

Chapter 751

Nina sat diagonally across from Maisie. ' I'm sorry for troubling you, Mrs. Goldmann.' "No, you didn't," Maisie smiled, "There's no trouble. I didn't come because of this. I'd like your help."

Nina didn't understand. "What do you need me for?"

Maisie smiled. "To make them look like a couple."

Nina was rendered speechless.

"Don't worry, what I mean is that since Helios and Nolan grew up together, it would be great if they could get closer because of this."

Then she added, "You can see how they interact. Even if they are picking on each other, I think they actually care about each other." Nina understood. She had been by Helios' side for a long time and knew that even though Helios knew a lot of people, he had very few close friends.

She was aware that Helios and Nolan knew each other the longest. Although they rarely talked, if something happened to Nolan, Helios would definitely help.

She thought it might be tough. "But if we make a scene with the fans, would it."

Maisie chortled. "How else could you explain to the company about Helios not taking jobs but instead vacationing here on Winston Island?"

Nina was put on the spot.

Maisie smiled knowingly. "I have a plan. It gives Helios an absolutely good reason to come to Winston Island."

When Maisie returned to the room, Nolan was taking a shower. She saw the notebook, brought it to the couch, and turned it on.

She logged into her Twitter and sent a DM to a tabloid reporter.

After his shower, Nolan walked out of the bathroom, still covered in water droplets with only a towel around his waist. He put a towel on his neck and started drying his wet hair.

Maisie looked at him and chuckled. "I didn't expect you to be a gossip lover."

Nolan stopped in front of her, leaned down, and put his hands on the desk. When he approached, the smell of the shower gel floated over. "What gossip?" Maisie turned the screen to face him. "Ride or die couple, tsk tsk, you and Helios both look great." Nolan frowned and suddenly closed the screen, then raised her chin with his fingers. "Are you that happy that there's a rumor about another man and me?"

Maisie beamed. "It's with a man and not a woman. I don't get jealous over another man."

"I don't want to be tied up with that man." Nolan smiled. He let go and released the towel wrapped around his waist.

Maisie turned away. "You're a pervert!" Nolan smiled deeply. "Why am I a pervert?" Maisie pushed him away and jumped onto the couch. "Don't come over, you flasher."

She turned around and realized that Nolan was wearing boxers.

Nolan chortled, and Maisie angrily left the room.

Maisie and Nolan went to the restaurant for lunch. He ignored all the news online while Maisie was glued to her phone the entire time.

Nolan squinted and, after a while, put down his cutlery. "Is your phone more interesting than me?"

"No," Maisie said, looked up and smiled, "My phone is not as good-looking as my husband."

Nolan laughed.

At that moment, his phone that was on the table buzzed. Quincy was calling. Maisie saw him ignoring it and asked, "Why aren't you picking up?"

Nolan didn't even look at it. "I'm on vacation. I don't want to deal with the company."

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Maisie put one hand under her chin. "What if it's not related to the company?"

Nolan looked up and stared at Maisie for a while.

Quincy hung up and called again.

Nolan picked up. "What is it?"

"Mr. Goldmann, what took you so long? The paparazzi are blowing up my phone!"

Nolan squinted. "Why are they calling you?"

"Aren't you collaborating with Mr. Boucher for an investment? The media are asking about it." After that, he mumbled, "You said you were going on a honeymoon, but why are you getting into an investment project? You want to have a hot spring report?" Nolan furrowed his brows and suddenly looked at Maisie, who was eating. "What did the media say?" "They said you invited Mr. Boucher to Winston Island for a hot spring investment project and said you're close with Mr.

Boucher. He even rejected work because of you."

Nolan quietly said okay, then raised his brows and stared straight at Maisie.

After he hung up, Maisie looked into his eyes and wiped her mouth with a napkin with no change in expression. She asked even when she knew, "What is it?"

Nolan stared at her. "My wife is working with the media to frame me?"

"How am I framing you?" Maisie got up, walked next to Nolan, and sat on his lap, looking gentle while tapping on his Adam's apple. "My husband didn't lose anything and even did a favor, right?"

