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Maisie knew that the three rugrats had no reason to lie, and she was fully aware that Rowena was a hypocrite. Since Titus trusted Rowena so much, it would be a piece of cake for her to sow discord between them.

Before she could ask anything, Helios and his two assistants appeared outside of the door.

Daisie rushed up to Helios and tugged at his hand. "Uncle Helios. Come and meet my mommy!"

However, Helios had known about it a long time ago.

He offered Daisie a smile and patted her head. He then looked at Maisie and asked, "I've kept you waiting, haven't I?"

Maisie responded with a smile and said, "We just arrived not long ago as well."

After they took their seat, Daisie climbed into the seat beside Maisie. Her mother was all hers today, and she would help her brothers to eat their share.

"I heard from Waylon that you've been taking care of both of them on the set, Mr. Boucher. I hope they didn't give you too much trouble."

Daisie puffed her cheek out and said, "I didn't give Uncle Helios any trouble."

Maisie was rendered speechless.

'Are you sure about that?' she asked inwardly.

Helios smiled and replied, "They are cute and smart, and I like them very much." .

Maisie lowered her head. "In fact, I want to take this opportunity to thank you for your help in promoting the products from our Soul Jewelry Studio. After all, without your help, we wouldn't have been able to make it. So to express our gratitude, I will buy you a meal today."

Helios sat upright, crossed his fingers against his chin, and stared at her. "Just one meal?"

"Huh?" Maisie was stunned.

'If not, then two meals?

Helios snorted when he saw the confused expression on Maisie's face. "If you want to return this 'favor', you don't have to pay for it yourself. Speaking of which, Nolan also owes me a favor, so let's put this on him instead."

Maisie smiled awkwardly.

"So it's true that one's worst enemy is your friend?"

Soon, the dishes were served. Maisie felt relaxed throughout the entire process. Although Helios came from an elite family and was a top-class celebrity in the entertainment industry, he was down to earth and had a nice personality.

When they talked about Francisco, Maisie asked curiously, "By the way, why is Francisco in the training camp?"

"It seems that you've met my cousin in the camp, Ms. Vanderbilt. He's my uncle's son. My uncle isn't satisfied with his playful attitude toward life, so he sent him into the training camp to get him trained and hoping that he could change his attitude," Helios replied in a steady voice.

Maisie nodded understandingly. After all, Francisco did give people a vibe that he was not very serious with the things going around him.

"He was the one who called me when you got bitten by the pit viper. That was why I brought Professor Leonhardt to the training camp to make sure that you were alright."

Maisie was stumped.

'So they were the ones who saved me?

"Mommy, you were bitten by a snake?" Daisy frowned.

"Why didn't you tell me anything about it, Mommy?"

Maisie hastily stuffed a few french fries into her hand to avert her attention.

Kennedy did not know that Maisie had been injured in the training camp either. What's more, she had been bitten by a pit viper. That was just too dangerous.

After they had finished their meal, they left the private room and came to the basement parking lot. Maisie squatted in front of

Daisy and planted a kiss on her cheek. "Honey, be a good girl on the set, got it?"

Daisy nodded. "Okay. I will."

She rose to her feet and handed Daisie to her assistant, Angela.

Angela then brought Daisie into Helios' car.

"Take care of yourself."

Helios was standing beside Maisie and talking to her. He suddenly noticed something and chuckled. "Remember, don't look back and get into your car immediately."

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Maisie was stunned for a moment upon hearing what Helios had said. However, the scale soon dropped before her eyes, and she realized what he was talking about.

Someone was hiding in the dark to take pictures of them.

Therefore, she did not turn her head around. She walked to her car with Kennedy, and just as they expected, the scene of them parting ways was captured by the paparazzo in the dark.

He looked at the few photos in his camera, licked his lips, and a triumphant smile crawled upon his lips. He was confident that these photos would cause a sensation across the town, and the editor-in-chief would praise him.

When Maisie and Kennedy returned to Soul, she suddenly thought of something and said to Kennedy, "Uncle Kennedy, please keep an eye on the news for me these days."

"News? What for?"

"Yes. When we parted ways with Helios, he warned me that there were paparazzi around. We were probably caught on camera."

Honestly, Maisie was not worried about what they would write about her and Helios. She just did not want to expose her daughter in front of the Internet, and she did not want her to suffer from Internet violence at a young age.

Kennedy nodded and replied, "Alright, then. I'll keep an eye out for you."

