

Chapter 0029

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

Did Maisie already have another man?

Andrew felt a sense of unexplainable anger surge up inside him. Even he didn't understand why. He felt extremely irritated right now.

Maisie tried to recall her words. Then, she finally came to a realization. She assumed her two darlings were back, so she was about to call them "My beloved darlings".

But ...

"What does this have to do with you?" Maisie questioned.

Andrew's expression became frosty, as if it could freeze everything around him at that very moment.

"My beloved? Your illicit lover?"

The man's words sounded like it was forced out from inside him. His tone was cold.

Illicit lover?

Maisie was confused.

What was he talking about? What illicit lover? Was his brain not functioning well? Did he misunderstand "My beloved" to be her illicit lover?

Ha!

Maisie chuckled inwardly.

Why did Andrew sound so accusatory? He sounded as if he was interrogating her.

More importantly, they had already divorced. Even if Maisie did have another man, be it a boyfriend or a husband, what did Andrew mean by "illicit lover"?

"Are you deaf now?" Andrew seemed displeased by her silence. He took a few steps closer to her as his cold voice rang out again.

Maisie took a few steps back in response. She was at a loss for words. She couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Maisie didn't back down one bit. She tilted her chin in determination. Then, she glared at Andrew.

Gritting her teeth, she said sharply, "It's. None. Of. Your. Damn. Business!"

She added, "Also, could you mind your words, Mr. Clarke? We're already divorced. Even if I do have another man, please do not use that accusatory tone to interrogate me. Got it?"

Maisie lifted an eyebrow and raised her tone.

Andrew's temples throbbed out of fury. He took a deep breath, unable to control the raging fire boiling within his core.

Maisie's ability to infuriate people was remarkable. She needed to be

taught a lesson.

"If there's nothing else, Mr. Clarke, please leave my house. I—Hey!"

Andrew suddenly pressed her against the wall. His strong presence overwhelmed every cell in Maisie's body.

She looked up at him, her eyes now wide with terror.

The dim light had framed the man's perfectly sculpted features. A sadistic smile now played on his lips. His dark gaze was fixated on her intensely.

Maisie pressed nervously against the wall. Their gazes locked.

Within that distance, not a single detail could escape the others' eyes.

For some reason, the air between them turned heated.

"Let go of me!"

"You need to be taught a lesson!"

"I—Mhm!"

Andrew had silenced her with a kiss.

Before Maisie could react, Andrew had stolen her breath away. He kissed her furiously, longing to taste every inch of her mouth.

Maisie was utterly shocked. Her heart was pounding in her chest.

Her dainty palms were placed on his sculpted chest. She attempted to push him with all her strength, but in response, the man pinned her hands above her head.

Maisie's face reddened in anger. She opened her eyes and glared at him. "Andrew, you perverted scumbag! Let go of me right now!"

Andrew wasn't angry. Instead, he laughed. He supported himself with one hand on the wall behind Maisie, his smile faint yet genuine.

His deep and magnetic voice rang. "Go on. Insult me one more time."

Maisie glared at him. She gritted her teeth and thought, "Shut up!"

"Are you going to fight back this time?"

Maisie was infuriated. She glared at Andrew. With a brief pause, she spat out, "No."

But that didn't mean she wouldn't fight back in the future!

Meanwhile, Giselle drove Elio and June to the lobby of their apartment. Then, she saw a tall, lean figure walk out of the building.

Andrew?

What the heck?

Giselle's body responded faster than she could even process her thoughts. With one hand each, she dragged the two kids back into the car.

After the two encounters with Andrew, Giselle was utterly terrified of the man. Just seeing him made her tremble.

"Aunt Giselle, what are you doing?" the twins looked at Giselle and asked curiously.