

## Chapter 921

Helios rolled the window up.

See you later?’

Ryleigh and Maisie looked at each other before casting their gazes on Barbara. It seemed to them that he was not talking to them.

Saydie sent Ryleigh home first before fetching Barbara and Maisie home.

Maisie turned her head around and asked, “Are you alright?”

Barbara snapped herself out of her thoughts and replied with a smile, “Yeah. I’m fine.” “It seems to me that Johnny won’t let you off so easily. I think you shouldn’t come out alone these few days.” Barbara was momentarily stunned before flashing her a grin. “Don’t worry. I can take care of myself.” Saydie stopped the car outside of Skyhigh Park, and she only drove the car away after Barbara had gotten out of the car and bid them goodbye.

Saydie looked at the rear mirror and said, “Miss, I’ll go back to Morwich in a few more days.”

“Did something happen to Daddy Strix?” Maisie asked nervously.

Saydie shook her head and replied, “Strix is fine. He told me that he has found my parents, so I want to go back and have a look myself.

Maisie lowered her head and replied, “I see. Yeah, you should probably go back and meet them.” She fell silent for a while before adding, “If you need anything, make sure you let me know.”

A faint smile crossed Saydie’s face, and she nodded. Saydie dropped Maisie at Soul As soon as she stepped into the office, she saw Nolan was sitting on the couch, reading a jewelry magazine.

He left his coat at the back of the couch, and it seemed like he had been there for a long time.

He lifted his head to look at Maisie, and his eyes were filled with a smile. “You’re back.”

Maisie sat on his lap. He put the magazine away and helped her to find a comfortable position on his body. Maisie wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned her head on his shoulder. “Have you been waiting for me for a long time?”

Nolan lifted his eyebrows and replied, “About 30 minutes. Do you think it’s long?”

She raised her head to look at him. “Then why didn’t you call me?”

Nolan caressed the top of her head and squinted his eyes. “Weren’t you having a meal with your besties? If I disturb you and you can’t get your stomach filled, how are you going to feed me tonight?”

Maisie punched his shoulder mischievously. “You’re so naughty.”

Nolan kissed her cheek and then the corner of her lips before asking in a hoarse voice, “Am I?” She ran her finger over his Adam’s apple and chuckled lightly. “Yeah, you are.” After that, she kissed it and continued. “But

I like it.”

In the evening, Nolan and Maisie stayed at the Goldmann mansion to enjoy dinner with the kids.

Maisie took care of Noilace and put a piece of meat on his plate.

Noilace was stunned for a few seconds, but he soon came around to his senses and smiled at her.

“Thank you, Aunt Maisie.”

He then threw a glance at Colton, offering him a meaningful smile.

Colton bit the fork, and his face turned gloomy when he saw the smile on Noilace’s face.

“Mom, he has his own hands.”

Maisie chuckled. “I used to do the same to you as well. Why didn’t you say you have hands too back then?”

Daisie chimed in and mocked Colton mercilessly, “You’re so childish, Colton.”

Colton glanced at her and replied, “Your face is childish.”

Daisie did not mind about them. She thought about something and said, “Mom, Dad, our school will organize a Christmas party next

week, and after Christmas, there will be a New Year’s Day party.”

Nolan rubbed her head and said, “Seems like you’ve got a lot of things to prepare.”

She giggled and said, “I’m not that busy compared to Nolly. Nolly is the class president, so he needs to organize a performance with the class.”

The smile on Nolan’s face froze.

‘Nolly?’ He threw a furtive glance at Noilace, who was eating gracefully.

It seemed to him that his daughter was a little bit too attached to Noilace.

“You’re the class president?” Maisie asked Noilace.

Noilace lifted his head to look at her, but he did not say anything.

Daisie nodded.

“Yeah, we just picked our class president. Colton isn’t as popular as Nolly, so he can only be the vice class president.”

After she finished speaking, she went closer to Colton and said, “So lame.”

The corner of Colton's lips twitched as he pushed her head away.

"I want to change my sister."

Daisie made a face at him.

Noilace just shook his head and continued to eat his meal. Apparently, he did not want to participate in the childish bickering between these two siblings.

While they were on their way back to the Blue Bay villa, Maisie complimented Noilace on how he was to Waylon when it came to politeness.

Nolan squinted his eyes slightly and asked, "Seems like you like that brat a lot too?"

Maisie was stunned. After that, she chuckled. "What's wrong? Are you jealous o  
fa kid?"

