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answered each of their questions patiently and fluently.

Jones was watching from the sidelines. The man with curly hair beside him put his arm on his shoulder and asked with his eyebrows raised, "Jones, do you like her?"

"Me?" Jones glanced at him and grinned. "Yeah, but unfortunately, she's married."

"She's married? Well that means no more chances." The man with curly hair shrugged.

Jones took the golf club and hit the ball off the lawn, but it seemed to miss the mark.

The blue-haired fellow at the side chuckled. "Ms. Zora seems to be pretty good at this."

He was looking at Maisie, and Jones followed his line of sight. Not far away, Maisie put both hands on the club and hit the ball into the hole with great precision.

"Yeah, you're right," Jones commended as a hint of appreciation crossed his eyes. There were very few women around him who could play golf, as most of the socialites were not into an outdoor sport like this one.

Maisie was so focused that she didn't even notice when Jones was standing beside her. When he saw the drops of sweat on Maisie's forehead, he took his handkerchief and tried to help her wipe the sweat off her forehead. Cherie suddenly came up to him and grabbed his hand. "What are you doing?" Maisie was stunned. She turned around and looked at him incredulously. Jones was dumbfounded by his sudden action as well. Embarrassed, he withdrew his hand and said, "I'm sorry for making your friend misunderstand. I didn't mean anything. If it were other female friends of mine, I would probably do the same." Cherie fixed a sharp gaze on him. She knew that this fellow was up to no good!

Maisie smiled and replied, "That's very kind of you, Mr. Jones."

So he will do this to all his female friends? Well, that's good, but isn't that a little bit inappropriate?

"Shouldn't we be kind to our female friends?" Jones replied with a smile.

Suddenly, Maisie felt an intense gaze on her. She turned her head around and realized that Nolan and his gang were walking toward her. Quincy had already noticed Nolan's displeasure. He looked toward Maisie, who was standing very close to Jones, and felt that Maisie was really bold.

Maisie placed the club on the ground and met Nolan's gaze straight. After all, only those who had done something wrong wouldn't dare to look others in the face. However, she hadn't done anything wrong.

"What brings you here today, Mr. Goldmann?" Maisie asked.

Quincy was stunned, and he turned around to look at the man beside him. As he expected, Nolan's face was dark. Even Quincy could sense it, so how could the rest of them not?

Jones looked in the direction of Nolan's gaze, and he knew that he was looking at Ms. Zora.

Besides, judging from the displeasure and possessiveness in his eyes, he knew that they were more than acquainted with each other.

Nolan did not answer her question. In the next second, he took a step forward, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her into his embrace. Without waiting for Maisie to make any response, he planted a kiss on her lips.

Maisie was stunned, and her clear eyes constricted a little. She did not expect him to do this at all. The people around were equally surprised as well.

He reluctantly left her lips only when Maisie tried to push him away. Her face was flushed, and she looked charming.

It took Nolan a great amount of effort to suppress the desire that surged in the depth of his eyes. He secured her tightly in his arms, clapped his hand on the back of her waist, and asked, "Did you have a good time, sweetheart?"

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The people in the surrounding area gasped in surprise.

Wasn't Ms. Zora married? Then why was Mr. Goldmann calling her sweetheart? Could it be that Ms. Zora and Mr. Goldmann...

Maisie gnashed her teeth in his embrace.

'Sweetheart? Hah!'

She then said in a voice that only Nolan could hear, "Do you think this is fun, Nolan?"

Nolan greedily took a sniff of her hair and reveled in the fragrance, his eyes deep and dark with desire. He wouldn't allow any man to peek at his woman.

However, he couldn't make her identity public yet since there were too many people in Stoslo watching him.

Maisie harrumphed. "My husband hugged other women, so why can't I hug other women's husbands?"

Quincy and Cherie were rendered speechless.

'What are these two people on?'

Nolan pitched his voice low and said, "You've become bold. It seems like you still have a lot of energy left to flirt with other men. Is it because your husband didn't give you enough last night?"

Maisie drew a circle on his chest with her fingertip

and said with amusement, "Then why don't you give me some of yours, Mr. Goldmann?"

Nolan grabbed her wrist and hissed through gritted teeth. "Just you wait!"

He then turned around and talked to the people around him, his voice flat, "I'm sorry, my sweetheart and I have something to attend to, so we'll take our leave first."

