

Chapter 32

The men in the crowd were staring at Maisie's curvaceous body.

When men looked at women, they would usually start at their bodies and move toward the face. Who wouldn't like a woman with a great body and a pretty face?

However, right after that man said that, he shuddered because he felt a pair of eyes on him. The stare seemed to have come from... where Mr. Goldmann was standing!

After the dance ended, a round of applause erupted. Next chapter upload www.cssreader.com

Maisie walked away from the crowd in a hurry while trying to find Ryleigh. Suddenly,

someone held onto her. She turned around, and she was standing right in front of Nolan

"You"

Before she could finish, "swoosh", a jacket covered her from the top.

Maisie took off his jacket and doubtfully asked, "What is this supposed to mean?"

"Put it on." Nolan sounded a little commanding.

Maisie smiled. "But this is how this gown looks, why should I –"

Nolan suddenly pushed her behind some curtains, putting one hand on the wall and holding her close with the other. "Who are you trying to seduce, wearing that?"

'Doesn't this woman know how many men were staring at her?'

Maisie raised a finger and poked his shoulder. "Mr. Goldmann, there are plenty of women who are in dresses that show off their figures. Why don't you go and talk to them instead of just doing this to me?"

A woman's choice of clothing should be her freedom. Why should men get involved? On top of that, didn't all gowns look about the same? Next chapter upload www.cssreader.com

"Stop arguing. Just keep that on." Nolan gnashed his teeth.

"I don't–"

Nolan lowered his head and got closer. "I can help you put it on if you don't mind."

Maisie shuddered from the sudden proximity, her lashes fluttering like butterfly wings. The man's body was as stable as a volcano. The temperature rose quickly in the small space behind the curtains.

Seeing her lightly biting her lips, Nolan gulped while his chin tightened.

Maisie's hands started to sweat. This annoying man was standing too close. Was he planning to

She suddenly held onto the jacket, wrapped it around herself tightly, and pushed him away." I'll put it on . You don't have to get so close.

I don't want people to misunderstand the situation." Then she turned around and walked away. Next chapter upload www.cssreader.com

Nolan pursed his thin lips, and his eyes darkened.

He had been so close to impulsively giving her a passionate kiss.

This woman was a dangerous poison!

Maisie walked through the crowd angrily, with Nolan's jacket wrapped around her.

When Ryleigh saw her, she walked toward her. "Hey, isn't this Mr. Goldmann's jacket?"

'Zee's wearing Mr. Goldmann's jacket? Oh ho, is something going on?'

Maisie flicked her forehead. "Stop with the naughty thoughts!"

"Honestly, you're the winner of the night. Mr. Goldmann on one side, my cousin on the other. The two biggest players of Bassburgh were fighting for you. That's a scene straight from a romance flick!"

Seeing that Ryleigh was getting immersed in her fantasy, Maisie stared at her. "Stop dreaming."

"I wonder if my godchildren would..."

Ryleigh suddenly seemed to have remembered something. Her expression froze as she looked at Maisie and said, "Hey, Zee, I suddenly realized that Waylon and Colton look exactly like Mr. Goldmann!"

She started panicking. "Could the man you spent the night with six years ago be Mr. Goldmann!?"

Ryleigh's words made Maisie's face freeze. She had been shocked when she saw Nolan for the first time. He really looked a lot like Waylon and Colton.

What was freakier was that his cologne smelled exactly like the one the man from six years ago had had on!