Nolan held onto her hand. "You can't do this without telling me."

Maisie got close, an inch away from his lips. He didn't move, but she didn't kiss him, "I guess I was nosy."

Nolan pulled her into his arms. "No."

Maisie put her face on his thumping chest. "Nolan, when the venomous snake bit me at the camp, Helios' cousin, Francisco, got Helios to help. They saved my life, and I still remember I owe them a favor, so I want you to help him, please?"

Nolan's heart shuddered. He couldn't remember what had happened when she was at the camp, but he knew that she had gone through a lot.

When Nolan recalled Maisie showing him the photo and that he almost misunderstood, he kissed the top of Maisie's head hard. "I didn't say I'm not going to help, silly."

Nina got a call from the company and relaxed after they said something. She said to Helios, who was standing in front of the window, "Hels, the manager has settled this for you, but it was thanks to Mr.

Goldmann. If not because he took away the media's attention, I don't know how we could have explained ourselves."

Helios hadn't told anyone he would be investing in Winston Island, not even the Bouchers. If he were exposed for having a vacation on the island instead of working, a lot of people would be offended.

The entertainment world was a complicated place, and the water was deep. Even though Helios was a Boucher-no one could touch him because of his status-he never used his status as a Boucher to get to where he was in the entertainment world.

If Helios had negative popularity about him being uppity, his image would be ruined, and his career would be in trouble. He would have to go back to taking over the Boucher family business and follow their arrangements.

Helios didn't want to follow in his father's footsteps, nor did he want his life to be arranged. Instead, he wanted to have the power to control his own fate.

If Nolan helped him this time and invited him to the island for an investment partnership, even though it would still offend the advertisers, it would be acceptable.'

Chapter 753

Helios and Nolan were friends, and since the news about them being on Winston Island was all over the Internet, it proved that they had quite a deep friendship.

Rejecting work to help his friend would help him get support from his fans, and negative news wouldn't get to him easily.

If the advertisers weren't happy, even if they dared gossip about Nolan, they wouldn't dare make a fuss out of it due to Nolan's power and good financial status with Blackgold in the business world.

Helios stood there for a long time before looking at the coffee on the table. "If I know him well enough, he wouldn't help me for no reason if I didn't ask." Nina lowered her head. "I'm sorry, Hels.

Mrs. Goldmann came to see me.'

He took a sip of the coffee and smiled. "I knew she had something to do with this."

Nina smiled. "Mrs. Goldmann just hopes that you have a better relationship with Mr. Goldmann."

Ryleigh took a stroll in the hospital park. She didn't need to stay at the hospital anymore, but she didn't know why she didn't want to leave.

Louis had been bringing a lot of good food to his room over the past few days, and she felt that she had grown fatter because of her inability to say no to good food.

She pinched the little extra fat around her waist and sighed. "Ryleigh, be careful. He wants to make you fat, and you're just digging in."

"Ryleigh!"

She paused with her hand still on her extra fat, looked up, and saw Joe walking over.

"You're here." Ryleigh was surprised before walking to him and looking him up and down. "You've gotten better looking after not seeing you for so many years. You really do look like a teacher." Joe smiled. "I guess Maisie told you." "Yes," Ryleigh patted his shoulder, "Why did you become a teacher?"

Joe stuck his hands into his coat pocket. "I can't always be a coroner."

Joe grabbed her shoulder and looked her up and down upon recalling something. "Why are you admitted to the hospital? Are you sick?" "Oh, no." Ryleigh scratched her cheek. "I'm actually fine now, but staying in the hospital is quite nice. I don't feel like leaving anymore."

Joe frowned. "You lost weight."

"Huh?" Ryleigh was even happier that he said she had lost weight. "Really? Am I skinny?"

She had been under the impression she was getting fat!

Joe kept his hand on her shoulder and pinched it. "You're just skin and bones. How is that not skinny?"

Louis was staring from afar for some time, frowning, his eyes fixed on Joe's face. He looked familiar.

He thought about it and realized that he looked a lot like the man in that picture.

