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“What are you dissatisfied with?” Stephen never thought about things from Maisie’s point of view because he did not dare to do so before.

He felt guilty for Willow and her mother, but he was also ashamed whenever he thought of Maisie. She resembled her mother too much, and he had been transferring his resentment toward her mother onto her. He was afraid that he would not be able to control his feelings for Marina de Arma whenever he saw Maisie in person.

He had indeed spoiled Willow a little bit too much, but that was because others would always insult Willow due to her identity as an illegitimate daughter, and he did not feel good about that deep down.

It was difficult to balance his love for his daughters and be unbiased.

It was not Willow and her mother that he, as a father, owed the most, but Maisie!

Seeing that Stephen was determined to divorce her, Leila slumped on the floor.

‘But I will have nothing once I leave the Vanderbilts! I don’t want to go back to the time when life was sordid and poor. I don’t want to worry about acquiring a livelihood anymore!

‘No, I mustn’t let it go! Why should I let go of everything that I’ve obtained through painstaking efforts? Even if it weren’t for Willie, I must also do it for myself now!

“Steph, you can’t divorce me,”

Stephen did not want to listen to any more of her explanation. “Don’t say anything anymore. Sign it, and I’ll give you a sum of money for the sake of the love that we had had before this. I won’t ask you to leave empty-handed.”

Leila cried out loud, “But I’m pregnant!”

Stephen’s expression changed slightly. “What did you say?”

Leila placed her hand on her abdomen and said while tears gushed down her cheeks, “I got pregnant from the last night that we shared. This child belongs to you. Do you want to watch your son be born without a father? And do you want him to suffer from other people’s supercilious attitude as soon as he’s born just like Willow!?”

Stephen’s body swayed. ‘Leila is pregnant!?’

“Stephen!” After hearing that, Madam Vanderbilt hurried into the study. She was afraid that she would lose a grandson if she did not come in to stop him at that moment!

She helped Leila to get up from the floor. “Leila, are you really pregnant? Is it... a son?”

A glimmer of pride flashed across Leila’s eyes upon seeing that Madam Vanderbilt truly cared about her, but her expression still looked pitiful. “Mother, I’m sorry, I... I was only informed that I’m pregnant after I went to the hospital for a checkup a few days ago.”

“Wow, that’s great!” Madam Vanderbilt was incredibly delighted. She turned her head and said to Stephen in dissatisfaction, “Aren’t you a little too old to be asking for a divorce already? Leila is going to give birth to a son for you, yet you’re asking for a divorce? Have you lost your mind?”

Stephen gnashed his teeth, clenched his fists, and left the study without looking back.

Madam Vanderbilt ignored him and became more cordial toward Leila. She caressed her belly and asserted, “I didn’t have high hopes in you before this, but I didn’t expect your belly to make a good show at this age. Don’t worry, as long as you can give birth to a son for the Vanderbilts, I’ll definitely not allow Stephen to divorce you.”

Leila wiped her tears and smiled. “Mother, thank you.”

She then sneered inwardly.

She was not actually pregnant, but she had to turn to this method to secure her family position. At most, she would come up with something to resolve this issue in the future.

‘He wants to divorce me so that he can give everything to that b*tch? Keep dreaming!’ 2

At the hospital... “Nolan, get out of here. I want to get changed!” Maisie kept pushing Nolan out of the room while Nolan turned around and embraced her in his arms with a smile.

His eyebrows were slightly raised, and he looked unruly. “It’s okay, I can even change your clothes for you.”

“F*ck off!” Maisie lifted her foot and kicked him out.

Standing outside the door, Quincy saw Nolan get kicked out of the ward, and the corners of his lips were twitched stiffly. He had to harness all the energy from every single fiber of his being to suppress his urge to laugh.

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Nolan was very distressed as his young wife had kicked him out.

‘I just wanted to help her get changed. It’s not like I was going to do anything to her. Was that necessary?’

“Mr. Goldmann.” Stephen came over slowly.

Nolan adjusted the hem of his jacket, and his expression returned to being indifferent and cool. “Mr. Vanderbilt?”

“Is Zee all right now?”

“She’s fine, alive and well,” Nolan answered indifferently. He then thought of something and added, “You can go in later.”

After Maisie changed into her clothes, Stephen opened the door, entered the ward, and placed the thermos in his hand on the table. “This is the broth that I asked the housekeeper to cook for you. This will help replenish your body.”

“Okay, I’ll drink it later.” Maisie accepted it.

Stephen walked up to the chair next to the bed, sat down, and slowly explained, “Zee, I’m sorry, I’m the one who harmed you. I didn’t expect that Leila would do such a thing to you.”

