

## Chapter 771

During the third time, Helios had taken the initiative to look for her at Soul Jewelry with the excuse of renting jewelry for a cooperation. His only goal had been to make Nolan feel stressed, and he indeed had reached his purpose in the end.

Then, his cousin told him through the phone that a pit viper had bitten a woman named Maisie and asked him to bring Professor Leonhardt to the training camp.

When he arrived at the training camp, he knew for certain that Nolan was serious about the relationship between him and Maisie after seeing how worried he was.

However, when Nolan was infected with the virus, he had refused to tell anyone about his infection and insisted on getting a divorce from Maisie. Helios knew that Nolan just did not want Maisie to become heartbroken. He still loved her from the bottom of her heart.

After all, Nolan was not someone who would give up halfway on anything once he felt it was the right way. However, when he had to give up, he must have his reasons to do so.

After Maisie's accident, Helios could see how regretful Nolan was in his decision.

Although Nolan seemed like he did not care about Maisie during those three years, he had still secretly sent someone to look for her.

Ryleigh had known that Maisie was in Morwich, but she had not told anyone about it. It was him. He was the one who had sent the message to Nolan in secret, making them all think that it had leaked out from Ryleigh.

Unfortunately, even though Nolan had gone to Morwich, he still couldn't bring himself to see her.

After being infected with the virus, he had been terribly sick, yet he still tormented himself. Everyone, including Helios himself, could see how much he wanted to go and see her.

Therefore, Helios had decided to do him a favor. He had bribed someone from the Hanns Palace in Morwich to get him a photo of "Alice ". He had not been afraid of getting busted. After all, even if it did happen, if "Alice" were really Maisie, at least she would think it was Nolan's men who were looking for her.

He had done everything he could in his power to help them, and it would have depended on them whether or not they would reconcile.

When Helios came out of the hospital, he bumped into Quincy, Daisie, and Colton

Daisie greeted him with a smile, "Godfather Helios, are you here to visit Daddy as well?"

Helios rubbed her hair and smiled faintly. ' Yeah."

Daisie looked at him with her head lifted and asked, "So has Daddy woken up yet?"

Helios was stunned. Then, he heard Daisie continue saying, "Grandpa said that Daddy has been sleeping for a long time. When is he going to wake up? This is the first time I see someone who can sleep for so long.'

A hint of pain crossed Helios's eyes as he looked at Daisy's innocent face. He didn't know how to answer her.

He felt guilty and did not know how he

should face these kids right now. After all, he was the one who had pulled Nolan into this mess.

Quincy could see Helios was troubled, so he came to relieve the situation.

"Daisy, your father is too tired, so he'll sleep for a little longer. Don't worry. He'll wake up in another few days."

Daisy believed in Quincy, but Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and fell into thought.

Ryleigh came to the Royal Academy of Music for an interview. She brought Maisie as well since she was nervous.

Maisie did not reject her and came with her.

Even though Ryleigh felt it was bad for her

to do this, she did not want Maisie to be overwhelmed by the sadness in the hospital or in the company. Therefore, she figured that she should divert her attention.

"Zee, why don't you go up with me? I'm scared," Ryleigh said after she stopped in front of the interview building. Honestly speaking, she was really nervous and scared.

Maisie laughed helplessly and said, "Even if I go up with you, you have to go into the interview by yourself."

Ryleigh pouted and said, "That's different. I feel more secure when you're staying outside."

## **Chapter 772**

None of them were wearing professional attire. They were all dressed up properly and looked sharp. Ryleigh had put on her light green custom-made dress. The flower pattern on the side of her dress was life-like, and there was a string of pearls embedded in the lace of the collar.

Her shoulder-length hair was tied into a flower braid to reveal her face. She had only put on light makeup, giving her an elegant, classy, and graceful vibe.

The people waiting outside turned their heads and looked at Ryleigh, causing her to feel uncomfortable. She lowered her head and mumbled, "Do I look weird, Zee?"

Maisie patted her shoulder and replied, "Be more confident in yourself, alright?"

Ryleigh took her number and went to the side to wait for her turn. As more and more people went in for the interview, she became even more restless.

When Maisie saw her clenched fists on her lap, she thought of something and looked outside through the window. "Ryleigh, I remember you used to tell me that when you were performing on stage, you would treat the people below the stage like they were turnips and wouldn't feel nervous. I used your method when I was interviewing in Luxella Inc."

Ryleigh was stunned.

She turned her head to look at her and said, "It's been so long. You still remember that?"

Maisie chuckled. "You were facing thousands of people on the stage back then. I was just facing a couple of them."

Ryleigh did not say anything.

