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Chapter 31

"Helios!" Ryleigh waved at him.

Maisie wasn't surprised. She knew that Ryleigh's aunt was the wife of Mr. Boucher, who was also Helios' mother.

"It's been a while, Ryleigh. Is this your friend?" Ryleigh held her arm and said, "My best friend!"

"Why are you here?" Nolan stared at Helios impatiently.

Helios smiled and said, "I'm here to meet this lady." He was referring to Maisie.

Maisie was surprised. Did the best actor just say that he wanted to meet her?

Nolan didn't reply, but his eyes turned darker. Next chapter upload

Helios ignored Nolan, walked toward Maisie, and extended an invitation like a gentleman. "Would you do me the honor of a dance?"

Ryleigh's eyes shone with pride. Helios had great taste!

Maisie was stunned. She looked toward the killing stares of the other socialites. If she accepted this dance, she would probably be "eliminated" by the socialites and their fans.

Ryleigh gave her a nudge from the back, and Maisie was "mercilessly" shoved in front of Helios.

Helios caught Ryleigh's gaze and smiled.

"Good job, girl!"

Maisie turned her head around and gave her a hard glare. This girl was best at selling out her

teammates! Next chapter upload

Helios held Maisie's hand, and right when he was leading her away, someone tugged on her other hand. She turned around, surprised. It was Nolan!?

Ryleigh's expression was absolutely interesting. She almost took out a chair and started having popcorn then and there. The onlookers also started whispering among themselves when they saw this.

Maisie, who was planning to lay low, immediately became the "show stopper" of the party. What was she supposed to do when the two big players of Bassburgh were holding onto her at the same time?

Helios scoffed and said, "Mr. Goldmann, you're not trying to steal her away, are you?"

Nolan kept calm and said, "I don't think it's a good idea for you to dance with her."

Helios squinted, lifted the corners of his lips, and said, "I think it's a good idea."

"Who do you pick?" They spoke at the same time while shooting daggers at each other.

The helpless Maisie was stuck between the best actor and a man who had given her \$ 150,000,000. She couldn't offend either of them! Next chapter upload

Upon recalling that something was going on between Nolan and Willow, and since the host of the night was Helios' father, it was their party, she had to show them some respect.

Thus, she shook off Nolan's hand and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldmann."

Nolan's gaze turned cold while he watched Maisie walk out with Helios.

He... must have lost his mind to hold onto her.

The music started playing. Helios and Maisie started waltzing under the lights.

A handsome man and a beautiful woman shone brightly among the crowd.

Helios looked around. He couldn't help but curl his lips and get close to her. "Do you know Mr. Goldmann?"

Maisie said disapprovingly, "I guess so. He offered \$150,000,000 to get me to work at Vaenna Jewelry."

"But why do I think he looks at you differently?" Helios smiled politely.

Maisie lifted her head and looked at him. "Your eyes must have played tricks on you."

Helios scoffed. "Ms. Zora is so humorous."

Maisie just smiled and said, "Thanks."

Nolan's eyes followed them around, watching them enjoying their conversation. His face turned dark, and the atmosphere around him dropped a few degrees.

"Did you see that beauty who's dancing with Mr. Boucher? She has such a great body. I would do anything to spend a night with a woman like her!"

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The men in the crowd were staring at Maisie's curvaceous body.

When men looked at women, they would usually start at their bodies and move toward the face. Who wouldn't like a woman with a great body and a pretty face?

However, right after that man said that, he shuddered because he felt a pair of eyes on him. The stare seemed to have come from... where Mr. Goldmann was standing!

After the dance ended, a round of applause erupted. Next chapter upload

Maisie walked away from the crowd in a hurry while trying to find Ryleigh. Suddenly.

someone held onto her. She turned around, and she was standing right in front of Nolan

"You"

Before she could finish, "swoosh", a jacket covered her from the top.