He dragged her away without giving other people to say anything. The rest of the people looked at each other in shock. Ms. Zora was flirting with another man in front of the public while she was married!?

How daring! As soon as they got into the car, Nolan pressed her under him and planted a kiss on her lips. His deep, dark eyes were hot, heavy, and filled with desire when he was through kissing her.

Maisie couldn't breathe for a moment while being kissed by him. Her beautiful face was flushed with embarrassment while her eyes were misted over with tears. "Nolan, you j*rk!"

Nolan clamped tightly on her hands and lifted them over her head. He chortled and said, "Aren't you the one who teased me. Zee?"

It occurred to him that the woman in front of him was getting bolder and bolder.

Blinking her eyes, Maisie replied, "Did I?"

Nolan lifted her chin and landed one kiss after another on her. His palm was scorching hot, and it was only then Maisie realized she had gone too far. She grabbed his hand and pleaded, "Can we go back to the hotel first, Nolan?"

Nolan regained his composure and stroked the corner of her eyes with his fingertip.

"As you wish."

By the time they got back to their hotel room, Nolan pressed and planted a deep kiss on her. Half of their clothes were gone. He was madly aggressive as he trapped her in a small space. It was only then Maisie realized that she shouldn't simply mess with a jealous man. Just like a ticking bomb, he would explode at the slightest touch.

"Zee, don't you ever see Jones again," Nolan said as he nibbled on her, leaving his marks on her body to prove she belonged to him.

Maisie chuckled. "Are you mad?"

There was a mixture of fervent zeal and deep anger in his eyes. "Do you really wish that I'm mad?"

Wrapping her arms around his neck. Maisie pressed on. "Then tell me. Why have you come to Stoslo?" Nolan refused to answer the question. He pitched his voice low and said, "Zee, stay focused."

Maisie couldn't ask any questions anymore.

She was exhausted and passed out again.

Nolan stood in front of the ceiling-to-floor window. He picked a cigarette from the packet of cigarettes on the table. He lit it up and took

a long drag on it. As he looked ahead, the light in his eyes dimmed. He would tell her anything, but not this. Quincy called him, and he picked it up. "Where are you now?"

Quincy said something, and he frowned. "Let Cherie stay by Zee's side these few days. Be sure to follow her closely. No mistake is allowed. I need you to do something for me."

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Maisie, who was sleeping with her back facing Nolan, opened her eyes slowly.

She had been pretending to be asleep even after Nolan had put on his clothes and gone out.

She got up from the bed slowly and wondered what in the world Nolan was so nervous about. He even went out of his way to keep it a secret from her.

Maisie was confident that it must be a very important matter, so important that he had rushed all the way to Stoslo without telling her the reason why.

Suddenly, Maisie thought of something, and a chill rushed down her spine.

“Is it because of his mother?”

After all, Nolan’s mother had been abducted and murdered in Stoslo. Was that the reason he had come here?

In the meantime, in the room of another hotel...

A man was standing at the floor-to-ceiling window, overlooking the city. He was holding a glass of wine in his hand as he swirled it slowly. He was wearing a slightly opened bathrobe, revealing his firm abs, and further down was a forbidden area that must not be glimpsed.

Rowena, who came out of the bathroom after taking

her shower, tightened the bathrobe around her body. She gnashed her teeth before asking, “Mr. Kent, can you fulfill your promise to me now?”

She had made Nolan come to Stoslo, so she had to cherish this opportunity.

Slowly, Daniel turned around. He glanced at her with a cold smirk dancing around the corner of his lips. “Of course.”

He put the glass of wine on the table and tapped the side of the glass with his finger. “However, there’s one more thing you haven’t told

me.”

Rowena trembled at the oppressing aura the man exuded, and her face turned pale. “Mr. Kent, I... I already told you everything I know!”

Daniel flung a photo on the table and asked, “Who is this woman?”

When Rowena saw the woman in the photo, she exclaimed, “Maisie? Why is she doing...”

‘She’s in Stoslo as well?’

“So you know her,” Daniel said, squinting his eyes.

Rowena gnashed her teeth and said, “Of course, I know her. She’s the person I want to kill the most!”

Daniel approached her and cupped his hand on her chin. He looked just like a pit viper, sinister, vicious, and frightening. “Is she your enemy?”

Rowena gasped and replied, “Yes, it’s all because of her that I was kicked out of the Goldmanns. She’s Nolan’s wife and Hernandez’s granddaughter!”

this might get a bit tricky.”