Maisie could not help but be startled.

‘Leila? Me being taken away and being injected with ecstasy, all those were parts of Leila’s scheme!?’

Her eyes gradually turned gloomy.

‘Leila almost turned me into a drug addict. I’ll definitely get back at her for this!’

“I asked her for divorce earlier today, but I didn’t expect that she’s actually... She’s pregnant.”

Stephen’s words stunned Maisie once again, and she was also a little surprised. “She’s pregnant?”

‘She’s that fast?’

“Yes, Zee, I’m really useless. But don’t worry, I’m just letting her stay in Vanderbilt manor for the sake of the child. I plan to divorce her after the child is born.”

Stephen did not want to wrong the child. He would still allow Leila to give birth to the child even if he really wanted to divorce her. The child could only stay in the Vanderbilt manor after that. After the divorce, where Leila would head would have nothing to do with him.

Maisie did not say a thing.

‘Whether Dad will split up with Leila or not won’t affect me at all. As for Leila, she wants to conceive a son just to secure her status in the Vanderbilts. But she got pregnant just when Dad raised the divorce?’

‘What a coincidence. It’s so coincidental that it’s almost premeditated.’

‘And the man who stunned me... I seem to have seen that face somewhere before. It was particularly familiar.’

Louis was sitting in a cafe waiting for someone. He then saw Willow appearing from the crowd a few minutes later.

Willow did not expect that Louis would take the initiative to ask her out, so she smiled, walked to the seat, and sat down. “Louis, were you looking for me?”

“My mother plans to announce your identity at the Lucases banquet the day after tomorrow.”

Louis’ nonchalant statement changed Willow’s expression slightly. “Wh-What?”

“Why? Since you’re the daughter of the de Armas, is there any problem with us announcing your identity?” Louis intertwined his fingers, propped them against his chin, and looked at her.

Willow did not dare look him in the eyes, and her hands placed under the table were trembling a bit. “Isn’t this a little too fast? In fact, it doesn’t really bug me even if you don’t disclose my identity to the public.”

“That won’t work.” Louis crossed his arms, leaned back, and looked out of the window. “My grandfather is very happy to be reunited with my aunt’s daughter. You’re the main reason the banquet on the day after tomorrow is being held.”

Panic flashed across Willow’s eyes.

‘I didn’t expect the Lucases to announce my identity to the public. If that’s so, won’t it be...’

“What are you afraid of? Is the identity of the daughter of the de Armas so shameful?” Louis’ eyes looked sharp.

“Of course not... Must you make it public? Can’t you let me prepare myself for that?”

“We’re only going to disclose your identity. What else do you need to prepare?” A trace of impatience beamed through Louis’ eyes. He finished drinking the coffee on the table, slowly got up, and left.

Cold sweat had drenched Willow’s back while her hands were trembling in fear

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At that moment, Willow received a call from her mother

Leila said something to Willow, and the latter’s face gradually turned pale. She could no longer sit calmly. “What? Dad wants to divorce you!?”

Not only had her mother’s plan to set up Maisie fail, but her father was also planning to divorce her mother now!

‘D*mn it! Why is that b*tch’s life so smooth!

‘No, I mustn’t give up. I must secure my identity as the daughter of the de Armas. It doesn’t matter if there’s no bracelet, anyway. I have the DNA test result. I won’t be exposed as long as Dad and Grandma aren’t there.

So what if Nolan knows about my plan? Didn’t he choose not to expose me?

‘If he had told Maisie about my plan, Maisie would’ve come to the Lucas family to expose me. It seems that Nolan still has a soft spot for me because of the six years that we spent together.’

Nolan picked up Maisie and left the hospital. While they were on their way back to the Goldmann mansion, Maisie heard Nolan say that she should attend the Lucas family’s banquet on the day after tomorrow, and she looked doubtful. “Why should I go?”

“Don’t you want to join in for the fun?” 1

Maisie was startled as she could not help but look at Nolan. When looking from the side, Nolan’s features looked well-defined, and the corners of his lips were slightly lifted, giving off a smirk.

She then asked, “Is this what you meant by helping me? You want me to attend this banquet?”

Nolan exchanged gazes with her, and his eyes looked extremely amused. “The de Armas want to announce a fake daughter to the entire world. So wouldn’t it be wonderful if I were to bring along the genuine daughter?”

Maisie was caught off guard.

'What!? Why didn't I know that Nolan is a person who loves to create a stir out of an issue?'

Back at the Goldmann mansion...

The three rugrats had not seen their mother for about three days, so they immediately glued themselves onto her.

