

Dumped 691

Chapter 691

Nolan subconsciously secured her tightly in his arms as he pressed his warm lips on her forehead.

Two days later, the name “Maizie” appeared on Google Trends as expected. The news about Maizie being beaten up by someone’s “first wife” on the street was widely discussed amongst the socialites.

Maisie shut her phone down and set it aside. Someone knocked on the door, and Maisie lifted her head. It was one of her female employees, and she said, “Come in.”

The female employee came in with a document in her hand. “Ms. Vanderbilt, a model wishes to become the spokesperson for our line of jewelry that is dedicated to couples. Here is her profile that they sent us.”

Maisie took over the document, and she was slightly surprised when she saw who she was.

The name on the profile was none other than Xyla Mayweather. The woman in the photo had a highly recognized face. Although she wasn’t someone who was stunningly beautiful at first glance, her appearance was unforgettable.

Her official height was 5’7. She was considered tall and was a perfect match for Louis, who stood at 6’2.

However, Maisie wondered why she wanted to become the spokesperson for Soul as soon as she came back from overseas.

employee asked, “Are you going to sign

back into the document and said, “Tell

female employee left and just when Maisie was about to start doing her work, a tall and eye-catching figure appeared outside of

Maisie was stunned. “Cousin?”

and now he’s here? What a

the office and said, “I just had something

just sent in her profile and requested to be the spokesperson for Soul. If my memories serve me

tried his best to keep himself calm, Maisie could still notice the hint of panic from his face. “She wants to become the spokesperson for Soul

her chin on her hand and

before adding, “It’s none of my business whether or not she wants to be the

for couples. What if she wants to work with you?”

her bestie, so she

ago, I won’t take any more endorsements, and I won’t do

anything anymore. She picked up a document and asked, "By the way, did you

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Maisie was stunned. "When did that happen?"

Louis replied without any hesitation, "I was there during your high school party that year."

It had been so long that Maisie had forgotten about it. She looked at Louis intently. Honestly, she was kind of surprised that he was able to find out about Ryleigh getting kicked out of the club when she was in university.

'Just how deep did he look into this?'

As if she remembered something, she smiled at Louis and said, "I can tell you, but you have to answer my question first in exchange."

With the smile etching on her face, she continued, "Why do you want to marry Ryleigh?"

#The supermodel Xyla has returned from overseas#

Ryleigh was sitting with her legs crossed on the couch while eating a bowl of fruit salad. When she was scrolling through her Facebook newsfeed, she saw the news, and her eyes were fixed on the screen for a long time.

'Xyla has returned? Since his ex-girlfriend is coming back, does this mean that we don't need to continue our marriage anymore?'

as she picked

watermelon with

in a hurry and shouted, "Ryleigh,

floor. Before she had time to mourn for the loss, she saw her father was

father started pacing, she knew he was looking for something to beat

on the table and

sleeve up, his face livid with rage. "Where is that antique pocket watch that I keep in

"What antique pocket watch?"

you have any idea how much that pocket

and it was only then she remembered which

touch it. When I was packing my stuff today..." He was fuming with rage

on her face. "Oh, so that pocket watch is an

gosh. I'm in big trouble this time,

her father had a lot of collections. He rarely took them out, so she did not expect him to go look for the pocket watch

I had known that you

the broom in his hand

so startled that she jumped down from the couch and dashed toward the door without even wearing her

saw Louis was

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Russell brought Louis into the study room. After they took their seats in front of the table, he asked the maid to bring them the tea.

Louis scanned around the study room. The study room had a rather simplistic and classic decoration. All of the books displayed on the shelves ranged from classical to modern titles. It seemed to him that the Hills were indeed worthy of being a scholarly family in Bassburgh.

After the maid served the tea, Louis stopped Russell when he was going to pour him the tea. He said, "Let me do it, Mr. Hill."

Russell chuckled and replied, "It's okay."

After pouring the tea, he sighed. "I'm sorry for what happened today."

