

## **Dumped 801**

### **Chapter 801**

Maisie smiled shyly but didn't say anything.

Tristan chuckled, "Even if you didn't introduce us, I would know that this is Mrs. Goldmann."

He then turned to Maisie. "I just met Mr. Goldmann the day before yesterday at the golf course."

Maisie paused before smiling. "Really? He didn't mention it." Madam Nera sighed. "Mr. Goldmann's mother Natasha was his sister. I just found out."

Tristan chimed in, "She's going to be upset that I didn't tell her earlier. I've been in Yaramoor all these years. Natasha was the one who didn't mention it."

Madam Nera nodded.

Tristan looked at Maisie. "Let's meet up again when Mr. Goldmann is available."

her smile and said in a friendly tone, "Don't worry, Mr. Knowles. I'll tell Nolan you

Nolan had told her about his mother and the Knowles. His

wanted to mention it to have a clean break from the Knowles. However, Tristan had met Nolan a few days ago. Upon thinking about what had happened at the theater

idea

one who had seen it

business while Maisie listened quietly, not

teacup to her lip and was going to take a drink when Madam Nera asked Tristan, "Is the preparation for

Topaz. I'm unfamiliar with this place, so I wouldn't know where to find good investors without him,

his teacup. "There was a

the investors. I was

didn't seem

and said, "I heard that Helios seemed to be

Maisie. "Zee, you're quite close to

### **Chapter 802**

Maisie awkwardly touched her forehead and looked toward Madam Nera. It was obvious that she was the only one who knew what was happening, and Madam Nera had no idea.

She then looked at Christina, who didn't look affected when she saw Tristan. She really was the lady of the house of a well-known family.

Maisie returned to her company and saw Nolan standing in front of the window when she stepped into her office.

Light shone in his deep-set eyes. "Welcome back."

Maisie ran into his arms. "Madam Nera asked me out for tea. Mr. Knowles was there too."

Nolan raised his hand and touched her crown. "I know."

even bumped into Mr. and Mrs. Boucher. The three of them met, and I felt pretty awkward sitting  
chuckled. "That must have

why you weren't there.

"He knows who you

tie. "Not only that, but

Boucher at the theater."

lifted Maisie to the desk and leaned forward, putting both his hands on the desk

don't think so." She pretended to be wronged and hugged his neck. "If he did warn me, what should I  
do? Would he

?"

fine if you saw. He has thick skin and isn't afraid

"By the way, did you connect Helios with the investment

### **Chapter 803**

Nolan raised her chin and stared at her red lips. \*There's no need for that. He didn't come to Zlokova for  
us, but this old man is a little annoying. It's best to keep contact to a minimum."

"Is he here for," Before she could finish, Nolan smiled slyly. "Not the Bouchers either."

"What then?"

Nolan covered her eyes. "There's a Knowles boy in Daisy and Colton's class, do you remember?"

Maisie was surprised. "That boy?"

Nolan stood up straight. "He's the son of Tristan's nephew, the young Mr. Knowles."

Maisie was shocked.

That child was the youngest Mr. Knowles." But why is he studying in Zlokova?"

is probably safer to be away from the

At the hotel...

had a splitting headache, and his brain

to him, he sat up in

woman woke up, Francisco

he saw the woman's face, he lost it."

pretended to feel sad. "Don't you remember what happened last night?" "Last night?" Francisco had no recollection. He remembered going into

And then...

woman was

said you weren't feeling well. I was going to send you to the

looking blank

feared up. "You ate me up, and now you're

How did this happen? He could have slept with anyone, but why

closer to

suddenly pushed her aside. "Don't touch

#### **Chapter 804**

Maizie could only take a step back to move forward so that it didn't look too obvious. Francisco suddenly took all his cash out of his wallet and threw them on the bed. "This is all I have. I can't give you anything more." Maizie froze as if she felt humiliated, "What ... What do you think I am?" "What do you think?" Francisco buttoned up his coat. "You climbed on top of me while I passed out. You did this to yourself. Do you think you'll marry into the Boucher family after sleeping with me? Naha." Francisco left without looking back and slammed the door on the way out.

