

Dumped 791

Chapter 791

The wine bottle shattered with a loud bang. The burly man fell to the floor and covered the bleeding wound on his head.

The other people were startled by her bold action, and none of them dared to approach her.

Peter cursed out loud and shouted, "What the hell are you losers doing? She's just a woman. Go get her!"

Maisie made her move first. Although she could take two or three of them down, there were eight of them left.

She was wearing a pair of stilettos. Soon, she started to feel exhausted, and the floor was littered with broken bottles.

A man saw his chance and pounced at her, pinning her on the couch. Maisie bent her knee and delivered a fierce kick, and the man fell down in a curled-up position, covering his crotch in pain.

Another two strong men grabbed her and pinned her back on the couch. Peter barked out his order, "Remove her mask!".

Katrina watched as they moved on to remove Maisie's mask. Her fingers had stabbed into her arms that were crossed around her chest

few people flew through the door and

that filed into the room were professional fighters. No sooner had they entered the private room than they had beaten all Peter's

under the table and

to his senses, His face contorted with rage as he shouted, "Who the hell are you? Do you know

path, and the middle-aged man who walked out from behind the

instantly turned red as he froze.

her

is he

from the couch and adjusted her mask to prevent it from falling. She, too, was very surprised

Boucher? Isn't he Helios'

in front of Peter with his hands clasped behind him. There was a smile on his face as he said, "Of

don't think my affair with the Chases has anything to do with you, right?" "Yes, you're right. It has nothing to do with me," Yael said as he lowered his head. He walked closer to Peter and patted his shoulder before adding, "However, it seems to me

face when he heard what Yael had said. He did not expect that not worried about the Chases since Michael was retiring from his position soon. However, the If he did not his teeth and offered Yael a smile. "You're right, Mr. Boucher. My anger has gotten the best of me. This is my fault, and I hope

Chapter 792

Peter replied reverently, "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Boucher." After that, he turned to the two injured strong men and ordered, "Take this b*tch to the boss of the Glitz Club. Ask him to teach her a good lesson."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Zhivkov. Please, I won't do it again! Please!" The two men grabbed Katrina up from the floor and pulled her out of the room.

After that, Peter brought his men and left the private room.

Nolan and Quincy soon appeared outside of the room. His face darkened when he saw the mess in the private room and the frightened Maisie, who was standing in front.

He marched toward Maisie in strides and grabbed her into his arms. Securing her tightly in his embrace, he turned his head to look at Yael and said, "Thanks for your help, Uncle Boucher."

Yael dismissed him by waving his hand and said, Don't mention it. I hope you won't forget the things you promised me."

Nolan came out of the Glitz Club with Maisie in his arms. The night wind was strong. He took off his jacket and draped it on Maisie's shoulder. Then, he ordered Quincy to get the car.

around Maisie, lowered his head to kiss the top of her head, and said, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left you alone in the private room.

shook her head and then rested her head on his warm chest. "I'm fine. They didn't manage to hurt me. Honestly, we didn't expect things

his chin on her shaggy hair. The wind blew

to see Mr. Boucher just

"Yeah," Nolan replied plainly.

her head to look at him and pressed

help from Yael because he couldn't reveal his identity yet. Besides, Yael was someone from the higher-ups, and Peter happened to have a relationship with one of them. Therefore, Yael was the perfect person to step forward and settle the situation. After this incident, she was confident that Peter

just that Maisie wondered what Nolan had promised

said, "Luckily, I didn't let you come alone.' Luckily,

kept her head low and did

a distance not far away from them. After they got into the car, he looked at the back through the rear mirror and said, "Mr. Goldmann, those injured bodyguards have been rushed to the hospital. They were ambushed. Honestly, I had no idea that Peter would have the guts to send his people to do something

did not say anything in return, his face expressionless. He just secured Maisie in his arms. The

been at Glitz, he would not care who was behind Peter anymore and get

to the Blue Bay villa, Nolan carried her upstairs in his arms. He put her on the bed, and just when he was about to leave, Maisie coiled her arms around

Chapter 793

This matter had been bugging her for a long while. However, she had put it in the back of her mind, and she only remembered it when she saw Yael.

Nolan cupped his hands around her cheek and chuckled. "Stop beating around the bush, Zee."

"No..." Maisie grabbed his wrist. "I saw Mrs. Boucher was meeting with a man. Madam Nera knows the man as well. He's called Tristan Knowles. Oh yeah..."