Holding the cup of tea in his hand, Louis said, "You were tough on Ryleigh, but I know that you never hit her hard no matter how angry you were with her."

that he had beaten Ryleigh a lot of times, but he never beat her hard. After all, she

scold her too hard in the past,

worried that she might go down the wrong path and get in trouble. I'm sure that you know she has a fiery temper, and when it's time for

heard the word "get married." Just when she was about to enter the study room to end the conversation, even if her father was going to beat the hell out of her, Louis' voice rang

but in my opinion, you don't have to worry

stunned and loosened her hand that was gripping tightly

about that? Can you really accept Ryleigh?"

arrangement. He was worried about whether his daughter could get married, and he was happy

and said, "I know Ryleigh isn't as incompetent as she seems. She's a gem that hasn't

chuckled. "You're right. I've almost forgotten how talented and great she used to

behind him and pulled a photo album out of the drawer. After that, he returned to the seat and flipped the photo album open slowly. Ryleigh had been a pretty and elegant girl since she was a kid. She had a graceful air about her, and she used to be very talented in all kinds of things

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Ryleigh chased her father to the door and shouted "Dad!"

However, Russell paid her no mind. He went back into his room and locked the door.

Louis stayed in the study room and looked at Ryleigh, who was standing outside. After a short while, Ryleigh stormed in and grabbed him by his collar, "What the hell do you want, Louis? How dare you investigate me?"

Louis replied calmly, "Do you have any secrets that can't be known to others?"

Ryleigh did not say anything in return.

He removed her hand and dusted his collar. After that, he rose to his feet and looked down at her. "Do you think it's your fault for what happened that year?"

Ryleigh froze. She clenched her fists tightly and asked, "What do you mean?"

Louis leaned closer to her and said, "I don't believe that you're that kind of person."

After that, he left the study room, leaving Ryleigh to stand frozen stiff on the spot as she was overwhelmed by a surge of despair. At Blackgold...

Maisie passed by the reception desk. The staff at the front desk already knew her identity, and she greeted her warmly, "You've come, Mrs. Goldmann. Mr. Goldmann is in his office."

She smiled at her and nodded. "Thank you."

knocked on the door. After getting permission, she pushed the door open and saw Nolan was reading a

did not raise his head, so he thought she was Quincy. He said, "Please help me to inform them that I'm not going to

walked toward the desk and leaned forward." Why,

the document and raised his head.

got up and sat beside the desk. "Are you

walked around the desk, and stopped in front of her." Are you

'Entertain me...'

He did not expect himself to say something

and said, "Well, you

her palm against his cheek, "Did... Did I always say something like that in

her eyes, Maisie replied, "Do you want to hear a joke,

lifted his eyebrows and
cube walking in the north pole. It felt so cold, and then
into an ice cube?" Nolan rubbed his chin against her palm and
withdrew her hand and said, "A cabbage was taking
said, "And then it was
you gotten your
her and replied, "I was exposed to
Maisie was rendered speechless.
the

Chapter 695

Nolan loosened his tie and said to Quincy. "I'm not going to the dinner tonight. Tell them that I have to take a bath with my wife."

Quincy was rendered speechless.

At night, Maisie regretted everything she had said in the afternoon. The ripples were reflecting on the ceiling. The bathroom was foggy, and it was only when the residual heat faded that her vision became clear.

She leaned on Nolan's chest and listened to his heartbeat. His body gave off a refreshing smell after he took a bath, and the beads of salty sweats that glided off his body looked like rivulets of light.

"Are you really not going to attend the dinner?" she asked.

He lifted her wet hair and collected them behind her back. "I didn't want to go in the first place. Besides, isn't it more important to stay with my wife than to socialize?"

Maisie was tickled pink by his answer. She got up and wrapped the towel around her body. After that, she took the hair blower and walked to the washbasin to dry her hair.

Nolan approached her and took the hair blower away from her. He helped her dry her hair, and as he ran his

"From now onward, I'll help

him and said,

hair blower and looked at her."

she did not say anything. Although she did not say anything, he knew she wanted to ask for help from
to

Maisie blinked her eyes.

go to the extent of inviting me for a bath if you have a favor to ask. You can just tell me. I thought you just wanted

his hand away and replied, "I was just kidding. Who knew

brows. "Well, what's

tell him about it because she did not know how to tell him. After all, that person was somewhat connected

once

froze, and his face

was a taboo to talk about his mother right now since he had

happened to Ryleigh that year. However, she had not asked her about it since she did not

about it was that he had looked into the

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What had happened back then had undoubtedly left a huge emotional scar on Ryleigh. It was so unbearable to her that not only had she avoided music, but she also avoided getting into contact with any musical instrument all this while.

Nolan was startled.