Daisie asked, "Mommy, Mommy, Grandpa said you were hospitalized. Are you sick?"

Colton answered her question, "Mommy is definitely not sick Mommy should've given birth in the hospital secretly."

Waylon corrected his theory immediately. "It takes ten months to conceive a baby, and Mommy was only there for three days..."

Maisie raised her knuckle and knocked on the three tiny heads as if they were hamsters. "What are the three of you thinking!?"

Nolan squinted and came up with a certain idea while looking at the three tiny copies of himself.

Maisie returned to the room and placed her luggage down, but Nolan reached out abruptly and forced her into a corner of the room. He then raised his eyebrows and gave off a smirk. "I think the children are right. There are only three of them, so should we work hard for another one?"

"Go to hell!" Maisie pushed him away furiously.

'All he can think of are such perverted things!

Nolan noticed the scorching gazes that came through the ajar door. He saw three small heads poking in from the opening of the door as soon as he turned around, all staring at him contemptuously.

Daisie could not help but complain, "Daddy, it's been such a long time, and you haven't even convinced Mommy."

Colton seconded her. "Yeah, Daddy is quite a failure!" Waylon did not know what to say, so he only nodded.

Nolan was rendered speechless.

The next night, many well-dressed celebrities and socialites were gathered in the banquet held at the Lucas family's mansion.

Willow followed Larissa around the courtyard in a pink slanted-shoulder long dress with a well-behaved and bashful appearance, enjoying the sight of everyone present.

Quite a few enthusiastic socialites approached and greeted her. This gave Willow an unprecedented sense of satisfaction. After all, she would have never gotten to know these people in her life.

'Even if I can't become Mrs. Goldmann, my status as the daughter of the de Armas will at least be enough for me to gain a foothold in this upper-class circle in the future!

Larissa held a wine glass and looked at the crowd. Her regal and glamorous appearance was mixed with a little indifference.

The idea of organizing a banquet tonight had come from her father, Hernandez, who was currently living in Stoslo.

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'I didn't tell Father that I successfully located Marina's daughter. Yet, Father actually got to know about it out of the blue and even wants to make it public...'

Larissa turned her head to look at Willow, who was being surrounded by others, and her brows could not help but crease.

'Although the DNA results did prove that she and Louis are related by blood, and she has the bracelet too, I've always felt that something is not right.'

As Louis slowly walked downstairs, the gazes of many ladies were fixed on him.

The hearts of a lot of Bassburgh socialites had been shattered back then when Mr. Goldmann announced publicly that he was no longer available at the banquet for celebrities. Thus, apart from Helios, the bigwig of the entertainment industry, who no one dared to even think about approaching due to the pressure that originated from the hundreds of millions of fans, they could only aim at Louis, who was still single and available in the circle.

Louis was known as Bassburgh's Prince of Violin, perhaps because he had inherited his father's excellent musical talent.

He had been able to perform on stage at the age of five, had been abroad to perform, had won the gold medal at the age of ten, and had completed a world tour concert at the age of fifteen. Not only was he talented, but he also had excellent grades.

He also could stay at the Royal Academy of Music as a music instructor at such a young age and had always been the academy's spokesperson.

However, Mrs. Lucas had publicly stated that the most important trait the Lucas family looked for in their daughter-in-law was that she must at least come from a scholarly family.

"Larissa." A graceful woman in a white fur coat and wearing elegant makeup walked up to Larissa with her arms wrapped around that of Yael Boucher's.

The people around were amazed.

"That's that patriarch of the Bouchers and his missus."

"Everyone in the circle knows that Mrs. Lucas and Mrs. Boucher are best friends. It is not surprising that they are here."

Willow turned her head, looked over, and saw Louis and Larissa chit-chatting with the Bouchers.

'The Bouchers, one of the aristocratic families of Bassburgh. It's also the only family that can match the Goldmanns.

Willow thought about something, bit her lip, and walked over with a smile. "Aunty, Louis..."

Both Mrs. Boucher and Yael's gazes were fixed on Willow. Meanwhile, a hint of annoyance flashed across Larissa's eyes when she saw Willow approaching them without any proper introduction and interrupted the conversation between her and Mrs. Boucher.

Mrs. Boucher looked at Willow and asked, "Larissa, is she your sister's daughter?"

Larissa just smiled and did not say a word.

'The elders were talking, and she just interrupted the conversation out of nowhere. She doesn't even know such basic etiquette.'

"It's nice to meet you, Mrs. Boucher." Willow gave off a well-behaved and obedient attitude, so Larissa could not find a reason to reprimand her.

