

Chapter 1501

After taking a shower, Elaine walked out of the bathroom.

She had prepared a few sets of lingerie, but she didn't dare put them on after tonight and just chose a loose T-shirt that covered her thighs.

She walked down and saw Ian going through some documents on the couch.

"You're still awake." She walked over.

Ian looked up at her and placed the documents on the table. "Can you sign here, please?"

She sat down on the couch and took the documents. It was the agreement to receive 5% of shares from Synergy

"This is what I've promised you.

With the 5% of shares from Synergy, it meant that she was a shareholder of Synergy, and that was something he had promised her.

Elaine didn't really care about the shares, but she felt complicated when Ian actually gave them to her because this was part of the agreement for their marriage.

She didn't sign.

Ian looked at her. "Is everything alright?"

Elaine slowly said, "You wanted to give me shares because it was a term of our marriage of convenience, right?"

He smiled. "That's no longer the case."

Elaine paused, then looked up.

Ian leaned in close to her. "This is my wedding gift to you."

Her face flushed. She lowered her head but still didn't put down her signature.

Ian suddenly hugged her. "What's on your mind?"

Elaine pressed her lips together and looked up. "I'm thinking about me.

"Ian, I'm thinking if I'm being selfish. If you really want to get married and want your own children in the future."

"We can adopt" Ian gently touched her face and cut her off. "Elaine, if you like kids, we'll just adopt."

She closed her eyes. "Do you really not mind?"

"I don't mind." He held her closer to his chest. "I'm indifferent about children and never really thought about having them.

"Do you remember the manager who you spoke to at the restaurant?"

She paused. "Yes."

Ian planted his face on her neck. "When we were undercover together, he had a pregnant fiancée who died while giving birth. When we went to collect her corpse, the doctor said that the fiancée managed to give birth to the child."

Ian beamed, his hand holding hers. "The child was the result of their love but not something that is required. Even if I have my own wife, I wouldn't want her to suffer through that either."

Thus, he wasn't repulsed when he found out that Elaine might be barren, even though he felt sorry for her.

He felt sorry because he was the cause of her infertility. If someone else wasn't able to accept her, he would

Elaine wrapped her arms around him to hug him while smiling through tears. "But I don't know how to repay you."

Ian put his hand on the side of her neck, raised her face, and wiped away her tears. "Staying with me would be compensation."

"Ian-" He kissed her lips.

Ian carried her into the room while they were still locked in a kiss and gave her an unforgettable experience.

The night grew dark outside the window. It was silent outside.

He hugged the sleeping beauty until the waves calmed and kissed her forehead.

Morning broke, and the sun shone through the curtains into the house.

Ian slowly opened his eyes, but the space next to him was empty.

He put on his clothes and went downstairs. He saw Elaine standing in the kitchen and watching a cooking tutorial while she made breakfast.

Chapter 1502

Ian laughed, walked toward her, and hugged her from behind.

Elaine jumped and turned around, "You're such a quiet walker."

"Why are you up so early?"

"To make breakfast for you." She thought that he shouldn't be the one who always made it.

Ian lowered his head to kiss her ear. "There's no need for that."

"No, I want to."

Seeing how resolute she was, he smiled. "Alright."

Elaine never cooked, so even after watching the tutorial, it still turned out disastrous. She lost her appetite when she saw it, but Ian finished all of it. Even though he didn't say that it tasted bad, she still felt discouraged.

Elaine would go to the Lakeview Apartment for the next few days to ask Lucy to teach her how to cook after work.

Lucy was surprised. "Don't you hate cooking?"

Elaine had been served all her life and disliked the kitchen because it was too oily. Yet, she started to learn how to cook after her engagement to Ian?

Elaine turned away. "I just want to learn from you."

Lucy couldn't say no, so she just taught her a few simple dishes because she was afraid Elaine might blow up her kitchen. She had to stand there and monitor when Elaine was cooking.

However, Elaine was a fast learner, so she managed to make dinner that was passable after a week.

She might as well bring the food she made to see Ian at the cafe.

