

Chapter 511

“But if everyone learned that you’re Hernandez’s granddaughter, as well Alice of the Metropolis, and even have an intimate relationship with me, do you think they’d let you go?”

Maisie looked at him with a neutral expression. “So I have no choice but to work with you?”

Daniel shrugged. “You just need to lay low. We’ll take care of everything.”

Maisie smiled and raised the wine glass, but there was no joy in her eyes. “Let’s work together then.”

Daniel didn’t touch his glass as he seemed to have seen someone. He squinted, and his eyes flashed.

Maisie turned around and saw Nolan being pushed in by Quincy in a wheelchair. The bodyguards and Daniel’s bodyguards faced each other, and the air became still as if a battle was about to break out.

Maisie stood up immediately and turned to look at Daniel. “You did this intentionally?”

Daniel shrugged, his face not showing a hint as to whether this was deliberate or he was oblivious.

“Mr. Kent, we haven’t met in three years. I didn’t know that you were close with my ex-wife.”

Nolan’s eyes were as dark as the night sky. It was as if a storm was brewing. His aura was cold and turbulent.

Daniel’s slight shock disappeared quickly. “They’re divorced?”

Maisie parted her lips. “I didn’t-”

“I guess I don’t have the right to care if you meet with Ms. Vanderbilt.” Nolan coldly looked at her.

Maisie swallowed everything she was about to say when she saw how indifferent he was.

Daniel picked up the wine glass with a smile. “You’re not resting but instead came here. Aren’t you worried that I’d-”

“Don’t you dare.” Maisie’s face sank, but Daniel didn’t seem to care.

“If you’re already divorced, why do you still care about him?”

“It’s none of your business.”

“Really?” Daniel slowly stood up and sounded condescending, “You are my partner.”

“You!”

“Partner?” Nolan’s expression changed, and he scoffed. “I guess you no longer care about your grandfather.”

“No, I, I-”

“There’s no need to explain, I don’t care.” Nolan ignored her explanation. “Quincy, let’s go.”

Quincy nodded and pushed the wheelchair away.

Maisie wanted to follow but Daniel’s creepy voice said, “Since you bumped into each other and he doesn’t believe you, why do you still care about a dying man?”

“Daniel Kent, it’s a waste of fresh air for an emotionless man like you to be alive.”

Maisie’s arms that were held close to her body relaxed. She then turned around and looked at him.

“Why would Nolan suddenly show up here?”

Daniel shrugged. “I really don’t know.”

“You’ve pushed me under the bus once, so I can’t trust you anymore!”

Maisie picked up her bag and was going to leave with Saydie, but Daniel put down his glass. “Aren’t you the one who told him?”

His eyes were piercing and dangerous, just like when they had met for the first time.

Maisie paused and turned around to look at him. “Do you think I would tell Nolan that I was going to meet you and coincidentally let him find out that we’re working together?”

Daniel pressed the glass on his lips but didn’t take a sip.

“You know how important Nolan is to me, so you forced me into working with you. I’d rather he knew

that I was forced into this, You've achieved your goal." Chapter 512

Maisie coldly stared at him and immediately left the restaurant.

Daniel finished the wine in his glass, put it down, and said to the person behind him, "Go look into her relationship with Nolan."

Maisie got into the car and immediately got a call from Nolan. She smiled and answered, "Your acting was on point."

Nolan said in a low voice with a hint of jealousy,

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Don't dine with him, come back now."

"No," Maisie raised her brow, "I'll go back when I'm done with dinner."

"You-

Maisie ended the call before Nolan could finish. She got Saydie to slow down and took a long time to get to the East Island Villa.

Saydie was used to her visits to the East Island Villa and didn't question it.

Maisie walked into the villa and bumped into Quincy coming down from upstairs. He smiled awkwardly. "You're here, Ms. Vanderbilt, Mr. Goldman is... in the room. He looks angry."

"Angry?" Maisie paused and looked at him. "Nothing a little shower of love won't solve."

Quincy was rendered speechless. This was the same way Nolan would act a long time ago.

He walked forward and looked toward Saydie who had her hand in her pocket. She had a cold poker face on and exuded a vibe that would repel anyone from getting close to her.

When Maisie stepped through the doorway of the room, a strong arm pulled her into his arms while a face was buried on her neck. "You did that to make me angry, didn't you?"

Maisie had done her part, so why would she stay and have dinner with that man?

