

Dumped 711

Chapter 711

However, Xyla calmed down almost instantly upon thinking she still possessed a piece of Ryleigh's dark history.

'If Maisie really cares about her friends, then I won't end up as the sole person who suffers a defeat in this incident:

Maisie sat in the office, scrolling through the trending posts on Twitter and Google, and the corners of her lips were slightly lifted. 'It seems that the money that I've spent didn't go to waste. The article has already dominated the list of trending posts:

After a while, she saw the Instagram story published by Xyla, which clarified that the headlines were nonexistent and that netizens should not believe in them.

'This Instagram story is enough to prove that Xyla is still not prepared to offend me completely.

A female employee hurried in. "Ms. Vanderbilt, Soul Jewelry has made its way onto Google Trends again!"

Maisie raised her gaze. "I'm well aware of that. Tell our employees just to ignore those articles. I'll deal with it myself."

Her cell phone rang not long after the female

employee left her office. Maisie took a glimpse at the screen of her phone and trembled.

'It's Nolan!

quickly answered the call, "Hey, honey. Are

a coquettish manner, Nolan's face, which initially looked spiritless, lost

to clear his throat. "I've seen the

forehead. He was obviously reminding her that he

"Honey, the article is actually on the trending list because of me. I did it on

just slander your

chin against her hand and laughed. "Don't worry, honey. I'm not a person who would

Nolan for a long time before he agreed not to intervene. She then stared at the redness and swelling on

would probably lose his cool if he were to

to find Maisie. Maisie knew the reason

without her assistant.

morning. In order to express my apology, I want you

It was a perfume sold by a luxury brand from Morwich known as Charm Co. Maisie
at least tens of thousands after being converted
blame you, and don't plan to blame you either.
I'll feel uneasy if you

Chapter 712

The fluorescent light shone on him from above his head, and he looked warm and sexy as if a layer of
filter had been applied.

Maisie stepped into the kitchen and hugged him from behind. "Have you taken a shower yet?"

The scent on his body smelled refreshing and pleasant -it was a fragrance that one would have after
taking a bath, and it smelled very soothing.

He tilted his head and glanced at her. "The kitchen smells just like an oven now. Go out and wait for me.
Dinner will be ready soon

She chuckled as her fingers fiddled with all parts of his body. "I really didn't expect my husband to be
capable of becoming a househusband."

Nolan turned down the gas, turned around, hauled her into his arms, lifted her, and placed her on a
clean counter. "You bad girl, I'm making you dinner, and here you are seducing me."

Maisie leaned back slightly while wrapping her arms around his neck as he leaned closer. "I've brought
you some pre-dinner snacks."

Nolan raised his eyebrows and pecked her cheeks with her warm lips. "Then make sure that you'll fill me
up before dinner starts."

Maisie walked downstairs after taking a shower, and Nolan had already brought all the warm dishes to
the dining table.

down, leaned over, wrapped his arms around her shoulders, rested his chin on her shoulders, and
sniffed. "Hmm, my wife

away. "Ugh, eat properly, stop

have the strength to fool around with him

silently and sat down next to

her take the first bite,

nodded repetitively while taking a

the corner of her mouth, his eyes full of fondness and love.

immediately, "Those are hands that should be used to sign contracts and secure businesses. Wouldn't it
be a waste of your hands if you were being asked

call this a waste when I'm

Maisie was rendered speechless.

man is suffering from amnesia or not, he still sounds so sultry when he flirts

noticed the redness and swelling on the back of her hand. Her hands had always been as smooth as silk, so even a

"I accidentally scalded it when I

Xyla deliberately spilled

didn't expect that I would reach out to grab the coffee one second before it overturned. So

across Nolan's eyes. He lifted the back of her hand and kissed it gently, "Does it still

Chapter 713

At this time, Xyla received a text message on her cell phone.

(Ms. Mayweather, are you interested in joining forces to deal with Soul?)

Xyla squinted her eyes as she was baffled by the text message.

(Who are you?)

The other party replied almost instantly.

(Meet me at Thumbs-Up Cafe at noon if you want to know the answer to this question.)

At noon, Xyla departed from Royal Crown and drove toward Thumbs-Up Cafe.

other party acted so enigmatically that it had piqued Xyla's curiosity too. She happened to be curious about who the other party

at the cafe, she pushed the door open, and a woman sitting on

the woman was waiting, and took off her sunglasses. "Are you the person who sent the text

please take a seat. Allow me to

a chair, sat down, looked at her, and went straight to the point. "I don't know what the

me wrong, Ms. Mayweather." Maizie gave off a faint smile. "I invited you here because I sincerely want to join forces with

every word that came out of Maizie's mouth before taking them in while Maizie took a sip of

I do have a personal grudge against

the news. It's said that Soul rejected your offer three times,

be part

might not have any grievances against Maisie

became slightly more restrained,

that hypocritical woman, and I almost certainly don't like her best friend, Ryleigh. Maisie Vanderbilt has the guts to act so presumptuously in Bassburgh just because she is married to Mr. Goldmann. Apart from Mr. Goldmann, she even managed to charm the second young heir of the

close relationship with the Bouchers since the beginning of time. Maisie is now the missus of the Goldmanns, so isn't it normal for the Bouchers to take her side? As for Louis, he and Ryleigh Hill are engaged, so why is it strange even if

Chapter 714

Xyla looked at the photo silently.