The de Arma family was a force to be reckoned with. Sensing Daniel’s hesitation, Rowena said, “Mr. Kent, leave that woman to me. Hernandez is in Zlokova now, so even if anything happens to Maisie, we can shift the blame to the Goldmanns. Killing two birds with one stone, isn’t it great?”

Daniel looked at the woman in front of him, whose face was distorted with rage and resentment. He clamped his hand on her tiny neck. He looked as if he was able to snap her neck easily. He pulled her closer to him and grinned devilishly. “I like the expression on your face. People always say that one should never mess with a vicious woman. I guess they’re right.” Rowena was trembling, and her blood turned cold. She had no other choice but to go along with him and smiled. “Mr. Kent, it’s my pleasure that I can be of use to you.”

She had gone too far down the road to go back. Only Daniel could help her right now. If she could use him to kill that b*tch Maisie, she could make Nolan regret and suffer!

Daniel tightened his grip as if he had seen through her mind. “You’re an evil woman with an evil heart. Do you really think I don’t know what you’re trying to do?”

You want me to become your scapegoat, don’t you?”

Rowena couldn’t catch her breath for a moment. Her heart skipped a beat while her lips and teeth were trembling. “No... I’m not...”

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Daniel pushed Rowena on the bed and relentlessly tore her bathrobe apart. However, he did not have any desire to look at her body.

“Back then, when Nolan’s mother was kidnapped, you were able to push all the blame away from you. You fooled even Titus, so you think your trick would work on me?”

Compared to humiliation, Rowena had nothing but fear at the moment. She did not even have the nerves to look him in the eye.

The most terrifying fact about Daniel was that he was heartless. He did not have a heart for compassion, and he was even more ruthless than the Goldmanns. He would not trust anyone easily, and he could see through one’s mind through the eyes.

He was the most terrifying existence she had ever come across, and that was exactly the reason she had been avoiding him in the past at all cost. Once he got his eyes on someone, he would coil around that person like a snake until one was suffocated.

Rowena’s blood turned cold, and she stammered, “Mr. Kent, I... I’m not trying to use you as my scapegoat...”

Daniel picked up the red wine on the table and poured it on her body. The red wine was like a blooming red flower on her fair skin, and it was dazzlingly beautiful.

“Ain’t that your specialty? Making someone your scapegoat. Otherwise, the Goldmanns wouldn’t think that the people from the Arma family were the ones who killed Nolan’s mother. That being said, It’s also because of your hypocrisy that I find you somewhat useful, though.”

Rowena’s heart skipped a beat.

Daniel cupped her chin with his hand and forced her to meet his gaze. “As long as you can get Nolan into my trap that I specifically set up for him, I don’t care what you want to do with that woman, you hear me?”

Rowena nodded tremblingly. “Okay. I get it.”

Daniel let go of her, and Rowena hurriedly covered her body with her bathrobe after getting up.

Facing her with his back, he said, “I hope you won’t let me down.”

Two days later...

Maisie met up with Madam Nera in the Rosette Hotel’s restaurant.

Madam Nera was sitting by the window, and a finely-dressed middle-aged man was sitting next to her.

Maisie, who came late, smiled apologetically. “I’m sorry for keeping you waiting, madam.”

Madam Nera waved her hand and said, “Don’t mind it.”

She then introduced the man next to her to Maisie. “Mr. Luis, I’m sure you’ve met with Ms. Zora before, right?”

Luis nodded with a smile. “Yes. At the Sheena Jewelry Show three years ago. An impressive young girl.”

Maisie took the seat in front of them. She also seemed to remember Luis and said, “So you were the judge at that time.”

Luis was a fashion designer and owned a famous luxury brand in Stoslo. He sponsored almost all the luxury brands in the Sheena Jewelry Show.

He had been one of the judges in the Sheena Jewelry Show three years ago, so Maisie remembered him.

Luis nodded with satisfaction and replied, “It’s my honor that you still remember me, Ms. Zora.”

Maisie smiled and said, “Please don’t say that, Mr. Luis. I’m more than honored that you remember me.”

The three of them chatted happily while enjoying their meals. Luis seemed to have invited someone, and a man showed up. He chimed in and said, “Sorry, I’m late.”

Maisie turned her head around to look at the incoming man.

She found that the man was rather good-looking.