Nolan looked at her and said, "He doesn't look like Waylon at all. He's so young, yet he's as cunning as a fox. He isn't as simple as he seems to be."

The moment Nolan had seen Noilace was provoking Colton at the table, he did not have a good impression of that kid.

'The Knowles are all the same. He's so young, yet he's so good at manipulating other people's feelings. I'm sure he'll become very cunning when he grows up later.'

Daisie was not as attentive as Colton and Waylon, so she did not notice it.

Maisie was puzzled. Although she had noticed that Noilace was different from other kids when other people harassed him during their first encounter, she did not think that Noilace was a kid who was capable of such complicated thoughts.

"Do you hate the Knowles that much?"

Nolan looked outside of the window and replied, "Not really. It's just that I don't like them."

"Is it because of your mother?" Maisie had heard from Nolan that the Knowles had adopted his mother, Natasha, and she had been ill-treated when she was staying with the Knowles.

However, since Nolan did not want to talk about it, she did not press on. None of them spoke for a moment, and then Nolan asked, shattering the silence, "Are you not going to ask me?"

Maisie collected her hair behind her ears and replied, "If you don't want to talk about it. I won't ask you." Nolan chuckled and grabbed her into his arms. "You're my wife, so you have every right to ask me about it."

Maisie played with her finger and said gloomily. "Nah, I'm not going to ask. If I ask too much, you might think that I'm too nosy and that I've gone too far."

Nolan lowered his head and chuckled. "I've never said that you're nosy before."

"That's because I've never acted like a nosy person in front of you before."

Nolan grabbed her hand and rested his chin on top of her head. "But I think you're not nosy enough. You seldom ask me about my things, and it makes me feel that I might lose you one day."

Maisie was tickled pink by him and said, "Stop that. I know you're just trying to make me feel better."

Nolan chuckled hoarsely. "Nope. I'm telling the truth."

He then told Maisie about the things between her mother and the Knowles. Maisie listened to his story silently, and her heart bobbed up and down from time to time.

The Knowles had adopted Natasha because they wanted to take advantage of her. Natasha then became the "bridge" between the Knowles and those in power. She had helped the Knowles get to know many influential figures, and many of them wanted to win over Natasha's heart.

Natasha had been tired of her life, so she ran away from the Knowles. After marrying Nolan's father, she had never mentioned the relationship between her and the Knowles.

It was only when Nolan's grandmother, Madam Hathaway, had come to visit Nolan when he was 100 days old that she recognized Natasha, and it was only then his father learned about the things between Natasha and the Knowles.

Maisie looked at his gloomy expression. Instead of being treated like a human being, his mother had been treated like a tool in her adoptive parents' home. She was certain that he did not feel good about it either.

She threw herself into his arms and changed to another topic. "Honey, I'm tired. Remember to wake me up when we arrive."

Nolan secured her tightly in his arms and lowered his head to kiss the top of her head without saying anything.

At night, at Skyhigh Condo...

Barbara ordered some food and beer. She was planning to have a feast before she went to bed. Just when she was about to eat, the bell rang.

She put the utensil down and opened the door.

When she opened the door and saw Helios, she was stunned. "What are you..."

## Chapter 923

It was only then Barbara remembered Helios had said he would be coming to see her tonight. However, she did not expect him to come to her at this hour.

'Doesn't he think it's a little bit too late now?

When Helios smelled the food from inside, he frowned. "You're not eating at this hour again, are you?" Barbara scratched her neck in embarrassment and said, "Well, I'm hungry. Do you want some?"

When Helios walked into her house, Barbara wanted to bite her tongue off.

“How could I let a man into my house at this late hour?”

Looking at the food and the few cans of beer on the table, Helios asked, “Are you drinking beer?” Barbara came to a sudden stop when she heard what Helios said. She quickly kept the beer cans away and said, “Nope, nope. I’m not going to drink them. I’m just stocking them up.”

“Well, this is your house, so if you want to drink a few beers, you can just drink them,” Helios said as he sat on the couch.

Barbara was stunned and looked at him in surprise.

Barbara drank the beer in the end. Both of them picked up a can and clinked them.

“Aren’t you going to make a new movie?” Barbara asked.

“Yeah,” Helios replied plainly, “I just discussed the script with the director today, and I’ll be going to Coralia to take some shots with the crew in a few more days.”