Maisie took off his jacket and doubtfully asked, "What is this supposed to mean?"

"Put it on." Nolan sounded a little commanding.

Maisie smiled. "But this is how this gown looks, why should I -"

Nolan suddenly pushed her behind some curtains, putting one hand on the wall and holding her close with the other. "Who are you trying to seduce, wearing that?"

'Doesn't this woman know how many men were staring at her?'

Maisie raised a finger and poked his shoulder. "Mr. Goldmann, there are plenty of women who are in dresses that show off their figures. Why don't you go and talk to them instead of just doing this to me?"

A woman's choice of clothing should be her freedom. Why should men get involved? On top of that, didn't all gowns look about the same? *Next chapter upload*

"Stop arguing. Just keep that on." Nolan gnashed his teeth.

"I don't--"

Nolan lowered his head and got closer. "I can help you put it on if you don't mind."

Maisie shuddered from the sudden proximity, her lashes fluttering like butterfly wings. The man's body was as stable as a volcano. The temperature rose quickly in the small space behind the curtains.

Seeing her lightly biting her lips, Nolan gulped while his chin tightened.

Maisie's hands started to sweat. This annoying man was standing too close. *Was he planning to*

She suddenly held onto the jacket, wrapped it around herself tightly, and pushed him away. "I'll put it on. You don't have to get so close. I don't want people to misunderstand the situation." Then she turned around and walked away. *Next chapter upload*

Nolan pursed his thin lips, and his eyes darkened.

He had been so close to impulsively giving her a passionate kiss.

This woman was a dangerous poison!

Maisie walked through the crowd angrily, with Nolan's jacket wrapped around her.

When Ryleigh saw her, she walked toward her. "Hey, isn't this Mr. Goldmann's jacket?"

'Zee's wearing Mr. Goldmann's jacket? Oh ho, is something going on?'

Maisie flicked her forehead. "Stop with the naughty thoughts!"

"Honestly, you're the winner of the night. Mr. Goldmann on one side, my cousin on the other. The two biggest players of Bassburgh were fighting for you. That's a scene straight from a romance flick!"

Seeing that Ryleigh was getting immersed in her fantasy, Maisie stared at her. "Stop dreaming."

"I wonder if my godchildren would..."

Ryleigh suddenly seemed to have remembered something. Her expression froze as she looked at Maisie and said, "Hey, Zee, I suddenly realized that Waylon and Colton look exactly like Mr. Goldmann!"

She started panicking. "Could the man you spent the night with six years ago be Mr. Goldmann!?"

Ryleigh's words made Maisie's face freeze. She had been shocked when she saw Nolan for the first time. He really looked a lot like Waylon and Colton.

What was freakier was that his cologne smelled exactly like the one the man from six years ago had had on!

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Chapter 33

If he really was the man from six years ago...

Maisie's eyes suddenly turned cold. Willow had arranged everything on the night she was tainted. She had even brought in that man. But if Nolan was the man Willow had gotten to destroy her, he would have known about her.

Furthermore, she wouldn't believe that Willow would send a man like him to her bed. She probably would have kept him for herself.

Seeing that she wasn't responding, Ryleigh asked, "Zee, don't you think so?"

"Even if it really was him, do you think a man that Willow used would be a man fit to be my children's father?" Maisie asked rhetorically,

Ryleigh was rendered speechless. That was an awesome statement!

'In Zlokova, only Zee would have the guts to think that Mr. Goldmann wasn't good enough.'

Maisie's phone started buzzing. Next chapter upload

When she saw that it was Colton, she left the hall in a hurry after saying something to Ryleigh

She answered the phone in the corridor. "Colton?"

*Mommy, Waylon asked me to check if we should keep some supper for you, just in case you got hungry after drinking."

"Alright, I'm coming back now. Wait for me." Maisie smiled warmly. She was content with having three angels who were always by her side.