Maizie looked at the money scattered on the bed and threw the pillow. "You wait, Francisco Boucher!"

Francisco got home and saw that Eugene was having tea while reading his papers. He saw that Francisco didn't greet him, so he slammed the cup on the table. "Where were you last night?"

"I was drunk and slept at my friend's place." Francisco went upstairs without looking at him.

Eugene tossed the papers onto the table. It was getting too obvious that this boy was going against him. At the apartment block... Samantha was cleaning the living room when she heard the doorbell. She thought it was Francisco, so she went ahead and opened the door.

wasn't friendly. "Why can't I be here? Your son didn't come back last night. Aren't you going to

to blame her. "We're divorced. You're the father, and you got him

he blocked it and calmed his tone. "We've been married for so many years. Do we really have to become

and realized

was a lot

enemy. Francisco is my son, and you're his father," "Samantha, I... I know I wasn't

her, but she

"Why?"

can get back together if you want to-" "Eugene!" Samantha slowly moved his hand away and said in an understanding tone, "Some relationships just won't work once a crack is formed." "Think about Francisco-" "I've already done a lot for him." Samantha calmly cut him off. "I would have asked for a

choked, not knowing what to

## Chapter 805

Barbara's tone was calm. "Just answer, did you or did you not?" "So what if I did?" Katrina walked into the building and fished some keys out of her bag. "Your uncle is dead, but your family is trying to hide that from the outside world. How could I let that happen?"

Barbara said, "Hah, are you involved in my uncle's car accident?" Katrina frowned. "Yelena, stop this nonsense. Why would I be involved with your uncle's death? God is just punishing the Chases and taking it out on you. How is that my fault?"

Barbara laughed. "How would I know if this was your plan with Peter Zhivkov?" Katrina got out of the elevator but paused when she heard that. "What are you trying to say?"

"Go ask Mr. Zhivkov."

Barbara hung up before she could reply. Katrina stood outside her door, and her head started buzzing. She had a bad feeling about this.

At the Glitz Club... Barbara sat in the dimly-lit room, scrolling through her phone. She saw the message Maisie had sent but didn't reply. She couldn't get others involved in her family matters any longer. She locked her phone when a man walked in and courteously stood in front of her. "Ms. Chase, your father asked me to tell you not to get involved with Mr. Zhivkov."

Barbara didn't answer.

related to the people behind Mr. Zhivkov. Even if you know he's involved, he's a cunning man. The people behind him wouldn't just show

rubbed her

face dropped. Peter Zhivkov was indeed cunning. He knew that Katrina had a bone to pick with the Chases, so he had framed her for it. She probably didn't even know that

under the impression that she could use Peter against the Chases and could be

A few days later...

and Maisie were having lunch at a restaurant. "Have you seen

“No, is anything

messages

took a sip of soup. Other than being busy, Barbara didn't reply to her messages or contact them probably because she didn't want to get them

going to give it to him

## **Chapter 806**

Maisie was stumped. She turned her head sideways and dissolved into a fit of cough.

Ryleigh picked up the glass of juice from the table and took a sip. “He wants me to put on a costume. I'm not a fan of cosplay. Wait. Could it be that he's into cosplay?”

Nowadays, cosplay was a popular culture amongst young people, and the men in their country widely accepted female cosplayers.

Maisie cleared her throat and couldn't help herself but smile. “I think you might be able to make a good cosplayer,”

“Shut up,” Ryleigh replied.

Maisie went to the restroom. Just when she stood at the sink, washed her hands, and took out her lipstick to apply to her lips, a woman came out of the cubicle.

In the mirror, the woman who walked out of the cubicle was none other than Mrs.