He walked toward Ryleigh. "Why are you out here instead of waiting in your room?" Ryleigh was stunned.

She turned to look at Louis. "Why... are you out here?"

Joe sized up Louis and asked Ryleigh, "This is?"

"Him? He's--"

Louis answered before her, putting out his hand, "Hello, I'm Ryleigh's fiance, Louis Lucas."

Joe looked into Louis' eyes. Louis's 6' frame was half a head taller than Joe's.

Joe was 5'11, a good height. Louis was 6'2, and even though he was tall, he wasn't a lubber, mostly because of his charm.

Louis had almond-shaped eyes, and even though they weren't narrow, he looked like an anime character. His almond-shaped eyes mixed well with his features.

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Joe shook his hand out of politeness. "Joe Watson."

"So you're Joe Watson."

"You know me?" Joe narrowed his eyes.

Ryleigh was confused and got closer to Louis to ask, "How do you know Joe?"

Louis looked at her. "That picture."

Ryleigh paused and only reacted after a long time. "What? My dad gave you that photo?"

Louis smiled. "There's nothing wrong with him giving my fiancée's picture to me."

"You..."

Joe looked at them quietly for a while and smiled. "I'm going to see my grandmother." "Your grandma is admitted?" Ryleigh ignored Louis and looked at him.

Louis' eyes flared.

Joe nodded. "She's getting old now and was admitted because her blood pressure was too high. My mom is taking care of her. I need to go and visit."

Ryleigh watched him walk away. Louis put his hand over her eyes to cover her view. "Don't want him to leave?"

Ryleigh slapped his hand away and looked up. "What do you mean 'don't want him to leave? He's my friend!" "Friend?" Louis crossed his arms, raised his brow, and chuckled. "Are you sure he thinks of you as a friend?"

Ryleigh didn't understand. "What are you trying to say?"

Louis flicked her forehead. "Figure it out."

Ryleigh rubbed her forehead and pointed at him, "Mr. Lucas, keep your hands to yourself?"

Louis bent down to get closer, looking at her delicate but angry face. "I enjoy doing that. What are you going to do about it?"

A few older women walked past, looked at them, and smiled. "It's nice to be young."

"Yes, it's more fun when there's someone to bicker with."

Ryleigh was embarrassed and ground her teeth. "We're not together, not even close."

Louis didn't say anything but smiled at the ladies.

Ryleigh suddenly saw a man playing the viola under the tree not far away.

She walked toward that man.

Louis looked at her but didn't stop her.

People didn't appreciate the viola as much. The old man played the 'Viola Sonata, a song that needed skills to play beautifully.

Ryleigh stood there and listened for a long time, then remembered that the first song she had played on her viola was the 'Viola Sonata'. The old man noticed Ryleigh and stopped. He looked at her in a friendly way and said, "Do you enjoy viola songs?"

"Huh?" Ryleigh snapped back into reality and scratched her head with slight embarrassment. "You played beautifully, sir."

"Really?" The old man smiled. "I didn't know people enjoyed the viola. My grandson says he feels sleepy whenever I start playing."

Ryleigh nodded. "No, the viola has a delicate sound, classy. It's my favorite instrument."

The man smiled. "It's rare to find someone who could appreciate it."

Louis walked to Ryleigh and stood by her side, looking at the man. "She learned the viola since she was a child, so she started to love instruments."

Ryleigh jabbed his waist with her elbow and gnashed her teeth. "Shut up."

The man was surprised. "You've learned the viola before?" Ryleigh nervously said, "It was just the basics."

Chapter 755

Louis put his hand on her shoulder, "Not confident with yourself?"

Ryleigh pushed him away gently, "I can't..."

The old man walked over. "Do you want to try playing?"

Ryleigh was shocked, then waved her hand. "Sir, I..."

The man laughed generously. "It's alright, just try. I won't say anything even if it's not great."

Louis gave her a push. She looked back at him before taking the viola.

She hadn't touched any musical instrument for many years, and when she held it, she had an astounding feeling. It was a familiar feeling.

Ryleigh stood where he stood, and the people taking a walk in the park looked toward them.