When the manager saw her, he smiled. "Mrs. Boss, are you here for a spot check?"

Mrs. Boss?

He picked that up pretty quickly.

He told her that Ian was in the office upstairs, so she went up and entered the office.

Ian looked up and saw that she was carrying food.

She happily placed the box on the desk. "I made curry."

Ian smiled. "You've been learning to cook lately?"

She opened up the box. "Try and tell me how it is."

He picked up the spoon and took a taste while Elaine looked at him anxiously, yet she was really excited.

Ian nodded. "You've improved."

"Really?"

She picked up a spoon and tasted it, then frowned and spat it out. "I've added too much salt!"

He laughed. "It's fine. At least it looks good. That's an improvement."

Elaine looked devastated,

Ian pulled her over and let her sit on his lap. "It's alright. That's good enough." "Isn't the way to a man's heart through his stomach?" she mumbled.

He paused. "There's no need."

He leaned in close and said, "You're already there."

At Goldmann mansion, in the study...

After speaking to Titus on the phone, Nolan saw Maisie enter. "What did Grandpa say?"

Nolan placed the phone on the desk and walked over to her. "He agreed that Wayion should continue his studies here."

Maisie flattened his collar. "Right, then are we sending Wayion to a private middle school?"

He hugged her waist and put his face on her neck. "Wayion is already in a high school syllabus because he can skip a year."

"That's too much."

'He skipped two years and went straight to high school?'

Nolan pinched her nose, "That's possible. Our son is a genius."

There were classes for geniuses in university, and anyone who was 15 and above could apply.

Chapter 1503

Coton was outstanding in a private school, and some universities had already given him admission letters even when he was just 13.

Maisie hugged Nolan's waist. "Yes, our son is a genius. I'll let you make the arrangements then."

Nolan called the school's principal personally and arranged for Wayion's transfer, and it was done. Wayion would be in the top class, the same as Zephir.

The students in that class started chattering once they found out that there would be a new student

Zephir was reading on his desk, and even though he wasn't particularly paying attention to the new transfer, he was

curious.

The teacher walked over with the transfer student, and everyone looked toward the window.

Zephir looked too and felt that the person looked familiar.

The teacher walked into the classroom with a smile and stood at the front of the class, "Please quiet down. We have a student who transferred in from a school overseas. I hope that you'll be able to show him around. Let's welcome him."

"Isn't that Coleman Goldmann?"

"Is this a mistake?"

The other students were all questioning, but Zephir knew who he was.

The teacher nodded toward Wayion and said, "Mr. Goldmann, introduce yourself." Waylon picked up the marker and wrote his name on the board.

(Wayne Goldmann)

He faced his classmates calmly and said, "It's nice to meet all of you."

The news about Wayion transferring in and skipping two school years shook the school.

Everyone was even more surprised when they found out that he was Colton's twin brother.

They knew about the Goldmann triplets, had seen Daisy and Colton, but never met Wayion.

That day, they realized that Wayion looked exactly like Colton.

The only differences were some features and characteristics.

Colton had a mole at the corner of his eyes and was arrogant. He wasn't easy to speak to

Waylon didn't have a mole and looked cold but wasn't arrogant.

Daisy heard that her brother was in the same class as Zephir, so she went to the high school area to see him once the bell rang.

She saw Wayion downstairs, so she ran toward him. "Wayion!"

Waylon stopped walking and turned to look at her with a gentle smile. "Why are you here, Daisy?"

She was out of breath. "Are you really staying in the country and no longer leaving?" "Yes, I'm not leaving anymore. "That's great!" Daisy hugged him.

Zephir walked down the stairs and saw that.

Daisy saw him too. "Zeph?"

He walked toward them while smiling. "Daisy." He looked at Wayion, "Goldmann, we're in the same class."

Wayion nodded at him.

Daisy was surprised. "Hmm? You're in Zeph's class?"

"Yes."

Wayion looked straight into Zephir's eyes. "It's nice to meet you."

One month later...

Daisy had become the envy of the school.

She had two brothers who spoiled her and Zephir, and even the usually arrogant and annoying Leah got close to her.