Mrs. Boucher smiled and nodded before taking another good look at Willow.

'She seems well-behaved and looks pretty gorgeous, but it just feels like something is missing.'

Larissa and Marina were both noblewomen, so their temperament was naturally on another level compared to ordinary socialites. Even Larissa's son was so flamboyantly extraordinary, let alone Marina's daughter.

Thus, Mrs. Boucher was a little disappointed when she met Willow in person.

Willow noticed the changes in Mrs. Boucher's gaze, so she lowered her head and bit her lips secretly.

'What's the matter with this old hag? Judging from how she looks at me, is she dissatisfied with me?'

"Dad, I said I can walk by myself. Don't pull me..."

Russell had found Ryleigh and hauled her to the Lucas family's banquet.

He had told her that Larissa Lucas had planned to announce the identity of the daughter of the de Armas. But it had nothing to do with her, so she knew that her father had dragged her here to take a look at the men at the banquet!

'Is he that afraid that I can't get married!?'

However, when Ryleigh and Willow saw each other, Ryleigh flung her father's hand away and glared at her with a disturbed expression. "Willow Vanderbilt? Why are you here?"

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Willow did not expect this woman to show up here.

'D*mn it! Is she here with Maisie?'

A faint hint of viciousness flashed across her eyes.

Louis subconsciously felt that Ryleigh looked rather familiar. Upon closer inspection, was she not the woman who had brought the two kids to the Michelin restaurant that day?

"Ryleigh!" Mrs. Boucher was afraid that she would do something foolish and reminded her, "She's Aunty Lucas' niece."

"What?" Ryleigh was flustered.

'How is Willow Aunty Larissa's niece? Could she be the daughter of the de Armas that the Lucases plan to announce tonight?

"Aunty, Aunty Larissa, are you mistaken? How could she be—" Russell pulled Ryleigh aside and interrupted her, "Keep quiet, don't make a fool out of yourself!"

Ryleigh flung his hand away. "Dad, why would you think that I'm fooling around? That woman is the illegitimate daughter of the Vanderbilts, and her mother is Zee's stepmother, Leila Scott."

Ryleigh's voice was not loud, but everyone who was on the side could hear it clearly.

Willow's face instantly turned pale due to the raging wrath within her.

Still, Willow was determined not to reveal her true identity. "No, I... Leila Scott is my foster mother..."

"Foster mother? Are you kidding me? Aren't you afraid that your father will strangle you to death for saying that?"

Mrs. Boucher reprimanded Ryleigh as soon as she said that. "Ryleigh, don't be rude!"

Seeing that Mrs. Boucher was rebuking her while helping Willow, Ryleigh glared at Willow aggrievedly. She also felt extremely suspicious deep down.

'Willow is the daughter of the de Armas? That's some serious bullsh*t. No, I have to call Zee and ask her about this!

Although the whole conversation did not end in embarrassment and awkwardness, Larissa had already taken Ryleigh's words to heart.

She turned her head and glanced at Willow.

Seeing that Larissa was staring at her, Willow quickly stepped forward and explained, "Aunty, I didn't lie to you. You have to believe me. I... I ran into a conflict with this lady in the restaurant last time. So she's saying that because she doesn't like me."

"Willow Vanderbilt, you really do know how to lie. It was you who started it first, and you even splashed me with coffee!"

"... I didn't..." Willow bit her lip and gave off a pitiful and weak attitude.

When the people around them saw that Willow was forced into such a corner, they naturally felt that the daughter of the Hills was a bit too much.

Russell saw that his daughter was so aggressive and did not show Madam Lucas any courtesy. He was so piqued that he was about to teach her a lesson, but Louis stepped up.

"I was at the restaurant, and it was indeed as Ms. Hill mentioned." Louis' words extinguished Russell's anger just when it started to build up.

Willow's heart skipped a beat.

'What does Louis mean? Is he trying to help this b*tch!?'

"Both sides were at fault at that time. We can just deal with it after this, so there's no need to put it out now and create a stir here."

Ryleigh originally thought that he was speaking up for her, but she was really upset when she heard the following sentence. "Are your eyes functioning properly? Why are you,"

"Ryleigh, if you dare to say another word, I'll skin you alive when we go back!" Russell regretted bringing her here.

'When can this daughter do the family some good? I brought her here to allow her to learn more about social etiquette. And here she is, causing more and more trouble for me.'

Willow gave off a cold smirk inwardly.

'All the people present are giving face to the Lucas family, so what does this sl*t have to come at me at my banquet?'

Willow walked up to Louis' side and apologized cautiously, "I'm sorry, Louis. I've caused you and Aunt Larissa trouble again."