Ryleigh calmed herself and started playing. Maybe because she was too nervous, it made a sharp noise.

She froze while her hand shook.

The man patiently guided her, "It's alright, don't be nervous. Think of it as a practice."

Ryleigh let go of her thoughts after the man's consolation.

The sound of the viola floated around in the park.

A lot of eyes were on them, and people started surrounding them. The man closed his eyes and enjoyed the song with a smile.

Louis, leaning against the tree, had his eyes fixed on Ryleigh as though he went back to when he had heard her play for the first time, enjoying her unique charm that only came out on stage.

After the song ended, Ryleigh returned to reality because of the drowning applause, and she looked at them in shock.

The man was very happy and nodded. "You play better than me." Ryleigh handed the viola back to him and smiled. "No, you're too kind."

The man asked, "What was that song called?"

"Oh, it was a song I wrote."

The man's eyes shone as he looked at her. "You write songs too?"

Ryleigh chuckled. "I used to, but not anymore."

He waved his hand. "You're too humble." Something came to his mind, and he suddenly took out a name card and gave it to her. "Come see me if you're interested."

The old man left with his viola. Ryleigh looked at the name card and was shocked. 'Royal Academy of Music, Vice President, Charles Nixon.' Anyone who had been in the music scene would know Charles Nixon. He was the father of classical music, one of the top.

When she was in the orchestra at the University of Northway, her lecturers would say that Mr. Nixon had tried hard to keep the orchestra department.

He had been a student of the orchestra department, but the school was focusing more on solo piano and violin performances. The orchestra wasn't appreciated at all.

The board of directors had voted to remove the orchestra department from their academy and place their focus on mainstream western instruments instead of the less preferable ones, like the viola.

Charles had to run around, begging and bringing the orchestra students together for a protest to prove that the orchestra was not worse than mainstream western instruments, which finally made the academy change its mind. As for the orchestra students who were currently studying in the Royal Academy of Music, they usually called Charles 'Father of Orchestra'.

For the past few decades, he had written quite a number of orchestra arrangements that were considered classics and were

even used as movie soundtracks. They were all arranged by Charles.

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Ryleigh pinched her cheek and looked at Louis. "I'm not dreaming, am I? H-He really is my idol?" Louis pinched another side of her cheek and asked, "Is it painful?" Ryleigh nodded and said, "Yes! A lot!"

However, Louis did not let go of his hand. * That's right. Consider yourself lucky. After all this isn't something that you can come across on a normal day."

Ryleigh looked at him. It took her quite a while to come around to her senses. She swatted his hand away from her cheek and said, "You did this on purpose!"

He lifted his brows and asked, "I did what on purpose?"

Ryleigh pointed at him. "You're a lecturer in the Royal Academy of Music, so of course, you know he's Mr. Nixon!"

Louis pushed her finger away and said matter-of-factly, "Even if I know it, it doesn't mean I'm the one who pulled the strings. Besides, it was you who wanted to come over here because you saw an old man playing the viola. I was just suggesting that you give it a try. It was Mr. Nixon who thought you were pretty good and commended you. Doesn't this prove that it was you who impressed Mr. Nixon?"

Ryleigh did not know what to say. Was it really because she was lucky?

Lowering his head, Louis looked at her." Things we lose have a way of coming back to us. The opportunity you missed ten years ago is right in front of you right now. Do you want to miss it again after ten years?" Ryleigh lowered her head and clenched the name card in her hand tightly. The wind blew, and the leaves from the maple tree fell on her head.

Louis bent forward and flicked a leaf away. Ryleigh lifted her head at that moment, and her lips grazed past his. Ryleigh's heart skipped a beat upon looking at the face in front of her, and she froze. Joe, standing not far away, lowered his head and smiled bitterly when he saw this. Then, he turned around and left. Helios and Nolan went to talk about the investment project while Maisie and Nina waited for them in the car.

Nina was a little bit worried as she asked, " Mrs. Goldmann, do you think they will get into a fight again?"