Although he was not as handsome as Nolan, he was a dashing man in his own right. He was not the kind of man who would impress someone at first sight.

Rather, the more one looked at him, the more one felt he was handsome.

He did not have the indifferent and refined aura

Helios had. Instead, he exuded a suppressing aura, and there was a hint of darkness in his eyes, making him look like an ambitious man who had a lot of material desire and yearned for power.

In short, he did not seem like someone who was easy to get along with.

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Madam Nera was stunned. "Who is this?"

Smiling. Luis replied, "He's Mr. Kent."

Understanding soon dawned upon Madam Nera. "So you're Mr. Kent. I've been looking forward to meeting you."

Daniel walked up to Madam Nera, took her hand, and planted a kiss on the back of her hand, just like a gentleman. "It's my honor to meet you, Madam Nera."

Madam Nera smiled and nodded.

After Daniel shared a handshake with Luis, he looked at Maisie.

He lifted his eyebrows in a teasing manner and asked with a smile. "May I know who this lady is over here?"

Madam Nera then chimed in, "She's Ms. Zora. Her name is Maisie Vanderbilt."

Maisie just bobbed her head politely as a reply.

"Really?" Daniel looked at her, his pair of black pupils sharp as an eagle's. "So you are Maisie Vanderbilt, Ms. Zora. What a surprise."

"What a surprise? Why would he be so surprised?" Maisie thought.

Daniel took a seat next to Luis, which was also diagonally opposite Maisie. He chatted with Luis

happily, and then Luis said to them with a smile on his face, "Mr. Kent has joined the Sheena Jewelry Show, and he's the shareholder for this year's organizer."

Madam Nera then replied, her voice thick with surprise, "Is Mr. Kent interested in jewelry too?"

Daniel grinned and said, "Yeah. I'm interested in everything that is pretty."

After he had finished speaking, Maisie accidentally ramed into his gaze. She was stunned for a moment before averting her gaze.

'Who is this man? Does he know me?'

At a distance not far away, sweat began to form on Quincy's forehead when he saw Daniel, and he hurriedly sent a text message to inform Nolan.

The Kents were a force to be reckoned with, especially Daniel. It seemed to him that those people had their eyes set on Maisie.

After roughly an hour, they finished their meal. Just when Madam Nera was about to go back, Maisie also rose to her feet. "Let me send you back, madam."

Madam Nera was dumbfounded. Before she could say anything, Luis said. "I'll send Madam Nera back. After all, it's just on my way home."

Madam Nera nodded. "That's right. Since you stay in this hotel, I don't want to trouble you."

Maisie smiled and did not say anything.

After Madam Nera left, Maisie turned around to look at Daniel. "Mr. Kent, I'll be leaving too."

Daniel stood up slowly and said, "Let me walk you back, Ms. Vanderbilt."

Maisie was stunned. She looked at him in confusion and asked, "Mr. Kent, I've been wondering this for a long time, but... do you know me?"

Daniel approached her and leaned toward her. "What do you think?"

Maisie did not know if he was doing it on purpose or unintentionally, but she did not like it at all. She froze and chided him inwardly. 'What a pervert!

Daniel then looked toward a spot and grinned slightly. "Did you wear perfume, Ms. Vanderbilt?"

Maisie took a step back to keep her distance away from him. Her expression remained the same as she said. "I don't wear perfume, Mr. Kent. I just stay upstairs, so you don't need to walk me back."

After that, she turned around and left.

Daniel looked at her figure, which was slowly disappearing into the distance, and clicked his tongue. He stroked the corner of his lips with his fingertip as a dark glint crossed his eyes.

"Wouldn't it be even more interesting to take Nolan's woman away from him?"

At night, Maisie sat in the bathtub. She looked at the night sky through the window and allowed her thoughts to drift away.

She did not have a good feeling toward Daniel. No matter if he was a pervert or not, she did not like him a tall.

The light in the living room was switched off. Just when she was about to switch the light on, a hand came from the darkness, dragging her into an embrace and covering her mouth.

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Seeing that Maisie was struggling, a voice echoed. "It's – H me.

Maisie was taken aback, and when the light in the living room was turned on, she turned around and saw that it was Nolan.

"Why are you here?" Maisie felt inexplicably relieved when she saw that it was him.

Nolan followed behind her. "I've come to see you."

