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So Andrew was in a trance just now?

He had never been lost in thought during a meeting before.

"Mr. Clarke, the director of administration has finished his report."

Andrew lowered his head and flipped through the documents in front of him. Frowning, he looked a little annoyed.

The director of administration was so terrified that he almost sank down to his knees on the spot.

Based on Andrew's expression, that meant there must be a huge problem with the report.

He was done for!

The director of administration was ready to face the consequences.

After a while, Andrew suddenly stood up. Everyone was confused.

"Let's take a ten-minute break."

After saying that, the man motioned for Igor to follow him before walking out of the conference room. Igor followed hurriedly, leaving behind a group of people who were left to look at each other in disbelief.

The meeting was interrupted. Did something serious happen?

In the CEO's office, Andrew's tall figure stood in front of the floor-to-

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ceiling windows.

Igor became even more terrified of Andrew's powerful stance.

Did something big happen?

Andrew turned around and faintly glanced at Igor. Just as Igor thought that Andrew was about to tell him to do something important, he asked in a deep voice, "What should I do if ... I made a big mistake?"

W-What?

Did Igor hear it wrong? What was Andrew asking?

The corner of Igor's mouth twitched. After calming down, he said immediately, "Well, you should apologize first."

"It's useless." An apology for what he did to that woman back then would be useless. "She still has a misunderstanding about me."

"She?" Igor desperately thought about who that person was. Based on the hint, Igor could only recall Andrew having made a big mistake to his ex-wife.

"... Are you talking about Ms. Bardot?"

Working with Andrew was a challenging job, so it was better to be careful. Thus, Igor asked tentatively.

Andrew was tired, and he pinched the area between his eyebrows. "Yeah."

Igor thought for a while. "Since there's a misunderstanding. It's better to explain it clearly, right?"

"Explain? What am I going to tell that crazy woman? Will she listen?"

As soon as Andrew mentioned their children, Maisie would act as though it was the end of the world. Hell, she'd gladly kill him just so she could protect the children and herself.

"Uh ... Mr. Clarke, have you explained to her before?"

Andrew faintly glanced at him. Igor immediately lowered his head in fear and trepidation.

He should not have posed the question like that.

How could he question Andrew? Andrew must have explained to Maisie before, but she didn't listen. So there was nothing he could do about it.

How could Igor question Andrew? Damn it!

"No."

Huh?

Igor was speechless.

"Where is she now?"

Igor had always been quick on his feet. He raised his hand to look at the watch on his wrist. Then, he said immediately, "Ms. Bardot should be working at the hospital at this hour."

Andrew's gloomy face eased a bit. "Let's continue with the meeting."

"Yes, sir."

...

The noble-looking Rolls-Royce pulled into the parking slot in advance.

A man got out of the car. He drew a cigarette from the packet and took a drag. Putting one hand in the pocket of his suit pants, he slightly leaned against the car with an upright figure. His cool gaze was fixed on the white car next to him.

That was Maisie's car. He arrived half an hour before Maisie got off work. He was afraid of missing her.

Although Andrew was smoking a cigarette, he was practicing what to tell Maisie in his mind.

Igor, who was standing next to him, twitched his lips slightly. He secretly glanced at Andrew's thoughtful expression, which looked as if he was deciding on a multi-billion dollar project. Andrew even showed a little hesitation and fear.

No. Igor was wrong.

Andrew had always been confident in making any decision in business. He would never hesitate like this.

Igor couldn't help but make mental jabs at Andrew.

Andrew was definitely concerned about his ex-wife. If he wasn't, why

did he go into a trance in the meeting and interrupt the meeting just to ask him that question?

How could Andrew leave a large group of people in the conference room if he didn't care about Maisie in the first place? Heck, he arrived here early to wait for Maisie because he was afraid of missing her.

Maisie got off work on time today. She had gotten Giselle to pick up Elio and June a few times before this. She promised her children that she would pick them up by herself this time.

Maisie packed up her things. The elevator arrived, and Maisie entered. She was followed closely by Elena and Janice.

Obviously, these two women found it hard to conceal their sullen faces because of what happened in the morning meeting. They glared at Maisie as if they wanted to kill her.

But as long as they didn't mess with her, Maisie wouldn't bother them. Maisie directly ignored the two vicious stares behind her.

"Maisie, you must be very happy right now." Crossing her arms, Elena glared at Maisie sinisterly.

Maisie was playing with her phone as if no one else was around. "Oh? Why'd you say that?"

Her voice was tinged with sarcasm.

"Because I watched you guys make a fool of yourselves? I can't deny that I was quite happy to watch it." Maisie raised her delicate eyebrows and smiled lightly. "I admire your confidence."

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"What are you so proud of?" When the elevator doors opened, Janice gritted her teeth and attempted to shove Maisie.

Maisie dodged with a cold gaze.

"You're just a shameless bitch! Aren't you just relying on your face? Do you think that you're capable? You only know how to seduce men!