"You're so weak right now, how would I have the heart to make you angry?"

She turned to look at him and winked. "But seeing that your acting was quite good, you should be rewarded."

She stood on her toes to kiss his cheek upon saying that.

Nolan paused and stared at her quietly. After a long time, he looked down. "Daniel isn't a trusting person. He will definitely look into us and might not believe that our relationship has really ended."

"He can go ahead and investigate. Doesn't everyone in Bassburgh know about our divorce?"

Nolan's eyes froze when she mentioned that. He subconsciously held her tight and said in a low voice, "Zee, would you believe that I wasn't the one who announced our divorce?"

Maisie paused and subconsciously said, "Yes." She was surprised as to why she could believe him just like that.

Nolan turned her around and held her face in his hands. "I love you, Zee."

Maisie was surprised, and her eyes wavered. "What... did you say?"

"I love you. It's something I've wanted to say three years ago." Nolan looked deep into her eyes. "I'm afraid that if I don't say it now, I won't get the chance to."

His love for her was bone-deep, a love that he would sacrifice his life for.

"I've been like a zombie for the past three years without you by my side. I didn't have a reason to live on. If it weren't for the kids or to look for you, I might not have survived."

Nolan would want to see her one last time even if he was dying, but he was also afraid of dying in front of her.

Maisie's soft heart was touched. She shuddered, afraid that if she blinked, something might escape her

eyes.

He lowered his head and gently kissed her tears away until he got to her lips.

Maisie was fully submerged in it when she put her hands behind his neck to feel his presence.

If Nolan didn't love her that much in the beginning or treated her badly, she wouldn't have found it so hard to leave him. However, he had never hidden his love for her, and his love never ended. The first person to fall would lose, and it would be a thorough loss.

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If Nolan didn't want to lose, why would he let her into his heart? A lot of people understood that, but a lot of people would also willingly lose.

At the Kent mansion in the study...

The bodyguard said something to Daniel from behind him while he took a drag from his vape pen. The white vapor circled, covering his cryptic eyes.

"So they really are divorced?"

The bodyguard answered, "Yes, three years ago. It was a huge deal, and I heard that his wife didn't want the divorce at first and kept sticking around."

Daniel squinted and slowly turned around. "Send someone to keep an eye on them."

Maisie and Nolan continued acting for the next few days when they were out. Maisie's relentless pursuit and Nolan's annoyance were even blown up by the media.

After news of 'Alice pursuing the Goldmann Heir' got out, a lot of people were shocked. They knew that Nolan had been married and divorced before, and he was a sick man.

Alice was Mr. Henry's daughter, the head of the Metropolis. She could have any man she wanted, but instead, she went for a man with a disease. People were surprised.

In the papers, Nolan didn't seem to reciprocate the passion Alice was showing.

Some of them even revealed Alice and Daniel's meetups. The media in Stoslo knew that Daniel was on Roger's side and was against the Goldmanns. They speculated that Nolan's rejection was because of Alice's stand.

"Look, this makes me look pathetic."

Maisie read the paper. Although the content was a little 'overboard', it did have a good effect.

Nolan held her in his arms while seated. "Yes, but now Ms. Henry is in my arms. What are we to do?"

His eyes flashed, and he had a mysterious grin on.

Maisie blushed and looked shy. "You still want to get it on with me? You don't deserve it now."

"Why don't I deserve it?" He held her down and kissed every inch of her. Only God knew how much he had to control himself when she was around him.

Maisie's chest rose and fell as anywhere that Nolan's palm touched burned like a flame.

But logic snapped in, and they didn't go all the way. He kissed her lips, the tip of her nose, and her forehead lovingly. "I'm happy enough to have you by my side, Zee."

Love could be controlled even when holding back was tough.

Maisie's mesmerizing eyes stared at him and beamed. She then turned around. "Really? I think you look

better with no clothes on.”

Nolan paused, then squinted. “Do you know what you’re saying?”

“Yes, but you can only hold it in.” Maisie deliberately ran her soft hands over him.

Nolan clenched his jaw and said in a low voice, “Zee, are you sure?”

Maisie raised her brows with suspicion.

Nolan suddenly pulled protection out from somewhere, and her jaw dropped. “Can you.”

He chuckled. “I’ve asked Erwin, I can.”

“When... When did you ask?”

“A few days ago.”

Maisie immediately pushed him away after seeing his proud moment ‘after a long planning’ and got up from the couch just to be pulled back into his arms.