Without lifting her head from her phone, Maisie replied, "Don't worry. Although Nolan has lost his memory, he knows what he should do

and what he shouldn't in front of other people."

Nina heaved a sigh of relief after hearing what Maisie said. When she turned her head and saw that Maisie had been staring at her phone, she craned her neck and looked at Maisie's phone. When she saw the post about " HeliosxNolan," she was stunned. "Mrs. Goldmann, you're into this as well?"

'Isn't Mr. Goldmann her husband? Then why?

Maisie put her finger on her lips, looked outside through the window, and said, "He doesn't know about it. Look, when he's standing with Helios, don't you think they're a perfect match?"

Nina smiled awkwardly in return.

"I suddenly feel that I'm unnecessary. I'm the "third wheel" between them!"

Maisie turned her head around and grabbed Nina's hand as if she thought of something. "When will Helios be free after we return to Bassburgh?"

Nina thought for a while and replied, "He needs to complete all his projects that have been postponed after returning to Bassburgh. Why are you asking this?"

Maisie lifted her eyebrow and said, "Aren't you Helios' assistant? I want to hire him to endorse a jewelry collection for Soul Jewelry."

Nina had a bad feeling about this. "What kind of endorsement are you talking about?"

Maisie said, "I've decided. I'm going to release a jewelry collection with the title revolving "HeliosxNolan" for my next series of couples jewelry."

Nina asked, "But how about Mr. Goldmann? Will he say yes?"

Maisie waved her hand and replied, "He will."

The corner of Nina's lips twitched. "What if Mr. Goldmann gets angry?"

"Don't worry about that," Maisie replied. "I'll take care of that. After all, he's even easier to coax than a three-year-old kid."

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Nina's smile froze. She did not know why, but she felt a little sympathy toward Nolan.

Nolan and Helios had gotten out of the car with smiles on their faces, but they returned with gloomy expressions. Nina looked at them and asked, "What's wrong? Did the negotiation fail?" Nolan glanced at Helios and harrumphed coldly. "A certain idiot is really not cut out for business, if it weren't for me, he would have fallen into other people's trap." Helios turned his head to look at him and said, "Even if it's a trap, why do you care? It's none of your business at all." "You're right." Nolan crossed his arms in front of his chest. "After all, it isn't my money."

Helios stomped on the accelerator and left the place.

When they were back in the hotel, Helios tossed the key to Nina and returned to his own room without turning his head.

Nina turned to look at Maisie and said, "Mrs. Goldmann, I should go check on Helios."

Maisie nodded.

Nolan, who was standing beside her, sneered. "He's an adult, yet he acts like a kid."

Maisie turned around and placed her arm on the wall to stop him from walking forward. "Nolan, can't you talk to him properly? Why must you pick a fight with him?"

Nolan spun his head sideways. "It isn't me who wants to argue with him."

Maisie did not know whether she should get angry or she should be laughing. She commented, "You're so childish."

"Yes, I'm childish, and he's more mature than me, right? Is that what you want to say?" Nolan said as he stuck his hands into his pockets and walked into the elevator.

Maisie shook her head helplessly and walked into the elevator as well.

A man wearing a gold ring in a car outside of the hotel picked his phone up and made a call, "Quintin. Both of them stay in a hot spring hotel. It seems to me that they aren't ordinary people." A voice came through the phone. "I don't care who they are. Winston Island is mine. Since they have the guts to mess up my business, have to teach them a good lesson."

The next day. Maisie sat in her seat with a troubled face. She played with the food on her plate but didn't eat it.

After Nina got what she wanted to eat, she sat in front of Maisie. "Mrs. Goldmann?"

"What's wrong?"

"Sigh, it's getting harder and harder to appease Nolan's anger."

Nina was stunned. "Did he find out that you're into the "HeliosxNolan' thing?" Maisie shook her head. She took a sip from the freshly pressed juice on the table and said, "I just said he's childish, and he got angry." Maisie had tried her best to appease his anger but to no avail. She had even tried to seduce him with her body, but he remained steadfast and refused to give her any response.

In the end, he lay on the bed and slept.