He stretched out his arms and hugged her, his chin resting on her shoulder. The faint fragrance from the shampoo that she used in the shower not long ago chased all the irritability within him away. "Did you meet Daniel Kent today?"

After hearing the question, Maisie did not push him away but paused for a split second. "Daniel Kent?"

Nolan did not respond.

Maisie turned around and looked into his deep and gloomy eyes. "Nolan, do you know Mr. Kent?"

A wave of warmth sealed her lips. Nolan then pushed her onto the couch and kissed her for a while—that was when he felt a surge of sudden pain on the corner of his lips.

Maisie had bitten him.

Nolan, whose lip was bitten, squinted his eyes, letting off a murderous glare. "Did you just bite me again?" "I'm asking you a question, and all you can think of is to—" Before she could finish speaking, Nolan had pressed her body against the couch and kissed her again. A metallic taste gushed into her mouth as her hands that were pushing against his chest were getting weaker and weaker. Her cheeks were flushed due to hypoxia, and she could only let out a few low groans.

"Huh.... Maisie opened her mouth and panted after getting a chance to breathe, her eyes looking as clear as a lake.

She was glaring at him, but she still looked adorable to him. Nolan could not help but chuckle, but he still sounded serious. "Stay away from Daniel."

Maisie laughed out of slight irritation. "You told me to stay away from Jones a few days ago, and now you're telling me to stay away from Mr. Kent?"

She raised her eyebrows. "Nolan, you particularly dislike the presence of other men around me, don't you?"

Nolan continued talking solemnly, "He's different from Jones. Daniel is a very dangerous man."

Maisie paused for a bit and asked again, "Do you know him?"

"I won't say that I know him. He's one of the members of the Kents, a noble family, and a leftist." Nolan placed his hand on the back of her head and took her into his arms. "Zee, I'm sorry, there are some things that I can't tell you, and I'm doing so just because I want to protect you. In short, the farther you stay away from Daniel, the better."

Nolan looked out of the window with his cold eyes.

'Daniel has clearly set his sights on Zee. The others are probably near already.'

Maisie pushed him away gently. "So that's why you can't disclose my identity in front of everyone else?"

Nolan was startled for a moment. He then lowered his gaze and smiled. "My wife is still so smart."

Maisie snorted softly and asked in a stern voice, "Do you want me to forgive you?"

Nolan lifted his eyebrows.

Maisie got up and pressed him down and against the couch. The perfectly-ironed suit that did not have any wrinkle on it gave her the urge to want to mess it up. Thus, thinking of something, a trace of slyness flashed across her eyes. "I can do that."

She then unbuttoned his buttons with her fingertips." I'll forgive you as long as you let me do whatever I want without putting up a fight." The shirt was widely opened with a click, and the body hidden underneath the shirt was exposed in front of her eyes immediately. His muscles were well-defined and firm, and his prominent six-pack trembled slightly.

Nolan frowned.

His eyes turned gloomy in an instant. "Zee--"

Maisie raised her eyebrows and approached him. "If you want me to forgive you, at least show me some sincerity."

The gloom at the bottom of his eyes vanished as she became more and more presumptuous, and the emotion in her eyes changed.

'Since when did the little cat that I trained singlehandedly has learned to play tricks on me?'

Nolan's jaw stiffened, and he grabbed her arms all of a sudden. "Zee, are you sure that you want to do this your way?"

"Oh, Mr. Goldmann, are you saying that you can't take it when you're not the one in control?" Maisie looked at him with her innocent eyes, but her smirk looked exceptionally despicable. "Have you ever thought that you'd be controlled by a woman one day?"

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"Zee, stop..." Nolan was like a lion that was about to wake up from a hundred years' worth of hibernation, and his aura became terrifying

Nonetheless, Maisie still acted recklessly.

Although the blood in his body was already boiling, he tried his best to suppress himself and keep everything under control. "You've picked up quite a few bad habits."

"All humans change." Maisie wrapped her arms around his neck, and her scarlet lips hooked upward slightly. "How about begging me?"

Nolan was helpless. He kissed her in a daze and let off a hoarse voice. "Okay, please."

The next day...

Maisie had just finished putting on her makeup when someone knocked on the door all of a sudden.

Cherie went to open the door for her and saw a waitress standing outside with a purple gift box in her hands. "This is what Mr. Goldmann asked me to deliver to this room."

Cherie accepted the gift box and thanked the waitress before she left.