She had become the person everyone loved.

Finals were coming along. Daisy would go to the library to study while the two brothers, Zephir, and Leah would go with her.

Chapter 1504

Daisie stood the book on the desk and covered half her face, only her eyes peering through. "I'm just coming to the library. Do you have to do this?"

Colton stared at her. "You read yours, and we'll read ours."

She pouted and didn't reply.

Wayion helped her take notes and gave them to her. Colton says that your results could be improved. Let's learn some problem-solving."

Leah took out the notebook she had when she was in middle school and handed it to her while speaking to Wayion. "Do you think she can understand your notes? It's best to use mine."

Colton took their notebooks. "She won't understand. I'll teach her."

Zephir smiled. "Let me do it."

Leah was annoyed. "Enough all of you. Do you think a middle-schooler like her would understand what you tell her?"

Daisie was offended.

Colton was quiet. "I'm in middle school too."

Leah was rendered speechless.

They would all make Daisie study before the finals.

It helped because Daisie went from 15th place in class to the top ten in class and to 20 in her year

At the Goldmann mansion...

Before dinner, Nicholas was all smiles when he found out how well Daisie performed. "Having Wayion around to monitor Daisie was a good idea."

Waylon really helped monitor his siblings

Colton didn't mind his sister's studies, mainly her actions, but Waylon was more attentive, and since Daisie listened to him more, she wouldn't slack when he was around

The three children complimented each other.

Maisie ate happily. "What present would you like for getting into the top 10?"

Daisie was surprised. "Will I get a present every time I get in the top 10?"

Nolan looked up. "Yes, if you get into the top three, the present will be even bigger. You have to work for it."

She thought for a moment. "I want a puppy. Everyone looked at her in surprise. She wanted such a simple present?"

She whispered, "No?"

Nicholas laughed. "A puppy, of course, you can't

She smiled blissfully. "Thank you, Grandpa!"

Maisie looked down and didn't speak.

When Daisy said that she wanted to have a puppy, she remembered the Alaskan Malamute that her father had brought home, and Daisy loved it. But the dog was given away after their accident.

The next day...

Jenna went to the hospital for a check-up. The nurse looked at the results and reminded her, "Mrs. Xavier, it would be a high risk to have this child at your age.

You're already 50.

"Even if you give birth, the baby won't have a good foundation and will be weaker or would be born with some sickness. It won't be good for the baby's health."

Jenna pressed her lips together. "It's already been five months. I don't want to..."

She knew that her age was high, but this pregnancy was an accident.

She knew that Edward looked forward to the child, so she didn't have the heart to have an abortion.

She took the results home and bumped into Edward, who came back from work.

He removed his coat, and Jenna immediately went to help him and get his home slippers, but he stopped her. "Did you go for a check-up?"

"Yes."

Jenna held his coat and carefully asked "Honey, if... I mean if, since I'm an elderly mother, if the child came out unhealthy, would you... still want it?"

Chapter 1505

Edward put on his indoor slippers and stood there. "Did the doctor say something?"

"They said that if I continue the pregnancy, it'll be a high-risk one." Jenna didn't dare look into his eyes while she said that.

Edward remained quiet for a few seconds. "We'll see what happens. It's fine if it doesn't work. We have a daughter, and it's enough."

Jenna looked at him in surprise.

After decades of being married, she thought he wouldn't understand her.

Other than the situation with Lucy, which surprised her, she didn't expect that he would change so much.

On Lucy's side, there was a piece of good news too-she was pregnant!

Maisie caught wind of that and visited them after Hector told her.

It was Lucy's first pregnancy and not an easy one. She threw up everything she ate and took a few days off.

Maisie brought some sour plums over when she visited.

Lucy popped one in her mouth to help relieve the discomfort. "Thank you so much, Ms. Vanderbilt."

"Don't mention it," Maisie sat next to her bed and laughed. "You should just call me Maisie like Hector when we're not at work."

Lucy paused, then smiled. "Maisie."

Meanwhile...

The two brothers brought Daisy to a pet store.

As they looked at the various dog breeds there, she didn't know which to pick because they were all too cute.