They needed to shoot a winter snow scene, but it didn’t snow in Bassburgh in winter. However, it had already started snowing in Coralia. Barbara rested her head on her hand and said, “I thought it was foam instead of real snow in movies. I didn’t expect that you would have to go to the actual location for shooting.”

Helios laughed. “Who doesn’t want to have it easy and finish all the shootings comfortably in front of the green screen with air conditioning or heater on? But I’m an actor, and I need to do justice to my career.”

Barbara squinted her eyes and smiled.

Now I can see why all your fans like you so much. You’re so serious about your job, and not only that, but you’re also a good actor. Since you have so many fans, do you think they’ll stop liking you if they learn that you’ve got a girlfriend?”

Helios looked at her and replied, “They won’t.”

Barbara met his gaze and was stunned. She couldn’t tell if it was because of the lighting or that she was drunk that she felt Helios looked particularly charming right now.

She chuckled. “You look really different from when you’re on TV.”

– Fixing his gaze on her, Helios asked, “Really?”

Barbara suddenly grabbed his clothes.”

You’re so far away when you’re on TV, so I can only look at you. But you’re right in front of me right now, and the feeling is different.”

Helios looked at her, and then he suddenly planted his lips on hers.

Barbara was dumbfounded. She grasped his clothes even tighter. Their breaths were hot and filled with the fragrance of the beer.

Helios let go of her, and her eyelashes fluttered. She gasped slightly and kissed him again.

Helios secured Barbara tightly in his arms, and both of them kissed all the way from the living room to the bedroom. Their clothes were in a mess, and the moment the mattress sank, she held him tightly.

The next morning...

”

The branches and leaves were covered in cold dew. The bitter, cold wind blew, and the drops of dew dripped down to the soil along the veins of the leaves.

Nina came to pick up Helios from Skyhigh Condo. While she was waiting downstairs, she thought, ‘He asks me to come and pick him up here early in the morning. Could it be that he stayed overnight last-‘

Before she could finish her thought, the door to the rear seat was opened. Helios draped his coat on his arm, and he only put it on after getting into the car.

She turned around and asked, “Hels, did you

When Helios was dusting his collar, she noticed the marks on his neck and took in a sharp breath.

Helios was tidying himself, so he did not hear what she had said just now. He frowned and asked, “What did you say?”

“Nope, Nels. Can we go now?” Nina replied.

“Yeah.” He nodded.

Barbara woke up to the doorbell in the afternoon.

## Chapter 924

Barbara climbed up feebly and walked to the door in a daze.

“Barbara, why didn’t you answer my-” Before Ryleigh could finish her sentence, she saw the scene underneath Barbara’s sleeping gown, and her eyes grew wide.

Barbara yawned and said, “I put it on mute and didn’t hear your call.”

When she noticed that Ryleigh was staring at her collar, she lowered her head and put her hand over it. “What are you looking at?”

Ryleigh lifted her finger and asked, “Who did that?”

Barbara was momentarily stunned before something popped into her head. She covered her neck subconsciously and slammed the door, shutting Ryleigh outside.

Ryleigh smashed the doorbell and shouted, “Barbara, tell me clearly! Are you hiding a man in the house!?”

Barbara went to the restroom and stood in front of the mirror. Her cheeks turned red, and she covered her face.

It seemed to her that Helios was totally a different person when he was on the bed

At Soul...

Maisie was handing tasks to Lucy when she heard Ryleigh's voice. "Zee, I'm so sad."

Maisie covered her forehead with her hand and saw Ryleigh standing at the door with a sad expression etching on her face." Barbara slept with a man last night. She refused to let me into her apartment and check. I'm sure there's a man in her apartment. Ahh, my \$100. Lucy looked at Maisie and said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, I'll go out first."

Maisie nodded.

Lucy went out of the office with the document in her hand. Ryleigh came in and threw herself at Maisie, crying and sobbing at the fact that she had lost \$100.

Maisie pushed her away and asked with a frown, "What are you talking about?"

"You don't believe me? I saw it with my own eyes. Barbara didn't answer my call this morning, so I went to look for her.

Then, do you know what I saw? There are tons of marks on her neck. She looks like she just had..."

Ryleigh's face turned red in embarrassment before she could even finish her sentence. It took her quite a while to calm herself down, and she continued hesitantly. "I'm pretty certain that my cousin isn't that kind of person, so it must be another man. How could she sleep with another man while she's flirting with my cousin? Don't you think that is unfair to my cousin?"