Nina took a bite from her breakfast. "Men don't like people saying they're childish. Don't forget that Mr. Goldmann is practically only 17 years old right now, and young men at this age usually have a huge ego."

Maisie jerked her head up. "So are you saying that I hurt his pride?"

Nina nodded and added, "I have a cousin. He's 17 this year too. He values his pride a lot, and if someone dares to make fun of him in front of other people, he'll get angry at that person. He won't budge no matter what you say to him, and it will last for at least a month."

Maisie lowered her head to look at her food but did not say anything.

Although Nolan had lost his memory, she would forget about it sometimes.

However, he indeed had changed compared to the time before his memory loss.

At the very least, he would tell her everything in his mind without any hesitation after his memory loss.

In the past, he wouldn't show it even if he was jealous or mad, and he would definitely not say something like "I'm jealous" or "I don't like

this" to her due to jealousy.

As if she thought of something, she lifted her head and asked, "Oh yeah. Where is Helios?"

Nina sighed. "Helios has been in a bad mood since yesterday. Of course, it's not because of Mr. Goldmann. I guess he must have gotten into trouble with the investment."

Maisie squinted her eyes as the things Nolan had said yesterday appeared in her head. "Could it be that someone really tried to fool him

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Nina nodded, "Helios has to thank Mr. Goldmann for this. Helios has been working in the entertainment industry, so he's inexperienced when it comes to business. If it hadn't been for Mr.

Goldmann, he would've fallen for the scam. The other party wanted Helios to invest \$ 7,500,000. However, Helios wouldn't get any profit at the beginning, and even the contract was shady."

Sipping on her fruit juice, Maisie said calmly, "The hot spring tourism in Winston Island is a big piece of pie, and it attracts many businessmen to come here and invest in it. Those well-seasoned businessmen wouldn't jump straight into it. They would act according to the circumstances since it's a big investment. However, Helios is different. As you said, he's inexperienced in doing business, and I guess that's why they target him."

Since they had the audacity to demand Helios to put \$7,500,000 in their hands as a n investor, it showed that they were going to rip off Helios.

If Helios really had invested in it, although he would be one of the shareholders, those people would have divided all the profit into the early stages and then given the rest to Helios. In the end, Helios wouldn't be able to get much from this investment, and in the worst-case scenario, he wouldn't even get his capital back.

Gnashing her teeth, Nina commented, "How can these businessmen be so evil? What are those developers doing? Are they not going to do something about it?"

Maisie chuckled and said, "After all,

Winston Island is a solitary island. It's a business circle developed under the same developer. They lease their stores to people who do business, and all they are interested in is money. They don't give a d* mn about this."

Winston Island was not a large island. It was about the size of the downtown area in Bassburgh. The same developer owned all of the hot spring hotels and restaurants, so the profits were naturally in the developer's pocket.

The hot spring tourism here was divided into low and high seasons, with business being slow in the summer but gradually picking up in the fall and being most robust in the winter.

Many businessmen valued the opportunity brought forth by the peak season on Winston Island, so they all came here to

invest. Those conscienceless businessmen knew that veterans in the business world would not fall for their trap.

Besides, the developer was the owner of the place. The more the businessmen earned, the more money they would get. They cared nothing but money, so they decided to turn a blind eye to the businessmen's shady practices.

What's more, Nolan and Helios might be someone of high status in Bassburgh, but Winston Island was not their territory.

Even if the Goldmanns and the Bouchers were able to get everything their way in Bassburgh, their influences did not extend to Winston Island.

It was just that Maisie did not have a good feeling about this, and there was a voice inside of her telling her that something bad was going to happen.

Maisie returned to the room after she finished her breakfast. Nolan had already woken up, but he fell back down on the bed again when he saw Maisie.

Maisie climbed onto the bed. She tried to pull the blanket off Nolan, but he gripped it tightly.

Left with no other alternatives, she sat on top of him and tried to get the blanket from his grip. "Let go of the blanket, Nolan."

Nolan did what he was told and let go of the blanket. Maisie got up from him and threw the blanket away. When she saw something, she threw the blanket back on him and turned her head away in embarrassment.