The manager showed a poodle to her, but she shook her head because her eyes fell on a brown Alaskan Malamute with light blue eyes that looked so clear.

"I want this one."

Waylon and Colton looked at each other. They knew she would pick this large sled dog.

It was fluffy and looked safe, so a lot of girls loved them.

The manager checked the dog while Maisie sat on the side and rested her head in her hand. It was quiet and didn't look very cheeky. "I want to name it.",

Colton crossed his arms. "Can you give it a normal name, please?"

He didn't ask for it to be a fun name.

People would usually give their pets a fun or unique name.

Daisy had named the previous dog Reddy, which was better than the parrot 'Big Spender'

Daisy seemed to have ignored him. "How about Coldbar?"

The two brothers were rendered speechless. They shouldn't have expected too much from their sister's naming ability.

At that moment, a woman in sunglasses walked into the store.

The woman had a black turtleneck with a brown coat and skirt. She looked fashionable and classy. All her clothes were from luxury brands and looked expensive.

Violet suddenly looked toward Daisy, removed her sunglasses, and smiled, "Daisy honey, is that you?"

Daisy was lost. "Do... you know me?"

Waylon looked at her and thought that she looked familiar.

“Oh, I forgot to introduce myself.” Violet stood in front of them and held out a hand, “I’m Zephir’s cousin. I’ve seen you before.”

“You’re Zeph’s cousin?” She didn’t remember him mentioning her.

Violet smiled. “Mm-hmm.”

The manager finished checking Goldbar and walked over with it in his arms. He saw Violet and smiled. “Ms. Lovegood, you’re here. Lady is done with her shower. I’ll bring her out in a bit.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’m not in a hurry.”

Violet looked at the Alaskan Malamute in Daisy’s arms. “Do you like dogs too?”

She replied, “Yes!”

“I love them too. I have a poodle called Lady. What is this cutie’s name?”

Chapter 1506

Daisy was a little bit uncomfortable with her enthusiasm. She caressed the Alaskan Malamute in her arms and replied, “It’s called Goldbar.”

“G-Goldbar?”

Violet’s smile froze. She couldn’t understand why Daisy would give such a lame name to such a cute and beautiful little angel.

Colton and Waylon placed their hands on their foreheads. They really wanted to tell her that their sister was bad at giving names.

Resting his chin on his palm, Waylon squinted and studied Violet. He felt that he had seen her somewhere

Suddenly, an image fitted across his head. She was the woman that had appeared with Zephir in the restaurant that day. You are our aunt, right?”

“Aunt? Both Daisy and Colton were stunned.

So does this mean that she’s our uncle’s wife?

Violet took a deep breath and forced a smile on her face. “You guys would be even more adorable if you could stop calling me aunt.”

Violet left her pet at the shop and treated them to a meal in a restaurant. Since she was their aunt, it meant she was their elder, and Waylon and Colton had to respect her

Violet liked Daisy very much, and they could see from her eyes that she treated her as the future wife of her cousin

When Daysie left the table for the toilet, Colton said straightforwardly, "Aunt Violet, Zephir isn't fit to be our sister's future husband."

Violet nearly spat the water she was drinking. She picked up the napkin and wiped her mouth gracefully "What are you talking about?" "Do you really think we don't know what you're trying to do? Isn't that what you want? That's why you keep mentioning Zephir in front of our sister."

Colton had already seen through Violet's intentions

Violet gnashed her teeth and chided inwardly. These two kids are really observant

She cleared her throat and said, "You two are her brothers. Do you think you can decide something like that for your sister?"

"Of course, we can," Colton replied as he crossed his arms in front of his chest "The man who wants to marry our sister needs to fulfill several requirements."

"I'm sure Zephir fits all the requirements. He's handsome and gentle. Although he's not as rich as your family, at the very least, he also comes from a prestigious family." Besides, Zephir was going to inherit his uncle's family business in the future. Not only that, but he was also a close relative to the Lovegoods in Octavia, so he certainly was good enough to be Daisy

's future husband.