Boucher.

the restroom. There was no expression on her face. She walked toward the

quite fated,

let out an embarrassed smile and replied, “Yeah. I didn't know that

finished washing her hands, she pulled a tissue paper and began wiping her hands dry. “Did

eyes around the sockets and replied, “Nope. Mr. Knowles was just talking business with

Christina had heaved out a sigh of relief after what she said. “Are you here with your friends, Mrs. Boucher?” Christina's face lightened a bit, but there was still no expression on

her purse and

waited for a while before coming out of the restroom. She returned to the restaurant, and Ryleigh was

When they walked toward the elevator, she asked,

Nope. Is she in the restaurant too?”

did not

elevator opened up, and the man who came out of the elevator squinted his eyes when he saw Maisie.  
“What

but she did not allow her emotion to escape to her

them and said

She then gave him a slightly awkward but polite

## **Chapter 807**

Maisie did not know what to say. She released Ryleigh, turned around, and walked toward her car. While she was sending Ryleigh back to the academy, Ryleigh asked about the man, “Zee, do you know the man we met just now?”

“Not really,” Maisie replied. She kept her gaze fixed ahead and continued. “He’s Mr. Topaz’s partner, and I know him through Madam Nera.”

It was only then understanding dawned upon Ryleigh. “I see. No wonder I can sense an air of confidence in that man. So, he’s a businessman. Why did he treat you so well? He even wanted to invite you to a meal. Could it be that...”

She paused for two seconds, spun her head around to look at Maisie, and said, “His son has taken a liking to you, and he wants you to be his daughter-in-law?”

Maisie was stumped and caught between laughter and tears. “Do you have any idea what you are talking about, Ryleigh? He knows Nolan and knows that I’m Nolan’s wife, so how is there any chance he would want me to be his daughter-in-law? I don’t even know if he has a son or not. Maybe he has a daughter instead?”

Ryleigh stopped talking as she received a news notification on her phone. She tapped on it and was shocked. Barbara... She’s a murderer?”

Maisie was stunned. She pulled over and took Ryleigh’s phone.

murderer from the Chases: She was acquitted due to her strong background and changed her

the content was about the fake news about

is this all about?” Ryleigh did not know about Barbara’s matter, so

her and asked, “Do

her head. “Of course I don’t believe it. Barbara isn’t

right after what happened to the Chases. I’m guessing that

Katrina was behind

accident while her father had retired, and the Chases had cut off their ties with the people from the top. When Katrina published the news to crusade against the Chases, it set

the wound for

Academy of Music. After Ryleigh went inside,  
quite a while to answer her call. She seemed to be drinking  
you

## Chapter 808

“Do you know the relationship between this Ms. Chase and our boss? Why does he take such good care of her?”

“Don’t ask a question that you shouldn’t be asking. Have you forgotten what happened last time? The man who Meg had her eyes set on last time is Ms. Chase’s friend. When Ms. Chase stepped in and told her to stay away from her friend, Meg wasn’t happy about it. She went to complain to our boss. Our boss asked his men to give Meg a slap on the cheek and told her to mind her own business.”

Both of the girls carried Barbara to a room with antique decorations. There was a wall furnace. The wall was red in color and filled with biblical scrolls.

They put Barbara on the bed and closed the door when they were on their way out.

The netizens were oblivious to Barbara’s incident, so they were easily manipulated. Michael was busy with his family’s affairs, so he had no time to settle the things that were going on on the Internet.

Therefore, the name “Barbara” appeared on Google Trends. Sitting with her legs crossed on the couch, Maisie scrolled through Google Trends. After a short while, she put her phone away and held the cushion in her arms.

When Nolan came downstairs with the coffee cup in his hand, he glanced at the person sitting on the couch.

her and put the cup on the desk.

rested her head on his shoulder and said, “It has been pretty difficult for her. Her family is in trouble, and the controversy of the past has come back to haunt her. She cannot explain to the public clearly, and she is currently being attacked on the Internet. This is no different from pushing her

had been many years since the incident. Most of the people had no memory of it, not

suppress the news about Barbara at that time. Even if Barbara had killed

in a deep voice, “Have you forgotten about that video, Zee?” “Video?” Maisie jerked up and looked

The video had been taken on the spot secretly, and they had originally wanted to capture the process of Eric violating Barbara

had been fighting over the knife, Barbara fell back on the bed. Eric had the knife in his hand

been using the video to threaten

the video in Katrina’s hands was the

said, “I still have the

threw herself at him and rested her chin on his shoulder. She chuckled lightly and said, her even tighter in his arms and kissed her. "So, what are you lifted her head and giggled. "Do you even need to ask? I'm sure you've already thought wrapped his arms around her waist and chuckled. "I want to see you wearing a maid's outfit to seduce me." Maisie's face turned red in embarrassment as she turned her head sideways. "W-Where did you learn that from?" Nolan smiled amusingly and replied, "I've wanted to

## Chapter 809

"No! Don't come in!" Maisie shouted nervously.