She suddenly remembered something and added, "Madam Nera said he's here to work with Eastwood Enterprise on an overseas project

Eastwood Enterprise was Anthony's company.

Nolan put her back on the bed and rose to his feet. As he undid the buttons on his shirt, he said, "Tristan, huh?"

Maisie lay on the bed and replied, "Yeah. That's what Madam Nera told me." He removed his shirt, exposing his lean body. His belt was undone, and his pants were hanging loosely across his waist. He suddenly scooped Maisie up, and she was stunned. "What are you doing?" Maisie asked.

He carried her into the bathroom and replied, "We're going to take a shower."

embarrassment. She punched him and said, "We're

have a serious talk while

swaying gently, and the room was

collected her hair behind her ears, setting her alluring face free.

true that Nolan had never told her anything about his

her was from Cherie's

eyes and said, "Cherie told me that your mother

she

caressed her cheek with his palm, rested his chin on the top of her head, and said in a calm voice, his emotion unreadable. "It's only

Your grandfather was against their marriage, right?" Nolan chuckled deeply and replied, "Yeah, but there was nothing he could do

Maisie was tickled pink.

was only because Nolan had insisted on marrying her that they were

Helios' father never forgot

Maisie was stunned slightly,

Chapter 794

Maisie lowered her head slowly.

Only now she understood why Mrs. Boucher's attitude would change drastically after knowing that she was Nolan's wife when they bumped into each other at the Golden Garden Theater.

After all, she was Nolan's wife. Yael had never once forgotten about Natasha. No wife in this world could tolerate her husband thinking about another woman.

It was just that there was something she did not understand. What was going on between Mrs. Boucher and Tristan? 'Tristan Knowles, Natasha Knowles...!

Maisie seemed to have connected the dots and asked, "Your mother's name is Natasha

Knowles... Does this mean that she is..." Nolan fixed his gaze on her face and said in a serious voice, "There are two large families in Yaramoor, the Knowles and the Hathaways . Eleven years ago, Rick Knowles, the eldest grandson of the Knowles, married the princess of Yaramoor, so the Knowles are the relatives of the royal family right now."

Nolan's face sank slightly when he talked about this. "The Knowles adopted my mother. She was Rick's aunt, and Tristan is my mother's elder brother."

she did not know what to

he continued. "My mother's life with the Knowles was a nightmare. That's why she decided

you told me you saw Mrs. Boucher and

it. He was forced to marry a woman he didn't love. He

to pretend like a loving couple in front of everyone for decades, but only they

Boucher's eyes had been red that day Maisie had seen her when she pushed Tristan away. It now seemed to her

thing you promised Mr. Boucher. Is it

a moment before replying, "Yeah." Maisie was exhausted, so she did not ask any questions anymore. She closed her eyes and fell into a deep slumber

matter how hard he tried. He allowed Maisie to hug him and maintained his position throughout the entire

only

did not know whether he had not slept the whole night or he had just

the window, and it seemed to her that it had rained since the ground was

on, and there was a

Chapter 795

“Tell me, please.” Maisie pressed on as she nudged his arm. He chuckled and replied, “It’s on the 23rd of October.”

Maisie blinked her eyes. “Isn’t that next month?”

She paused for a while before saying, “I haven’t spent a winter with you before. Let’s go to see the snow at Coralia this winter. It’ll snow at the end of October in Coralia, and I know there is a natural ski resort there. Should we bring Colton and Daisy along,”

Before she could finish her sentence, Nolan got up to her silently, turned her face, and kissed her lips.

He only let go of her reluctantly after a long while. As he caressed the corner of her lips with his finger, he said, “Don’t worry. I’ll spend the winters with you for the rest of your life from today onward.”

She had spent the past three years’ winters in the City of Saint Page of Morwich. The snow was white in the winter, and he hadn’t been there with her for 1,095 long, dark nights.