Maisie walked to the desk and sat on the chair. She picked up a document and read it. "What makes you think that it wasn't your cousin?"

Ryleigh slammed her hands on the desk and said, "Does my cousin look like that kind of person?"

In any case, she did not believe that Helios would do something beastly like that.

Maisie chuckled after listening to what Ryleigh said. Raising her eyebrows, she looked at her and asked, "Did Nolan look like that kind of person to you in the past?" Ryleigh was stumped.

Maisie rested her chin on her hand and continued. "When you first saw Nolan, what kind of person did you think he was?" Ryleigh thought for a while and said, "He looks cold and boring."

"That's what I thought as well." Maisie put her hands on the desk and shrugged while smiling, "But he revealed his true nature after we got together. Although Helios looks very calm and cold on the surface, who knows what kind of a monster he would become when he's with Barbara?"

As she was talking, she smiled meaningfully. "After all, all men are the same. All of them have two sides to them."

The more Ryleigh thought about it, the harder for her to believe it. After all, she took her cousin as her idol, and she found i

t hard to believe that he would do the same thing as that b\*stard from the Lucas family.

“Hmph! B\*stards!”

At Blackgold...

Nolan was having a video call with Madam Hathaway in front of the computer in his office. He also asked about the condition of the Knowles. Sipping on her tea. Madam Hathaway squinted her eyes and said, “Did Tristan go to look for you?”

Nolan replied, “Yeah. The young heir of the Knowles is staying in Bassburgh now, but that old man didn’t tell me anything more.” Madam Hathaway chuckled and put the cup down. “You said you hate the Knowles, but you still helped them in the end.”

Chapter 925

“After all, the Knowles brought up my mother,” Nolan replied flatly. He did not like the Knowles, but he couldn’t deny that it was the Knowles that had raised his mother despite the fact they raised her for a purpose.

Madam Hathaway frowned and said, “I don’t know much about the Knowles, but from what Yorrick has said, it has something to do with their heir.”

“Heir?” Nolan frowned. “I thought the Knowles only had one heir?”

Madam Hathaway told him that Elder Master Knowles had two sons, but they were not born from the same mother. The son of his first wife was Sam, and he was Rick’s father.

After Elder Master Knowles’ first wife passed away, he married another woman who was about the same age as his eldest son and gave birth to Tristan. Therefore, Tristan was 8 years older than his nephew, Rick. Generally speaking, Nollace should be the heir since he was Sam’s eldest grandson. However, Tristan’s mother, the second wife of Elder Master Knowles, didn’t want Nollace to lead the Knowles. The Knowles were under the control of Madam Knowles after Elder Master Knowles passed away. Sam was physically ill in recent years, and taking care of himself was all he could manage. Although Rick had married the princess of the royal family, the princess had discarded her identity the moment she became one of the Knowles. In other words, the royal family was not going to interfere in the affairs of the Knowles.

Madam Hathaway’s face was stern as she said, “Sam could still lead the Knowles before he was ill. If Rick hadn’t sent that kid away, he might have already died by now.”

Nolan tapped the table with his finger from time to time. “In this case, Tristan had the chance to inherit the Knowles, but he didn’t.”



If Tristan wanted to inherit the Knowles, there were plenty of ways he could make Noilace die in an accident in another country.

However, Nolan was kind of surprised that Tristan would ask him to protect Noilace

Madam Hathaway smiled and said, "That woman doesn't want her son to inherit the Knowles. I heard that she loathes him to the core. If not, she wouldn't have adopted your mother back then."

Nolan was stunned and fell silent.

Quincy knocked on the door, and Nolan hung up the call with Madam Hathaway. Quincy pushed the door and came in. He walked up to the desk and put the document on the table. "Mr. Goldmann, this is the information about the eldest grandson of the Knowles." Nolan took the document and glanced through it. Then, he frowned. Nollace had been kidnapped once when he was 6. A month had already passed when the police found him in the slum.

Nolan looked through the photos in the news, and Quincy said, 'The news was blocked in Yaramoor by Master Knowles that year. I guess he didn't want anyone to know about it.'

Squinting his eyes, Nolan asked, "What happened to those kidnapers?"

Quincy lowered his head and replied, "They're already dead." Nolan lifted his head to look at Quincy and fell into contemplation.

Noilace had been kidnapped. The police had found him unharmed in the slums one month later. Those kidnapers were dead.

"How could a 6-year-old boy escape from those kidnapers? Could it be that someone stepped in and saved him?"