Just as she walked into her office, someone pounced on her and secured her tightly in his embrace. The man closed the door, leaned against it, and lowered

his head to look at the woman in his arms. "Where have you been again? Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Maisie knew who he was without even turning her head. The tips of her lips curled up helplessly as she said, "I just went to have lunch with Helios?"

Nolan squinted his eyes and turned her around to face him. "Have lunch with Helios?"

"Yes. I wanted to thank him for helping me," Maisie replied as she raised her head to meet his gaze. "Sir, you're the CEO of Blackgold. Are you not worried about setting tongues wagging for coming to my studio every day?"

Nolan leaned forward and pressed his forehead against hers. "Do you think other people would have the guts to talk about me behind my back? Besides, I own Blackgold. I can go wherever I want to, and even if I come to find my rich girl every day, nobody is going to say anything."

Maisie did not know what to say.

'If I'm a rich girl, then what are you? A kept man? With your face?'

Maisie stared intently at his face, and she had to say-he indeed had a handsome face. If she really was a rich girl looking for a kept man, she would definitely pick him.

She lifted his chin with her finger and smiled alluringly. "Then I suppose it would cost a mint to spend a night with you, right, Mr. Goldmann?"

Nolan raised his eyebrows, went closer to her, and said, "It's okay. I'll pay for the rest of the bill."

"Mmm..."

He coiled his arms around her waist and lowered his head, pressing his lips against hers. The desire in his eyes was burning high, and Maisie was certain that she must get carried away with the frenzy of the moment. She should have stopped him now, but she didn't do it.

Whenever she heard footsteps outside of the door, Maisie's heart would skip a beat, for she was worried that someone might come to knock at her door.

Rowena walked to the administrative office and knocked on the door, but no one responded to her. She pushed the door open and went inside, but Nolan was nowhere to be seen.

She stopped one of the staff members and asked, "Where's Nolan?"

The staff member replied with a smile, "If Mr. Goldmann isn't in his office, maybe you should try your luck on the 16th floor."

Everyone in the administrative office knew where Nolan would go whenever he was not in his office, and they were accustomed to i

'The 16th floor? Isn't that where Maisie's studio is?'

Rowena's face sank when that thought came into her mind. She turned around and went to the elevator. When she stepped out of the elevator on the 16th floor, she asked the female staff member at the counter, "Is Nolan here?" 1) The staff member was stunned for a moment before replying, "Yes. Mr. Goldman has been staying in Ms. Zora's office." Rowena headed straight to Maisie's office after she heard what the staff member said. She couldn't stand the thought of them staying together. After all, the reason Titus had put her beside Nolan was to split them apart. Just when Rowena wanted to knock on the door when she reached Maisie's office, she suddenly heard the from inside.

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"Ouch, you're hurting me, Nolan. Can't you be more gentle!?"

"I'm sorry. I'll be more careful."

Rowena's face turned dark.

'How... How shameless of them to do that kind of thing in the office? Maisie, you truly are one seductive evil woman!

Driven by her rage, she pushed the door open, and then she was stunned. Maisie was sitting on the couch while Nolan was squatting in front of her, massaging her foot.

Nolan turned his head to look at Rowena sternly and said, "Can't you knock?"

Rowena's expression changed, and she replied stiffly, "I'm sorry, I thought... I thought something happened here."

Maisie's face turned red in embarrassment.

Thank goodness he didn't do it for too long today. Or else, I might have to find a hole and bury myself in it.'

"Even if something happened here, what has it got to do with you?" Nolan asked, his voice cold. "If you don't have anything else, then get the hell out of here."

Rowena did not expect that Nolan would chase her away again. She bit her lower lip and looked at Maisie intently before turning around and heading out of the office.

Maisie lowered her head to look at Nolan and said, "How can you be so mean to her? She's probably going to be sad again"

Nolan lifted his head to meet her gaze, and then he suddenly applied a stronger force on his hand.

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"Ouch!" Maisie yelped out in pain She withdrew her sprained ankle from Nolan's hand and said, "How could you do that to me, Nolan? I'm not letting you touch me anymore!"

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Propping himself up on the couch behind her, he looked at her intently and said, "What does it matter to me if she's sad or not? She's not my woman, after all."

Maisie's eyelashes quivered, but she did not say anything. I.

Judging from Nolan's personality, he wouldn't take care of those who were not important to him. This was something she had experienced in the past, but she wondered if she should be glad that she hadn't been as "miserable" as Rowena.

"You're right, but wasn't Willow technically your woman as well? Why didn't you--"

"Maisie." Nolan's brows were deeply furrowed. "If you mention Willow again. I'll make sure you won't be able to get out of bed tomorrow."

