

Chapter 0028

Maisie didn't refuse. "Alright. Thank you so much, Gigi."

"There's no need to thank me. El and Junie are my godchildren, anyway. I'm taking them to the car, so I'm going to hang up now."

"Okay."

Maisie had performed two surgeries today, not to mention she had worked non-stop throughout the day. Fatigue instantly crept into her the moment she lay down on the couch.

She grabbed a pillow and hugged it close.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Maisie's eyelashes fluttered slightly as she opened her eyes.

"Yes?"

That was fast, even for Giselle. Maisie regained her composure. She was eager to open the door.

"My beloved ..." darlings.

The moment she opened the door, Maisie's face froze.

At that very moment, a man stood in front of her door. The man was wearing a neat black suit.

He stood tall and proud. His handsome face excluded a sense of coldness. His deep eyes were like an abyss, pulling people in. He appeared aloof and cold.



Andrew?

Maisie slammed the door closed without any hesitation.

Was that ...

Andrew!

Why was he here? No way! Did she see it wrongly?

Where did he get her address from?

More importantly, it was pitch black at this hour in the night. Her eyes must've played tricks on her.

Yeah! That must be it!

Maisie leaned against the door. She clutched her chest and panted heavily.

Just then, the doorbell rang again. It felt like the Grim Reaper was there.

Maisie was determined that she was hallucinating. Finally, she put her hand on the doorknob and opened the door carefully once again.

She regretted doing that at first glance.

It was really him!

At this point, the man's expression had further darkened from Maisie's actions. The coldness in his expression seeped through the crack in the door.

Why the hell was he here?

Could it be that he found out about the incident with Elena in the morning? So, he was now here for revenge out of concern for his lover?

Her instincts now kicking in, Maisie desperately tried to close the door. However, a hand was forcefully pressed against the door.

Shit, she was doomed!

There was a significant difference in strength between a man and a woman. So, Andrew was able to push it easily.

The door shut loudly, and a sudden coldness rushed through Maisie.

Andrew towered over her easily. He stood in front of her and stared at her quietly. His gaze was filled with an eerie coldness.

He remained silent, but his cold gaze felt like it could see through the deepest parts of one's heart.

"W-Why are you here?"

"What do you think?"

Maisie thought for a moment. Other than the incident with Elena in the hospital today, there was nothing she did that could provoke him.

Had he come over in the dead of the night just to confront her?

That was interesting.

Elena was the one who provoked her in the first place. Why was

Andrew only after her?

"What do I think? It was your girlfriend who provoked me first. How is it that she's allowed to bother me and spread rumors about me, but I'm not allowed to fight back?"

"Andrew Clarke, how could you be so selfish? What do you plan on doing now? Do you want revenge? Go ahead! I'm not afraid of you!"

Maisie straightened her stance. She raised her head defiantly.

There was a sense of anger and determination on her face. It was like she was declaring to the man that she was not afraid of him!

Andrew's expression softened. He looked at her while chewing on his bottom lip gently.

He had called Maisie numerous times, yet she never picked up. So, he got worried about her.

Originally, he planned on dropping by to check up on her.

Who would've thought that she'd lash out at him before he could say anything?

It was like he owed it to her.

And just moments ago ...

With a brief pause, the man parted his slender lips and asked coldly, "Who were you calling 'my beloved'?"