Besides, those kidnapers... They shouldn't have died by accident." At Bassburgh Private School...

The students in the class were rehearsing for the Christmas party. Christmas was only a few days away, and the students were putting up decorations and lights in their class.

Daisy was drawing on the blackboard on a stool. Since she was particularly gifted in drawing and had good grades, she served as an art committee member.

Colton was sleeping on the table. Suddenly, someone put the Christmas ornaments on his desk and said, "You go hang these up."

Colton raised his head and saw Nollace. He did not want to move and said, "Aren't you the class president? Why don't you go hang them up?"

## Chapter 926

Noilace scoffed. "If everything needs to be done by the class president, then why do we need a vice class president?"

Colton stood up with his arms propped against the desk and was about to refute when a piece of chalk hit the back of his head.

Daisie glanced at him with her arms akimbo. "Colton, don't be lazy. We're all busy with our tasks."

The other students dared not ask Colton to carry his own weight, but Daisie was different.

He clicked his tongue, picked up the ornaments that were lying on the desk, and glared at Noilace.

"Alright, alright, I only need to hang the decorations, don't I?" Lisa, who was helping out beside Daisie, chuckled softly. "Is Colton still feeling a little unreconciled because he lost to Noilace in the class president election?" Before Nollace had been transferred to the school, Colton was the top student in the class, and no one else could go against him in terms of grades.

However, after Nollace got transferred to the class, he was dethroned from being the first in the class to the second. That was how Colton and Nollace became rivals in the class.

Daisie sighed. "My brother is a very competitive person, and all he cares about is his reputation."

'But Colton shouldn't take all the blame. After all, Wayion used to have better grades than Colton. It was just that Wayion always gave Colton an edge deliberately.

'However, Colton has some strong points too. For example, there are things that only he can manage to pull off while neither Wayion nor I can, so there's always something that I can learn from him.'

Lisa responded enviously, "If only I had such a brother, it would be great."

'Although it's a little difficult to get along with Colton in class, at least he's always been very fond of his sister.' Colton climbed onto the ladder and started decorating the Christmas tree. But the two boys standing beside the ladder let go of their hands suddenly, and Colton had just hung up the decoration when the ladder lost its balance abruptly.

Colton was caught off guard and fell from the ladder. 'Colton!' "Colton!"

Everyone screamed in fright.

Colton thought he was, for sure, going to die.

But someone pulled him off the ladder at that moment, and the two fell to the floor together. Meanwhile, the ladder hit the glass window, shattering the glass, and it went through the window.

Everyone looked pale, and even Colton broke into a cold sweat.

"Noilace, are you alright?" Lisa ran over. Daisie, who came over together with Lisa, squatted beside them and spoke nervously. "Colton, Nolly!" Colton looked back at Noilace, who had pulled him off the ladder, and was astounded-he was lying on Nollace's arm.

"Hey, you..." Colton did not know what to say for a moment. He did not expect that this fellow would save him. After learning what had happened, the teacher brought the two children to the infirmary for further examination after asking around nervously about the situation.

Daisie followed them.

Fortunately, they had only suffered minor flesh wounds, and Nollace's arm was not severely injured either. Colton still had not returned to his senses. Thinking of the ladder that went straight through the window, he might have fallen off the fifth floor if Noilace had not pulled him off the ladder in time.

Colton turned his head and looked at Noilace, who was moving his arm around. The corners of his lips twitched as he stood up, walked up to him, and said with an arrogant expression, "You've saved me this time around, so I owe you one. But don't expect a thank you from me."

Noilace looked up at him. "I didn't ask you to thank me either."

Colton was about to talk back but made an exception not to do so.

At that moment, Daisy stuck her head into the infirmary from the outside. "Nolly, Colton."

Daisy entered the infirmary, the tip of her nose was flushed, and she was petrified after thinking about what had just happened. "Colton,

you almost scared me to death. Thank God Nolly was there." Colton rubbed her head. "I'm fine. I'll be more careful next time."

## Chapter 927

"Nolly, is your arm okay?" Upon seeing that his sister had left him instantly to care about Noilace again, the corners of Colton's lips twitched.

I'm just her brother, who's nowhere near as respectable as that cousin of hers.'