Colton lifted his finger and waved it. "He needs to fulfill the rules set by our father.

If you want to marry our sister, you don't have to be greater than our family, but you need to be richer than our family and more handsome than our father."

Wayion nodded in assent.

After hearing what they said, Violet just wanted to scream at Nolan.

"I can accept the first requirement, but don't you guys think you're asking too much for the last two requirements!?"

Nolan was the second wealthiest person in the world. The wealthiest family in the world was the Hathaways. However, the Hathaways were closely related to the Goldmanns, and consanguineous marriage was forbidden.

"Are you sure you guys aren't preventing your sister from getting married?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Colton's lips as he said, "Actually, our sister has someone she loves."

Although he did not want to admit it, if they had to choose between Noilace and Zephir, the former was indeed more suitable to be their sister's husband than the latter.

He remembered the thing his brother had told him a month ago.

That day...

"Colton, I want to tell you something next, but you can't let Daisy know about it."

“What’s that?”

“It’s about Nollace.”

His brother told him that he had run into Nollace at a banquet once when he and Titus were in Yaramoor.

He learned that Nollace had lost his memory. He couldn’t remember everything that had happened in Zlokova and had forgotten about Daisie.

Colton flew into a rage and said, “He has forgotten about Daisie? How could he!?”

In order to save and help him, Daisie had even gone to the extent of running to Octavia with him. However, not only had he not appreciated it and left but he had also told Daisie that he had never treated her as his friend.

Chapter 1507

Daisie had been heartbroken for a half month because of him.

Even when they thought he was dead, they did not dare to talk about him in front of Daisie. Yet, he had forgotten everything that happened between him and Daisie?

“Even though he’s the same age as us, he has taken over the Knowles. Yorrick told our great grandfather that he’d become our toughest opponent in a few more years,” said Wayion.

Colton gnashed his teeth. “He’ll become our toughest opponent? Who does he think he is?”

“Don’t underestimate him, Colton. We train ourselves to become stronger, but he has experienced more than us. Besides, he took

over the company earlier, and I heard that he has received an unconditional offer from Victoria Business College. I’m confident that he will be able to break our rules within a few years.”

Victoria Business College was a royal college in Yaramoor. It was also one of the top universities

Most of the highest quality business elites, architects, researchers, and executive leaders across the globe were alumni of Victoria Business College.

Colton said, resting his chin on his hand,” Let’s get into Victoria Business College. We can’t let him beat us.”

Wayion fell silent for a moment and said,” Let’s bring Daisie with us too.”

Colton frowned and said, “But she doesn’t like to study at all...”

“Let’s help her catch up on her grades and not let her slack off.”

In fact, Daisie’s grades were not that bad. She performed quite well in elementary school. It was just that she was spoiled and lacked supervision. Therefore, she did not really care about her grades that much.

Even though she did not have to be too outstanding since they would be there to help her, they felt that they needed to increase her self-confidence.

They did not want a man who wanted to marry their sister in the future because of her status and beauty instead of her talent.

They wanted to transform their sister into a queen everyone would admire.

Otherwise, the rules they had set would be too unreasonable.

Violet looked at him in surprise. "What? Your sister has someone she loves?"

Colton shrugged. "Yeah."

The thing they could do right now was to stop those men from wooing their sister before they finished her transformation.

The corner of Violet's lips twitched

'You guys are just teenagers. What do you know about love?'

However, she felt it did not matter. After all, they had the advantage since they were closer to Daisy Urlapler IJU

Besides, they were still young and had a lot of time.

When Daisy returned from the restroom, she felt something was off.

"What are you guys talking about?" "We're talking about your grades," Waylon replied with a smile

Daisy was rendered speechless. After all, she was facing some troubles in her studies recently.

In the afternoon, Daisy brought Goldbar back to the Goldmann mansion.

Waylon helped her to build the kennel for Goldbar. Not only that, but they had to potty train Goldbar and help him put on diapers. He was like a baby to them.

When Maisie returned home, she saw three of them standing in front of Goldbar's kennel.

She walked over and said, "Let me see what kind of cutie you've gotten."