It was obvious that to him, the incident that had happened between Ryleigh and Naomi Topaz had not taken place yet, and he had no memory of his event.

Maisie took his hand, lifted his head, and gave off a faint smile. "Since you know Mr. Topaz, can you find a chance to introduce me to him? I wish to meet him in person."

Nolan lifted her up, placed her on the edge of the washbasin, and pressed his firm chest against hers." After sweet-talking me for so long, all you wish is to see him?"

Maisie pursed her lips. "Then, will you help me?"

He kissed her ear and lowered his voice. "That depends on my wife's performance."

The night was silent, and the gray curtain draping on the French windows swayed with the wind. Maisie performed from midnight to dawn, and Nolan enjoyed it to the fullest, conquering her from the beginning to the end and showing no sign of exhaustion.

hugged the person sleeping in his arms and affectionately caressed her blushing

sat up,

called Quincy

was already 10:30 a.m. when Maisie woke up. She rushed downstairs after freshening herself in a hurry and found out that Alfred

Alfred, "When did
replied with a smile, "Mr. Goldman went
whole night tossing me around on the bed and didn't even sleep before leaving for
was on her way, saying that Mr. Topaz would
corners of her lips could not
that my hard work from last night hasn't gone
up to her as soon as she stepped into the
in the reception lounge for quite some time
Maisie was slightly astounded.

After all, as one of the top-tier models, she can always find a more well-known company, like Taylor Jewelry, instead
of the reception lounge and was about to push the door and get in when she heard a man's voice. "I just don't understand. Soul Jewelry is only a new brand, so why

Chapter 697

"However, I want to know why you would choose to collaborate with Soul Jewelry, a brand that's still a novice in this field? You obviously have a lot of better choices."

Xyla looked at Maisie. "Because I like Soul Jewelry's design inspiration. I can see the "soul" that your jewelry designs possess as I've seen the masterpieces that you put out while you were working for Luxella before this. They look and feel different from those "soulless" pieces that only had magnificent-looking shells."

Maisie lowered her gaze and chuckled. "It's my honor to be able to meet you. You definitely know how to appreciate my designs, Ms. Mayweather."

Xyla smiled. "Of course, but there's another reason."

Maisie narrowed her eyes as Xyla said meaningfully, "I heard that Louis made an exception to shoot a promotional advertisement for Soul Jewelry three years ago. A brand that Louis endorses won't be bad, right?"

Maisie and Xyla exchanged gazes.

"She just disclosed that the other reason she's chosen to go into a collaboration with Soul is Louis's previous endorsement from three years ago. It seems that she's bringing this up deliberately just to remind me of her

previous relationship with Louis.

made public. No one knows that I'm Louis' cousin except those people that are

seems so open and honest while she admitted the real reason she has chosen to collaborate with us, and she doesn't even sound aggressive when saying so. It's obvious that she doesn't think of me as her rival

doesn't know about my relationship with Louis, she should know about Nolan and me as long as she surfs the Internet Maisie pretended to

works as a model. It seems

Goldmanns, so you should

do still care a lot about your ex's affairs, huh?" Maisie rubbed

was the one who broke up with me back then, causing me heartbreak.

asked her assistant for the document and placed it on the desk as she said that. "After I sign the contract and get into a collaboration with Soul Jewelry, I can guarantee that your company will see its highest sales volume within a year. Not to mention that I won't even ask for a higher payment, I'll only ask your party for 15%

assistant, and Maisie was still sitting on the couch with

employee then entered the lounge. "Ms. Vanderbilt, since Ms. Mayweather is willing to lower her terms, would you

gotten her hands on all the resources that she can find in the industry. If she were to collaborate

'However...

pursed her lips

Chapter 698

Barbara and Ryleigh were shopping for luxury goods, and Ryleigh was absent-minded throughout the whole process. Barbara had to call her out a few times before she responded.

"What's on your mind?"

Ryleigh curled her lips and rubbed her stomach all of a sudden. "I'm hungry. Shall we go for dinner now?"

Barbara laughed. "Didn't we just eat at noon?"

She was flustered for a moment. "Is that so?"

Barbara's cell phone rang when she was about to say something. She then picked up the call when she saw that it was from Maisie. "Ryleigh and I are in the mall now. She? Her phone ran out of battery and died.

What?"

Barbara ended the call with a troubled expression on her face after the exchange of a few more sentences.