Maisie extended her fist toward her. "This is it, Ryleigh. The time for you to make a comeback has come." This made Ryleigh feel like she had gone back to her high school days. Every time she performed on stage, Maisie would use this hand gesture to motivate her.

A smile appeared on her face, and she bumped fists with Maisie. "Good luck to myself!"

When the examiner came out and called Ryleigh's name, she took a deep breath and walked in with the examiner.

The interview room was spacious, and there were only five interviewers inside.

Ryleigh walked to the center, and the five

interviewers' eyes lit up. They nodded in satisfaction when they saw Ryleigh's attire.

Ryleigh gave them a bow and greeted, "Hello, my name is Ryleigh Hill. I'm 27 this year, and I'm here to interview as an instructor for the orchestra department."

An interviewer flipped through Ryleigh's profile, adjusted his glasses, and said, "You were a student of the orchestra department at Northwest University? Why is it said here that you haven't graduated?"

Ryleigh clenched her fist tight. She took a deep breath, loosened her fist, and replied, "Yes. I didn't graduate because of an accident." Another interviewer chimed in and asked, "Could you tell us about the accident?" Ryleigh's eyelashes fluttered, and she subconsciously lowered her head.

Maisie, who was waiting in the hallway, paced back and forth in front of the window.

I wonder how she is doing there.'

Suddenly, she heard a string of footsteps behind her.

She turned her head around and noticed that the incoming person was a man with a tall stature. She squinted her eyes and asked, "Have you recovered from your injuries, cousin?"

Louis was wearing a grey trench coat with a black turtleneck shirt. Since he was tall the trench coat had further accentuated his slender body figure.

He stuck both his hands into his pocket and said, "Well, it's just a minor injury. It's nothing serious."

He looked into the interview room and asked, "Did Ryleigh ask you to come with her?"

Maisie shrugged and replied, "Yeah. Besides, I'm worried about her too."

After that, she smiled at Louis and asked, "Are you worried about her too, cousin?"

Louis cupped his hand into a fist and put it in front of his lips. He cleared his throat, but he did not say anything. The smile on Maisie's face widened as she asked, "Are you not going to tell Ryleigh?" He was stunned. "Tell her what?"

"Your feelings." Maisie looked outside through the window. "Judging from Ryleigh's emotional intelligence, it may take a long time for her to realize it."

Louis fell silent for a long while before replying, "It's fine. I can wait."

It was then that Ryleigh came out of the interview room. She was stunned when she saw Louis, and her heart skipped a beat. "What... What are you doing here?"

Maisie went into the building with Ryleigh. Several people were waiting outside of the interview room.

### **Chapter 773**

Louis looked at her. Although he seemed calm on the surface, myriads of emotions were surging inside of him right now.

Seeing that he wasn't going to say anything, Ryleigh went up to Maisie.

Maisie asked, "How was it? Was everything okay?"

She smiled awkwardly and said, "I have no idea. They asked me to go home and wait for their call."

Just when Maisie was about to say something, she received a call from Francisco. She went to the side and answered the call, leaving Ryleigh and Louis to stand looking at each other awkwardly.

Ryleigh lifted her head, and when she met glance with Louis, she averted her eyes away. "Why do you keep looking at me like that?"

"It's so embarrassing! Louis crossed his arms in front of his chest and studied her from her head to her toe." Well, it doesn't look that bad when you dress like this once in a while."

The tense atmosphere between them disappeared as soon as the words came out of his lips. Ryleigh did not feel nervous anymore, and she said, "What do you mean by that? Do I look really that bad when I'm not dressed up like this?"

He looked at her intently and replied, "Well, not really."

Ryleigh stood akimbo, and when she was about to say something, Maisie returned and said, "I have something urgent I need to attend to now. Louis, please help me to send Ryleigh home."

Louis nodded.

Ryleigh was stunned. She looked at Maisie's leaving figure. "Zee, how could you

"How could you abandon me like this!?"

Ryleigh exited the interview building. She knew that Louis was following her behind, but she was not going to wait for him.

Suddenly, a snicker wafted into her ears from the back. "It truly surprises me that you can walk that fast with those short legs of yours." Ryleigh came to a sudden stop in her tracks. She turned around and wanted to say something in return when a slender figure came really close to her, and a trench coat was wrapped around her.

The trench coat still had his body temperature, and there was a faint lavender scent. Ryleigh presumed it was the washing detergent.

Ryleigh was stunned for a few seconds before she said blankly, "I'm not cold."

Louis was rendered speechless.

"Professor Lucas."

Louis heard his name and raised his head. A few students from his class were walking toward him.