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Louis did not even look at Willow.

His gaze then landed on the two figures that slowly appeared from the crowd. Not only his but Larissa and Mrs. Boucher's gazes were also attracted by them.

"Mr. Goldmann? Why is he here?"

"Is the relationship between the Goldmanns and the Lucases so close that Mr. Goldmann would attend the Lucases' banquet?"

"Could the person standing next to Mr. Goldmann be his woman?"

Maisie wrapped Nolan's arm and walked in beside him. She was wearing a dark green evening gown with naked shoulders-the waistline and split dress design made the whole dress look vivid.

She had tied the long hair behind her into a fishtail braid, and the cold and indifferent yet unparalleled appearance made her look unforgettable for anyone who had seen her in person.

And while she was walking beside Nolan, who looked exceptionally regal, charming, and attractive, it made them look like a match made in heaven.

*Zee!" Ryleigh felt ecstatic after seeing Maisie appear from the crowd.

She ran forward, grabbed her arm by the elbow, and clung onto her. "Zee, you've come!"

Seeing that Willow was staring at them and trembling from head to toe out of fear, Ryleigh rubbed her nose in disdain.

The people around them were at a loss.

However, the only person who was shocked was Larissa.

Her gaze was fixed on Maisie, and the surprise and astonishment beaming in her eyes were obvious.

Louis also noticed the change in her expression and frowned slightly.

Nolan brought over Maisie and smiled faintly at Larissa. "Mrs. Lucas."

Larissa returned to her senses for a bit, and her hand that was holding the wine glass tightened.

Mrs. Boucher seemed to have noticed Larissa's peculiarities. It did not seem to be caused by Nolan but by the woman standing next to him.

Maisie kept staring at Larissa again as she was probably curious.

'This woman is my mother's sister.'

Mrs. Boucher was the first to speak up, giving an end to the awkward atmosphere. "How come you are you here, Mr. Goldmann?"

From her tone, she did not seem to like Nolan.

Nolan did not answer her directly but replied indifferently instead, "I thought this banquet aims to announce the existence of the daughter of the de Armas. So who in fact is the real daughter of the de Armas? I think Mrs. Lucas should have some leads about that?"

Nolan's calm words caused a sensation among the people present.

"What does Mr. Goldmann mean? Is it true that there's a genuine and a fake daughter of the de Armas?"

"Couldn't this lady that we're looking at be a fake?"

"Can things get even more exciting than this?"

Everyone whispered.

Seeing that Nolan was so sure, Ryleigh became firmer and more confident in an instant. She finally felt the pleasure of owning the moral high ground. "I told you so! How could Willow be the daughter of the de Ammas?"

At that moment, Willow was so furious that the apple of her cheeks had turned as pale as ashes. Her hands resting on the side of her body were tightly clenched, and her nails were sinking into her hands, about to scrape the flesh out of her palms.

She bit her lip and said tremblingly, "Nolan, I know you don't like me, but I was by your side for six years. How can you treat me like this..."

Willow deliberately raised this misunderstanding topic so that everyone would think that Maisie had done something to win over Nolan.

They did not dare to talk about Mr. Goldmann, but whether the woman beside Mr. Goldmann had snatched him from Willow back then was still a topic up for discussion.

Nolan creased his eyebrows, and his tone became colder. "What did you do to approach me six years ago? Isn't that how you made yourself into the daughter of the de Armas today?"

"No, I..." Willow saw that everyone's eyes were on her, so she turned around and grasped Larissa's hand all of a sudden. "Aunty, you have to believe me. I didn't lie to you. You've seen the DNA results with your own eyes..."

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Larissa took a deep breath and calmed herself down. After all, it would be too awkward and embarrassing for things to go sour when there were so many people.

"Mr. Goldmann, if there's anything that bothers you, we can solve it later,"

Nolan interrupted her, "Mrs. Lucas, are you telling me that you don't dare to recognize the mistake that you've made?"

Larissa's hand that was holding the wine glass tightened once again.

'What am I hesitating about? It's obvious that this woman looks a lot like Marina at first glance... The resemblance is uncanny.

'I should've known a long time ago. How could I not be suspicious?

'I still can't find anything on Willow that resembles Marina after all this while, but I could only bite the bullet and take her in when the DNA test that Willow showed me extinguished my suspicions.'

Willow completely panicked. Seeing that Larissa was still hesitating, she thought of something, dashed up to Maisie abruptly, and grabbed her hand while tears rolled down her pallid cheeks. "Zee, I give up! I'll stop impeding your relationship with Nolan. So please help me to persuade Nolan and stop him from creating a stir..."