She turned around and immediately saw Nolan standing behind her. She didn't know how long he had been there. Had he overheard? Next chapter upload

"Is your boyfriend asking you to go back already?" Nolan asked coolly.

Maisie shrugged. "Can't help it. I can't stop him from worrying."

After saying that, she suddenly remembered something. She removed his jacket and gave it back to him. "Thanks for the jacket."

Nolan didn't take it back. Instead, he looked down and calmly said, "I'll send you back."

He wanted to see what her man looked like.

Maisie was stunned, but she kept her astonishment hidden. "I must have misheard. You want to send me home?"

"Is there a problem with that?"

"No, but I wouldn't want to bother you. If the one at home saw it, he would probably be jealous." She pushed the jacket into his arms, turned around, and tried to leave.

Nolan suddenly walked in front of her. "You don't want to bother me, or do you not want me to send you back?"

Maisie smirked. "Mr. Goldmann, I'm shocked by your sudden concern about me."

Concern? Nolan's eyes couldn't help but turn cold. "You're thinking too highly of yourself."

Why would he be concerned about her? That wasn't possible!

Maisie raised her brows and walked toward him. "No? You have a girlfriend, but you're trying to send another woman home. People might think that you have intentions."

Nolan's thin lips turned into a thin line. He tried to say something, but Helios showed up. He still had a friendly smile on. "You're leaving already?" Next chapter upload

Maisie shrugged. "Someone is waiting for me at home. I have to get back."

"Do you want me to get my driver to send you home? It's dangerous for a girl to go home alone at night." Helios smiled.

Maisie was going to accept the offer, but Nolan stopped her. "I'll send her back."

He turned around and dragged Maisie along without giving her a chance to say no.

Helios' lips curled as he watched Nolan bring Maisie away.

Nolan's attitude toward her was indeed astonishing.

When they got to the car, Maisie shook off his hand. "Mr. Goldmann, could you be reasonable? I said I don't need you to send me."

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What was wrong with this man?

Nolan opened the car door and said in a somewhat commanding voice, "I'm not going to have a discussion Get in."

Maisie laughed She had seen women who were unreasonable but never men!

She got in the car with a stoic expression.

When Nolan asked for her address, Maisie hesitated and seemed to have thought of something. 'Just stop at the crossroads of Oceana Drive.' "SO She wasn't going to let him send her all the way to her front door Nolan slightly frowned.

'Oceana Drive? Isn't that where the villas by the beach are?

Nolan stopped at the crossroads of Oceana Drive. After Maisie got off, she said thanks and left

Nolan didn't leave immediately. He had his eyes on the direction she was headed. That really was the beach villa area!

Maisie walked into the beach villa area. She was careful and kept walking when she got to her villa instead of going in.

Nolan stopped his car just outside the beach villa area while watching the silhouette walk further in. His expression slightly tensed.

It seemed like he was overthinking. He didn't expect that she was living in the same area as the two children.

After Nolan drove off, Maisie appeared from behind a wall.

Did this man really want to see where I live?

Maisie walked through her home door. 'I'm back.'

Colton shushed her and looked toward Daisy, who was sleeping on the couch. 'Mommy, Daisy just fell asleep.'

Maisie walked to the couch and carried Daisy, who was fast asleep inside

After tucking her in, she left the room and saw Waylon leave a bowl of hot soup on the table. She couldn't help but smile. "Good job, big brother."

Colton climbed onto the chair and sat there with his cheeks in his hands. 'Mommy, was the party that Godmother invited you to fun?'

Waylon smacked his lips and said, 'What is fun about parties? They're just full of bootlickers

for the upper class.'

Maisie looked up at him. "Where did you hear that from?"

"That's how they show it in TV shows."

"Children shouldn't be watching too many TV shows." Maisie felt helpless knowing that they were going to be poisoned by the TV shows.

Colton said unhappily, "But Paw Patrol and Cocomelon are so childish."

What else could she have said? She had to deal with the children she gave birth to.