Ryleigh stood in front of Louis as stiff as a ramrod, and she did not dare to turn her head around.

He nodded at the group of students, and when they saw Ryleigh, who was wearing his trench coat, they asked, "Professor

Lucas, is she your girlfriend?"

However, that was not the thing that surprised them the most. What surprised them the most was that Louis had a girlfriend!

Louis lowered his head to look at Ryleigh and said expressionlessly, "She's my fiancée."

Ryleigh was biting her nail, and she was taken aback when she heard what Louis had said.

The group of students then began to call her "Mrs. Lucas." She felt a little bit embarrassed. Just as she was about to say something, Louis pressed her head against his chest, looking as if he was holding her, and said, "Stop it. Mrs. Lucas is shy."

The group of students noticed that the tips of Ryleigh's ears had turned red, and they burst into a fit of laughter. "Mrs. Lucas is so shy!"

Louis touched her reddened ear with his fingers and chuckled. "Yeah. After all, this is the first time she comes out with me."

Ryleigh did not know what to say.

Samantha had prepared a scrumptious meal and asked Francisco to invite Maisie to their house for a meal.

Samatha's warm hospitality made Maisie a little bit uncomfortable. She said. "It's okay, Mrs. Green. I'll do it myself."

"Don't worry. Just sit down and make yourself home," Samantha said as she put a bowl of soup in front of Maisie.

Francisco lifted his head and said, "Mom, I want soup too. Why didn't you bring me one bowl?"

Samantha ignored him. "Go get it yourself."

Francisco had no other choice but to go into the kitchen and get the soup himself. Maisie looked around the house. The house looked spick and span. Although it was not as luxurious as the villa, it was cozy.

## **Chapter 775**

Nolan had woken up in the dream, and Maisie's hanging heart finally landed. She rubbed against the hand and fell even deeper into the dream with him by her side.

The sky was turning white in the distance, and the bright light made Maisie slowly open her eyes.

When she did not see Nolan on the bed, she jerked up.

"Nolan?" she shouted, but there was no response from the ward.

Maisie dashed into the corridor and stopped a nurse who happened to pass by. "Have you seen the patient here?"

The nurse was dumbfounded. "Isn't he at..."

She looked into the ward, and her face turned pale. "Where is he?"

The nurse hurriedly reported Nolan was missing at the nurses' station.

Maisie looked into the empty ward, and her heart trembled. She seemed to have remembered something and rushed toward the elevator

It was late autumn, and the morning breeze was chilly. The lawn and the stone path were covered with fallen leaves.

Maisie looked at every patient who walked past her, trying her best to look for the familiar figure.

She knew that he had woken up and that he must still be in the hospital.

Suddenly, she came to a stop.

There was a man sitting on the bench not far away from her.

Driven by her strong instinct, she rushed toward the person and shouted, "Nolan!"

The man sitting on the bench was startled.

Maisie slowed down and walked around him. It was only then that Nolan turned his head slowly to look at her.

She was panting slightly, and her cheeks were ruddy because she had been running the whole time. Her hair was disheveled by the wind and had gotten tangled around the buttons.

Her eyes were red around the rims, and there were tears in them. Her heart skipped a beat when she met Nolan's eyes.

He rose to his feet and stood in front of her without saying anything. His face was cold. There was a surge of emotions at the depth of his eyes, but he calmed them down.

Maisie looked at him silently.

Nolan lifted his hand and trailed his fingers over her eyebrows, her eyes, and her cheeks. His palm was warm, and the way he caressed her was as familiar as ever.

“Zee, I’m sorry for making you wait for me for so long,” Nolan said, causing Maisie to throw herself into his arms and her tears breaking loose. She thumped on his chest and said, “Nolan, you’re a liar!”

He had lied to her once in Stoslo. He had lied to her that he would bring Wayion back. He had also lied to her on Winston Island by telling her to wait for him to return.

Nolan allowed her to vent her spleen for a while before wrapping his arms around her tightly. Lowering his head, he kissed the top of her head and said in a hoary voice, “It’s my fault. I’m sorry.”

Maisie was caught between laughter and tears. Nolan cupped her face with her hand and wiped the tears off her cheek with his finger.

Chuckling deeply, he said, “Alright, stop crying.”

There was a layer of mist on her teary eyes, and it made her look even more lovable. “I dreamt of you last night.”

“Yeah, I know,” Nolan replied as he lightly wiped the tears that fell from her eyes.

There was a smile in his eyes as he added, “Perhaps I heard your calling.” In the end, the nurses found them. They also called Nicholas and told him that Nolan had woken up. After the doctor finished the brain CT scan for Nolan, Nicholas approached him and asked, “Doctor, is my son alright?” The doctor replied, “Judging from the CT scan’s result, there isn’t any issue with Mr. Goldmann’s head. Since he has woken up, there shouldn’t be anything to worry about.”