She was stunned when she saw the fluffy little creature in the kennel. She had assumed they were joking when they said they wanted to get an Alaskan Malamute, but it now seemed to her that they were being serious.

"Mommy, meet Goldbar. Don't you think he looks like a ball?" Daisy picked Goldbar up from the ground.

The corner of Maisie's lips twitched. It appeared to her that her daughter was not really good at giving names.

But she was not going to say anything as long as her daughter was happy about it.

It was the beginning of the year, and it was starting to snow in Coralia. The snow covered everything in white, and the snow that accumulated on the trees fell to the ground as the wind blew.

Elaine took annual leave and came to enjoy the hot springs in Coralia with Ian.

Soaking in the solitary hot spring pool, she felt relaxed. She slouched on the side of the pool, and just when she was about to fall asleep, Ian came in in his bathrobe. He put the red wine and two glasses on the desk and undid his bathrobe. As the bathrobe fell to the ground, he entered the pool.

Chapter 1508

Elaine opened her eyes slowly. Ian came over and grabbed her into his arms. "Hey, you almost fell asleep."

"Well, I just can't help it. It's too comfortable," she replied softly.

Ian moved his lips to shower a trail of kisses down her cheek.

Elaine woke up and raised her head. She placed her hand on his chest and shouted, "Ian!"

He chuckled but did not stop. "Did you go to visit your sister today?"

"Yeah..."

Lucy and Hector were going to spend New Year's in Coralia. Since she was in Coralia as well, she went to pay her a visit. Lucy was four months into her pregnancy, and both of them had decided to hold a wedding when she had the baby.

Sensing her distraction, Ian buried his head into her neck, tickling her with his short hair. She giggled and tried to run away. "Ian!"

"When are we going to have our wedding too?" he asked, stunning Elaine.

She had not given him a fixed answer in the past few months.

In the past, Ian did not feel anxious to get married, and he just let nature take its course. However, ever since he started a relationship with Elaine, he found that he was dissatisfied with their current situation.

Elaine was not clingy. She always kept him at arm's length. He always had the feeling that she would leave him one day, so he felt that he had to do something to keep her by his side since he had fallen deeply in love with her.

Elaine wrapped her arm around his neck and chuckled. "What's wrong? Are you worried that I'll run away from you?"

Ian caressed her lips with his finger and replied, "Do you think you can run away from me?"

Elaine kissed him softly and said, "Nope. My heart and my body are all yours."

At the Goldmann mansion...

The entire house was filled with laughter as everyone gathered around the table for a New Year's Eve dinner.

Maisie looked around and asked, "Where is Quincy?"

After all, Quincy had never once been absent from the New Year's Eve dinner.

Nicholas laughed. "Maybe he has something else to do."

Maisie was stunned and turned her head to look at Nolan. Seeing the confusion on her face, Nolan chuckled, "Saydie isn't here either:

At that moment, Daisy chimed in. "Saydie said that there is a wrestling match in the evening. She must've gone to watch the show, and I guess Quincy went with her."

Saydie was interested in wrestling, so it went without saying that she wouldn't miss it if there was a wrestling match. It was just that she did not expect Quincy would want to go with her

The wrestling club was filled with many people. The cheering from the crowd was one louder than the other. Two female fighters were in the ring, and the atmosphere was electric,

One of the female fighters was Saydie.

Saydie's opponent was the champion of the female wrestling league from overseas. She looked much fitter and bigger than Saydie. She gritted her guard teeth and stared intently at Saydie, who

looked calm on the other side of the ring.

The wrestling match started, and the coach gave the hand signal.

Saydie's opponent lunged toward Saydie, but she easily evaded her opponent's striking punches. She was agile as she moved around the ring with feline grace. When she saw her chance, she locked her opponent in her arms and performed a body slam, stunning the crowd.

Saydie's opponent clearly had the advantage given the difference in their body sizes. However, little did they expect that Saydie would be the one to dominate the fight

Standing below the ring, Quincy shook his head. It seemed to him that Saydie was not there to wrestle but to obliterate those people.