He nibbled on her ear. “You’re not getting away. I gave you a chance.”

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Nolan lowered his head and kissed her cherry lips, but she was just as eager and thirsty.

The moonlight shone on Maisie’s face, amplifying her beauty. Her long soft hair hung on Nolan’s arm as he hugged her in his arms sideways, eyes filled with love, staring at her more gently than the moonlight.

He wished that time could pass slower so the time he could spend with her would last longer.

At that moment, the phone he left on the table lit up. Nolan carefully got up to get his phone, but what he saw dimmed his eyes.

The next day...

Maisie didn’t see Nolan when she got up. She picked up her phone just to see a new headline.

#Shocking: Ms. Henry is actually Hernandez de Arma’s granddaughter who turned to support the prince when her grandfather went missing.#

Maisie scrolled through her phone. All the news sites seemed to be reporting about her identity. She turned pale.

She immediately got out of bed and made a call. “Mr. Kent, what is the meaning of this?”

“I should be the one asking. You’ve had a brilliant performance with Mr. Goldmann. If I hadn’t sent someone to spy on you, how would I know that our Ms. Vanderbilt here is still with her ex?” Maisie’s eyes dimmed. “Hah, still reverting to old habits? Turns out you like to secretly observe people?”

“How else would I find out that you are working with Nolan to trick me and redirect my attention?”

“Trick you?” Maisie laughed. “You look too highly of yourself. You forced me into this partnership. Now that you’ve exposed my identity, Mr. Kent, good luck.”

Maisie hung up with a frown. She wasn’t expecting to be exposed so soon.

She turned around but was startled by the man standing behind her. “When did you find out?”

Nolan massaged her furrowed eyebrows. “I already found out when you made a call.”

“I knew he was going to find out, just didn’t expect it to be so soon.” Maisie put her hand under her chin, but it was not the right time to play her trump card yet.

Nolan cornered her in front of the window and pressed his body up against her. “Why would a divorced couple stay together for so long ? Hmm?”

Maisie held her arms against his chest. “Nolan, do you want the people down there to see this?”

She had slept over without bringing a change of clothes, so she was just wearing his shirt. Any minor

movement would expose too much.

Nolan kissed her. "There's no one downstairs."

"Mm, Nolan, that's enough. I have problems to solve." Maisie shuddered because of his kisses, her blood beginning to boil.

A sick man should behave like a sick man. If this went on, she would be helping a bad man get his way.

Nolan held his hand behind her waist and smiled. "Don't worry about the news. This matter will be covered by another piece of news soon."

#Royal Finance Minister Robert's son out of wedlock said his father was involved in billion-dollar a misdealing bribery and is planning to overthrow the royal family. Robert has been brought in for questioning.#

#Her Royal Highness Queen Anna said if it's proven that this was Robert's plan, his authorities will be retracted, and he will face the life sentence.#

Maisie sat in front of the television watching the news report and was shocked.

All the media outlets broadcast the breaking news about Robert, not a single one of them reporting about her identity.

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Nolan supported himself on the table next to her and leaned down, the light scent of lavender pervading the air. "Do you believe me now?"

Maisie turned around to look at him. "Robert is Roger's right-hand man and his vault. How did you find out about this?"

"All thanks to Wesley." Nolan grinned. "They seem impeccable because they paid the people well enough.

His son didn't want to sell his father out at first."

"What made him change his mind?"

"He wasn't satisfied that he was always second-class compared to the children he had with his wife."

Nolan held her hair between his fingers. "Wesley tried to rope him in and made promises. Do you think he would choose to be a secret son or to have power?"

"I guess power."

Maisie looked down. No one could reject the temptation of power since the dawn of mankind. When men had power, money and women would naturally follow.

Nolan smiled. "The only mistake Robert made was not treating his son right."

When people had everything, it would be tough to feel content and would want more.

Maisie put her hand under her chin. "Now that Robert is being investigated, won't Roger do anything?"

He smiled. "Probably busy covering up."

Maisie and Nolan went to Wesley's home in the afternoon.

Wesley's home was in a private estate. There were two football field-sized clearings behind the villa for golf. The field next to the villa that was fenced up was his private horse ranch.

Wesley brought a few documents and placed them on the table. "These are name lists I got from Mark O'Brien. They're the names of people who run the smuggling operations for Robert, but they had already fled by the time the police got there."