Both Quincy and Nicholas heaved out a sigh of relief when they heard what the doctor said.

Although it seemed like Nicholas did not care about Nolan, he would still be very worried about him whenever he was in danger.

While he sighed with emotion at his son’s fortune for being able to escape death multiple times, he was worried that the same thing would happen to him again.

Since Nolan had woken up, he figured that he should call Titus and tell him about it. After all, both Wayion and Titus were in another country, and he was certain that they must be worried sick about Nolan.

“Mrs. Green, are you staying here alone?” Samantha nodded. “Yeah. It’s quieter here.”

## **Chapter 774**

Francisco chimed in, “Mom, how about I hire a maid for you? I can’t come here often, and I don’t feel comfortable with you staying alone here.”

Samantha looked at him and replied, “I don’t like being served, and it’s easier for me to do it myself.” Maisie lowered her head. Samantha used to be a member of the Bouchers. Even though she had been

living in a big villa and had had a lot of maids at her beck and call, she was able to get used to her new life after relinquishing it.

However, some of the women who had gotten used to a privileged life could not accept the difference as openly as Samantha.

"I'm so sorry about that day. I just wanted to treat you guys to a meal, but I didn't expect I would ruin it in the end."

Maisie looked at her and said, "Please don't say that, Mrs. Green. Both Uncle Kennedy and I know that it wasn't your fault."

Samantha lowered her head when Maisie brought Kennedy up. She said, "No... It was my fault. If Francisco and Helios hadn't arrived at the right time..."

The situation would have gotten really bad.

Francisco put the utensils down and said, "Don't worry, Mom. I promise you I won't let Dad disturb you again."

Samantha smiled silently.

After they finished, Samantha came to the balcony to answer a call. Maisie collected all the dishes from the table and brought them into the kitchen. Francisco followed her into the kitchen and stood next to her. With a grin on his face, he said, "Little goddess, are all married women as gentle and virtuous as you?"

Maisie glanced at him and replied, "Do I look gentle and virtuous to you?"

Francisco crossed his arms in front of his chest and leaned against the cupboard.

"Well..." He paused for a moment before continuing. "If I had met you earlier, you might have been my wife now."

Maisie sprinkled the water on his face. "What are you thinking?"

Francisco giggled and then asked earnestly, "When will you pay me back the two meals you owe me?"

She thought for a while and replied, "It depends on my mood?"

Francisco pressed on. "Will there be girls?" Maisie was taken aback. She turned her head around to look at him and chuckled. "Mr. Boucher, do you still need me to introduce girls to you?"

Francisco scratched the tip of his nose and replied, "Well, there's a chance that the girls you know are more reliable, so do you have any other sisters?"

Maisie was stunned.

'Sisters, huh...'

She suddenly thought of Willow and Linda, but both of them were gone now.

After they came out of Samantha's apartment, Francisco sent Maisie downstairs.



Maisie stopped and turned around.” Alright, you can go back now. My car is just parked outside.”

Sticking his hands into his pockets, Francisco replied, “Okay. Be careful on your way home.”

Maisie got into the car, and Francisco watched as she drove away. The woman who was hiding behind a tree not far away pressed the brim of her hat down. She seemed surprised when she saw the scene.

‘Isn’t that woman Mr. Goldmann’s wife? What is she doing with Mr. Boucher?’

When she saw Francisco return to the apartment, her face sank a little.

‘There’s no way Mr. Boucher would stay in a cheap apartment like this one. Could it be that...’

Maisie came to the hospital in her car.

There was a glass bottle filled with paper stars at the table beside the bed. She looked at the bottle and chuckled.

It seemed to her that Daisy had folded the paper stars.

Nolan still remained unconscious, and he did not show any sign of waking up. Maisie looked at him from the side of the bed, and her

heart was filled with sadness.

The sky outside of the window was getting darker.

The neon light in the distance was bright. A ray of light was reflected on the ceiling of the ward and chased the darkness away.

Maisie was lying on the side of the bed. She felt that there was a hand caressing her cheek.

It felt like she was dreaming.

## **Chapter 776**

In the ward...

Maisie leaned against the wall and looked at Nolan, who was reading a book with the kids.

Daisy mentioned that Helios had come to visit her father a few days ago, and Nolan only responded with a faint smile.

Judging from Nolan’s demeanor, which felt the same as back then when he reacted to Daisy’s comment about Helios, Maisie knew that Nolan had regained his memory.