Noilace smiled at her, "I'm fine," She lowered her head and said, "Thank you for saving Colton. Mom once said that a life-saving grace should be repaid with one's body. You've saved Colton, so he should repay you with his body when he grows up." Noilace was out of words. Colton almost vomited a mouthful of blood and hurriedly grabbed Daisy to cover her mouth. "Are you dumb? I'm a boy, and he's a boy too. How could I possibly repay him with my body?" She tilted her head and asked, "Can't a boy do so with other boys?" The two boys replied in unison, "No!" Colton and Noilace looked at each other for a while, and they turned their faces away with a snort. Daisy thought of something and asked, "By the way, aren't there two people holding the ladder? Why did they let go?" Noilace looked at them and said nothing

Colton crossed his arms. "How would I know? Maybe they think I'm heavy."

Daisy stood in place with her arms akimbo, feeling a little indignant, "It's their fault, anyway. I want to tell Dad about this." "Forget it." Colton scratched his head. "Don't let Dad know about this. Mom will definitely know if Dad knows, and I don't want Mom to worry about it."

Daisy pouted and stopped talking. Cotton took Daisy back to the classroom first, and Noilace leaned against the wall at the entrance of the stairs with his arms crossed. He then lifted his gaze when the two boys came downstairs. "You guys did it on purpose."

The two boys froze, looked at each other, and approached Noilace. "We only wanted to play a prank on Colton. We didn't mean it." "That's right, Colton was doing nothing. He's only that audacious because his father is rich and famous, isn't he? We've never liked how he carries himself since long ago. One of the boys placed his hand on Noilace's shoulder. "Noilace, aren't you at odds with Colton? You should've

seen that he's come at you in public multiple times. But your grades are better than his. You're also more popular than him, so why bear with him?" Noilace lowered his gaze, stared at the hand that was resting on his shoulder, raised his hand, and pushed it away. "I won't turn to such inferior means."

He was about to leave.

Another sarcastic voice came from behind. "I heard that their family just took you in, so is this you licking his boots? Are you planning to be Colton's pet?"

The other boy echoed the hypothesis and laughed. "Noilace, don't make us look down on you. Colton is only arrogant because of his family background. Do you really think he'll treat you as a friend? He'll only treat you like his pet dog." Noilace turned his head and stared calmly at them. His expression looked calm, but his gaze looked gloomy and sinister. The two boys were obviously frightened.

Noilace lifted the corners of his lips and gave off a smirk, but there was not even a trace of hilarity in his eyes as he looked sullen from head to toe. "If I were Colton, I wouldn't have let you go."

He made a gesture of slitting his neck with his thumb.

The two boys froze in place, a little petrified by Noilace's appearance just now. Barbara hid at home for three days and only went out after the traces had been completely eliminated.

Helios had been filming in Coralia for the past three days, and he had not contacted her throughout that period Barbara looked at her phone repeatedly and felt a little lost as he had not taken the initiative to contact her first.

A van stopped beside her suddenly, and before she could react, her mouth was already covered, and she was dragged into the van by someone.

## Chapter 928

Maisie had just sent Saydie to the airport and was watching her leave when she suddenly received a call from Barbara. She answered the call and heard a very loud and noisy voice coming from the other end of the call before she could even speak, and that included Barbara's voice and a man's threatening voice. She realized that things were not looking too good, and before she could listen to the conversation more closely, the call was hung up instantly. Maisie tried calling the number again, but the cell phone was no longer in service. She realized something and quickly dialed Quincy's number.

On the other side, Johnny kicked Barbara's cell phone away from her. The phone hit the wall, the screen shattered, and it was completely shattered.

He stepped forward and grabbed Barbara by her hair, forcing her to raise her head and look directly at him. "You actually made a call secretly. Who do you think would come to your rescue, those two women from last time?" Barbara's face turned pale, and her scalp felt excruciating. "Aren't you afraid my father will find out about this?"

"Your father?" Johnny laughed out loud with a gloomy expression on his face. "Your dad has stepped down from his position. So why should I be afraid of what he'll do? Can he come to save you now?"

As he said that, he patted her cheek with his hand. "Ms. Chase, if it weren't for that incident, which caused the death of one of my best friends' death and caused me to go to prison for several years, I wouldn't have ended up like this now."

Barbara trembled. "Katrina orchestrated the whole incident. You can go to her for revenge if you want."

"Isn't that bitch dead now? To be honest, I'd definitely go to her if she hadn't died." Johnny leaned closer to her and pinched her cheek. "I asked that b\*tch for \$ 8,000,000, and she died before getting me my money. Just how unlucky can I be?"