Maisie walked out of the room and saw the gift box in Cherie's hands, "What's that?"

Cherie walked toward her with a smile. "She said it was from Mr. Goldmann. Do you want to open it and take a look?"

Maisie suddenly remembered that Nolan had told her before leaving in the morning that he had a gift for her.

'Could this be it?'

Maisie opened the gift box and saw that it was a very beautiful dress, and there was a golden card on it.

[You will be the most dazzling woman today.]

At the Sheena Jewelry Show...

More than a hundred people were gathered at the entrance of the red carpet. Security men were there maintaining the order, and half of the media outlets were scrambled all around the place to get themselves the best position, just to capture the celebrities who would attend the jewelry catwalk.

Luis also attended the jewelry show as a special guest, and when he walked in with a foreign actress, all the cameras were focused on them.

Many celebrities and famous designers who entered the venue were also dressed in grand clothes, which made the whole event a feast to the eye.

At this time, Maisie's appearance surprised the media even more.

"Is that an artist?" "She looks so gorgeous." "My God, her dress is so glamorous!" In addition to paying attention to her identity, the people outside the venue also paid attention to her dress.

The woman entering the venue was wearing a tube top black and gold long gown with a gorgeous gold phoenix embroidered on the dress, a series of knots were interlaced on her waist, and a golden bell with a hollow carved design was hanging on the knots. The earrings hanging directly above her collarbone had phoenix tassels that came in irregular length.

The extremely exquisite oriental fashion style attracted the attention of the media instantly.

The flashlights surrounding the runway were flashing as she walked into the venue, and almost all the guests who had entered the venue were seated.

The assistant pushed Madam Nera into the venue on her wheelchair, and they came in with Luis. Luis saw the dress Maisie was wearing, and he was bedazzled in an instant. "Ms. Zora, your gown looks gorgeous."

"Thank you for the compliment." Maisie smiled and nodded at him.

Madam Nera smiled at Luis. "Are you looking forward to Ms. Zora's masterpiece too?"

"I'm indeed really looking forward to it. I wonder what kind of surprise will be presented to me this year." Luis nodded and grinned.

“Mr. Abascal.” A man in a Prussian blue suit approached with two men. Maisie already knew that it was Daniel as soon as she heard his voice.

“I didn’t expect you to be such a beauty when you’re all dressed up, Ms. Zora. It’s no wonder...” Daniel was halfway through finishing the sentence, but he did not do so, keeping the whole atmosphere extremely mysterious.

Maisie smiled slightly. ‘Thank you, Mr. Kent. You flatter me.’”

Everyone was seated, and when Maisie walked toward her seat, a man behind her closed in on her abruptly.

He placed one hand on her waist and whispered to her very close to her ear, seemingly very intimate. “Ms. Vanderbilt, I wish you good luck.”

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Maisie could not help but tightly clench her hands hanging on her sides. When she turned back again, the Prussian blue figure had

already walked away.

Wish me good luck? What does he mean by that?’

Maisie sat in the row behind Madam Nera. She turned her head subconsciously out of the blue and saw an extremely familiar woman. However, the woman hurriedly turned around and disappeared into the crowd after they managed to exchange gazes.

Maisie was shocked.

‘I caught a good glimpse of her. Is that woman Rowena?’

“But how is this possible? Rowena is in Stoslo?’

Thinking of something, Maisie got up and walked backstage.

When Daniel saw Maisie entering backstage, the corners of his lips twitched coldly.

Maisie lifted her dress slightly and exited the empty and spacious corridor, and in the blink of an eye, no one was there.

‘Why is Rowena here?’

She wanted to know as she had an ill omen.

“Miss, are you looking for someone?” A man in black

suddenly appeared behind her.

Maisie turned to look at him, saw the black suit that he was in, thought he was one of the venue’s staff members, and smiled. “No, I thought I just saw an acquaintance. Maybe I was mistaken.”

The man in black then said when she was about to leave, “Aren’t you going to meet Mr. Goldmann?”

Maisie stopped and turned around in surprise. "What?"

The man in black said respectfully to her, "Actually, Mr. Goldmann is here, but because it's inconvenient for him to appear in front of the public, he's asked me to come to you and ask you to meet him at the lounge."

Maisie's gaze landed on the backs of the man's crossed hands inadvertently while he was talking. There was a tattoo on the back of his hand.

