woman has never given in to anything. ‘Those children are her only weakness.’

Chapter 72

Nolan snorted. “You can take that as a threat if you think it can be counted as one. After all, do you still think you can escape me under my nose?”

Maisie was rendered speechless.

The next day...

Maisie stepped into the company as punctual as always and suddenly saw Nolan and Quincy coming in her direction from around the corner..

Nolan’s lips were still showing symptoms that they had been bitten, and there was a small scab in the wound. It was conceivable that she had reacted mercilessly yesterday.

She wanted to avoid seeing them, but it was already too late.

Maisie looked away as she did not want to think about what had happened yesterday and smiled in differently. “Good morning, Mr. Goldmann.”

Nolan stared at her for a moment and opened his thin lips and pearl-white teeth. "I thought you would avoid me."

"We work under the same roof, so meeting each other from time to time is inevitable. Plus, I didn't do anything immoral and shameful, so why should I avoid you?" Maisie gave off a smile.

Nolan frowned slightly. 'Even her smile is fake. She has always been disguising herself in front of me. It's not that I've not seen her smile genuinely before this. It's just that it wasn't directed to me.'

He recalled the "man" whom she had talked to in the previous two calls.

"I still have tasks to attend to. See you around." Maisie turned around and entered the elevator without giving him a chance to say anything.

What she did not expect was that Nolan actually followed her into the elevator. Even Quincy was dumbfounded that he did not choose to board his personal elevator and chose to squeeze himself into an elevator that was packed solid with others!

Maisie looked at him. "Mr. Goldmann, you don't seem to use this elevator, do you?"

"I can choose to experience it occasionally, can't I?" Nolan replied unconcernedly while closing the elevator door before Quincy could follow.

Maisie did not say a word but only moved a little away from him.

Nolan cast a sidelong glance at her, saw her silently moving away from him, and frowned. "You seem to dislike being slightly close to me?"

"You're quite a humorous man, Mr. Goldmann. I don't want to get close to you just because I don't want other people to bad-mouth me. After all, you're a man who has a girlfriend, so please do also keep your own nose clean."

The corners of Nolan's mouth tightened. 'Is she mocking my relationship with Willow?'

However, he could see that she cared about his relationship with Willow, so the corners of his lips were slightly lifted. "I've never admitted that Willow is my girlfriend. If you take offense to that, I can announce that you—"

The elevator's door suddenly opened, and several employees standing outside the elevator were shocked to see Nolan in the elevator. 1

Nolan's face turned sullen after a short moment. "What's taking you so long?"

Those employees stepped into the elevator tremblingly.

'My God, why would Mr. Goldmann take the employees' elevator?!' The atmosphere in the elevator was very oppressive.

was

None of the employees dared to speak, and they did not even dare to breathe. Getting into an elevator with anyone else other than their own boss would definitely feel better than this. All they could hope for at this moment was that the elevator could go faster!

Maisie was being bulldozed against the wall, and everyone was almost treading upon each other's heels, but no one dared to take a step nearer to Nolan's side of the elevator.

'F*cking hell! Everyone is squeezing toward my side of the elevator!'

Nolan stretched out his hand and dragged her to his side. Maisie was about to break free, but he tightened his grip.

And because of the fact that Nolan was behind them, no one dared to look back, so it was only natural that they did not realize this.

Maisie's arm that he was clutching was a little stiff. She really wanted to slap him if the circumstances would allow her to do so.

'It was in the office yesterday, but this man is getting more and more blatant now!

sa

Maisie's heart skipped a beat all of a sudden. Nolan loosened his grasp slightly, slid his hand downward, wrapped his fingers around her palm, and clasped it. Maisie turned her head stiffly to look at the man beside her, Nolan did not look at her, but she caught a glimpse of the arc hanging on his face.

Chapter 73

After a few minutes of pure suffering, all the staff members finally went out. Maisie raised the hand that Nolan was holding indifferently and asked with a somewhat ironic smile on her face, "Mr. Goldmann? Do you have cravings for such exciting agendas?"

Nolan looked at her for a moment, his eyes slightly cold. "Then do you want to experience something more exciting?"