#Helios secretly meeting a mysterious woman#

As expected, the title appeared on Google trends, and since it was news about Helios, the best actor, it became the top search in Google.

Maisie scrolled across her tablet. Perhaps due to the angle problem, both Helios and she looked very "intimate" in the photo.

However, the silver lining was she had been kissing Daisy in that photo. She had blocked Daisy's face, so she did not appear in the photo.

Sensing her anxiety, Kennedy laughed and tried to comfort her. "The netizens haven't made any comments on you and that kid yet. Besides, most of the comments aren't malicious."

Many netizens and Helios' fans commented on Helios' Facebook page.

#Doggy Helios' No.1 fan: Dude, please stop hiding in the dark. Just make it public. I beg you.#.

#Love is a light @Helios CG: (Cry] Helios, Is she your girlfriend? I'm really worried that you won't be able to get yourself a wife.#

#Rowlo: Hahahaha *Burp* This is so hilarious. I thought there would be a war, but it turns out that all of you are just encouraging him to get married soon.#

#Invincible Helios @Rowlo: [Helpless] Considering his age, we no longer have any demands. We're satisfied as long as she's a living person.#

Maisie was rendered speechless. If she had to use something to describe Helios' fans, it would be the phrase "out of the ordinary."

Inside the administrative office, Nolan frowned when he saw the news on Facebook.

It seemed to him that those paparazzi must have a death wish to spread scandalous news about his woman and the Bouchers? In the meantime, he heard Titus' voice blaring outside of his office. "Is that brat not going to see me anymore?"

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Nolan frowned. He knew that Elder Master Goldmann would show up today. That was the reason he had informed the receptionist to tell Titus that he was not in the office. He did not expect him to come straight up to his office.

Titus pushed the door to the office open. When he saw Nolan, he harrumphed. "Hmph! What now? Are you going to cut ties with your grandfather?"

Nolan put his legs down, placed his phone on the table, and leaned back slightly. There was no expression on his face as he said, "You know I wouldn't do that."

"You wouldn't do that?" Titus' face was dark, "You refuse to come home because of that woman, and now you're telling me that you wouldn't dare to do that?"

Nolan harrumphed coldly. "If my memories serve me right, you're the one who chased me out of the house. Since you want me to stay out of your face, what's the point for me to go back?"

"Nolan, you must have been bewitched by that woman. Did you see what that woman did? She took Daisy to meet up with the eldest son of the Bouchers in secret. Do you think I couldn't recognize her just because her face isn't shown in the photo?" Titus snarled exasperatedly.

His impression of Maisie had become worse again.

Even if there was nothing happening between them, how could she bring her daughter to meet with another man? What's more, she was captured by the paparazzi, and now everyone on the Internet was talking about her. Was she not afraid of bringing bad publicity to the Goldmanns once they found out that she was Nolan's wife?

A cold smile appeared on the corner of Nolan's lips. "I know she went to see Helios. Besides, she didn't meet him alone. Can't you see there are so many people on the side?"

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"Nolan' Titus took a deep breath and said calmly, "I've never asked anything from you since you're a kid. I just want you to give up on Maisie, why can't you just listen to me once? There are so many women out there, why must it have to be her? I'm sure you know what the de Arma family did to us in the past. I just don't want you to end up like your mother and become the weapon for the de Arma family to use against us."

Nolan jerked up from his chair. "Don't you dare mention my mother in front of me!".

Titus was dumbstruck. He could clearly see the anger in Nolan's eyes.

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The light in his eyes dimmed as he continued. "It's not that we didn't save her back then. It's just that it was too late when we received the information"

Nolan snorted. "I know you had always been dissatisfied with my mother because she was an actor. You have your men in every corner of Stoslo, so there's no way that you wouldn't know that my mother was missing for 24 hours! You said it was already too late by the time you received the information or did you simply not take my mother's life seriously?"

Titus's heart skipped a beat. He knew that this matter had been a chip in Nolan's shoulder.

Nolan had been 17 years old that year. His mother, Natasha, had traveled to Stoslo to attend a fashion week event, but that also turned out to be her last event before she died.

Titus took a deep breath and said, "But the people who abducted your mother were the people from the de Arma family!"

"But I hate you guys even more."

That was the reason he refused to take over the Night Banquet. After all, he couldn't forget about the things that had happened to his mother.