She tried to mislead the crowd and sell her image as a weaker party to gain an advantage over the other party, making everyone think that Maisie had really snatched Nolan from her in order to direct all the limelight onto Maisie.

This caused Maisie's brilliant eyes to dim. Although she had only planned to attend this banquet and witness the show as the plan panned out and did not intend to intervene, she had been dragged into this mess now.

"There's so much exciting news tonight."

"She could be anything, but she chose to be a homewrecker. That's really disgusting!"

"To be honest, I think the woman who's next to Mr. Goldmann looks like a vixen. Maybe she really did snatch other men from their wives or girlfriends."

Ryleigh flung Willow's hand away ferociously upon hearing that the discussions taking place in the surroundings were turning against Maisie. "You really do know how to bullsh*t!"

"Ah!" Willow staggered backward and fell to the floor deliberately.

Willow, who was sitting on the floor, looked so weak and helpless at the moment that it was easy for her to inspire pity and compassion.

"Willow, don't you pretend to lose balance in order to arouse sympathy-" Ryleigh was about to go forward to jerk her, but Louis blocked her.

"You," Ryleigh wanted to say something, but Maisie dragged her back.

Maisie's gaze then stopped on Willow's face. She looked neither furious nor joyous. "It's the Lucas family's banquet today, so I originally planned to give the Lucases some face. But since you want to make a fuss over my appearance at this event, then I shall play along with you."

She slowly took out the bracelet that she had restored after Willow had broken last time.

"Since you value the status possessed by the daughter of the de Armas so much, it's not that I can't hand it to you."

"Zee, what nonsense are you talking about? I've always been the, H-How did you get your hands on my bracelet!?"

When Willow saw the bracelet in Maisie's hand, a trace of slyness flashed across her eyes. She was even certain that the people from the Lucases would stand by her side tonight as she thought Maisie could never present any evidence that could overthrow her!

'That's right, Maisie probably never thought that I would've taken a DNA test with Louis long ago. So what she's saying here are just groundless jibes!

'I want everyone present to know that not only did Maisie Vanderbilt snatch my man from me, but she also plans to steal my identity from me!'

Nolan's eyes were cold and keen, but he still believed that Maisie could handle it. Even if she were to blast the whole banquet into smithereens with all this drama, who would dare to disrespect his woman when he was around?

"Heh!" Maisie looked at the bracelet in her hand and raised her eyebrows. "It's, of course, a gift from Dad, so I should I call him here so that we can both confront him?"

Willow's expression gradually turned gloomy. "Zee, stop making things more and more complicated... Even if you call Dad over, he'll definitely be on your side. I know Dad doesn't like me because I'm just an illegitimate daughter..."

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"Oh, did you just admit that you're Dad's illegitimate daughter?"

"..." Willow was startled and looked around nervously.

Sure enough, the crowd started gossiping again.

“Is she really an illegitimate daughter?”

“Then does that mean what Ms. Hill said earlier is true!?”

The corners of Maisie’s red lips twitched and were slightly lifted. “Marina de Arma is Stephen Vanderbilt’s original partner and also his legal wife. How could a legal wife give birth to you, an illegitimate daughter?”

“Yeah, it’s Marina, the second daughter of the de Armas. If she had chosen to marry someone, she must’ve confirmed that she would be the legal wife. Someone like her wouldn’t commit adultery and make herself into a homewrecker.”

“The identity of an illegitimate daughter is rather shameful, so she shouldn’t be the daughter of the original and legal wife.”

Willow heard the noisy discussions that were taking place around her, so she bit her lip harshly.

*D*mn it! This b*tch actually managed to fish information out of me!

Seeing that Larissa’s expression dimmed, Willow quickly explained, “No, aunty, you have to believe me. She’s talking nonsense! I—”

“Am I talking nonsense? We’ll see if we were to compare your blood type right away. As far as I know, Dad’s blood type is B, while Marina de Arma’s blood type is O. Yours is AB, so how can parents with blood types B and O give birth to a daughter whose blood type is AB?” 1

Maisie took a glance at the pale-looking Willow.

Willow shook her head, gnashed her teeth, and said, “Bullsh*t, I’m not... My... My... My blood type is B!”

“Don’t worry. After all, we’ll only need to get a doctor to run a blood test.” Maisie chuckled with her arms crossed in front of her chest. “It’s the same as running a DNA test, or should we run another test on the spot with your hair?”

“There’s no need for another test.” Nolan took a sheet of information from the bodyguard behind him. “It’s all here.”