The two children still had to go to school, so Nicholas came back to pick them up and told Nolan to rest well

The two children bade their father goodbye and left with Nicholas. Maisie was also about to leave the ward too when Nolan stopped her.

She stood still behind the door.

Noticing that the figure behind her was approaching, she did not turn around but only withdrew her hand that was already holding onto the doorknob.

Nolan hugged her from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder. "Are you still angry?"

Maisie did not say anything.

He then pecked her ear with his warm lips. "I won't lie to you again." Nolan turned her around, made her face him, and rubbed her neck with his rough palm. "I won't make you worry about me anymore in the future."

Maisie looked up at him. "Do all these promises of yours count?"

He glanced down at her. "Yes."

Maisie turned her face away. "Then I'll trust you for once. You should have a good rest now." Nolan chuckled. "Aren't you going to stay back and accompany me?" She sounded exasperated. "You can get off your bed and even walk around now, so why should I stay back to accompany you?"

I won't do so."

A glimmer of amusement flashed across his eyes as he said in a low voice, "My wife sounds so coquettish when she's throwing a tantrum."

Maisie was stunned for a split second.

After spending such a long time with

Nolan, who had lost his memory, even she had become a childish person.

When she returned to her senses, her feet had already left the ground and were dangling in midair. She had been picked up horizontally. Nolan placed her on the bed, lay beside her immediately, and hugged her. "I remember everything."

Maisie was trapped in his arms, and his breath and body temperature enveloped her fully. She closed her eyelids and pursed her lips." What do you remember?"

"Everything before and after my memory loss," he responded.

Maisie was stunned for a long time, then smiled all of a sudden. "Do you remember all the stupid things that you did?" Nolan kissed her

forehead and stroked the black hair behind her head. "Yeah, I remember everything."

Maisie did not speak.

The two only hugged each other on the bed, feeling delighted to reunite with each other after the brief coma, and did nothing else.

Nolan returned to the Blackgold Group.

Because of the change in his presence and attitude, the employees were amazed that the former Mr. Goldman seemed to have returned.

Nolan saw Helios sitting on the couch, waiting for him when he stepped into his office, and the two exchanged gazes.

Quincy stopped outside the door and closed it.

Nolan walked up to the couch, sat down, and leaned back against the back of the couch.

Helios looked at him and initiated the conversation. "Have you regained your memories?"

Nolan crossed his legs. "Daisy told me that you came to the hospital to visit."

Helios lowered his gaze and smiled. "I'd become a sinner if you were to die."

Nolan clasped his hands, placed them on his knees, and said lightly. "I'm a stone. I won't die that easily."

"Since you've regained your memories and are doing fine," Helios stood up slowly, "I should go back now."

Helios walked to the door, and that was when Nolan's deep voice came from behind. "Eastwood Enterprise has invested in an overseas investment project recently. You can try that out."

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Helios was taken aback and turned to look at him. "Are you trying to help me?" Nolan picked up the empty cup on the table. "As for whether you want to go for it, that's up to you." Helios chuckled, opened the door, and walked out of the office.

Nolan slid his fingertips across the mouth of the cup, and the corner of his lips twitched as he gave off a silent smirk.

Maisie drove back to the Blue Bay villa.

Everything had never been so clear after the three-year gap.

## **Chapter 777**

Maisie got out of the car, stood in the yard, and realized that weeds had been growing all over the flower beds in the courtyard.

The door lock had fingerprint access set on it. She stepped into the living room after unlocking the door with her fingerprint. All the furniture was covered with a dustproof cloth, and the walls and chandeliers all looked brand new.

Nolan's phone call came through at this time, and she picked it up. "You seem very free, huh, Mr. Goldmann?"

"Where are you?"

Maisie opened the French window's sash." Take a guess."

Nolan smirked as he stepped into the courtyard. "Do you really want me to guess?"

Maisie stood in the backyard, staring at the seascape in the distance. "You're so smart. You should be able to guess it."

He snorted.

Maisie was astonished when she heard the physical footsteps that came through the call, and they were very clear.

A silhouette overshadowed her head silently, and a slender, tall figure of a man was reflected in the windowpane.

The next second, a familiar Gucci cologne permeated her nostrils-it smelled gentle and faint. "Will I win a prize if I guess it correctly?" Maisie turned around instantly, and Nolan was standing right in front of her, speaking on the phone and glancing downward at her.

She put the phone down and was stunned for three seconds. "Are you following me?"

Nolan rested his fingertips on her chest." This is known as the consonance that we share."

She stopped him and raised her eyebrows." I don't believe in your nonsense."

She then turned around and walked away.