"By the way, Mommy, Waylon, and Daisie are going to debut!"

After hearing that, Maisie looked at Waylon in shock. "You're going to debut with Daisie?"

"Don't worry, Mommy. We can help you earn some money when we debut. Since we're going to start school soon, we'll be able to pay for our own school fees."

Maisie put down her spoon and looked at the two attentively. "Do you think that I can't afford to raise you?"

The two shook their heads.

"Exactly. I don't need that extra money!"

"Mommy, you do look like you don't need extra money, but you don't have a lot either. The villa alone cost \$600,000. Waylon and Daisie are going to a school for elites that costs \$150,000

a year. Music school is expensive too.

"On top of that, there are our daily expenses, the car, you need to get bags, clothes, makeup. All that is going to cost a few hundred thousand."

Colton ran out of fingers for calculation.

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Colton tilted his head and said without holding back, "Mommy, you're poor!"

Maisie put a hand to her chest. That cut straight to her heart. She slowly forced a smile. "It's alright. I still have \$150,000,000 left."

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Chapter 35

"\$150,000,000 isn't enough for you to burn."

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Colton hung his little head. "And it's tough for you to bring in money and take care of us. You don't have a man to take care of you, so we wanted to share your burden."

Waylon nodded.

Seeing that they were so mature at such a young age, Maisie was torn between being glad and sad

She had been trying hard to give them the best life they could get Even though they didn't have a father, she wasn't going to let people look down on them

Maisie knew that her children were mature. She didn't have to worry much, but she wished that they would complain to her sometimes. It would make her feel better.

She looked down and smiled with a quiet sigh. "Alright, I know you're trying to help, but getting into the entertainment business is too risky. Let's talk about it when you're older You're still young. That's not a good place for you to be in."

The entertainment business was always a tricky place, and Waylon and Daisie were so young

people might manipulate them.

"Alright, it's bedtime. Children should sleep early." Maisie got up and patted their heads

Colton and Waylon returned to their rooms, closed the door, and climbed into their beds for a secret discussion.

"Waylon, Mommy disapproves." Next chapter upload

Waylon put a hand to his chin, pretending to be in deep thought like a grown-up "Mommy seems to be worried that Daisie and I will be bullied when we get into the entertainment business because no one will have our backs."

Colton agreed. He seemed to have thought of an idea and said with a cheeky smile, "What if we get to know the top player in the business?"

"Are you talking about Helios Boucher?"

"Yes." Colton smiled happily. "But we'll need the help of our silly Godmother!"

Although they still couldn't say who their father was, they could get a "Godfather" who was just as cool as their father. And in Zlokova, Helios would be that person.

They say it's not about what you know but who you know. If you know enough big players, you'll be able to fly

At Vaenna Jewelry...

A blond, middle-aged man with shades and a grey trenchcoat walked into the company.

Even though the man was in his 40s, he was still fit with a distinguished air that made employees' heads turn.

The floor that he was headed to was where the designer Zora's office was on. Next chapter upload

The man entered the office. Maisie turned her chair around and stood up, smiling. "Uncle Kennedy."

Kennedy took off his shades and looked at her with slight surprise. "You're Zee?"

"Yes, that's me." Maisie nodded.

Kennedy happily walked up to her and took a good look. "I haven't seen you in so many years. You're looking more and more like your mother."

After half an hour, the two sat on the couch and drank coffee. Maisie informed him about the situation in Vaenna, and he looked stoic. "Vaenna was the jewelry company founded by your mother. I had been handling it since her passing. I never thought your father would let someone who doesn't know anything about jewelry like Willow handle the company six years ago." Next chapter upload

He took a sip of his coffee and hummed. "Your father wanted me to guide her, but I refused. How would Vaenna shine under someone like that?"

"That's why I invited you back." Maisie smiled. "Since I'm back in Vaenna, I'm going to get it back, no matter what I have to do."