Lying sideways, Nolan propped his hand with one hand and asked, "Didn't you want to see?"

"I don't want to see that, you shameless man!"

Maisie got out of the bed, but Nolan grabbed her wrist and pulled her back onto his body.

He grabbed the back of her head with his hand. While he was kissing her, he grabbed her arms and wrapped them around his waist.

After a long while, he trailed kisses down her throat and said, "I thought someone was trying to seduce me last night, so isn't this what you want?"

Maisie could feel the tremble in his chest when he was talking. She asked, "I thought someone ignored me last night?"

Nolan looked at her deeply for a long while and covered both of them in the blanket.

"Hey, stop it. Nolan! Nolan! Are you a dog?! Ah!"

Both of them cuddled together and slept until noon. Lying on the side, Nolan gazed at the person in his arms with his head resting on

his hand.

He ran his finger over the hair on her cheek. The sun filtered through the window and fell on her impeccable face, further accentuating those beautiful lines on her face.

Chapter 759

Suddenly, the bell rang.

Nolan got up and went to the living room. He opened up the door, and Nina was standing outside. She seemed rather flustered as she asked, "Mr. Goldmann, can ... Can you get hold of Helios? I can't reach him ever since he went out today."

Nolan squinted his eyes and asked, "When did he go out?"

Nina's face was pale as she replied, "About 9:00 a.m. He said he had to go out and drove off on his own. I called him, but the call never got through."

"You can't get hold of Helios?" A voice rang out.

It was Maisie. She came out of the room when she heard the conversation between Nina and Nolan.

Nina nodded flusteredly. "Yeah. I'm worried ... I'm worried that he might go to look for those people. After all, we're on Winston Island, and Helios hasn't come back yet after going out."

Nolan tried to call Helios, but it showed that his phone was turned off.

Frowning, he asked, "That guy, he can't be serious, right?"

Maisie's face sank slightly. "Has it something to do with the investment?"

Helios didn't go to look for them, did he?"

Nina covered her mouth and exclaimed, "What? Doesn't this mean that he's in a dangerous situation right now?"

If something really happened to Helios, how was she going to explain it to Morgan?

Nolan turned around to get his jacket and car key. "I'll go look for him."

"I'll come with you," Maisie said as she tugged at his arm.

Nolan stopped in his tracks, turned around, and grabbed her into his arms. He planted a deep kiss on the top of her head and said, "Wait for me in the hotel."

After that, Nolan went out without turning his head. Nina leaned against the wall and bent down to cover her face.

"This is all my fault. I shouldn't let Helios go out alone. I should've thought about this earlier..."

Maisie helped her to her feet and said, "Now isn't the right time for self-blaming. I have an idea, so do as I say."

Nolan rushed toward the place they had been yesterday in his car. The door of the building was tightly closed, with the word "Closed for Business today" on it.

He called Quincy and ordered, "Quincy, help me check the location of a phone number. I want to know his whereabouts in three minutes."

After that, he sent the phone number to Quincy.

Three minutes later, Quincy called him back. "Mr. Goldman, isn't Mr. Boucher with you on Winston Island? Why do you still need to find out where he is?"

"He might've run into a little trouble," Nolan replied as he put on the Bluetooth earphone.

The location on the screen showed that Helios was inside the building.

He frowned and said, "Seems like we have to spend some money to get through this today"

Quincy seemed to have noticed something and asked, "Mr. Goldman, is everything alright over there?" Nolan stared at the security camera in the corner without saying anything. The light on top of it showed that it was working. The roller shutter rose automatically, and the light inside flooded out. Four strong men with tattooed arms stepped out and surrounded Nolan.

Nolan narrowed his eyes slightly.

A middle-aged man bowed at him and smiled. "We're sorry for the lack of hospitality for your personal visit."

Nolan smiled at him back and said, "Then, I'd say you have quite a special way of entertaining your distinguished guests." After that, he looked at the smiling middle-aged man and asked, "I'm here to look for my friend He's with you guys, right?"

The middle-aged man patted Nolan's shoulders and replied, "Don't worry.