He was the same as well.

threw herself into his arms and wrapped hers around his neck. “Nolan, are

on his

went closer to his ear and whispered, “Hmm, I suddenly don’t feel like eating breakfast anymore. I want to

you wish,

she wanted, even if she wanted

abandoned in an alley around the Glitz Club. Her clothes were tattered, her hair disheveled, and she had bruises all over her

garbage. When she saw Katrina, she was scared out of her

the end, Katrina was rushed to the hospital by a kind soul. Her body was shaking, and her consciousness was fading because of

saw was Barbara. She was leaning against the wall, and her face was expressionless. Suppressing her pain, she asked through gritted teeth, “Are

looked outside through the window. "I really do want to laugh at you,
she accidentally pulled the wound at the

to her. She stood beside her bed and said, "It seems like Mr. Zhivkov

Peter's men had done to her last night came into her mind, her face turned red, and her body was shaking

Chapter 796

Peter's wife originated from a wealthy family, and she was the woman that was legally married to the Zhivkovs. A ruthless man like Peter could not vent his anger on his wife, so it was only natural for his mistress to suffer.

Barbara picked up the cup of coffee and took a sip from it, but she looked expressionless. Maisie glanced at her. "Do you regret it?"

She was stunned for a split second and then stared down at the rich coffee in the cup. "I don't feel regret. I only feel sad for her."

"I once felt so for two people too." Maisie picked up the pen on the table and fiddled with it. "I sometimes wonder if they would regret it if they were to know what would happen to them in the end."

Barbara laughed. "Are the two people you mentioned the women who had a thing for Mr. Goldmann?" Maisie accidentally flung the pen out of her hand. She quickly covered it with her palm so that the pen would not fall from the table to the floor.

"Must you be so honest?" Maisie felt extremely embarrassed.

legs and leaned elegantly on the back of the couch. "Mr. Goldmann is indeed so charming that so many women are attracted to him. The problem is that they don't even give a

She once thought that Nolan was good in almost every aspect of life-the only downside was that he was extremely popular among the single ladies of

topic aside, Maisie asked suddenly, "By the way, is your father close with the

shook her head. "I can't say that they're close. It's just that they

out of the blue that the words that Mr. Boucher had said to Peter that night should be rather faceted. The Bouchers had only

No one knew what the text message was about, but her face turned pale

message, Barbara claimed that something urgent

help but frown, looking at her anxious

help find out about the Chases and discovered that Barbara's uncle had gotten into a car accident. It was

"Is the news reliable?"

from the other end of the phone call. "It's

on her forehead out of nervousness. She walked to the couch and sat down with a gloomy expression.”
Barbara’s uncle

Chapter 797

The waiter led Nolan into the courtyard. A man was sitting in the corner of the outdoor cafe on the balcony.

The man turned his head upon hearing the footsteps of someone walking up the steps, and he looked at Nolan. “Mr. Goldmann actually came to see me, I’m truly honored.” “I’m guessing Uncle Topaz is the one who gave you my contact information.” Nolan pulled out the chair and sat down slowly across from that man.

Tristan summoned the waiter. “Fancy something to drink?”

He replied indifferently, “Anything will do.”

Tristan said to the waiter, “Give us another cup of Blue Mountain.”

The waiter nodded.

“Anthony is indeed the person who gave me your contact information. No matter what, I’m still your uncle.”

and looked expressionless. “The Goldmanns have never admitted to the fact of having you as Knowles actually treated your mother very well, even though your mother wasn’t related to orphan in order to make her into a victim that would help the Knowles consolidate its status among the upper class.” Looking at Tristan’s expression, which dimmed gradually, Nolan smirked. “You people from the Knowles didn’t

had once been considered a scarce belle

Knowles had pushed her into the business and political circles because of her exceptional appearance. And all the men who her beauty had intoxicated would spend a lot of money just to be able

men. They had been treating her as if she was the party girl

smile faded bit by bit. But

tone sounding unconcerned. “She would be of no value if she were to be tarnished by any man, and the Knowles knew that really well. An unobtainable item is often the

to the entertainment

industry is indeed a complicated circle,

or even a call girl.” Although the entertainment industry was a complicated circle, most of the people who were living in it did things voluntarily rather than compulsorily. The entertainment industry in Zlokova was no longer a circle where the prestigious could do whatever they wanted. All artists had human rights. If anything was forced onto anyone and the incident was exposed, the reputation of the person who overstepped would be ruined, and no one

was living in the upper-class circle of Yaramoor, the country of capitalism, one who did not have a powerful background could

Chapter 798

Nolan stopped moving forward, turned his head, and looked extremely cold.