Nolan squinted slightly and froze in place for a moment. After recovering from the trance, he walked into the house and watched as she removed all the dustproof cloth. "Someone wanted to buy this villa three years ago." Maisie's action paused for a split second. His lips move slightly. "I couldn't make up my mind to sell it." She chuckled. "Why?"

Nolan stopped in front of her, looking indifferent yet gentle, and put on a solemn yet smiling expression. "Because this villa contains the memories that we share."

Maisie frowned slightly.

'Why does this sound a little wrong?' Nolan leaned over and approached her as a fiery glow sparked in his deep amber pupils. "The living room, the rooms upstairs, and the kitchen, we share quite a number of pleasant memories in these areas. I often stayed here for a long time when you were not here, thinking about them..."

Maisie quickly raised her hand to cover his mouth, preventing him from speaking, while her cheeks became extremely warm. "You... You 've just regained your memories, and all you think about are such filthy things!?"

Nolan kissed her palm and had his eyes fixed on her. "Weren't I thinking about the exact same things when I was amnesiac?"

Nolan grasped Maisie's withdrawn hand, took her into his arms, and kissed her temples. "Did you lure me here because you plan to relive those moments with me?"

"I didn't lure you here..."

'Sure enough, I'm being led by the nose again as soon as this fella regained his memories!'

Nolan placed her on the couch and leaned toward her, and all she could do was lean backward.

He kissed her lips and guided her hands to unbutton his shirt while doing the same to her until they were both butt naked.

The blurry figures reflected in the windowpane rocked, and Maisie could not even speak throughout the whole process.

Her consciousness was trapped in turmoil and was overwhelmed by his scorching lust. It felt like she had relived all those moments from three years ago in a trance.

The people partying in Glitz Club were indulging themselves in revelry and debauchery. The lights flashing in the club were mainly blue. The dancers on the stage performed with everything they had. They twisted their hips and looked seductive and captivating. The guests under the stage drank and enjoyed themselves to the fullest.

Katrina was in a private room, drinking with her guests and attending to their needs. She snuggled in the arms of a rich man and drank anything that was handed to her in wine glasses. With less than half of the liquor left in the glass, she wrapped her arms coquettishly around the man's arm and said, "Mr. Zhivkov, I'm not very good with drinking. You'll have to take up the responsibility of taking care of me if I get drunk in your arms." Mr. Zhivkov liked her charm and delicacy very much. He was fascinated by her and placed his arms around her waist. "I'll be more than happy to take care of you if you can get drunk in my arms."

## **Chapter 778**

Katrina laughed along with him.

After leaving Eugene, her life had undergone earth-shattering changes, and the difference between the two lifestyles was so great that she found it extremely difficult to accept it.

She was unwilling to go back to living the life she had before meeting Eugene. And because she could not appear in front of Eugene and had to hide from the public, the Glitz Club was the only place that would take her in.

She knew that Eugene's wife had divorced him, but she did not expect his ex-wife to be living in the same condominium as her.

Could it be that Eugene didn't lose half his assets and properties during the divorce procedures, and the woman agreed to leave him without getting anything from him?

\*D\*mn it! If the scandal between Eugene and me hadn't been exposed, and Eugene still didn't know about the secrets that I had on my cell phone, why would I need to stay here and throw myself at these old and filthy men for a living?

'Those videos ended all possibilities for me as I've completely offended Eugene because of them. But how did that b\*tch Yelena know about the photos that I kept on my phone? No one else had had access to my phone apart from myself!' Katrina came up with an excuse to go to the restroom and left the private room. She then came to the end of the corridor and made a phone call.

She asked immediately after the call got through, "It's been so long, haven't you found out where that b\*tch is now?" Yelena was not living in the Chases manor. Katrina had even called and asked her father, who was obviously heartless enough to block her number.

She really had no choice but to spend the money she earned through those old men to bribe some people into helping her run some errands.

I'll never give up before I find out where Yelena is. But is she deliberately hiding from me? Keep dreaming! Even if I no longer have the videos. I can still ruin that b\*tch's reputation.

This is what the Chases owe me. So none of them shall escape my wrath unscathed!

The other party said something to Katrina, and her expression turned gloomy in an instant. She gnashed her teeth, and her eyes looked fierce. "Okay, I'll pay you more money, but you only have a few more days."

She hung up the call.

At the same time, a woman's voice came from the darker end of the corridor. "Ms. Zalensky, you actually work here? What a coincidence."

Katrina turned her head and saw a young woman walking out of the shadows. The woman sashayed into the lights slowly as her facial features gradually became clearer and clearer.