'None of the bodyguards around Nolan seem to have tattoos on the back of their hand, right?'

Maisie looked at him and asked, "Are you someone that works for Nolan?"

The man in black was visibly flustered.

Maisie quickly distanced herself from him, turned around, and ran toward the venue.

The man in black grabbed her abruptly. Maisie attacked him with her ring, and its sharp edge cut the man's cheek.

However, someone grasped her neck from behind and stabbed a syringe into her neck with speed and accuracy.

'It's... sedative.'

When Maisie lost consciousness and collapsed on the floor, she vaguely saw Rowena appearing from the dark.

The hallway was dimly lit, the painted parts of the walls were mottled and peeling off, and the newspapers stacked on top of each other had turned yellow with age.

The strong smell of disinfectant in the hospital made Maisie frown uncomfortably as she slowly opened her eyes. The white ceiling light was so bright and dazzling that she had to turn her head away and wait until her vision was clear before she could get a better look at the surroundings.

The medical equipment and the blue partition screen set up around the bed looked very similar to that of a hospital, but it did not look like a hospital, but more like a laboratory.

She subconsciously saw the poster of a virus infection that had broken out in Stoslo more than 30 years ago on the wall, and her pupils constricted slightly. She realized that her hands and feet were tied to the bed when she wanted to get up.

"Heh, have you finally woken up?" Rowena walked in from outside the partition screen with two other people in protective suits.

She then added with a cold expression, "I bet you didn't expect this, huh? I really can't make a move on you back in Zlokova, but things are different here in Stoslo."

"Rowena Summers, what are you talking about, and what do you plan to do here?" Maisie struggled a few times, but her hands and feet were tightly fastened. There was no chance that she would be able to break free.

“What do I plan to do?” Rowena walked to the bedside, stretched out her hand to strangle her, leaned over, and glared at her fiercely. – “You tell me, what would happen if I were to dissect you alive, then soak you in formalin to make you into a human specimen?”

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Maisie took a deep breath.

At that moment, her face could not help but turn pale.” Rowena, are you not afraid that Grandfather and Nolan will know what you did here?”

Rowena let go of her, walked aside, and sneered. ‘Does it matter whether they’ll know about this?’

She stood up and turned her head to look at her again. “Anyway, he won’t know that I did it, and you have no chance to tell him.’

Two people in protective suits stepped forward as if they were preparing for something. Maisie resisted, and the fear gradually spread at the bottom of her heart.

“Am I really going to die this time?

‘No, I don’t want to die. I don’t want to leave the children behind. I don’t want to leave Nolan behind either!

She was so terrified that even her pores trembled, and her blood seemed to be stagnant.

Unexpectedly, when the people in protective clothing were about to take off her clothes, a gunshot came from outside and made them panic instantly.

Just as Rowena reacted to the gunshot, the door was already kicked open. And when Rowena saw the man

outside the door, she opened her mouth slightly as if she wanted to explain something.

Unfortunately, Nolan shot her with a blank expression before she could get a word out of her mouth.

The shot pierced her shoulder.

Rowena dropped to the floor, clutching her wound in horror, while Quincy came in with a few men in black and subdued the other two people.

Nolan walked to the bed, loosened the straps that bound Maisie’s hands and feet to the bed, and then picked her up. Seeing her stiff and pale face, he kissed the top of her head and lowered his voice. “Zee. I’m sorry for this.

The moment Maisie saw Nolan, tears could not stop gushing down her cheeks, and she reached out and hugged him.

Nolan picked her up and was about to leave with her. Rowena still refused to give up, crawled over to grab his leg, and explained. “Nolan , this is not what I want to do. I was forced into doing so. Please believe me

Nolan kicked her away, and Rowena fell back down. The clothes on her left shoulder were already stained with blood.

*Take them away." He gave his order, carried Maisie, and left in a hurry. without even looking at the woman on the ground.

When their men walked out of the gate of the abandoned hospital, more than a dozen smoke bombs came out of nowhere, and the surrounding area was covered in white smog in an instant.

Nolan subconsciously held Maisie tightly in his arms." There's an ambush!"

Quincy shouted hurriedly. "Everyone, be careful of your surroundings.' They did not know what would happen in the invisible smoke. It was until the smoke gradually dissipated that they vaguely saw more than a dozen men in black walking toward them with guns and were about to pull the triggers.