SO

Maisie's expression changed slightly.

This man wouldn't...'

Nolan turned around abruptly, stretched out his hand, and leaned it on the wall, wrapping her in his arms.

"Mr. Goldmann, don't push your luck!" Maisie gnashed her teeth, raised her legs, bent her knees, and got into an offensive posture, but Nolan grabbed her raised leg with his big hand instantly and pressed it against her body. This posture that the two were in was the pinnacle of a shameful stance!

"Nolan Goldmann, you'd better let me go!" There was a hint of resentment in Maisie's eyes.

Nolan's eyes drooped slightly, and after the elevator stopped, he suddenly turned around and changed positions with her.

The elevator door opened, and the two male staff members who were chatting outside the elevator saw this scene. They were so frightened that the documents in their hands slipped to the floor in an instant.

Maisie turned her head in horror and met the stupefied gaze of the two men. They picked up the documents immediately and gave up the idea of boarding the elevator!

Maisie was stunned in place. She then turned her head and glared at the man who had already let go of her and was looking as calm as a millpond.

Nolan responded nonchalantly, "Isn't that exciting?"

He tidied his shirt as he said so and then walked out of the elevator calmly.

Maisie returned to her office, slammed the bag in her hand onto the couch, and stood with her arms akimbo. "Nolan Goldmann, are you trying to fool around with me?"

She kicked the desk when Kennedy was entering the room, and he was taken aback when he saw her acting so ferociously. "What's the matter with you?"

Seeing that she had lost her temper just now, Maisie put her hands down and replied with an indifferent expression, "I'm fine, it's just that somebody has just infuriated me."

"Is it Willow?" Kennedy asked.

"Willow doesn't have the ability to piss me off yet." Maisie walked to her desk and sat down. Kennedy nodded, thought of something, and said, "By the way, I've given your sketches to that person. He should go to meet Willow today."

The corners of Maisie's lips raised slightly. "I refused to return to Vaenna. My father has now discovered that the company has so many shortcomings and deficits to fill. Any assistance is undoubtedly some sort of hope to them at this point in time."

'T'll allow Willow to act all arrogant and proud for a while more.'

At Vaenna Jewelry...

*B*tch!" Willow swept all the things on her desk to the floor. She had already been in a state of breakdown since she was driven out of the Goldmann mansion.

The scene where she had seen Nolan kissing Maisie in his office yesterday was especially exasperating.

'I've been by his side for six years, and he hasn't even touched me!

'Sure enough, it's because of those two b*stards!

'Sh*t, if the people on the board of directors learn that Nolan won't help me anymore, won't it be...'

Nolan was the reason why she had been able to secure her position in the company all these years. Now that there was a deficit in Vaenna's capital, Vaenna would not even belong to her if she could not fill this shortfall up soon!

'I don't want to be trampled by Maisie!'

“Ms. Vanderbilt.” A staff member came to the door and said, “A designer from Hailey & Co. Jewelry wants to see you.”

Willow stopped acting out, turned her head, and said after calming her emotions down, “Let him in.”

Before long, a floridly dressed man entered the room with his assistant, and he smiled at Willow. “Ms. Vanderbilt, I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Willow was stunned. “You... You know me?”

The man handed her his business card. “I heard that you’re Mr. Goldman’s woman. How could I not know you?” Willow looked at the business card.

Chapter 74

Senior designer of Hailey & Co. Jewelry, Freddy Fuller. He also knew that Willow was Nolan’s girlfriend, so this made her very happy deep down.

Yes, everyone in Bassburgh knows that Nolan has a girlfriend. Hailey & Co. Jewelry is such a huge company, and Dad will definitely once again think highly of me if Vaenna can collaborate with them.’

After talking for about ten minutes, Fred handed her several design sketches. “These are the jewelry that I designed, and it’s also the theme of my creation, “The Light of Life”. This is my first time trying to design jewelry with a retro Gothic design language.”

Willow looked at the design drawings with a surprised expression.

‘If Vaenna had had such designs, it wouldn’t have been suffering until now! Heh, does Maisie have this ability? Freddy can still beat her to the ground!