Barbara's shoulders shivered as she stared at him in surprise. "Y-You're the one who asked her for money?"

'No wonder Katrina went to Maizie, asking for \$8,000,000 out of the blue. It turned out that it was because of Johnny.'

It was a scheme that the sl\*t laid out in the first place, yet we didn't sh\*t from that. It's only natural for me to go to the sl\*t and ask her to make up for my loss after I came out of prison."

Johnny's hand slid down to her neck, and he strangled her but did not apply all his strength. "That b\*tch had a backer before that, and I couldn't make a move on her, but she was down and out, so it was a perfect time. But she died before I could get my hands on the \$8,00 0,000."

Having said that, he grinned. "But it doesn't matter. You're still alive, aren't you? To be honest, Eric took a fancy to your youthful appearance back then, and if it weren't for him, I would've been the one who f eked you. Thus, strictly speaking, Eric died in my place. You, b\*tch, you're truly ruthless."

Barbara shivered, and Johnny's gaze looked aggressive. His eyes looked just like Eric's when he had been staring down at her back then,

Barbara pushed him away abruptly, and he staggered back, almost losing his balance. Seeing that she was about to get up and escape, Johnny stretched out his arm and grasped her neck from behind. "Planning to run?"

He flung Barbara onto the couch with his backhand and held her down.

Barbara struggled and shouted for help.

The more she resisted, the more excited Johnny felt. He crawled onto her and kissed her while Barbara tried her best to avoid his lips. The fear that she had felt back then spread throughout her whole body. However, apart from fear, what she felt, even more, was disgust

I don't want to be defiled by another person.'

Helios' face flashed across her mind. Her voice was trembling as she cried and screamed for help, while her gaze looked desperate.

Just when Johnny was about to claim his prize money, someone suddenly pulled him away and kicked him vigorously.

Johnny fell to his knees in pain, wailing his heart out.

Quincy cleaned up the goons outside with his men and ran in, only to see Maisie kick Johnny into the corner.

## Chapter 929

Maisie's eyes were bloodshot, and she picked up the vase on the table and was about to smash it at him.

Quincy stepped forward in time to stop her. "Mrs. Goldmnn, he'll die if this continues."

Maisie scoffed. "Such scums should suffer a long and painful death over and over again." "You will get in trouble if he dies. You can't risk that can you? Leave this person to me, and you can take care of Ms. Chase." Quincy knew that Maisie had lost her cool. She would have smashed this scumbag to death if he had not stopped her.

Maisie finally calmed down a little. She threw the vase down, turned around, and came to Barbara's side.

Barbara had curled herself up on the couch in the torn clothes, her body still trembling out of fear, Maisie draped her coat on her, took her out of the private room, and comforted her softly, "It's alright, you're fine now." Barbara's legs were weak, and her face still looked pallid. Although she had escaped the incident, there was still a lingering fear deep down.

Quincy's men had subdued everyone outside the private room. Maisie took Barbara out of the karaoke lounge.

Barbara jerked Maisie's sleeve when they got in the car. "Can you not tell him about this?"

She then added, "I don't want to distract him."

Maisie was stunned for a split second and understood who she was talking about. She nodded and agreed. Quincy came over from the back and handed her the phone. "Mrs. Goldmann, it's Mr. Goldmann." Maisie took the phone and answered it, and Nolan's deep voice sounded. "Are you hurt? Did Quincy protect you?" Maisie pouted. "I'm not injured. The scum is the one who's injured. I seem to have crippled him."

Nolan responded, "It's okay, just let him be."

Maisie chuckled. "I almost killed him.

Luckily, Quincy was there to stop me."

Nolan fell silent for a moment and then said in a low voice, "Since you've rescued her and everything is now fine, come back." "I'll go back when I'm done with the aftermath." Maisie ended the call and returned the phone to Quincy. "I'll send her back first. Hold these men in our custody for now."

Quincy was slightly startled. "Aren't we going to send them to the police?" Maisie glanced at him and gave off an obscure yet gloomy smirk. "We'll hand them over, eventually."

Quincy shuddered as he felt that Maisie's smirk looked a little creepy.

After sending Barbara back to her place, Maisie called Ryleigh and asked her to come over to accompany Barbara because she could not leave her alone.

Later, she returned to the karaoke lounge. Those people were detained in one of the private rooms with their hands tied behind their heads.