"Get out of the way!" Nolan shouted, hugging Maisie and retreating behind the wall.

Quincy and the others hid behind some obstacles that could be used as covers.

"Nolan, there's no need for any form of resistance. Come out now if you don't want to implicate your wife.

A man that was vaping out of an electronic vape stick got out of a car, while Nolan stuck his head out a little to take a look at the situation. He seemed to get an idea of who the other party was.

"You Kents want my life this much, huh?"

Daniel scoffed and responded, "The Kents aren't the only ones who want to kill you. By the way, all the Goldmann men are really great lovers. You take surprisingly bold risks for your women, whether it's your great-grandfather, Patrick Goldmann, or you. You can't escape the fate of being killed by your woman."

Maisie, who was in his arms, was astonished.

'So this is actually Daniel's doing? So they kidnapped me just to lure out Nolan?"

Aware of Maisie's emotional instability. Nolan supported the back of her head and allowed her to lean on him. "Zee, trust me."

Maisie hugged him tightly and whispered resolutely." No matter what happens, I'll face it with you."

Chapter 420

Maisie frowned, wondering how Daniel knew she was related to Nolan as the latter had never disclosed her identity in Stoslo! 'Could it be Rowena!? 'No wonder, no wonder Rowena would capture me.'

Nolan's chin was propped against the top of her head. His heart ached due to the fact that he did not even have the guts to tell her that

He had clearly been aware that someone would make a move on Maisie, so the beading on the dress that he gave her had a micro-tracker embedded in it to prevent her from running into a trap. He did not expect that those people would succeed so quickly and that Rowena was working with them.

“Daniel Kent.” Nolan’s eyes dimmed instantly as he asked the people out there. “Do you really think I would come out here without any backup plan?”

Daniel was slightly flustered, and a hint of ruthlessness flashed across his dark pupils.

Nolan glanced up at the abandoned buildings around them and snorted. “Why not take a look at the buildings around you?”

Daniel raised his head-it was actually their snipers.

He cursed deep down.

The men in black behind him were still holding guns, but they did not dare to act rashly.

After a while, several jeeps rushed to the scene. And the man who got out of the car in a windbreaker adjusted the steel glasses with his fingertips. “Mr. Kent, it seems that you’ve miscalculated this time around.” “Erwin Lincoln?” Daniel’s expression looked obviously surprised. “Why are you people from the Metropolis here?”

Erwin smiled. “Don’t worry about why we’re here. In short, if you don’t want to lose anything, you kents had better stop.”

Daniel groaned and got his men to put away their guns.

Rowena, who was covering her wound, was also astonished to see that Daniel would actually show the people of the Metropolis respect. She had no idea that the Goldmanns would have connections with the mysterious organization from Morwich.

The Metropolis of Morwich was very different from the Night Banquet. They had the royal family’s support, had an extraordinary position in the Morwich’s government, and even had royal rights.

Nolan and Maisie walked out slowly. Maisie was quite surprised when she saw Erwin. “Uncle Erwin?”

Erwin nodded.

Rowena was stunned.

‘It turns out that Maisie is the one who’s related to them! D*mn it, how is this possible!?’

She did not even dare to look into Daniel’s eyes at the moment because she already felt that he was glaring at her with murderous intent.

But she really did not know that Maisie had something to do with the people of the Metropolis. She had only told Daniel that Maisie had something to do with the de Armas.

‘The de Armas and the Kents are both nobles, but the de Armas are obviously not as valued by the current royal family when compared to the Kents.

‘So even if Maisie was harmed, we could tell Hernandez that it was the Goldmanns who hurt Maisie. All the leftists want to see the feud between the de Armas and the Goldmanns deepen with this drive. But who would’ve known that she has something to do with the Metropolis!

‘This isn’t how things should turn out!’

Maisie walked up to Erwin, took a glance at them, and finally understood why Daniel had wished her good luck.

'It turns out that he's the mastermind behind all this!

Daniel glanced at Maisie, snorted coldly, led his men into the car, and left.

Rowena knew that she would suffer from something worse than death if she were to go back with Daniel, so she looked at Nolan eagerly, hoping that Nolan could take her back.

However, Nolan did not even look at her.

At the hospital...

After Maisie underwent the examination, she sat on the bed in Nolan's coat and heard the doctor talking to the people outside. "Don't worry, this young lady has no other injuries other than the sedative injection that she got and experiencing something rather traumatic.