Nolan scanned through the documents. "They couldn't have gotten far. If the police didn't get to them

first, Roger's men should have taken them."

"Sadly, Robert's investigation will not affect the election. It'll carry on after three days."

Nolan looked at Wesley with dim eyes.

"Roger would have to remove himself from Robert's investigation, and he still has Gregory. Gregory will probably take out Robert, just to be safe."

Unfortunately, they only had three days. After three days, things would get complicated when the person Prince Roger nominated became the new president.

"What if we could stop the election?" Maisie asked calmly.

Wesley was shocked. "That's not possible."

Maisie smiled. "Other than their people, aren't the citizens involved in the election too? If the people worked together and protested, and what they were protesting became reality, the election would not run."

Wesley was surprised and couldn't help but ask, "Is there something that's more important than their benefits?"

Maisie pointed a finger at Nolan. "What about his disease?"

Nolan was stunned, then smiled. "You want to make my condition known?"

Wesley looked at them, confused. "What is happening?"

Maisie got up and walked aside. "Nolan is the first victim of the new virus."

Wesley was stunned and looked at him with a shocked expression. "You..."

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Maisie spoke again. "Three years ago, Uncle Erwin told me that the outbreak of the virus 30 years ago was caused by a group of people.

They were studying the virus, and those people were the nobles."

Wesley was stunned. His face was turning pale as he stammered, "The nobles? They were studying the virus?"

Maisie turned around and continued. "My grandfather is the only person who knows everything about the outbreak 30 years ago. However, he's gone missing."

She rested her chin on one hand and said, "They made their move on my grandfather on the election year because they knew he would expose what they had done 30 years ago on the election day."

Getting the negative vote was just a diversion. If that was what they really wanted, they wouldn't have to push Hernandez so far to the point that she couldn't even find him right now.

Wesley clenched his fists tightly and said, "It seems like the accident during the two years of my grandfather's presidency should also be related to the virus.": –

After that, he turned to look at Nolan and asked, "When did you get infected with the virus?"

Setting his jaw tightly, Nolan replied, "Three years ago.

Wesley was stunned. "Then the doctor and the few nurses that got killed three years ago..."

Nolan nodded.

Maisie put her phone on the table and said, "It's Daniel who ordered Rowena to infect you with the virus."

Nolan frowned deeply, and his gaze turned deep.

“I recorded my conversation with him that day at the restaurant. At the very least, we can prove that he’s still in possession of the ingredients for the new virus research with the recording.”

She played the recording. However, the recording was breaking and filled with noises. They couldn’t hear anything clearly at all.

When she realized that they had lost their evidence, Maisie’s expression changed.

“How could this be...”

Although Nolan seemed to be smiling, his smile did not reach his eyes. “It seems that he was already watching out for you when he revealed everything. I guess he should’ve brought an audio jammer with him,”

“Daniel is very cunning. He doesn’t trust anyone around him, and even the prince trusts Robert and Gregory more than him.”

Wesley got to his feet after he finished speaking.”

However, if we’re going to start from the matter about the virus, there’s one more person who can help us. I’ll give him a call now.”

Maisie had been under the impression she had outwitted Daniel and gotten something on him, but it turned out that she had overestimated herself.

She had been defeated by Daniel many times, and she swore that she would get back at him one day.

Nolan picked up a glass and chuckled when he saw the unconvinced expression on Maisie’s face. “Zee, do you know why I haven’t disclosed my condition until now?”

Maisie turned her head around to look at him.

He took a sip from the coffee and said, “Three years ago, your grandfather came to me and told me about the outbreak back then.”

Maisie was dumbfounded. She sat beside him and asked, “My grandfather told you before?”,

“Yes,” He turned to meet her gaze. They were so close that they could sense the heat of the breath from each other. “The virus your mother was infected with was the so-called vaccine the Kents had given to your grandfather.”

Those vaccines had been the virus.

Back then, the nobles had claimed to have a vaccine against the virus to the public, but it was very expensive. Thus, they had sold it to those merchants, who sold it to the market at a high price,

This was also the reason those who had used the vaccines were still infected with the virus.

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“Your grandfather said your great-grandfather used to spend a lot of time in the study room. I think he should have kept the clues that your greatgrandfather left behind.”

Maisie returned to her senses. “The study room at the de Arma mansion?”

‘That’s right. Grandpa should have known that those people would come for him, and he would definitely have prepared for this in advance.