Tristan picked up the cup of coffee. "What a coincidence, my great-nephew studies in this elementary school too." Katrina, who had been hospitalized, could not eat anything. Looking at her swollen and disfigured face, she smashed the mirror on the

floor

Maizie walked up to the door of the ward and knocked first. Katrina looked at her. "It's you? What are you doing here?" Her relationship with Maizie was not very friendly, and she certainly did not want to be friends with Maizie. She had only revealed that Barbara and Mrs. Goldmann were on the same side. "I've come to see you." Maizie stopped by the bed and took a good look at her. "Mr. Zhivkov is such a cruel man."

Katrina trembled slightly, and a hint of surprise flashed across her eyes. "You..."

'How does she know about my relationship with Mr. Zhivkov?'

woman of no background. It's

to get my hands on information regarding the matter between you and Mr. Zhivkov." Katrina's expression turned gloomy. "So what now? Are you here to show

"What's the good

"You'll definitely benefit from this good news. It's said that Yelena's uncle got into a car accident and died amidst rescue in the hospital. The Chases have suppressed the news, so even the media doesn't know about

was astonished and froze on

you just say?" Katrina was

bed, bent forward slightly, and looked at her. "I got this piece of news from Mr. Zhivkov, so I'm

blanket tightly, She did not expect that the heir of the Chases had run into

more importantly, fair. He

vigilantly. "You came to tell me this deliberately. What do you have in mind that requires me to cooperate with you?" "If you

at first. She then laughed out loud. "You want me to help

Chapter 799

Maizie looked disdainful. "You might not even be able to get Helios to take a fancy to you even if you were the one to approach him. I don't want to go for wool and come back with shorn, so Francisco is the best choice."

"I've tasted defeat when it comes to Helios.

He won't be captivated by women, is as humorless as a monk, and doesn't know how to be romantic. That's why I dare not put my hope on Helios. I'll be left with nothing if I lose again this time around.

'But I'll still stand a chance if I go for Francisco. I've looked into Francisco's background. Although he was a good-for-nothing playboy, he hasn't gotten in touch with any of those women ever since he went to the training camp a few years earlier.

'So I must minimize the risk by making Francisco my target. Anyway, he's one of the young heirs of the Bouchers, so marrying him won't make much of a difference. I'll still get what I want at the end of the day.'

Katrina opened the drawer abruptly and took her purse out of it. "I can help you out, but I do have a condition."

Maizie looked at her. "What's that?"

This is my condition." Katrina handed her

is this?" Katrina sneered. "Something

the Blue

was absent-minded while eating. She kept on fiddling with the mashed potatoes on her plate, but she had not

even a few mouthfuls.

answered a phone call in the corridor and came back to the dining table. "We've looked into the accident." Maisie

her cheek. "I can't bear to see that you're so

She chuckled.

"What are you

imitated how he would look when he was saying something serious

off a pregnant smirk. "Do I

meant, grabbed him by his shoulders, and shook him vigorously, "How dare you

his hands, and grinned from ear to ear. "You

took his hand off her eyes and stared up at him. "So, what's the cause of the

Chapter 800

Nolan snatched her silverware away from her, placed them on the table, and picked her up. "You'll get to eat again later."

"Nolan Goldmann!" The objection was invalid.

The night was hazy, the music in the bar was deafening, the lights were dazzling in the dimness, the ladies on the stage were dancing pole dance while the fashionable men and women were drinking in the booths below the stage.

Francisco and a few friends went to the bar for a drink and some entertainment..

However, no women were sitting next to him, so he was there drinking by himself.

One of the men grinned. "Young Master Boucher, would you like us to get you a bargirl?" Francisco waved his hand and placed his arm on the edge of the back of the couch. "No, I'm not interested in getting close with any woman."

"Yo, Young Master Boucher, it seems that you've reformed. You were the one who introduced us to ladies when we used to come out for a drink."

a playboy ever

of his lips but did not drink from it. "I didn't quit being with me.

shock as if the statement

split second and put his glass down. "Do you have any someone?"

chuckled, picked up their wine glasses, and clinked glasses. "Come on, let's drink.

and walked toward the restroom when someone rammed into him. He was about to scold someone, but he realized that

on purpose, and

Maizie. It could be said that he despised her very much. He pushed Maizie away and was about to reflected on herself with a strange expression, and was astonished for a few

him the time to react, Maizie summoned a waiter and picked

show my sincerity and respect." She drank all the wine in the glass until there was not a drop left. After she finished drinking, she saw that Francisco

of wine, and Maizie kept staring at him as he swallowed each and every gulp