Maizie leaned slightly forward. "Do you believe in what I just said now? Take a look at this, the scandal surrounding Soul has been trending on Google Trends and Twitter for two days now, and it hasn't been taken down. However, given Mr. Goldmann's influence, it shouldn't be difficult for Soul to get its name off the list, right?"

At this moment, on the other side of the city...

Maisie completely ignored the article that was still trending on the Internet but was still investigating the incident that Ryleigh had taken all the blame.

Barbara asked them out to eat at the restaurant, saying that she had found some clues.

While waiting for her, Ryleigh scrolled through her cell phone, surfing through Twitter. She then raised her gaze and stared at Maisie, who was eating elegantly.

"Zee, you really are a bold one. Aren't you afraid of being painted as the target of the Internet by putting up such a self-deprecating article regarding your company?"

Maisie picked up the handkerchief and wiped the corners of her lips. Her eyes then moved. "What is there to be afraid of? It's not like I haven't been scolded before. How many times have those who scolded me online or offline ended up being proven wrong?"

of Ryleigh's

wrong about

the private room with some documents, pulled out the chair, and sat down right beside Ryleigh.

course, it's the clues that I've found through my investigation" Barbara opened the file, took out two

"I went to the University of Northway personally, and

surprised. "You even got to

had always been working at the University of Northway and was one of the professors

her eyebrows proudly. "That's right, who do you think you're looking at?"

back then, not to mention that the surveillance in the corridor should have long been replaced by newer footage after such a long time gap. It'll be like looking for a needle in

corridor in front of the fitting

who were performing, so only we were allowed to

helpless." The acquaintances are usually those who commit crimes in such cases, not to mention it's a competition in which several

in agreement. "Yes, if I wanted to fight for the spot, but my skills

them from the competition."

Chapter 715

After saying that, the guard took a better look at Ryleigh.

Probably because she was petite, and her bare and beautiful face made her look pure and younger, she looked as if she was a Saydie or an 18-year-old girl, no matter how the guard looked at her.

Thus, the guard asked Louis, "Is this... your niece?"

Ryleigh burst into laughter and bent down on the spot while giving the guard a thumbs-up before Louis could even react to the question. "Sir, you have impeccable eyesight!"

Louis's expression dimmed. He then grabbed her arm and brought her in.

He was taking huge steps, and Ryleigh was being dragged along the way by him, struggling to keep up. "Can you slow down?"

Louis slowed down. "Shouldn't you blame your short legs for this?"

Ryleigh wrestled her wrist out of his hand upon hearing this. "Yes, I do have short legs. Hasn't that ex-girlfriend of yours who's famous for her long legs returned to Zlokova?"

Louis looked at her and did not answer her directly but asked instead, "Why are you here at the Royal Academy of Music? Who are you looking to meet here?"

"Anyway, I'm not here to see you." Ryleigh crossed her arms and looked around at the environment of the academy

east, and west region, occupying half of a district. Visitors would have to go around the campus in sightseeing buses if they would like to take a look

smiled. "Are you

and looked at him with

brought her to

expression changed slightly when she saw Ryleigh

she greeted her with a smile, pretending to be surprised.

Hill? Is it

so many years, and I thought

at the University of Northway. And the candidate who had won that one and only spot back then was Cheney, who

actually

to her enthusiasm, Cheney looked a little

recovered from the trance and smiled. "I'm fine. It's

took a glance at Louis. "How

that incident hadn't taken place back then? Of course, I understand that you must have been very troubled back

not utter another

for a long time, and something went

At Soul Jewelry...

that they wish to interview you. It should be

she was stunned when she heard that. She then raised her head and stared at the female employee.

"Go to them and reject their request. Just tell them that I'm

Chapter 716

It was Maizie.

Maizie looked like she was helping but was actually going against Maisie. Xyla knew that splashing coffee was for herself.

Once Maisie could find evidence, Xyla would be in trouble.

She logged into Twitter to clear up the news, and not long after that, Soul's official account replied to the news with "Made up".

Xyla saw Soul's reply and felt complicated. She had been in the entertainment industry for a very long time, and if she wasn't good at sniffing out problems, she wouldn't have lasted that long

Maisie had returned her gift to 'warn' her. It seemed that splashing the coffee and Ryleigh's news made her raise her guard.

Xyla didn't believe everything Maizie said because she looked into her after that.

and had started a rumor, but his wife pushed her away. Nolan had even taken down the Hannigans' chain business, so she

Nolan

had to find out the truth through Maisie In the evening, Nolan went to

to take a whiff of his
top of her head. "Have
her face in his chest. "Mm-hmm, I
break, we
of her lips and added, We'll have our honeymoon before the
and smiled. Alright Her phone
took a
and put her arms behind his neck,
smiling, then pinched her cheek.
at a restaurant, so Maisie and Nolan made a reservation

Chapter 717

Xyla's hand that was placed on the table balled into a fist. "But you can persuade her."