Nolan grabbed Maisie’s hand and said, “Zee, there are two reasons I don’t want to disclose my conditions. One was I didn’t want you to know about it, and second, I’m guessing that they wouldn’t dare to disclose it.”

He had been infected with the virus for three years, yet the media still did not know what illness he had until this day. In other words, he had won the bet.

Since someone was doing the experiment and the election was around the corner, the virus would only be more detrimental to them if it were made public before the election.

“Just like you said, the only way to prevent the election from happening is for me to disclose the truth about my infection.” Nolan said in a serious manner, “Zee, it’s going to become very dangerous from now on.

I hope that you can”

Maisie smiled and cut him off. “Hope that I can stay out of this?”

Nolan did not say anything.

“Since I’m already here in Stoslo, that means I’m already in the game. Besides, I need to get back at Daniel as well.”

After she finished speaking, she rose to her feet. “I want to go to the de Arma mansion.”

Saydie stopped the car in front of the gate of the de Arma mansion. Ever since Hernandez had gone missing, the gate of the de Arma mansion had been locked up.

The maple tree in the courtyard had turned red, gradually replacing the green leaves.

Maisie got out of the car. She turned her head to look at Saydie, and the latter went forward to knock on the door. However, nobody

came to answer the door even after they waited for a long while.

They reckoned that the servants must have left, so Saydie kicked the door open.

Both of them walked into the living room. The tea on the table had dried up. A few teacups were knocked over, and there were some brown stains on the white tablecloth.

Most of the valuable stuff was still in the living room, and it seemed to them that the servants had left in a hurry.

“Miss, there’s a bullet in this broken vase. There are also bullet marks on the wall.”

Saydie squatted down and picked up the bullet from the vase fragment in the corner as a layer of ash fell from the root of the wall.

Maisie nodded. “I think they must have taken away the servants.”

Suddenly, she thought of something and rushed upstairs. As she expected, it was a mess in the study room.

Their target was the study room!

Then, her phone rang.

She pulled her phone out, and her face sank when she saw the name.

She answered the call and put it near her ear.

A low chuckle came from the other side of the line. “Ms. Vanderbilt, you’re in the de Arma mansion now?”

The corner of Maisie’s mouth curled up as she replied, “Did you send someone to keep an eye on me again, Mr. Kent?”

“Unfortunately, my men over there saw you,” Daniel chuckled, “You’re looking for the truth about the outbreak that happened 30 years ago, right, Ms.

Vanderbilt?” “I already know the truth. It doesn’t matter to me if I can find it or not.”

Maisie walked up to the window and looked toward the garden in the backyard. “Let me guess. The reason you asked your men to stay around the de Arma mansion is to get rid of my grandfather when he returns, right?”

Daniel laughed and said, “You’re smart, Ms.

Vanderbilt. However, it’s not a good thing to be too smart sometimes.”

Maisie's face sank. "Are you going to kill me as well, Mr. Kent?"

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course, not. Why would you think that way? You're my precious pawn to fight against Nolan. As long as I have you in my hands, what do you think Nolan will do?"

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Maisie hung up the call, and her face was getting darker and darker.

Saydie approached her and said, "Miss, someone is coming. We need to leave now."

"He's not going to let us both walk out of here," Maisie said as she tugged at Saydie's arm. She turned to look at her and said, "But at least one of us can get out of here."

Saydie frowned.

When Maisie and Saydie came out of the study room, they saw a few black-clad men coming up the stairs.

"There they are!"

They rushed toward them when they noticed them.

Saydie pushed Maisie aside. "Miss, you go first."

Maisie looked at her and said, "Remember what I said just now and be careful."

Saydie was stunned. She looked at her back for a long while before nodding.

After that, Saydie took off her jacket and dashed toward the group of men while Maisie tried to run away through the staircase at the back door. As soon as she came out of the door, someone appeared and grabbed her arm. "Try to run away?"

Maisie raised her elbow and struck him in the face. While the man staggered back, she raised her leg and delivered a kick at him, sending him to the ground.

As soon as Maisie made quick work of the man, another man showed up with a pistol in his hand. Just when he was going to pull the trigger, Maisie swiftly grabbed his wrist to point the gun elsewhere. She then tripped him and used an over-the-shoulder slam to drop him on top of the man who was just about to get up.

She took his gun away and swiftly shot him in the leg.

The man screamed in pain.