Willow went to her father after she signed a contract with Freddy to show him the contract.

Stephen looked at Willow with admiration when he knew that she could get the designer of Hailey & Co. Jewelry to collaborate with Vaenna Jewelry, “Yes, Willie, you really are my good daughter, I know you’ll not let me down.”

Willow smiled and wrapped her arms around Stephen’s arm. “Father, you don’t have to say that. Besides, I’m doing this for the Vanderbilts and Vaenna too.”

“You’re still the most sensible and thoughtful.” Stephen was very pleased. He was somewhat disappointed when he thought of his other daughter, Maisie.

It was not that he did not love her. It was just that she had disappointed him too much. He had been under the impression that she would learn to be more reserved and repent if he were to chase her away six years ago. However, he had not expected her to not change for the better at all. On the contrary, she was now even more insidious.

“By the way, how are things between you and Mr. Goldman?”

As soon as this was mentioned, Willow’s expression froze, and the smile on her face turned a little rigid too. “Dad, I’m sorry, perhaps I’m not as good as Maisie. Nolan...”

“Mr. Goldman really got together with Maisie?” Stephen’s expression became gloomy. ‘Did Maisie really do so?’ Willow pretended to be aggrieved. “In fact, Nolan had been together with Zee behind my back since long ago. Zee has threatened me into not telling others about this. She... She already has Nolan’s children.”

“What!?” Stephen was shocked.

‘My daughter is truly shameless and has fallen to this point!’

“Dad, don’t blame Zee, maybe Zee blames me. After all, I’m just an illegitimate daughter.”

“Willie, don’t say that. There’s no such thing as an illegitimate daughter in our house. You’re now the daughter of the Vanderbilts, and no one will dare to deny it as long as I agree to it!” Stephen knew that he had done his daughter wrong, but it was only natural for him not to ignore her since Willow was also his daughter.

‘If Maisie has really given birth to Mr. Goldman’s child, it proves that she had done such a disgraceful thing behind Willie’s back! That’s something that I absolutely can’t forgive! 3

At the Blackgold Group’s administrative office.....

Quincy walked to the desk with some documents. “Mr. Goldman, this is security footage that we extracted from the hard disk of the Empyrean Hotel’s surveillance room. Take a look.”

Nolan received the documents. The date shown on the footage was the night from six years ago. The woman who was holding on to Willow looked very familiar!

Turning to another page, he saw a picture of the woman’s profile. It was Maisie Vanderbilt!

And the final picture showed Willow leaving the room.

So the person who had stayed in the room that night was Maisie.

He finally knew the reason why he had only gotten to see Willow but not Maisie when he went that day. It was because Maisie had already been kicked out of the Vanderbilt manor

Chapter 75

‘So it’s related to this matter.!

Nolan’s eyes could not help droop.

‘Not only does Maisie deny that the woman from six years ago was her, but she also watches out for me and resists me. So all these were because of Willow?’

‘No wonder she despised and abhorred Willow so much at the beginning. She was framed by Willow back then. If the hotel manager didn’t get the wrong room card that night, I’m afraid that the man Maisie slept with that night would be Sergio Baldwin.’

Nolan’s eyes became a little cold upon thinking of this.

“By the way, Sir, I’ve also investigated the incident in which Ms. Vanderbilt’s drink was spiked at the lounge that night. Ms. Willow was the person who took her there, and the person whom they met there was Sergio Baldwin.”

Quincy knew that Nolan seemed to think that Sergio played only an insignificant role, but Quincy had investigated Sergio’s affairs out of caution. Everything would have been kept hidden if Quincy did not look into Sergio, but he was shocked when he did so.

“Sergio Baldwin and Mr. Vanderbilt had a business relationship for a period of time. I heard that Sergio is an extremely perverted playboy. His ex-wife divorced him because he was cheating on her by having affairs with many other women, not to mention he only chose young girls as his targets. I guess he already had his eyes on Ms. Vanderbilt back then.”

Nolan put the information down, his eyes looking a little cold. “From today onward, Baldwin’s Imperial Real Estate is redundant in Bassburgh.”

On the sixteenth floor, at “Soul” Jewelry Studio....