Meanwhile, Saydie completely crushed her opponent. She pinned her to the ground by locking her in between her legs, leaving her opponent no other choice but to tap out.

Saydie had only gotten into the ring for two hours, but she had defeated four opponents. In the end, she became the champion and brought home a total of \$160,000.

After Saydie finished changing her clothes, she came out of the dressing room. She was sweating all over, so she just put on her tank top and draped her jacket over her shoulders.

Quincy was waiting for her outside of the club. When he saw how little she was wearing, he turned his eyes away awkwardly and said, "Put your clothes back on. Won't you feel embarrassed?" She tossed her jacket at Quincy and said, "It's hot."

Chapter 1509

Quincy gnashed his teeth and said, "Hey, did you hear what I sa-*

“Hey, you. That woman over there. Stop it right there.”

Before Quincy could finish his sentence, someone appeared and interrupted him.

A group of people surrounded them, and a man wearing a mink coat emerged from the crowd. He was holding a cigar between his fingers as he lifted his eyes to look at Saydie. “You’re quite a good fighter. Do you want to join our club and become one of our fighters? I assure you that you’ll get more than \$160,000.”

Most of the fighters had a sponsor to back them up. After all, some of the wealthy people treated wrestling as some sort of

gamble. The more they bet on their target, the more money they would make once they one.

Saydie had defeated all of her opponents today, so it went without saying that they would come and try to persuade her to join their club since she was such a good fighter.

Saydie glanced at him indifferently and said, “I’m not interested.”

She was interested in wrestling but did not plan to venture into the world of wrestling. After all, wrestling was a form of entertainment for her to relax. It was not something that was worthy of her to risk her life.

She might accept the offer if she hadn’t come across Maisie as she needed to feed herself.

The man’s face sank as he said, “Are you looking down on us?”

Quincy did not want to cause big trouble, so he smiled and tried to ease the tension in the air. “Sir, starting a new year with a fight isn’t good, so why don’t all of us take a step back and chill out?”

“Shut the f*ck up, you d*mn four eyes. No one wants to chill out with you. All I want is her, and I don’t accept a no as an answer!” The man raised his voice an octave, and his men took a step forward

Quincy removed his glasses and pulled the microfiber napkin out of his pocket to wipe his glasses. Without lifting his head, he said, “Are you really sure about that?”

“You want to play the hero, huh? It seems like I need to show you who’s the boss here.”

The man took over the lighter handed by his men and lit up his cigar. Then, he barked out his order, “Go get him.”

The men who surrounded them closed in on Quincy.

Quincy put his glasses back into his pocket and lifted his head. When the man standing nearest to him swung his fist at him, he wrapped his head with his jacket and delivered a kick at him, sending the man flying a few feet into the air

The rest of the people threw themselves at Quincy. Although there were six of them. Quincy easily avoided all of their attacks but did not attack them.

No matter how many attacks the six people threw at Quincy, none of them could land a hit on him.

Saydie crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked from the side as Quincy toyed with his

opponents. There was a deep frown on her face as she wanted to step forward and end the fight.

She was never someone who would drag out a fight. She just wanted to get rid of her enemies quickly, so she did not know what Quincy was waiting for.

Soon, the six men ran out of energy and patience. As they huffed heavily, they shouted at Quincy, “D*mn it! Stop running if you’re a man!”

As soon as the man finished speaking, Quincy finally started to fight back. He threw punches at them without warning, and since he had been conserving his energy before this, he effortlessly took them all down.

It was only now that Saydie understood what Quincy had been waiting for.

He was not dragging out the fight but wearing them out. He did not fight back just now because he wanted to conserve his energy so that he could finish them all quickly with the least amount of effort

A quick fight was suitable for a one-on-one battle. However, in an unfair situation where he had to fight with six people, he would run out of energy faster than his opponents, so he had to come up with another tactic that would allow him to defeat all six of them before he ran out of energy.

When the man saw that Quincy defeated all of his subordinates, he was so startled that he had forgotten about his cigar. He just stood there, frozen stiff and shaking.