When she was running toward the gate, a few cars appeared and blocked her path. A few black-clad men came out of the cars and pointed their guns at her.

Maisie threw the pistol away as if she had already anticipated this and lifted her arms.

After the men brought her into the car, Maisie looked at de Arma mansion, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

They injected a sedative into her to knock her out. By the time she regained consciousness, she found herself strapped down in a large laboratory. There were a lot of medical appliances around, and in the green glass tanks at the corner of the wall, specimens of babies and adult men and women were soaking in formalin.

The strong smell of chemicals made her feel sick. Suddenly, the door opened up and a man and a group of medical staff wearing protective suits came in. The man was none other than Daniel.

"It surprises me that you fell into my hands so quickly, Ms. Vanderbilt."

"I thought you'd been wanting to capture me?" Maisie looked around the laboratory and chuckled.

“Could it be that you want to inject the virus into my body and make me into one of your white mice?” Daniel stopped in front of her, lifted her chin, and leaned closer to her. His eyes were deep as he said, “Honestly, I’m kind of reluctant to turn you into our white mouse just like Nolan.” ;

Maisie pressed her lips thin and looked him straight in the eyes. “It really is the Kents carrying out the experiment secretly.”

“That’s right. It has always been us,” Daniel replied.” Hernandez and his father knew about this secret, and since you’re already here, let me tell you something. We were the ones who killed Hernandez’s father and made Patrick our scapegoat.

“Unfortunately, we thought Hernandez would continue to hate the Goldmanns like what he used to do in the past, but he found out the truth in the end. That old man has been giving us a lot of trouble in the past few years, so we orchestrated an accident for him. It’s such a shame that I can’t see his dead body with my own eyes.

Maisie’s eyes turned bloodshot, and she hissed. “You find these things glorious, don’t you, Daniel?”

Daniel asked someone to bring him a chair. He sat with his legs crossed in front of her. His face was unreadable as he said, “Let me tell you a story. A long time ago, there was a woman. She followed her parents, and they smuggled themselves into Stoslo, a country just after the war.”

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“She was only 14 when she arrived in Stoslo. She couldn’t speak their language and had to live in the slums with her family, not knowing when the next meal would come.

“At that time, people in the slums were not treated as human beings at all by the people of the upper class. They had no human rights and had to be obedient brutes.

“In order to make a living, some of the people in the slums would send their daughters to become servants of the rich and powerful.

“The girl was one of them, and her parents sold her to an old, wealthy merchant who had no children in exchange for money.

“She didn’t have a good life either after her parents sold her to the old wealthy merchant. He would beat her up from time to time, and she did not get enough food to eat or sleep. She was barely living a human life.

“Later, she decided to change her life. She worked hard at learning their language and tried her best to please the old wealthy merchant. She even took the initiative to keep his guests company.

“Using her youth and beautiful face to her full advantage, she was able to please those guests and bring in a lot of wealth to the old wealthy merchant.

“The old wealthy merchant was delighted, and he took her, an insignificant servant, in as his foster daughter. However, she also turned herself into a person she disliked.

“The silver lining was that luck was on her side. When the old wealthy merchant died of illness a few years later, the woman rightfully inherited all his property and turned herself into a socialite of the upper class.

“The woman was 25 years old when she met her dream man. He was a doctor who had returned from studying abroad.

“He was an ambitious, motivated, and aspirant young man. Unfortunately, he failed the postgraduate entrance examination, and in frustration, he met the woman. He was different from those men who

tried to win her favor through flattery, and he quickly gained the woman's heart.

"The woman admired him very much, and she decided to support his career. The two of them supported each other for three years, and then they got married.

"The woman was bent on helping his career. He wanted to develop a medicine that could inhibit cancer and even disease. They started with experiments on patients with terminal cancer, but none of them succeeded.

"For the sake of the man's career, the woman even brought her parents, who had ruthlessly sold her to the old wealthy merchant, and used them for this dangerous experiment.

"In the end, neither of her parents got sick that year. Even her father had shown signs of recovery from his cancer, and they thought they had succeeded until the nobles and the royal family found out what they were doing.

"The man won the honor, while the woman was pregnant. She stayed at home and waited for the child to be born.

"However, the man wanted more after he obtained power and wealth, and he soon grew tired of the woman. He began to find all sorts of excuses to avoid the woman, and he was not happy even after the woman gave birth to a baby boy for him.