They had turned a blind eye when his mother was in danger! How were they any different from the ones who had killed her? 1

Titus was stumped when he heard what Nolan said. It took him quite a long while before he said weakly, "I'm truly sorry about your mother, but believe it or not, it's true that we didn't receive any news because it all happened too quickly at that time. We had done everything we could to look for her, but we couldn't find her."

He did not want to say anything or explain anything anymore.

In the meantime, Rowena was standing outside of the door. When she heard the things that had happened to Nolan's mother 15 years ago, all colors drained from her face as a bad premonition rose from her stomach pit.

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The atmosphere in the office was tense even after Elder Master Goldmann had left. Nolan pulled a packet of cigarettes out of his drawer. It had been a long time since he last smoked, but he did not know why he had an urge to smoke right now. He clasped the cigarette between his lips and lit it up with a lighter.

He rose to his feet and walked up to the floor-to-ceiling window. He took a long drag and held the cigarette between his fingers.

It went without saying that he hated those people who had killed his mother to the core. However, had it not been for his great grandfather, his mother wouldn't have gotten caught up in it

Even if the de Arma family was the main culprit, he knew that Maisie had nothing to do with them.

He allowed himself to get drowned in his own memories while the cigarette continued to bum in between his fingers. He tapped ash into the ashtray, and he figured that he should keep this matter a secret from Maisie.

Rowena was splashing herself with cold water to calm herself down inside the restroom.

No one would know about the thing that had happened that year: As long as she kept quiet, nobody would know about it. It had nothing to do with her...

"Help me!"

However, the scene was so vividly clear it was as if it had only happened yesterday.

The scene when Natasha had asked her to save her, the two men who had taken her away, and the tattoos on the back of their hands. She still remembered it clearly. It was 'his' people back then who..

Rowena had been there at that time. She could have saved Natasha from those two men, but she had flinched and backed away because she wanted nothing to do with it....

She had been afraid of being expelled from the Night Banquet because of this matter. She had not wanted Titus or Nolan to be disappointed in her, so she had chosen to tell lies and hide the truth. As a result, they had missed the best timing to save Nolan's mother. 1

That man had also come to her because of this.

That evil, vicious, scary man. He had come up to her and said, "You've seen everything that happened that year, right, Rowena? But it doesn't matter. Had it not been for you, we wouldn't have gotten the opportunity as well."

Rowena's face was ashen pale in the mirror.

Suddenly, a staff member patted her shoulder, causing her to jump up in shock and her face to become even paler.

The female staff member was startled by her reaction as well. Looking at her complexion, she asked, "Ms. Summers, are you not feeling well?"

Rowena took a deep breath and offered her a stiff smile. "Yeah, I'm a little bit under the weather, but I'm fine now."

There was a surge of complicated emotions in Rowena's eyes when she got out of the restroom. Nolan hated what happened to his mother back then, so she could never let anyone know that it had anything to do with her.

'That's right. Mrs. Goldmann's death has nothing to do with me. Since they all thought it was the doing of the de Arma family, then so be it. It has nothing to do with me at all!'

#Breaking news: The identity of the mystery woman who met with Helios has been revealed to be Maisie Vanderbilt, the fiancée of Mr. Goldmann.#

#E-news headlines: According to an insider, Maisie Vanderbilt is Zora, the top jewelry designer. She is suspected of having a child out of wedlock, and the father of the child is unknown.#

Another breaking piece of news went viral again on the Internet in the afternoon. Some of the sharp-eyed netizens noticed that the kid in the photo was the little girl who played Helios' daughter in the show.

Some netizens revealed that the two children in the show were twins, and they suspected that they were related to Maisie.

As for the father of the two children, a lot of the netizens suspected that it was related to the previous rumor that stated Mr. Goldmann had already gotten married in secret and had two children. Besides that, they were pretty certain that the two children who appeared with Mr. Goldmann were the two rising child stars.

However, a large number of netizens did not buy it. All of them swarmed into Waylon and Daisy's Facebook page and showered them with all sorts of nasty remarks.

#You don't have a father, right? Gee, that's sad#

#They aren't Mr. Goldmann's kids. Mr. Goldmann hasn't announced that he has children, right? I'm sure she had the kids with a stranger, and now she's trying to make Helios their father.#

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#I heard that the mother of the two kids is a wh*re, a wh*re who gave birth to the kids out of wedlock, and Mr. Goldmann wants to be with such a woman?#

#She actually used her kids to approach the best actor in order to surround them with the hype created. Blaargh, get out of Zlokova! You're not worthy of both Mr. Boucher and Mr. Goldman!#

Maisie's face turned cold instantly upon reading through the comments that were abusing her children with malicious words in the comment section.

