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Elena felt her blood run cold, but she still refused to admit what she did. She lowered her head to Maisie unwillingly.

When Andrew stared at her impatiently, Elena trembled from the bottom of her heart. It was clear that he was furious right now.

Biting her lower lip, Elena said pitifully, "Drew, I didn't mean it ..."

Andrew remained silent.

Elena's legs shivered. She put on a pitiful look, hoping that Andrew would pity her.

However, he didn't.

The air around the man made her think of the Grim Reaper.

Elena bit her lip firmly. Even though she was completely unwilling to apologize, she had no other choice.

"Dr. Bardot ... I'm sorry. I was in a hurry ... I didn't mean it."

"Oh."

Maisie's gaze was cold. Glancing at Elena, she said coldly, "I don't accept your apology."

"You!" Elena bit her lip.

Maisie's delicate face was indifferent. She waved away Andrew's hand and stepped backward. "Thank you, Mr. Clarke. But what you

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did was unnecessary."

Andrew came here only to pick up Elena from work. There was no need for him to make his sweetheart feel bad.

"What do you mean?" Andrew asked.

Maisie was so distant and wary of him, which made him feel distressed.

"There's no need to stand up for me. It'll only make your sweetheart sad."

Andrew was speechless.

Maisie inclined her head slightly, then turned around to leave indifferently. Alexander walked to Maisie's side and left with her.

Andrew cracked his knuckles.

His slim figure remained standing right there. His handsome face was chilly as he stared at Alexander's and Maisie's back.

He found the sight of them together to be an eyesore.

Andrew even heard Maisie thank Alexander in a soft voice.

Her voice was different when she talked to him. She talked to him like he was her enemy, but she smiled and spoke softly to other men.

Andrew felt a stabbing pain in his heart all of a sudden. At this moment, he realized that Maisie, who was always smiling at him back then, would never return to his side.

Andrew couldn't accept the fact. He didn't understand why he couldn't stand Maisie with other men.

It was annoying!

It was annoying as hell!

"Mr. Clarke ..." Igor's eyes wandered for a moment. A cold wind blew past, and Igor didn't realize that Andrew had strode forward furiously.

He went to catch up with Maisie, who had gone far away. Then, he grabbed her hand abruptly.

"Maisie, I have something to tell you. Listen to me." His tone was cold with an irresistible forcefulness.

What did he want to explain? Did she have to be understanding of him?

What a joke! Why would she need to listen to his explanation and be understanding of him?

There was no need for that!

Back then, Maisie had to listen to what he said. Andrew was such an overbearing and arrogant man!

Andrew's sudden anger left Maisie stunned and bewildered. She panicked for two seconds before regaining her composure.

Alexander noticed this and wanted to interrupt.

"Get lost."

Andrew looked grim.

Maisie gritted her teeth. "Alexander, this is between me and him. Stay out of this."

Maisie did not want Andrew's anger to implicate others.

"Alright, tell me. I'm listening." Maisie nonchalantly met Andrew's gaze.

"What do you want to say? Do you want to ask me where my children are again? You want to take them away, right?"

Apart from their children, they had nothing to talk about.

"I never said that I wanted to take the children away. You're the one who keeps thinking like that." Frowning, Andrew stared intently at the woman. His voice was deep when he spoke.

Maisie lowered her gaze with a sneer.

"Yes, you didn't say that. But look at what you've done." She raised her cold gaze to look at Andrew nonchalantly.

"You forced me to tell you my children's location at the airport, didn't you? You locked me up and intended to starve me to death if I didn't tell you where my children were, didn't you?"

Maisie's voice became louder and more emotional. Her whole body was trembling as she gritted her teeth and nodded.

"Yes, you didn't say you were going to take my children away. But you

did bad things to me. I'm in fear of the things you've done. I even have nightmares every night that you're going to take them away.

"Andrew, what have I ever done to you? The biggest mistake I made was falling in love with you!" Maisie exclaimed, her fragile form still shaking like a leaf.

Andrew's heart was aching, his sharp eyes flashing with intense pain.

Maisie turned around and raised her head to look at the ceiling. She raised her hand to wipe her tears. She choked with sobs, revealing her vulnerable side which was masked by her stubbornness.

At the end of the day, she was just an ordinary woman.

She wanted to have a loving husband and a happy family. Her children wanted to have a father who loved them. Maisie's heart ached because Elio and June were sensible.

Whenever they mentioned their father, they would keep silent the next moment because they were afraid that Maisie would be sad.

It was Andrew who caused this situation. He forced Maisie to divorce and have an abortion so that he could look for his lover. Maisie had no choice but to leave her home and go abroad.

Andrew had no right to talk about the children since he was the one who caused the situation today.

After a short moment, Maisie said coldly, "If I were you and I did those things five years ago, I wouldn't bring the children up.

"If I hadn't run away at that time, you wouldn't even have a chance to

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talk about the children."

The woman's icy voice echoed in his ears.

Andrew's deep eyes flashed in pain and helplessness.

He could not refute what she said.

But times had changed. He did not want children at first because it was what they had agreed on before they got married.

Now that the children were born, he had the responsibility of taking care of them and Maisie too.

After that, Alexander drove the car away in front of Andrew, leaving a trail of unpleasant exhaust fumes.

A cold wind mixed with dust blew across the large parking lot. Andrew's tall and lonely back looked inexplicably desolate at that moment.

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