The smile on Nolan's face deepened.

After a short while, the door was opened. Maisie had changed into the outfit as she came out of the dressing room embarrassingly.

"I'm sure you did it on purpose. Look at this costume..."

The dress was short, and the lacy hem was fluffy. The W-shaped collar was deep, allowing her fair skin to be exposed to the air. The waistline of the dress was designed so as to accentuate her tiny waist, and coupled up with the pairs of black stockings that wrapped

around her legs like a glove, she looked extremely charming and sexy.

Initially, Nolan just wanted to see her in a maid's outfit. He did not expect that she would look so good in it.

On top of that, the embarrassed and nervous expression on her face made her look like a lamb to be slaughtered. His Adam's apple rolled up and down in his throat, and his gaze was filled with desire.

Maisie could see what he was thinking through his gaze. Just when she was about to run back to the dressing room, he wrapped his arm around her waist and pinned her to the wall.

landed

Her soul was burning in his blazing desire, and she was bobbing up and down like

was dark, and a ray

much pain in her head as if someone was hammering her head with a sledgehammer. She slowly got herself up and switched on the lamp on the desk, filling the room with a

forehead, she exited the room. When she was in the corridor, she heard a woman screaming painfully in a low

the back of the corridor. The

'Isn't this... Katrina?'

and was about to push the door open to look at it,



“Ms. Chase.”

turned around to

awake, you should go home now. If not, your father will be worried about you.” Inside this room... The manager maintained the smile on his face and replied, “It’s nothing. We’re just punishing a

ask any more questions. She looked at the room one last time before turning around and left

pulled her phone out and made a call to

voice she had heard just now belonged to

phone rang again, and

Come to my

for a moment before asking,

### **Chapter 810**

Barbara took over the USB drive. She looked at Maisie incredulously and said, “You...” Maisie sat in front of her and interrupted, “What can you do by yourself? I’m sure you know what’s going on with your family, and you all are very vulnerable right now. Even if you want to explain, do you think those people will believe in you if you don’t have any evidence?”

Barbara frowned. After a long while, she sighed. “We still haven’t found the cause of my uncle’s death. My father has other things to attend to, so he can’t do anything. Honestly, I really don’t know what to do.”

She lifted her head to look at Maisie, and her eyes were filled with gratitude. “I didn’t expect you to help me so much.”

Maisie lowered her head. Honestly, she had no idea why she wanted to help Barbara as well. Perhaps it was because she could see her past self in Barbara.

She smiled and replied, “We’re friends, right? When my friend is in trouble, I can’t just sit back and do nothing.”

stunned. She put the USB back into her bag, rose to her feet, and smiled. “Then I can’t let you do me this favor for nothing.” The discussion on the Internet was getting more and more intense.

the law decide my fate.

rather be the worst person

did not believe in her began to throw all sorts of cynical comments at her. #Hah, you’ve killed someone. I don’t understand how you have the guts to say

him, would he

you have a good father? Even if he tried to violate you, did you really have to kill him? Stop trying to clear your name. You're only making things worse. A person like you should just go to prison.##Are you guys serious? He tried to violate her. Why do

her family? Why are you standing

of the lawyer's office with her bodyguards, the

it's said that you accidentally killed him when you were defending yourself. Did your father participate in the case back then ? If not, why did you change your name when you were sent abroad? Is that to avoid public opinion?" All of them stuck their cameras on Barbara's face. Barbara was expressionless and did not respond to them. She walked to the

an egg at Barbara. The egg fell on her head. The egg trickled down her