"Even if I could convince Ryleigh to cancel her wedding with Louis, would he agree?"

Her question caught Xyla's tongue, but Maisie slowly continued. "I think you've had a discussion with Louis about this.

What did he say? Did he agree?"

Xyla was still quietly looking at Maisie without saying a word.

Maisie played with the cutlery on the table. "Relationships shouldn't be forced. If you're confident that Louis will fall for you, you shouldn't put so much effort into someone."

Maisie pressed her lips together and saw that there were new messages, all from Nolan. "I have to have dinner with my husband. Would you like to join us?"

Xyla paused, then smiled. "No thanks."

doorway. Xyla suddenly asked, "Were you the one who arranged

at her." I'm just telling you through my actions that Soul has never been afraid of rumors, so there's
a glass of wine at the table.

sitting next to him and leaning

and said,

say that he lost his

to wait so long." Maisie served him some soup and put it

some of it on his plate with a

looked at
you want to
what?" Maisie didn't react in
hand behind her head to
She pushed him away and scolded him while laughing, "Nolan, you're such an
side away and licked the soup from
fingers touched her skin. His eyes stared at her, and the air was heavy while
and redirected his attention, or

Chapter 718

The incident between Ryleigh and Naomi was brought up during this crucial time.

Maisie immediately called Ryleigh, but her phone was switched off.

Nolan hugged her from behind. "What's wrong?"

Maisie turned to look at him, "Naomi and Ryleigh's incident was brought up again. This affects Ryleigh a lot. I'm worried that..."

Nolan frowned. He immediately picked up his phone and called Quincy to ask him to look into this.

He turned her around to face him, gently touched her face, and said, "Don't worry, let me handle this."

Maisie didn't suspect Xyla about this. She wouldn't want to offend her and had no reason to do this.

past resurfaced and immediately took down the

netizens started joining the conversation, but most of them felt that what the Hills were doing was trying to cover it

before he found anything, so he brought the

surprised, "The location of the user account purchase

caused such

Bassburgh, and if Nolan wanted to

testing the dean through the letter, and since that person is from the Royal Academy of Music, the academy might not want to bear this shame." Maisie nodded. What Quincy said made

Then she recalled something.

was from the Royal Academy of Music, could it be the person who had

days. She stayed

she was sitting cross-legged playing a game,

the couch and crossed her
down the gamepad and leaned back onto the couch. "I don't have proof that I didn't do

Chapter 719

Ryleigh looked toward her and opened her mouth but wasn't sure if she should say it.

At the Royal Academy of Music...

Chenney left her office building and looked around the corridor, then took out her phone to check the messages someone had sent to her.

She saw something which made her expression change.

"Ms. Campbell."

The sudden voice made her jump. She looked up and saw that it was Louis.

She put her phone down, hiding the shock in her eyes. "Yes?"

Louis' expression was ambiguous, "Did you

leak this?

tried really hard to cover her panic. "What do

to hide. You thought you did this perfectly but forgot that people could easily find out by just following the

turned pale again, and she staggered backward.

Ryleigh, were you worried that she would come back and take away

ignoring her pale face. "You know

and felt as though she had fallen into a valley and could never climb back out. Nolan's idea had worked because the academy had to settle it once he provided evidence. Even the rumors online were listed

action against Chenney, and she never showed up the

Louis had her followed, so she

one who had attacked Naomi all those years ago, so they couldn't prove that Ryleigh was

while reading some information. She

and a shadow blocked her light, so she looked up and smiled. "Are you

"I'm just worried that you

documents, and put her head on his lap. "My head

her a massage. "You care a lot about

laughed. "Are you jealous

pursed his lips

smiling. "Alright,

Chapter 720

That was enough to prove that Naomi hadn't been pushed down the stairs.

Maisie thought about something when Nolan lightly kissed her forehead and ran his fingers over the corner of her eyes, then gently said, "That was enough proof.:

She looked up. "But does Mr. Topaz know?"

Nolan squinted and said after a long time, "I'll talk to him."

"Thank you, dear." Maisie hugged his waist, pressing her face to his form and warm chest.

Nolan kissed her ear and smiled. "If you really want to thank me, you should perform well tonight."

The night covered the city.

The thick darkness was like ink dyed by the colors of the neon lights.

at the bar and drank. After Ryleigh's incident was exposed, there was nothing she could 'threaten'

would ignore every piece of bad

for this incident, even if Maisie hadn't done anything, Nolan had acted, and even Louis had

ruined. Still, how

supported herself on the table, and then

and placed her purse on the seats, hiding something in her eyes. "I guess you didn't get what you wanted Xyla picked up the glass but scoffed without looking at her. "Have you ever won

her up. Nolan had pretty much

couldn't even handle your own issues, so don't even dream of dragging

left money on the bar as payment, and

Maizie was furious.

people pretending to be

her, she had

when a few young thugs walked toward her and held her shoulder. "Are you

she sobered up, pushed

that they didn't have good intentions. "I heard that you're a model.