Several bodyguards were there watching over them while Quincy was pacing back and forth at the door. He then walked up to Maisie hesitantly when she arrived at the scene again, "Mrs. Goldmann, everyone is inside." Maisie pushed open the door. "Have you informed the owner of the karaoke lounge about this?" Quincy walked behind her and nodded. "I did. The owner said that he doesn't care what we plan to do as long as no fatality is caused at the end of the day." Maisie stopped right in front of Johnny.

Johnny was still in pain, his face looked pale, and his arrogance was long gone when there was a group of men in black standing behind her.

He did not expect a woman standing next to Barbara to have such status and identity. Since he could not afford to offend her, he could only try to make peace. "Ma'am, I... I didn't know about the relationship between Ms. Chase and you. I'm sorry if what I did has offended you, so please let me go. I promise that I'll never cause her any trouble again."

Maisie walked up to the couch, sat down expressionlessly, crossed her legs, and glanced at him. "Do you even believe yourself when you say that you won't bother her ever again?"

Johnny gnashed his teeth. "I know you're not someone that I should trifle with. We're both involved in the same field"

"Who's involved in the same field as you?" Maisie smiled. "Do we look like thugs to you?"

## Chapter 930

Johnny was stunned and did not speak.

Maisie looked at her fingernails and said casually, "It seems that it was their mistake for not making you stay in prison for the rest of your life for what happened back then."

Johnny's expression changed slightly, and he mistook Maisie for the person who had helped Barbara back then. "What happened back then... What happened back then was set up by Katrina. We were just her pawns."

Maisie lifted her gaze and stared at him, giving him an eerie feeling. "I admit, I only wanted to vent my anger. That's why I went looking for Katrina and asked her to compensate us with some money. After all, that b\*tch was the one who got us in prison.

"But after that bitch died, I could only..."

She squinted slightly, and her eyes looked sharp. "Katrina died because of money.

Could it be that the money was for you?" Johnny faltered. "I-I did ask her for money, but her death has nothing to do with me. I don't even know why and how she died inexplicably."

“How much did you ask from her?”

“\$8,000,000.”

Maisie understood everything now. ‘Katrina needed \$8,000,000 urgently, and she blackmailed Maizie to get her hands on the money, which led her to her demise. However, the \$8,000,000 was actually the term that Johnny named, so she had no choice but to go to Maizie for the money.’

She leaned on the couch and laughed.”

This is really interesting. Katrina chose to push her luck and died in order to get you money. And after she died, you came to Barbara looking for trouble. So Barbara still has to suffer your persecution as the victim of the past?”

Johnny felt a jolt of coldness down his spine. “Ma’am, I won’t do so again, I promise.” “What can you do to keep the promise?” Maisie’s eyes looked cold and stern. “I’ll only be giving you another chance to commit crimes if I let you go this time around, right?” “I-I really won’t do so anymore! Ma’am, I beg you, I really don’t want to go back to prison again. I’ve turned over a new leaf.” Johnny begged and almost knelt in front of her.

Maisie sneered. “If everything can be forgiven, then is what she’s just experienced what she deserves?”

Johnny was astonished, and all blood had been drained from his cheeks.

Maisie fiddled with the wine glass on the table and smiled coldly. “Do you know that I despise those scumbags who rape women the most? These scumbags will always go back to their old ways whenever a chance to reform is presented to them. Since you like to force things so much, I’ll let you live your dream today.”

Maisie summoned a man in black and whispered something to him. The man in black then dragged a man out of the private room.

Johnny’s scalp tingled upon hearing the man’s screams.

Ten minutes later, the man in black dragged the man back in, and Maisie stood up. “Bring everyone else out, leave them both in the box The two of you, guard the door, don’t let anyone get killed in the process.”

The two men in black who were left behind nodded, and the rest left the private room

Johnny noticed that something was wrong with the man, and his expression changed: n an instant. He shouted, “Don’t leave me here! Please, please take me out!” Outside the room, when the two men in black closed the door, they could not help but feel tense upon witnessing the actions taking place inside the room.

‘This is really cruel. This is 100 times more ruthless than how Mr. Goldmann punishes us!’

Before Quincy could ask about the situation, he heard Johnny’s screams coming from inside the room suddenly. He did not even have to look as he already knew what was happening. He gulped his saliva as goosebumps ran throughout his entire body.



This will be a humiliation for life!

Maisie returned to the Blue Bay villa and took off her shoes after entering the entryway. She then saw Nolan sitting on the couch,

flipping through the beauty magazines that she had left on the table.