Quincy picked up the jacket and dusted it off. He looked at the people who were moaning in pain on the ground and shook his head, “I’ve told you. It’s a new year. We could’ve ended this peacefully. Why must you guys make me fight?”

He did not like to fight.

That was why Hans had chosen to follow Titus.

Quincy walked to his car and opened the door. Suddenly, he remembered something and turned his head to look at the dumbfounded man. With a smile on his face, he said, “I don’t need to pay for the medical expenses, right?”

The man shook his head blankly.

His subordinates had been defeated, and his arrogance witted.

Chapter 1510

They entered the car and left.

The street was quiet and bereft of cars since it was New Year’s.

Placing her hand on her forehead, Saydie leaned against the window and glanced at Quincy. “I thought you were going to play with them until tomorrow morning.”

A smile appeared at the corner of his lips as he said, “I have no interest in fighting all night.”

“If Mr. Goldmann is in danger, judging from your speed, he will be dead by the time you get to him.”

Quincy chuckled. "If Mr. Goldmann is in danger, I won't have the chance to save him either. After all, I'm an assistant. I'm not his bodyguard."

Besides, he did not think Nolan would need him to save him either.

Baydie clicked her tongue. "It seems like you have a clear understanding of your job."

"Well, we just need to do what we're paid for. We should leave the fighting to the bodyguards. It's not fair for me to steal their jobs." Quincy chuckled.

"I've recorded what you've said."

He stamped on the brake and jerked his head to look at Saydie. "How could you do this to me?"

Saydie pointed at the restaurant outside of the window and said, "Buy me a meal, and I won't tell anyone about it."

Quincy looked at her. "You just won \$ 160,000, and you still want me to buy you a meal?" "What am I going to use to pay for the meal? With the check?"

Quincy was rendered speechless. It seemed to him that she was not as stupid as he thought her to

1.

Quincy parked the car outside of the restaurant. There were many people in the restaurant, most of whom were couples.

The waiter smiled at them and said, "We're having a 50% discount on the couple set menu for these three days."

They felt awkward and asked at the same time, "Do we look like a couple?"

The waiter was stumped.

They ordered a set meal at the original price and walked to the corner seat. A pair of youngsters was sitting across from

them, and the two were kissing passionately,

Quincy covered his face with his hands as he felt embarrassed. It appeared to him that youngsters nowadays were getting more and more open.

However, Saydie had a different reaction. Sitting opposite him, Saydie stared at them intently for about half a minute.

The youngsters felt awkward and got up to leave. The young girl with pink hair said exasperatedly,

"What are you looking at? Have you never kissed someone before?"

Saydie shrugged and replied, "Well, I don't like to eat saliva."

Quincy spewed out his drink when he heard what Saydie said.

The girl was stumped. "What a weirdo!" After that, she pulled her boyfriend, and both of them stormed away

"Is she talking about me?" Saydie asked incredulously

Quincy placed his hand on his forehead. He had spent a lot of time with Nolan and Maisie, so he had learned how to turn a blind eye.

"You should be grateful that she didn't splash her drink on you."

Saydie went closer to him and asked, "Have you ever kissed a woman before?"

Quincy was rendered speechless.

If it weren't for the serious look on Saydie's face, he would have suspected that she was doing it on purpose

Even if she was not doing it on purpose, there must be a loose screw in her head.

How on earth do you define kissing like that?" "But I saw the string of saliva between their

Quincy hurriedly closed her mouth. There were veins bulging on his forehead as he gritted his teeth "Forget about it. You should just shut up.

At night, fireworks were exploding in the night sky of Bassburgh.

The amusement park, the federation square, as well as the Dylan's Pier were bustling with many people and brightly decorated. A festive spirit filled the air as the kids ran around with sparkler sticks in their hands, and New Year's commercials played on the big screen outside the shopping mall

Baydie looked at a little girl that passed by her. She was about three years old. She lit the sparkler stick in her hand, and the tiny sparks looked like blooming flowers

She ran toward her mother and said," Mommy, look, I in it up by myself!" Her mother leaned forward and rubbed the top of the girl's head. "Wow, that's awesome, Sapphie