Thus, Ryleigh asked, "What happened? Why did Zee call you?"

Barbara lifted her eyelids, looked at her, and placed her hand on Ryleigh's shoulder. "You're in trouble."

Ryleigh looked puzzled.

rushed

had already learned about the

entered the room through the door, "Xyla Mayweather, what does she

sip of coffee. "What I told you is what she means. The only condition that she's named to get her

Zlokova again after returning here this time

off her ex, so she has come back here to rekindle her

she looked at Ryleigh, who had yet to utter a single word. "Do

disapprovingly." Why would I need your help? Isn't this even better? Besides, I didn't say that I'd

her elbows on her shoulders. "Don't worry, I'll support

room and was then fixed on Ryleigh for a long time. "How

And since Louis has agreed to the marriage, it means that he's not the kind of

looked at her blankly. "Zee, since when did you

She smiled. "Yesterday."

Ryleigh stopped talking.

not help but think of what Louis had said the previous night, and it

the

and an academic staff member

Chapter 699

"We're not compatible? Is that all I get?" Xyla walked around and in front of him with bloodshot eyes.

"We had been together for six years. You love music, so I picked up the violin for you. I've always tried my best to get close to you, to walk into your heart, but what about you? All you did was trifle with my feelings for you."

Louis's eyes looked moved. "I'm sorry."

"I don't want your apology." Xyla hugged him. "Louis, I can even become the kind of woman you like if you don't like the type of woman I am. You told me that you would try to accept me, but it's been six years now

'I've never gotten into his heart, and all I got from him back then was a breakup and a mere "we aren't compatible". I'm not reconciled to how things turned out!

Louis pushed her away and quickly put down the hand that was grabbing her shoulder. "You're fine, and there's no need for you to change. Just think of it as a favor that I owe you. I can make up for it with any other things, but I'm not worthy of your love and attention."

He left the performance hall without looking back.

resting on both sides of her

clench tightly into

one who courted Louis back then, but he rejected me, saying that I'm not his type. But I didn't care much about that, and I was willing to become the woman that's more his cup

really thought I had a chance to

be rather indifferent to me sometimes. He would smile at me when he was happy, but he could also ignore me as if I was invisible when he was not

was abroad all these years. He had not been together with another woman ever since he broke up with me, and that's great news for me. After all, I'm the only exgirlfriend that he's ever announced to the public, even though my title as his

he doesn't like that his family loves to make marriage arrangements for him on his behalf, but

can

have a better figure and more eye-catching looks, but what does that useless piece of trash have in comparison? She's won just because she has a

assistant called Xyla at this time and seemed to have told her that Soul Jewelry had declined her offer. Her expression changed

In the hospital...

well, and he had been able to take care of

Chapter 700

"Xwla knows about my identity and wants to rule out the possibility I'll stop her from making a move on Ryleigh, so she could only swallow her pride and offer to endorse Soul to ensure I'll choose not to intervene in her future plots."

Kennedy chuckled "She thought you would value your company's benefits more than anything else."

"What's more, Soul is currently in development and needs to obtain more resources before it can arrive at a spot where Xyla's international influence will be of use to the company."

They came to a pavilion and saw a small convenience shop nearby, so Maisie asked, "Uncle Kennedy, would you like something to drink?"

"Anything will do."

Maisie went to the shop and bought two cans of lemon tea. But a boy came out of nowhere on a bicycle, and he did not seem to have noticed Maisie, who suddenly walked out of the sidewalk

A silhouette dashed up to her and pulled her out of the way in an instant. At the same time, the boy fell to the ground because of the sudden brake. He was so frightened that he started crying,

She looked up immediately and

So why would

cry intensified, which aroused the passersby's

a kid. How could

I should condone his behavior just because he's a kid?" Francisco's face looked expressionless. "You people can stand right there and comment on how strict and inhumane I am only because you're not the one who almost got hit by him. So are you going just to admit that you've run out of luck if you're

all of them approached the boy instead. They then helped him

"Little

the question back at him. "I can

She's not feeling too well. Little goddess, are you not

shook her head while Kennedy caught up to them. "Zee." "Uncle Kennedy, I'm sorry, something just happened, and I got held up." Maisie handed the lemon tea in her

beside her. "And who is Francisco sounded modest

Kennedy nodded.

appeared at this time. She was stunned at first when she saw

do you know them?" Francisco looked