"The man was not content with what he had now. He wanted to be the son-in-law of the royal family, so he went out of his way to woo the eldest daughter of the emperor, who was more beautiful and of more noble status than his wife.

"Unfortunately, the eldest princess was born with all the glory, wealth, and power. She might even be the future queen, so no matter what he did, she always gave him the cold shoulder. Besides, as someone as prideful as she was, how could she possibly fall for a married man?

"The man tried his very best to win the eldest princess' heart but to no avail. However, he was not going to give up just like that. In the end, he came up with a plan. He was going to arrange an accident for the eldest princess when she came to the slums to appease the crowd, and then he would swoop in and save her as a hero.

"However, before he could do anything, the eldest princess was rescued by an insignificant hoodlum in the slums. The hoodlum even ended up being the eldest princess' royal guard.

"The man was not happy with the outcome. This was because the eldest princess had been treating him like invisible, yet she was treating the hoodlum with respect."

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Daniel raised his head and looked at Maisie. "I think you don't need me to tell you who the eldest princess and the hoodlum are, right?"

Maisie chuckled silently and replied, "So? So? The woman you're talking about is the woman who lounded the Kents, and she's your grandmother."

"Bingo."

There was no emotion in Daniel's eyes. He looked straight at Maisie as if he was looking at a corpse and continued. "That old wealthy merchant is not related to us by blood. Thanks to my grandmother, she has continued his bloodline"

"It was your grandfather who infected the eldest princess with the virus and caused the outbreak,

wasn't it?"

Daniel leaned back slightly in his chair. He looked at her with a cold smirk lugging on his lips and said, "Usually it is better to destroy what you can't get. In the end, it's all because of my grandfather that the prince has the power and status he has today."

His grandfather had drawn Prince Roger, the illegitimate son who was not valued by the royal family, to his side. As long as he could bring the eldest princess and her forces down while getting the support from those people and making Roger the king,

Unfortunately, their plans would always be foiled by Patrick and the eldest princess. Seeing that the eldest princess was becoming increasingly respected by the people and valued by the king, they had come up with another plan.

They would spread the virus amongst the people in Stoslo. As long as the eldest princess's hands were tied and couldn't solve the outbreak, she would soon lose the support of the people and fall from grace. Shrugging, Daniel continued. "After all, the eldest princess was the faith of the people at that time. However, if even their faith couldn't save them, do you think they would still believe in the eldest princess?"

Maisie looked at Daniel deeply. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked faintly, "How about the outbreak that happened 30 years ago?"

Daniel stared at her, and his eyes turned glassy for a moment. "The outbreak from 30 years ago?" He paused for a moment before chuckling and saying, "It was just an accident."

The way he answered her question with a nonchalant attitude and his light-hearted laugh sent a chill down Maisie's spine. "An accident? You intentionally threw the virus into the water tank of the hotel, and you call it an accident?"

Daniel slowly got up to his feet and unbuttoned the button on his suit with one hand. He walked to one side and said, "No matter if you believe me or not, it was indeed an accident. I was just an ignorant and immature kid at that time. I threw the chemical I stole from my father into the water tank.

"Honestly, I was very annoyed that my father kept working on that stuff, and because of that, he didn't even care about me and my mother."

Daniel approached the green glass tank and turned his head around to look at Maisie. Then, he asked, "Do you know who they are? The male and female dead bodies."

Maisie did not reply.

"They are my father and mother," Daniel replied, offering Maisie a creepy and cold grin.

"I really didn't know what that was. My mother mistakenly took the water from the hotel, and she had a fever after getting home. The doctor didn't detect the virus at first, so he only prescribed an antipyretic to her."

Daniel put his hand on the green glass tank and continued. "A year later, my mother couldn't stop coughing up blood, and it was only when she returned to the doctor that we all knew she was infected with the virus. And it was also at that time I learned that the thing I had thrown into the water tank was the virus that my father and even my grandfather had been working on."

Maisie gnashed her teeth and hissed. "Do you know how many people have died because of your accident? How about my mother?"

Her eyes went bloodshot as she screamed, "The vaccine you gave to my grandfather was the original virus. You all knew it was the virus, yet you still deceived my grandfather. What had the de Armas done to deserve such a treatment!?"

Daniel laughed when he heard what Maisie said, but his smile did not reach his eyes. "You can't blame

us. It was his daughter who had to go to the affected area as a volunteer. Hernandez had been looking everywhere for the medicine, and we were just helping him by giving him the vaccine.”