Kennedy noticed that something was wrong and said, "Zee, these spiteful comments probably come from some random keyboard warriors that are open for hire online. Take a look at these. They're all left by anonymous accounts."

"Can you track the IP addresses that these people used?" Maisie's tone turned low in an instant.

Kennedy nodded. "I'll try my best."

After Kennedy went out, Maisie could not help but clench her hands resting on the desk into fists.

T'll definitely find out who's behind this!

Meanwhile, in an Internet cafe...

Willow had made a couple of dozens of online transactions to all the anonymous keyboard warriors that had been creating a stir through a few haters' groups on the Internet.

Including all the cash payments that she had made before this, she had spent a total of \$50,000 from beginning to end.

Seeing how the haters that she had hired abused the two little b*stards online, she felt exceptionally triumphant.

It'll be best if these comments hound those two kids to death. I'll finally get to relieve my resentment as long as I get to witness Maisie suffer!

Waylon and Daisy became the most popular search result on Google Trends over the night.

Many rational netizens could not stand it anymore, thinking that the haters were overly strict when it came to commenting on the two children. Soon, the two opposite factions almost started a war of words.

Some of the haters were Helios' fans, so even Helios' fan base was divided into two opposite forces this time around. Both parties were completely piqued when discussing this issue online, and this debate quickly turned the Internet into a battlefield.

Nolan threw the tablet on the table, picked up his cell phone, and made a call. "Get someone to remove those popular searches and topics immediately. Summon all the media outlets here tomorrow. I have something to announce."

In the evening, as soon as Waylon and Daisy left the company, they were immediately surrounded by a crowd.

As Angela and the bodyguards both were protecting the children behind them, a group of people who pretended to be Helios' fans yelled, "You b*stards! You should go to hell!"

"That wh*re actually dreams of approaching Helios with your help? You two should just quit showbiz!"

Angela was so exasperated that she cursed at those people. "Are you f*ckers even humans? How can you use those words in front of these kids? Just how sickening can you people be!?"

Waylon clenched his fists tightly while he protected his sister. He also glared at those people with his gloomy and stem gaze.

At that moment, someone flung a water bottle in the direction of the two children.

Just as Waylon was about to block the bottle with his body, a swift silhouette dashed toward the two kids, grabbed them into her arms, and the water bottle hit her on the back. –

"Mommy!?" Waylon was stunned. He then glared fiercely at the people who had thrown the water bottle, wanting to shred them into pieces.

Maisie rubbed their heads. "Stay here and don't move."

She turned around walked toward the woman who threw the water bottle, and slapped her to the ground.

Everyone was shocked, and the scene turned silent for a moment.

Maisie glared at the crowd coldly. "I'll give you two options. You either go to the hospital or the police station with me!"

The bodyguards rolled up their sleeves, ready to take action.

Those people took a few steps back, pointed at her, and shouted, "Just you wait!"

The crowd evacuated almost immediately.

Daisy and Waylon came to Maisie. "Mommy!"

Maisie crouched down and hugged them uneasily. "Waylon, Daisie, are you all right?"

Maisie was worried that the children would be affected by the rumors, so she had come to pick them up in person. Her heart ached when she saw Waylon and Daisie being stopped at the entrance and even being yelled at. She even regretted allowing them to develop their career in the entertainment industry.

Waylon shook his head and caressed her head as if he was comforting her. "Mommy, does it hurt?" She had been hit by the water bottle just now.

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'It must've been painful, right?'

Maisie was stunned and could not help but feel a sense of irritation in her nasal cavity. She then stood up to hold back her grievances. "I'm not hurt. I only want you to be alright." "

*These people are mad. They actually pretended to be Mr. Helios' fans and did such a thing to children." Angela knew that those people were not Helios' fans at all. Although Helios' fans were notorious for their foul mouths, they had never caused chaos to their idol.

'Where did those people find the courage to pose as someone else and make a fuss here!?'

Maisie smiled at her. "Thank you for taking care of them. I'll take over here."

Angela nodded.

Back at the Blue Bay villa...

Probably because of the new environment. Waylon and Daisie were delighted, as if the incident that they had just gone through did not leave much impact on them.

"Wow, we can see the sea from here!"

The beach villa that they had been staying in before this was not located anywhere close to the ocean at all. So seeing that Daisie liked it, Maisie put down her handbag, walked toward the two of them, crouched down, and hugged them. "You can stay here with Mommy for a few more days if you really like it here." (1

She was relieved to see that her children were happy.