When the woman walked up to her, Katrina took a good look at her from head to toe and sneered. "And here I was, wondering who this was seconds ago. It turns out to be Ms. Hannigan."

Maizie's reputation in Bassburgh had been dragged through the mud. Anyone who paid slight attention to the news would at least know several events that had made her infamous.

Maizie did not expect to meet Katrina at the Glitz Club. Almost no one in Bassburgh had known that Katrina was Eugene's mistress before they got exposed. She had risen to fame only after the scandal was exposed. "Is the Yelena that Ms. Zalensky mentioned in the phone call the daughter of the Chases?"

Katrina frowned and was wary. "Do you know her?"

Maizie pinched her chin and contemplated. "So it is true that the daughter of the Chases has changed her name. It seems that the rumors are true."

Katrina did not plan to talk to her, so she turned around and was about to leave.

However, Maizie stopped her. "It's actually not that difficult if you want to locate Barbara Chase."

Katrina was stunned.

Maizie walked around her and stopped in front of her. "As far as I know, Barbara has recently made two new friends in Bassburgh."

"New friends?" Katrina looked at her and scoffed disdainfully. "Just what kind of friends can she make here?" Maizie gave off a pregnant smirk. "It's, of course, Ryleigh, the daughter of the Hills, and the one and only Mrs. Goldmann, Maisie Vanderbilt."

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Katrina froze in place.

'Mrs. Goldmann!?' She suddenly remembered the scene that she had seen the other day.

'Eugene's son, Francisco, was with Maisie that day. And judging from Francisco's attitude, he and Maisie are obviously acquaintances. But what I didn't expect is that she's actually a friend of that b\*tch!'

## **Chapter 779**

Wait a minute... If that's so...

'Back then, she brought my appointment forward when I had an appointment with Soul Jewelry. She must have already known who I was back then.'

In a trance, Katrina thought of the delivery that had come to her door.

'Maisie's assistant left halfway to go to the bathroom, which makes the whole thing seem way strange.' Now that she thought about it, she finally understood that they had always been on the same side!

At the Blue Bay villa...

Nolan was about to depart for the company. He stopped at the entrance,

buttoning his cuff with one hand while asking Maisie to tie his tie for him. Maisie muttered in dissatisfaction, "You deliberately tore my clothes again. Do you really want me to get to work naked?"

Nolan wrapped his arms around her waist, looked down at the shirt that she had on, which belonged to him, and rubbed her ears. "You can wear mine, can't you?"

"I'm serious. I have to go out today." Maisie evaded his body. Seeing that she was in a hurry, he put on a slightly earnest expression and a slight smile on the corners of his lips. "I'll ask Saydie to bring you some clothes."

"You're quite good at ordering others around, huh?" "You're mine, and your employees have to listen to me too." He lowered his head,

intending to kiss her.

However, Maisie lifted her finger to block his restless lips. "Get going already. Didn't you just say that you're already running late?" Nolan narrowed his eyes and stroked her hair reluctantly. "I really wish that I could insert you into my pocket and bring you along with me all the time."

Maisie chuckled. "I'll pass. I think I'd die if I were to be around you all day, every day."

Nolan laughed.

He took the suit jacket and draped it over one of his arms, turned around, and walked out the door.

Saydie brought Maisie a few sets of clothes at noon. She then went out with Saydie after changing into her new clothes. She had promised Madam Nera to watch an opera play with her at the Golden Garden Theater. It was not appropriate for her to stand Madam Nera up.

The Green Garden Theater was located on Hobblestone Street in the administrative district of Bassburgh.

In particular, many elderly of prestigious backgrounds and identities liked to go to the Green Garden Theater to watch theater performances. Both Richard and Madam Nera were regular guests of the theater.

Madam Nera's reserved seats were located on the second floor. The second floor had a better view, and not only could the spectators see the stage, but they could also see the unique interior structure of the entire Green Garden Theater.

Maisie did not know much about opera, but she still sat there quietly and listened to the performance.

Madam Nera looked at her and asked, "Will it be too boring for you to accompany me here for an opera show?"

Maisie smiled. "Why would it be boring? I think it's quite interesting."

Madam Nera poured herself a cup of tea and sighed. "Nowadays, very few youngsters like to listen to operas and plays."

Maisie looked at the screen of her phone from time to time as she recorded the play and sent the entire recording to Ryleigh.

(Save me!)

"Ryleigh learned opera when she was a child, so she should know a thing or two.'

After a while, Ryleigh replied to her message.

What do you want me to do? And since when did you become so sophisticated that you would go to the opera?] [I came with Madam Nera.)