Willow saw Nolan hand the document to Larissa and was about to get up and dash toward them to grab the document, but Louis held her down.

Larissa skimmed through the information on the document, and her expression gradually dimmed.

She suddenly thought of what Nolan had said to her the other day.

She crushed a corner of the paper.

“Aunty, you have to believe me. I really didn’t lie to you... Maisie... Maisie is framing me!”

“Zee is framing you? Why don’t you tell everyone present how you framed Zee back then?” Ryleigh rolled her eyes. `

'Even at this moment, this woman wants to put Zee in harm's way.'

"What did I do to frame her? It's her! She's the one who stole Nolan from me when I was the person who had been with Nolan for six years!"

Willow always pretended to be a victim, which had inspired the sympathy of everyone present.

"They had been together for six years. It's not an easy thing to do."

"I told you so. The enchanting and seductive woman must be the one who snatched her man."

Maisie disapproved. "You might have been with Noles for six years, but the children that I have with Noles are 5,5 years old now. So, are you admitting that you're the homewrecker who got in between my relationship with Nolan?"

'Making up stories to frame others, everybody knows how to do so!'

Maisie's words caused another round of commotion in the crowd again.

"Mr. Goldmann had already had children with this woman six years ago!"

"It seems that the rumors of Mr. Goldmann's hidden marriage and kids are true!"

"This is quite a comeback!"

A hint of surprise flashed across the bottom of Nolan's eyes while he stared at Maisie, who leaned toward his arm out of the blue. He did not hate the nickname "Noles" that she had just used to address but liked it very much.

At least, it was a unique name reserved only for her. Nobody could call him by this name apart from her from now on.

"If you hadn't gotten pregnant from that incident, Nolan would have been mine!" Willow yelled at her frantically

"But if you hadn't spiked my drink with drugs and caused me to be driven out of the Vanderbilts, Noles and I wouldn't have had children together. So, to put it bluntly, do I have to thank you for introducing Noles into my life?"

Chapter 199

"Shut up!" Willow screamed while her eyes were bloodshot. "B*tch, if you weren't that lucky, you should've been wasted by Sergio Baldwin long--"

Willow was halfway through the sentence when she subconsciously realized that she had lost her cool and said something devastating. She then trembled from head to toe.

Everyone around gasped.

Maisie picked the red wine glass on the table up and swirled it lightly while walking up to Willow. "Yes, if I weren't that lucky six years ago, I would indeed have been ruined by you. Didn't you say that you're Marina's daughter? Don't you want to keep the status of the daughter of the de Armas?"

"I don't want the identity that even my mother didn't want. Thus, allow me to honor you on behalf of my dead mother with this glass of wine." Maisie chuckled, raised the wine glass, and poured it over Willow's head.

The red wine streamed down from her hair onto her face and clothes. 1

Willow froze in place. One could imagine how embarrassed she was in the eyes of all the guests present.

Ryleigh ridiculed Willow after she realized something. "Willow Vanderbilt, are you so shameless that you're pretending to be Zee's mother's daughter?"

"No, I'm not-" Willow wanted to escape.

"No, don't you know how your mother secured her status in the Vanderbilts? Do you know that Zee's father didn't get a divorce from Zee's mother when your mother was pregnant with you? So, not only are you an illegitimate daughter that just won't stay quiet and is also trying to harm Zee in any way possible, but you're now shameless enough to steal Zee's identity!?"

As soon as Ryleigh finished speaking, more and more voices started echoing around the scene.

"Gosh! She's such a terrible woman!?"

"It turns out her mother's the homewrecker, and she despises her so much for being the person who ruined somebody else's family that she's not recognizing her as her mother?"

"After all that drama, it turns out that this woman is impersonating the daughter of the de Armas. She's really shameless and brazen."

"I was so friendly to her just now. What a waste of my time and effort."

The unbearable comments that came from all over the place made Willow's whole body sway in a daze all her fantasies had been shattered!

Maisie put down the wine glass. "Willow, do remember, even though it's an identity that I don't want, you're still not worthy of it."

'She should enjoy her destiny that follows after this incident'

Ignoring everyone's stunned expression and the frozen scene, Maisie casually left the banquet.

Willow saw Larissa's gloomy face and was about to step forward to explain herself when a slap unexpectedly landed on her cheek.

Even Louis was taken aback. His mother, who would always pay a lot of attention to her manners, had never lost her cool in front of a crowd.

Larissa had never been fooled around by someone. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. "How dare you make a fool out of me!?"

"No! Aunty, don't listen to their nonsense! I-"

"Take these papers and get out of our mansion now!" Larissa threw the documents on Willow's face and left without looking back.