When Nolan came to her office, he saw Maisie standing in front of a mannequin, sorting out its clothes. The design of the clothes on the model was of retro Gothic style, and it looked very simple.

He squinted his slanted eyes slightly, and his gaze was fixed on Maisie’s back.

“This woman looks really eye-catching when she’s in her game face.’

Even though her figure had been covered by the long dress, he could not deny that her figure looked exceptionally sexy and hot while she attended the party that night. Upon thinking that other men had had their eyes on her, Nolan’s jaw tightened, and his eyes lit up when he was staring at her.

Feeling that someone was behind her, Maisie did not think much.

“Uncle Kennedy, please get me a measuring tape...” Maisie looked back, and the first thing that caught her eyes was Nolan’s gaze. Her expression froze for a split second. “It’s you?”

‘Jesus, why is it him again!?’

Maisie looked outside, then stared at him vigilantly for a moment. “Mr. Goldmann, is there anything that requires my attention?”

“What do you think?” Nolan stared at her.

Maisie wanted to step back, but she thought that she might provoke this neurotic man if she were to avoid him subconsciously.

‘I should come up with a way to make him deject me.’

Maisie raised her eyebrows, took a step toward him, raised her arm, and lifted his chin.

Seeing the man’s eyes turned gloomy, her lips curved upward. “Mr. Goldmann, have you really gotten attracted to me? Plus, it’s only natural for men to be tempted by a gorgeous and glamorous woman like me. If you want it so badly, I can always...

“What’s more, being able to get into your bed with you also shows that I’m a woman of means and measures.”

Nolan’s expression turned indifferent in an instant. “Maisie Vanderbilt, does your shamelessness know no limits?”

“I don’t know what shame is, or do you care to teach me more about it?” While Maisie smiled, her fingertips had already landed on one of the buttons of his suit.

Maisie wanted to disgust him. ‘He probably doesn’t like a woman who’s proactive and shameless, does he? Then I shall take

the initiative to act all shamelessly.’

Her hand that was unbuttoning his suit was actually trembling. She was not good at these things, but since the play had already started, she had to go through the entire thing and get to the end of the show!

‘I don’t believe that he’ll allow me to continue to do this to him.

Nolan grabbed her hand abruptly and asked lightly, “Why are you so nervous?”

Maisie looked up at him, only to see that he suddenly leaned over to get close to her and moved her hand onto his belt buckle. “Isn’t this a faster route?”

Chapter 76

Maisie blushed. She had been tricked!

She shook off his hand and said, “That’s not fun.”

She turned around to leave, but Nolan pulled her back and pinned her to the wall.

Her hands that were trying to push him away were constrained. She looked at him, alarmed.” Nolan Goldmann, if you touch me”

“Weren’t you asking for lessons?” Nolan got close to her, and the hand that was behind her waist moved to the clasp on her back and released it

As the cold palm glided over her skin, she shuddered and clenched her jaw. “Nolan!”

Nolan lowered his head to kiss her, not giving her a chance to speak.

No! Maisie squirmed. Her clothes were no longer in place, but the worst part was that her body was not rejecting this.

Seeming to anticipate Maisie’s bite, he moved his lips away, making her almost bite her own lips. In that short moment of separation, Maisie raised her hand, ready to give him a slap.

Alas, he grabbed onto her wrist.

He put his hand behind her waist and pulled her against his body, his words seething through his teeth, “Do you still want lessons?”

Maisie realized something, looked down, and bit her lip. "No, I'm sorry. Please let go of me."

Seeing that she finally gave up, Nolan let her go and helped her put her clothes back on." Don't try talking to a man with that tone ever again. You can't handle it."

When Nolan left, Maisie sank to the floor with her back against the wall. She was very afraid. She was afraid that he would get what he wanted.

'Does he do this to Willow too?'

She didn't have a purity complex, but when the thought of Willow being part of this came across her mind, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

In the shower...

Nolan stood with one hand on the wall under the cold shower, the water streaming down his chiseled face.

His lips were pressed together, his eyes dark. He had almost lost control in the office.