Waylon turned his head to look at her. "Mommy, you don't have to worry about us. We'll take care of ourselves."

Maisie froze in place. The more she saw Waylon behave so sensibly, the more distressed she felt.

'Mommy, why hasn't Daddy come back?' Daisy asked.

Maisie was flustered for a split second

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'Given Nolan's temperament, he comes to me whenever he's free, but he hasn't shown up all day today'

"Maybe your dad is busy. Be good, I'll go cook for you." Maisie rubbed their little heads, got up, rolled her sleeves, and entered the kitchen

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It was already very late in the night when Nolan returned to the Blue Bay villa.

He originally thought that Maisie should have gone to bed, but she was changing out of her clothes when he pushed the door open. However, the obvious bruise on the fair skin on her back hurt his eyes.

Maisie was shocked, took a glance at him, and put on her nightgown calmly. "You've come back?"

Nolan walked up to her and hugged her from behind. "What's wrong with your back?"

Maisie touched the bruised spot on her back. Although it hurt a little, she did not care about it at all. "I hit something accidentally."

She thought of something, turned around to look at him, and frowned. "I've fetched Waylon and Daisy back today, don't mess around."

As soon as she finished speaking, Nolan leaned over and buried his face in the back of her neck. "We have good sound insulation."

Maisie shuddered and hurriedly held him down. "Nolan, you b*stard!"

The next day...

Maisie and Nolan appeared at Blackgold Group with a high-profile grandeur, and a younger male employee walked up to them. "Mr. Goldmann, the reporters are all waiting for you in the conference room."

"Reporters?" Maisie looked at Nolan suspiciously.

Nolan held her hand. "Given the situation that we're in, we should announce to the public that we have kids."

Maisie was dumbfounded.

'Is he doing so because Waylon and Daisie are being bullied on the Internet?'

When they arrived at the conference room, several reporters were indeed waiting in the room. The conference was organized in the

form of a live interview, so everyone was already there waiting for them to arrive in order to start filming.

The female reporter who was in charge of the interview stepped forward respectfully. "Mr. Goldmann, may I start now?"

Nolan nodded. "Yes."

Nolan and Maisie sat down.

The cameraman set up the camera, and the female reporter asked when the recording started, "Regarding the recent remarks on the Internet which claim that Ms. Vanderbilt got pregnant out of wedlock, are they true?"

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Nolan took a glance at Maisie and then replied, "It's true, but this my blame to bear. If I had known about the fact that she had gotten pregnant, I wouldn't have let her leave."

Maisie was startled.

'Is Nolan planning to take full responsibility for the incident from six years ago? He didn't even know who I was six years ago...'

The female reporter moved on with the next question. "Then have you dated?"

Nolan held Maisie's hand and gave off a smile. "We haven't had the time to date each other, but I fell in love with Zee at first sight. She's my one and only."

'Ba-dump, ba-dump!

Maisie's heart was racing.

The female reporter then asked, "If that's the case, are you saying that the two children are the products of your love?"

Nolan responded, "Yes, but you've gotten it wrongly. There are not only two, Zee has given birth to three children for me."

The female reporter smiled. "Then why didn't you make it known before this?"

Nolan replied calmly, "Because we don't want our children to be involved in all the potential public opinion. We love them very much, so I absolutely won't allow anyone to smear my wife and my children online maliciously."

The female reporter continued asking, "As far as everyone knows, the both of you haven't gotten married just yet, have you?"

Nolan's eyes squinted slightly. "We've already discussed it and have come up with a time to tie the knot. We just don't want the outside world to disturb us, so I hope the media will stop deciding and suspecting things between us husband-and-wife arbitrarily."

The speculation on the Internet stopped after the announcement was broadcast live, and most of the netizens felt sorry for the two children who were violently abused by the public. Even the video that recorded how Maisie had slapped the fan, which was uploaded yesterday, attracted a lot of heat.

Maisie returned to Soul Jewelry Studio, and Kennedy walked over with the tablet. "Zee, I've already found out the identity of all those haters. They've set up a hater group that has more than 1,000 people in it."

Kennedy handed the tablet to Maisie.

"Thank you, Uncle Kennedy. I'll take care of the rest," Maisie replied with a smile.

After Kennedy went out, Maisie skimmed through the identity of all the haters that he had found. She then sent the name of the hater group that Kennedy found to Erwin, asking for Erwin's help to track the IP address that the accounts used,

In just over ten minutes, Erwin had managed to locate all the IP addresses used by all the accounts for her. He even attached the owners' personal information.