The attendees of the banquet gradually realized that the event's atmosphere had gone sour. If it weren't for the Bouchers, who took over and regained control over the flow of the banquet, the whole event would have been devastated.

Several security guards came over and forced Willow to leave immediately.

The celebrities and socialites who stood by and witnessed the whole process ridiculed her. 1

"This woman actually impersonated the daughter of the de Armas. Now great, she has offended the Lucases for good and forever."

"I really admire her courage. She even has the guts to fake her identity."

Willow had never been so embarrassed before, and she was trembling with rage at this moment.

'I must, must get even with her for the humiliation that she brought upon me today! Maisie Vanderbilt, she must die!'

Maisie left so quickly that it seemed that she did not want to stay for a moment longer.

Chapter 200

'I've never thought about getting back my identity as the daughter of the de Armas. It's just that anyone could take this identity away from me, except Willow, as it would be an insult to Mom.'

An arm wrapped around her waist from behind and brought her into his arms. "You're wearing high heels, so how are you walking faster than me?"

This woman is just not afraid of falling.'

Seeing that Maisie was not responding, Nolan abruptly picked her up in a bridal carry.

Maisie was stunned and then struggled in his arms for a short while. "What are you doing? Let me down!"

Nolan carried her into the car but still did not let go of her. He pinched her chin with his fingers and made her look straight at him. "What did you just call me while we were at the banquet? Can you repeat it once again?"

"What did I just call you?"

Seeing that his eyes dimmed and narrowed, Maisie recalled something and then pushed his hands away." I just came up with a nickname casually."

"Are you making fun of me?"

"How is that making fun of you? Nolan Goldmann, you let go of me-Ummm!"

Nolan palmed the back of her head and sealed her lips vigorously.

Maisie stopped breathing while her thick eyelashes trembled quickly, and her body stiffened immediately. Meanwhile, Nolan was breathing heavily, and his eyes were on fire.

The sparks in his eyes seemed to be able to light the two of them on fire at any time.

After returning to the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan overwhelmed Maisie on the bed and kissed her lips vigorously.

The well-built man completely occupied the space above her, while Maisie, who was caged by his limbs, ran out of breath after being aggressively kissed. Her watery and lovely-looking eyes seemed to have been fogged.

“Ummm... Wait...” Maisie returned to her senses for a split second, only to see that Nolan had already removed his shirt. His muscular body was near perfection, his muscles were all well-proportioned, and his sturdy six-packs were obvious.

If it weren't for his usual choice of clothes, she would not be able to tell that he was this well-built.

Maisie's cheeks blushed instantly.

“Zee, I don't want to wait anymore...” His low-pitched voice lingered in her ears, captivating her.

Just when Maisie was about to lose her rationality, she suddenly stopped all actions as she felt something was wrong and pushed his body away. “No, Nolan... I really can't do it today...”

Nolan lowered his voice. “Zee, if you're torturing me again,”

“No, my... My aunt is here.”

“Which aunt are you talking about? Just ignore her.” Maisie pushed his cheek that was closing in and gnashed her teeth. “You pervert, I'm referring to my Aunt Flow, my menstrual period!” 7.

Her reply was like a pail of cold water that was poured onto Nolan's flame of lust, extinguishing it.

‘So that's what she meant by her “aunt”?’

Maisie turned her head away in embarrassment as it was weird to tell a man that.

Nolan raised his hand and rubbed her head. “I'll make you some chamomile tea.”

“Huh?” Maisie was startled and even a little stupefied when she saw the worried look on his face.

Nolan cleared his throat and looked away, a little embarrassed. “Don't they say that women will feel pain when they're on their period, and chamomile tea will relieve the pain?”

Maisie could not help but burst into laughter. “This depends. I'm one of those women that don't feel any pain. But if the legendary Mr. Goldmann wants to make me some chamomile tea, then I'll accept it wholeheartedly.”

Nolan's thin lips were pressed tightly together upon seeing her smile. It was a more relaxed and sincere smile when compared to those that she gave off before this. It did not seem pretentious.

‘This dazzling smile finally belongs to me at this moment.’

He lowered his gaze, gave off a smile, and got up. “Okay, I'll go and make you some now.”

Nolan was boiling chamomile tea in the kitchen when Maisie shouted from upstairs. He thought something had gone wrong, so he quickly put down the spoon and ran back to the room. "What's the matter?"

Maisie poked half of her head out of the bathroom door and said embarrassingly, "Um, I... I've run out of sanitary napkins. Can you trouble Quincy to buy some for me at the 24-hour convenience store?"