When Ryleigh replied to her text again, Maisie quietly turned off her cell phone screen. Seeing that Madam Nera was always watching the audience, she said, "This is a play known as *Serse* or *Xerses* in English. If I'm not mistaken, it was originally sung by *Serse*, the king of Persia, in honor of a plane tree and its shade. It has a plot of jealousy, infidelity, and treachery, resulting in a bravura music cocktail."

Madam Nera turned to look at her. "You do know your opera."

Maisie gave off an awkward but polite grin.

'It seems that Ryleigh can still be quite a useful friend during such critical

moments. I can finally understand a thing or two about what's going on on the stage now.'

All of a sudden, her eyes were fixed on the opposite side of the opera box, and she saw a man hugging a woman, both of whom looked like they were in their 40s or 50s.

There was nothing wrong with witnessing a n old couple showing off their affection for each other. Maisie was about to look away when she realized that they did not seem to be showing off.

## Chapter 780



It looked more like they were arguing about something.

Maisie could not hear what they were arguing about clearly, but the two of them seemed to be moving very vigorously. The woman then pushed the man away and gave him a slap.

When the man held her hand and said something, the woman pulled her hand away from his palm and turned her head. She looked as if

she was wiping her tears away,

The woman turned to face the stone beam in front of the observation deck. Maisie saw her face in an instant, and her hand that was holding the teacup trembled.

Isn't that Helios' mother?' Maisie stopped breathing for a few seconds as she could not believe what she had seen.

'Helios' mother and a man who doesn't look like her husband. Who's that man? The two of them don't look like they're on a tryst, but the man just hugged her, and Mrs.

Boucher had obviously cried. Judging from all that, all I can say is that the relationship between those two doesn't look simple.'

Realizing that she had been distracted, Madam Nera asked, "What's wrong?"

Maisie quickly retracted her gaze and said casually with a smile, "Nothing, it's just that this scene makes me think of Nolan." "You do have a very good relationship with that boy, huh?" Madam Nera sounded a little jealous, and Maisie felt a little embarrassed. She looked to the opposite side again and found out that Mrs. Boucher was already gone. 'Mrs. Boucher is Helios' biological mother and also Ryleigh's aunt. I'm afraid that the Bouchers would suffer another huge blow to their reputation if anyone were to run into this situation. Of course, let's not rule out the fact that the man could also be Mrs. Boucher's relative.

"However, the hug that I just saw doesn't look like one that would happen between siblings or cousins.'

Maisie went to the restroom and met Mrs. Boucher face to face outside the restroom corridor. Mrs. Boucher seemed to have just touched up her makeup, and her eyes were bloodshot, which meant that she really had cried.

Running into Maisie, Mrs. Boucher was flustered and seemed to start to think about where they had met before this.

Maisie greeted her first out of courtesy," Mrs. Boucher."

"You're the one..." Mrs. Boucher could not recall her name at that instant.

Maisie smiled and introduced herself, "My name is Maisie. I'm Ryleigh's friend."

"Maisie Vanderbilt," Mrs. Boucher uttered her name in full, then thought of something, and her expression instantly dimmed. "So you're Nolan Goldmann's wife."

Mrs. Boucher's sudden indifference made Maisie feel a little embarrassed.

'I don't think I've offended her before this. Moreover, I've only met her on two occasions. The first time was at the Lucases, which was when Willow impersonated me, and the second time was at the Summerton Auction Hall

Mrs. Boucher took out a mirror and looked at it. "I know you and Ryleigh are best friends. And we met at the Lucases before."

Maisie still had a wide smile on her face. "Yes, are you here for the opera too?"

Mrs. Boucher was startled and froze for a split second, then closed the mirror calmly, put it back in her purse, and said indifferently, "No, I came here to see a friend."

Maisie did not ask.

It was an affair of an elder, not to mention that she was an outsider. She had no right to interfere with that matter.

Mrs. Boucher looked at her and said before ending the conversation and leaving the scene, "I heard that Nolan saved Helios on the island. Thank him for me." Maisie stared at Mrs. Boucher's back as she left. She frowned slightly as something went through her mind.

Maisie left the Green Garden Theater after listening to the play with Madam Nera. At the exit of the theater, a middle-aged man who seemed to be an acquaintance of Madam Nera walked toward her.

"Ms. Nera is also here to listen to the play?"

Maisie looked at the middle-aged man and squinted slightly.

'It's him. He's the man who was with Mrs. Boucher. 'He just addressed Madam Nera as Ms.

Nera instead of Madam Nera.'

Madam Nera looked a little surprised." When did you come to Zlokova?"

The man smiled. "A few days ago, I came to Zlokova for a collaboration with the chairman of Eastwood Enterprise."