Maisie drove to the Internet cafe near Nancy Street, walked up to the reception of the cafe, and asked the manager at the reception, "Is there a young man that goes by the name Tyler Leonardsson who often comes here?"

"Tyler Leonardsson? Are you referring to that little good-for-nothing? He does come here often. Who are you?" The manager had a very deep impression of Tyler. After all, he was the leader of the mob that had always created troubles at the cafe.

Maisie gave off a faint smile. "I'm his eldest cousin."

The manager's expression changed as his impression of Tyler changed.

'That brat actually has such a beautiful cousin?'

"Tyler hasn't come here today. I guess he's at the arcade at the moment. The arcade is located just opposite the street, another 50 meters down the street."

"Thanks."

Maisie exited the internet cafe and crossed the road to the sidewalk on the opposite side of the street. Sure enough, the manager had not lied to her. There was indeed an arcade located 50 meters down the street at the corner of the street.

Maisie walked toward the arcade while the two teenagers with dyed hair exited the arcade shoulder-to-shoulder.

Maisie stopped them.

The two teenagers looked back and took a good look at Maisie. "Did you call us?"

'Did we actually just get approached by a beauty?

by a beauty

Maisie smiled and asked, "Do you know Tyler Leonardsson?"

The blond teenager froze. "I'm Tyler. Are you looking for me?" Maisie's eyes narrowed slightly, and the corners of her red lips were raised. "So, you're the admin of the hater group?"

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Tyler's expression changed slightly.

"I'm the mother of the two children who the members of your hater group abused. I finally found you." Maisie raised her eyebrows.

Tyler turned around and wanted to run, but Maisie reached out and grabbed his arm. She exerted only a tiny fraction of her full force, yet Tyler already cried out in pain. "It hurts, it hurts, it hurts..."

The other boy was stunned in place. He did not dare to make any move when he saw Tyler being subdued in an instant.

"I..., I was wrong, Miss. I'm just the group owner. They're the ones who were hired. It has nothing to do with me." Tyler felt numb and pain in his arm.

Maisie's eyes looked cold and stern. "You're the leader of the group, and you should bear the greatest responsibility. Does that make sense?"

Tyler could not utter anything due to the pain.

"Now tell me, who hired you to do so? I'll let you go as long as you say it."

1. I really don't know, but I can help you ask around as I know the administrators of the group, and they can help!"
Maisie let go of her grasp upon hearing his answer.

Tyler clutched his aching arm, took out his cell phone with one hand, went online, and asked his friends hurriedly.

His cell phone then beeped, and there were several replies. He handed it over to Maisie after a while.

Maisie glanced at the chat log and saw someone reply at the exact moment. "It's a woman, but her name is a little blurry to me now. Her last name is Vanderbilt or something like that. Did she just betray us?"

Maisie did not even have to read through the whole message, and she had already recognized it.

It's Willow!

She handed the phone to Tyler, looked upward, and stared into his soul. "Get your friend to lure that woman out."

Tyler grabbed the phone and gulped down a mouthful of saliva. "W-What do you plan to do?"

Maisie raised her hand and patted his shoulder with a smiik. "Send me all the chat history that you had with her in the group chatbox, and then ask that woman out. Don't worry, I'll compensate for all your losses."

Maisie waited at the agreed location for 20 minutes before seeing a woman who arrived late. Although she did not know how those people had lured Willow out, she really wanted to meet her at this moment.

Willow realized that something seemed wrong as she approached the location because the woman standing in front of her looked a little familiar.

When Maisie turned around, Willow stopped abruptly, and her expression instantly changed out of shock. "Maisie Vanderbilt? Why i sit you? You b*tch!"

"What a coincidence. I'm the person who asked them to ask you out," Maisie replied indifferently.

Willow trembled.

'D*mn it! Those b*stards actually acted together to deceive me! How dare they!

'No, what's there to be afraid of? I was feeling very depressed about the fact that I couldn't find someone to vent my spleen, and this b*tch just found her way to me on her own initiative.'

Willow chuckled. "Did you miss me so much that you couldn't wait to see me? Or is it because that two little b*stards of yours got scolded by others, and you're feeling distressed?"

Maisie's eyes looked cold. "I dare you to say that again."

"I'll say it all day long! Those two little b*stards-"

The sound of a slap echoed throughout the alley.

Willow was nearly slammed against the wall because of the heavy impact.

She covered her flushed, warm cheek and glared at Maisie. "How dare you slap me!?"

She rushed forward and swung her arm backward.

However, she was slapped to the ground before her palm even landed on anything.