He had a tough time getting the taste from six years ago off his mind. He couldn't feel the same way with Willow, only her.

Nolan walked out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on. His phone vibrated just when he was putting on some clothes.

He walked to the table and picked up the phone. His eyes died a little when he saw that it was Willow.

At nighttime, in The Grand Imperial...

Ryleigh brought the three rugrats for a lobster meal at the restaurant. It was tough for a single woman to bring around three children.

"Godmother, we plan to kidnap Daddy!" Ryleigh almost spat her drink out. She looked at Colton, shocked. "Your... Daddy?" I

"Godmother, here's a secret. Uncle Goldmann is actually our Daddy,"Daisie said happily.

Ryleigh was the person they trusted the most, so they told her.

Ryleigh was stunned. No way, would that mean that Zee did all that for nothing?

Ryleigh asked, "How did you find out so soon that Mr. Goldmann is your dad?"

Waylon calmly replied, "We just have to check. We took a DNA test, but you can't tell Mommy. Mommy probably doesn't know yet."

Even if their mother knew, she wouldn't be happy about it.

Ryleigh awkwardly said, "The truth is," She lowered her head and sighed. "Your Mommy knows."

"Oh!"

The three of them stared straight at her. Colton said, "Godmother, why didn't you tell us!?"

Chapter 77

Daisie said, "How could you hide that from us!? Hmph!"

Waylon was rendered speechless.

Ryleigh raised her hand to keep their voices low. "I wasn't trying to hide it. If I told you, your mom wouldn't be kind to me!"

Colton thought that made sense. 'Mommy would definitely do something to her.'

"Don't worry. You've been nice to us. We won't let Mommy do anything to you," Daisie chirped.

"Did Mommy not want us to know about this?" Waylon said calmly.

Ryleigh nodded and said, "Your mother had no choice. You know about Mr. Goldmann and Willow. Honestly, your mother is pushing Mr. Goldmann away because of Willow."

The three nodded. They thought so too.

'Mommy cannot accept Daddy because of that woman.'

That was why they had to kidnap their father home, or their mother would kick him out. 2

Colton's smartwatch vibrated. He pulled up his sleeve to take a look. The coordinates shown on his watch indicated that it was very close to them!

When they had gotten their father's phone number, he turned on a tracker with it. This showed that their father was in that restaurant!

"Daddy is here. I'm going to take a look," Colton whispered to Waylon and stood up. "I'm going to the bathroom."

"Go ahead, don't wander around!"

He walked out and toward the direction indicated.

At a VIP room..

"Nolan, I'm sorry, but it really wasn't my idea. You knew that my mom had always wanted me to be with you. She just made a mistake."

"You're still putting the blame on others?" Nolan's tone was cold. "This isn't the first time you were lying. I think you're just very used to it."

Willow was aghast, her lips pale.

"The woman from six years ago was Maisie and not you, right?" Nolan's words made her expression freeze. He knew.

That woman must have told him!

"Nolan, 1—"

Nolan got up, unwilling to listen to her. "I've heard enough. Willow, I've given you a lot in the past six years. You should be thankful. Don't ever call me again."

Willow's heart sank. She wrapped her hands around the cutlery that she was holding tighter.

Just when Nolan was getting up, he felt odd and dizzy. He looked at the cup of coffee that was half drunk, remembering that the waiter had brought that in.

"Nolan, what's wrong?"

Willow knew that the effects had kicked in, so she got up to help him, but Nolan pushed her hand away. "How dare you do this to me!?"

"Nolan, I'm doing this because I love you. I have been by your side for the past six years, but you never touched me!"

Willow couldn't hold it in. She had to have Nolan.

Watching him stumble onto the couch, she couldn't help but feel delighted. She had added some strong medication to his drink, and it was taking effect.

She willingly took off her own clothes and climbed on top of him. "Nolan, if you love kids, I can give you some. If I give your children, you will surely marry me!" Willow kissed him.

Chapter 78

"Click!"

The sound of camera shutters coming from the other side of the door made Willow panic. She looked up and saw that the door was slightly ajar.

No, she had been photographed!

Willow clenched her jaw, put on her clothes, and went to look around outside. Who was taking pictures!?