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Quintin is a reasonable person. He knows you guys are not ordinary people, so he just wants to talk to you. Your friend is safe now"

After he finished speaking, he gestured at the few strong men with his eyes. It seemed to Nolan that they wanted him to follow them into the building, and he did so.

On the fifth floor of the office building was a private pool. The man sitting in the pool had a green anaconda tattooed on his chest. Two sexy women dressed in revealing clothes sat on both his right and left sides. They were leaning on his arms, lighting cigarettes for him, and feeding

him alcohol.

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The middle-aged man went forward to the man. He bowed forward and said, "Quintin, he's here."

Holding a cigarette between his lips, Quintin took a drag and blew out smoke that clouded his gaze. He squinted his eyes and looked at Nolan. "Just when I was still thinking when I should go look for you two, you presented yourself before me."

Nolan smiled and asked, "Where is my friend?"

Quintin glanced at the middle-aged man. Receiving his cues, the middle-aged man gestured to his men with his eyes to bring Helios out. Helios was brought to Nolan's side. Nolan turned his head to check him. Other than some extra bruises on his face, he was fine, and his arms were still intact.

"This celebrity friend of yours has a fiery temper. He refused to talk to us nicely, so we could only teach him a lesson," Quintin said as he lifted up a glass and finished the remaining wine in it in one sitting.

Smiling, Nolan said, "It would be a problem if you accidentally disfigured him." "Hmph! There's nothing that can scare me on Winston Island." Quintin put the cup on the table. "So what if you are someone with some influence? I can just get rid of you two through some sort of accident, and no one will even know it's me who did it." Helios said without any emotion. "Save your breath and tell us what you want."

Quintin pushed the woman beside him away and got up from the pool. He took the towel handed to him by his bodyguards and said, "That's the spirit. Both of you ruined my business yesterday, so don't you think you should make it up to me?"

Nolan did not say anything. He knew that this had something to do with the investment. This man named Quintin was obviously a local tyrant on Winston Island, and going up against these people would do them no good.

Just when Helios was going to say something, Nolan stopped him. "If money is all you want, then this will be easy. Just name your price."

Quintin stopped in front of him and patted his cheek with a grin on his face, "I know you're a businessman. If you want to do business with me, you have to show me something so that I can have faith in you, right?"

Both Nolan and Helios knew what he was trying to say.

Quintin knew Helios was from the entertainment industry, so he was planning to make use of his identity to sign an agreement with them and force them to invest.

There were only the two of them right now, not to mention that Winston Island wasn't their territory. If they clashed with them and pissed this group of people, they might not be able to get off this island in one piece.

It was only then that Helios knew he was acting too rashly and nearly fell into their trap.

The middle-aged man handed Quintin a contract with both hands. Quintin took the contract and said, "We can talk after you sign the contract. If you sign the contract, you'll be my distinguished guests in the future."

Just as Nolan was about to take the contract, Helios took it away and said, "Why do you want to sign? This has nothing to do with you, so stay out of it."

After that, he turned to Quintin and continued. "I'm the one who approached you to cooperate. I know you guys want to take advantage of my identity. I can give you the \$7,500,000 that you ask for." Quintin smiled mysteriously. Just as Helios was about to sign the contract, Nolan stopped him. He spun his face to look at Quintin and said, "\$15,000,000."

The crowd was taken aback, and Quintin was stunned.

Helios looked at him in surprise and said, "What are you doing?"

Nolan did not answer him. He looked at Quintin fixedly. "I'll invest \$15,000,000. If you are okay with it, I can call the bank and transfer the money to you right now.

An investment of \$15,000,000 was considered high on Winston Island, and \$ 15,000,000 was equivalent to about half a development project of the developer.

The middle-aged man beside Quintin swallowed hard. "Quintin, did I hear it right? He just said \$15,000,000, right?"

Quintin did not reply.

Nolan looked at the bodyguard behind them and added, "If we are to cooperate, we should go all the way. I'll invest \$15,000,000 without any conditions. Quintin, do you accept this deal or not?"