Maisie stepped forward without giving her the time to respond and pulled Willow up by the hair. Her eyes looked murderous. "Your mother, Leila Scott, has been imprisoned for murder, not to mention that it's only been a little more than half a

month since I last taught you a lesson. Yet, you've still not learned how to behave?"

Willow's scalp hurt from all the tugging. She gnashed her teeth and then roared, "It's thanks to you! I wouldn't have been sold to the Underground Freeway and become a prostitute if it weren't for you! You're the sole reason that I end up there, you!"

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'Everything has gone wrong because of Maisie. I wouldn't have to go through so many sh*tty situations if she had not returned to Zlokova back then!

Maisie's expression looked gloomy, as if a layer of fog was suffusing right in front of her face. "Don't put all the blame on me. How would you end up in that sh*t hole if you hadn't done anything? If you have the guts to bring harm to others, at least have the guts to take full responsibility for what you've done.

"Willow, let me warn you. If you don't cherish the things that still make you human, I can make your life even worse than how it is now."

Maisie flung her to the ground.

Willow's hair was messy at the moment, and her appearance could not look any more embarrassing. She clenched her hands tightly and glared at Maisie hatefully. "Do you think you can live in peace as soon as I learn to behave myself? I'm not the only one who wants to make things difficult for you!"

Maisie squinted her eyes and pursed her lips, not uttering a single word.

Willow laughed. "There's still someone out there who hates you, and that person will never let you go this easily." Maisie raised her eyebrows. "Oh, are you saying that there's someone behind the curtains supporting your actions?"

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Willow's gaze looked dodgy.

"There's absolutely no way that I'm telling her anything!"

Seeing that she did not plan to say anything, Maisie did not continue to question her. Instead, she leaned down to look at her condescendingly and raised her phone. "Willow Vanderbilt, I won't give you another chance this time."

"W-What do you want to do?" Willow's expression changed.

'Dimn it! Is this bitch planning to expose me?'

Maisie gave off a faint smirk. "The hater group must be very lively, but how can you be the only one that gets to enjoy the view? Let's bring more people into this loop."

She grabbed her phone and made a call next to her ear. "Uncle Kennedy, you may release the content now."

1.

"Maisie, you b*tch, you-" Willow was about to pounce at Maisie to snatch her phone, but Maisie took a step backward immediately and dodged her assault.

Maisie said with a hint of amusement in her eyes while watching Willow trembling in anger and lying on the ground in embarrassment, "Good luck."

She then turned away and left.

Willow glared at Maisie's back and gnashed her teeth

I'll definitely repay today's humiliation in double in the future!

All netizens were piqued when the content of the hater group was exposed on Twitter and Facebook.

#GrassyGreen: Those keyboard warriors should just die!#

#AdorableBTBrainless: They turned out to be keyboard mercenaries who were hired by someone else. They're actually abominable enough to abuse two children.#

#Shift: It turns out that the hater group really does exist.#

#Forest InDa South: Cull the bullsh*t, just report them.#

Willow's phone almost blew up due to all the calls that came in at the same time.

She got scolded as soon as she answered one of the phone calls. "Are you the person who posted the screenshots of our group chat box online? Are you an idiot? Have you lost your mind!?"

Willow roared exasperatedly, "What do you mean by I'm the person who posted the screenshots on the Internet!? You're the useless one here! You actually allowed others to track you!"

"F*ck, picking up your task is just pure bad luck!" The man hung up the phone angrily.

And when Willow saw the article "the hater group" that was posted on both Twitter and Facebook, she smashed her phone on the

ground and gnashed her teeth in rage. "Maisie Vanderbilt! This is all on you, you b*tch!"

"That b*tch actually found out so quickly... Did Nolan help her from behind the scene?"

'Sh*t, if Nolan were to find out that I've managed to escape...'

She did not dare to think-all she knew was that she did not want to go back to that filthy place anymore.

Thinking of this, Willow became anxious as she had no money on her. Fortunately, she thought of "Lady Wolfsbane" all of a sudden.

Yes, she's the only person who can help me.'

She sent a message to Lady Wolfsbane, asking for her help..

It did not take long for Lady Wolfsbane to reply, and she transferred \$100,000 to her generously

Just when she wanted to thank her, Lady Wolfsbane had already replied to her text message. 1 . [I'm not paying you for nothing. I need you to do one thing for me.] At Soul Jewelry Studio.. "I didn't expect Willow to be the culprit behind this." Kennedy knew that someone had hired the keyboard warriors, but he did not expect it to be Willow