"I'm telling you, you're just a slut. You were kicked out of medical school for doing filthy things back then. Can't you admit it?

"But you've definitely improved over the years. You used to rely on Mr. Clarke, and you became his wife after taking away Elena's position. Now, you're seducing Dr. Miller. You're just a slut who seduces men!"

Since Janice had lost her cool today and offended Elena, there was no way she'd let Maisie go easily. Besides, she needed to step up her game in order to win Elena's favor back.

Janice's shrill voice which was coated with sarcasm soon echoed throughout the parking lot. Elena stood aside and looked sarcastically at Maisie.

Maisie's face was bland. She gently patted off the dust on her body. "Crazy bitch."

She was rushing to pick up Elio and June, which meant she didn't have time to waste with these two idiots. Hence, she walked away without even looking at them.

Elena stopped in front of Maisie. "I want you to explain to me."

"Explain what?" Maisie sneered and looked at Elena. "Are you crazy? Aren't you sick of arguing like a psycho every day?"

"Maisie, you'd better—"

"Stop. You're annoying me," Maisie interrupted Elena directly.

Elena was furious. "Maisie, what are you so proud of? You're no longer the Mrs. Clarke that all the women envied back then. You're just a woman who was abandoned by Drew."

"That's none of your business, is it? Even if Andrew has abandoned me, he still chose me as his wife back then.

"What about you? You weren't even chosen. You can't even be considered as his abandoned wife. What do you have to say about that? Are you mad?"

With a smirk playing on her lips, Maisie turned to leave after speaking. Elena glared at Maisie's slender back.

Her fists now clenched, she suddenly strode forward. Then, she shoved Maisie from the back.

"Mais!" Alexander, who had just come out of the elevator, witnessed this scene. He called out to Mais anxiously with his eyes full of anger.

Maisie was stunned for a moment. She was in a hurry because she was going to be late in picking the children up, but she didn't expect that Elena would hurt her.

She felt a force colliding against her back so abruptly that she had no time to react. Hence, she could only tilt her body around to lessen the impact.

The next thing Maisie knew, she ended up slamming her elbow onto the car next to her. She could only frown in pain.

"Mais, are you alright?" Alexander rushed to help Maisie. His eyes, which had always been gentle, were now filled with rage as he glared at Elena.

Maisie gritted her teeth in pain while looking grim.

"Dr. Summers, haven't you gone too far?" Alexander's voice was gloomy and cold.

"Dr. Miller?"

Elena was a little panicked. She and Janice looked at each other in dismay. They intended to teach Maisie a lesson, but they did not expect to meet Alexander by chance.

Elena was now concerned that her image would be damaged because of this incident. She immediately put on a concerned look and approached Maisie. 1

"Dr. Bardot, are you alright? I wasn't done speaking yet. All I wanted was to grab you by the arm.

"How did you end up falling? I know that there's a misunderstanding between us, but there's no need for you to pin the blame on me, right?"

Elena's shamelessness certainly knew no bounds. To think that she'd be able to come up with such nonsense in no time! Did she truly think that others were stupid enough to buy her excuses?

"Elena, do you think we're blind? Are we idiots?"

There was the sound of footsteps rushing over from a far distance.

Andrew grabbed Maisie's wrist, pulling her into his arms from Alexander's grip. He then clasped her shoulder and lifted her arm. His brows tangled into a frown, he carefully examined her injury.

At first, Maisie was calm. When she noticed that Andrew was the one holding her, she started struggling against him violently. But he tightly held her shoulders, not letting her move.

"Stop moving." Andrew's voice was gloomy, his gaze icy.

Alexander narrowed his eyes when he felt Maisie being ripped out of his arms earlier.

Elena's heart skipped a beat when she saw Andrew appear in front of her. Her face turned pale as her palms grew cold.

"Drew ... Why are you here?"

Elena held back her fear and took two steps forward. Her voice was gentle and her expression was frail. She acted as though she wasn't the one who shoved Maisie.

Andrew completely ignored her. He only looked at Maisie. "Does it hurt?"

"Yes, it hurts."

Maisie was telling the truth. How could she endure the pain silently?

Elena quickly piped up in concern, "Dr. Bardot, I'll help you bandage your elbow."

Maisie did not respond to Elena's fake concern at all.

Andrew's expression was solemn as he looked up at Elena and said coldly, "Apologize to Maisie."

"W-What?" Elena's eyes widened in surprise when Andrew asked her to apologize to Maisie.

Why?

Why should she apologize?

"Drew, Ms. Bardot fell on her own. Did I do anything wrong?" Elena sounded very pitiful. Her eyes were immediately filled with tears as she spoke.

She denied her action and reversed the situation like she always did.

She believed that she was right, and it was the others who had wronged her.

Andrew's handsome face became icy, and his eyes were extremely frightening. "Elena, do you think I'm blind?"