She had finally been able to add something to Nolan's drink, and she was so close to getting him, but someone interrupted them!

She heard a noise coming from the stairwell. She got them now.

She went through the emergency exit but didn't see anyone around. Suddenly, something hit her behind her neck, and she collapsed on the floor.

Colton put down the stick, clapped his hands, and said, "This woman isn't worthy of Daddy."

An evil idea flashed across his mind when he remembered how this woman had framed his mother. He ran toward a server with a tray and said, "Mister, my aunt fainted because she has low blood sugar. Could you help bring her to a room, please?"

The server helped Colton bring Willow to a guest room. Colton turned to the server and said, "Thank you, Mister."

When the server left, Colton searched around and found some tiny cards. He dialed with Willow's phone, lowered his tone, and said, "Hello, Grand Imperial Room V3033, come quickly."

Colten snickered. That was how she had framed their mother six years ago. It was time for him to 'take revenge'.

He called Waylon to inform him about their father. After Waylon hung up, he suddenly stared at Ryleigh, who was enjoying her food. 2

Seeing the way Waylon was staring at her, she felt suspicious. "Waylon, why are you looking at me like that?"

Waylon smiled. "We need your help." Ryleigh was rendered speechless. Waylon smiled, and she had a bad feeling.

At Beach Villa...

Ryleigh got two of her bodyguards to bring the unconscious Nolan to their home.

Oh no! Zee was not going to let her get away with this!

She had turned into an accomplice and helped these three ruggats kidnap their father!

Daisie swayed her body from side to side, "Don't worry, we wouldn't betray you!"

Ryleigh laughed dryly. "How could I be doing this with you?"

It was her fault! She shouldn't have done this to Zee!

Ryleigh looked at her watch and said, "Your mother is coming home. I need to leave."

"Bye!"

"Do not expose me!" Ryleigh yelled while on her way out.

"Don't worry!" Colton gave an OK gesture. Nolan was left in the cold bathtub. His temperature was alarmingly high, so Waylon added ice to the water he was in. Daisie felt his forehead. "He's still burning up. What should we do?"

"That woman did this to him!" Colton replied.

Waylon stood up and said to Colton, "Bring Daisie out. I'll help Daddy change."

"Hey, why can't I watch!?" Daisie pouted.

Colton put his hand to his forehead. "You're a good girl. You're not supposed to see a man's body. Go outside!" He pushed her out. 1 Colton and Waylon took off their father's clothes together and left him with only his pants on.

Chapter 79

When they removed the last piece, Waylon and Colton's jaws dropped.

"Why are ours so small?" 6

“Maybe we’ll grow into it.”

So much noise. Nolan’s lashes fluttered. He felt hot and cold. He slowly opened his eyes and realized that he was sitting in a huge bathtub with rubber ducks floating around.

He squinted and saw two children talking next to the tub.

“Waylon?” Nolan was surprised.

The two children turned to look at him.

The moment Nolan’s eyes saw them, his expression turned into shock. The two children looked identical, and he couldn’t tell them apart. He had noticed that ‘Waylon’ had a change in personality, and he finally knew the reason.

“They’re triplets!

‘Hah, that woman really is good at hiding.’

“You’re awake?” Colton beamed.

Daisie, who was outside, opened the door and looked in. “He’s awake!”

Waylon pushed her head out. “Don’t look!”

Nolan saw that he was stripped naked by the two children. He put a hand to his forehead, thankful that they were the ones who did it.

He had not expected Willow to have done such a thing. He had been too sloppy.

“Where is this?” Nolan asked.

“It’s our home.” Colton beamed.

Nolan paused. ‘Their home? Wouldn’t that mean...’ “By the way, we’ve gotten a bathrobe for you!” Colton had gotten Ryleigh’s bodyguards to bring a men’s bathrobe over. Since they had brought their father here, they had to be well prepared.

Nolan squinted at the sight of the bathrobe. “Who does that belong to?”

Maisie’s man?

“We got our Godmother’s bodyguard to buy one! We don’t have men’s clothes here. You wouldn’t fit into ours.”

‘No men’s clothes at home?’.

“There are... no men here?” Nolan looked at them.

“There are no men other than the two of us,” Colton answered, head tilted.

Waylon seemed to have understood his question and said, “Colton and I are Mommy’s only men.”

Nolan pressed his lips together. The one with a mole under his eye was Colton.

That meant the night when Maisie had been on a call, she was speaking to the children. Hah!

Nolan put on the bathrobe and got out of the bathroom. The living room wasn't big, but it was warmly decorated.

There was a black piano with all kinds of trophies on the racks, which had Colton Vanderbilt's name on all of them.

"Why did you bring me back here?" Nolan looked at the three rugrats.

"Erm-" Colton and Daisie looked at each other. Should they tell him now?

Waylon looked at him. "To see if you could be our Daddy." Nolan was stunned. After a moment, his eyes relaxed, and a smile crawled onto his face, "What if I am?"

The three stood there, shocked. "You found out?"

"You knew too?" Nolan slightly frowned. When he saw them nodding, he took a sharp breath. So that woman was hiding this from him all along! 1

Daisie tugged at his sleeve and said in a soft voice, "Mist, Daddy, please don't blame Mommy. She didn't want to have anything to do with you because you were with that horrible woman Willow."

Nolan had guessed as much, so he bent down and patted her head. "Alright, I won't blame her."

Chapter 80

Nolan wasn't going to blame her, but he wasn't going to let her off either.

Maisie left the studio in Blackgold late. When she took out her phone, she saw the message that Daisie had sent to her an hour ago.

She was bewildered the moment she opened the text.

'Mommy, we've kidnapped Daddy and brought him home. See you soonw'

Maisie sped home and rushed to the children's room when she saw that no one was in the living room. The door was locked.

"You three, send him out!" Maisie knocked. The three were blocking the door, not wanting to open it.

Their mother really wasn't going to accept their father. They were hoping that their father would convince her that day.

"You're not coming out, are you? Alright, I'm going to get my spare key." Maisie laughed.

Alright, these three rugrats had chosen to hide the man inside!

She angrily brought the spare key to the room, but she froze when she saw the man sitting on the bed

Maisie tried to leave, but a hand pushed her inward and locked the door.

Maisie turned the knob, but it wouldn't budge. She slammed the door, "Open the door!"

The man behind her got closer, put a hand on the door, and whispered to her ear, "Maisie, I told you that lying to me comes with consequences."

Maisie shuddered and gnashed her teeth. "I'm going to sue you for trespassing!"

Nolan looked at her, "Your children brought me here, and I'm their father. It's not trespassing.

"Can't you see that the children are on my side? They gave us a room so that we could spend some time together. I think it's time we clear things up."

"There's nothing to clear up between us!"

Maisie raised a hand and waved it at him, but he held her down. Nolan grabbed her by the waist and tossed her onto the bed.

"Nolan, let me go-Mm!" The man leaned down and took all her sweetness for himself.

Maisie rejected it, but his burning chest was pushed against hers, burning her. His stable breathing got heavier while his fervent palm was stripping her sanity away.

No! This couldn't go on!

Maisie pushed Nolan away with all her might. "Don't do this, Nolan-" 1

Her voice was shaking, and she started sobbing. The tear rolling down her cheek was the best 'weapon' at the moment. It at least made Nolan pause when he saw it.

Maisie hammered at his chest like a crazy woman. "Nolan, you broke me six years ago. Why are you still doing this to me? You're as disgusting as Willow. You're accomplices. I hate you!"

Nolan's heart sank.

He looked at this woman who was crying and wiped her tears away. "I'm not her accomplice."

He wasn't. But how would he explain it to her?

Maisie turned her face away, her eyes blank. "Just hurry up. You've broken me once. What's two or three more times?"

Nolan pulled her into his arms. "Sleep."

Maisie was stunned. He let her off. She wouldn't have wasted so much energy if she knew that tears worked.

She finally got it. Nolan is a man who preferred vulnerability!

The next day...

The three rugrats quietly pushed their ears against the door to see if their father had done what was needed.

The door suddenly opened, and the three of them fell right in front of Maisie's feet.