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Chapter 66

Quincy felt sorry for Willow's low IQ.

She had come over, volunteered her help, and revealed that she knew that the children were kidnapped. Wouldn't that show that she was admitting that she was linked to this case?

Nolan's gaze turned cold, "Who are they to you?"

"Do you know their mother?"

Willow's expression changed. No, how could she forget that Nolan hadn't found out about this?

"Nolan, I... I heard people talking about it."

"Who was talking about it?" Nolan didn't hide his impatience.

Willow shivered, her face slowly turned pale. "Nolan, do you think I did this? You know me pretty well. I wouldn't do this!"

Yes, he used to think that she was demure and soft, that she wouldn't do anything that was out of line.

However, he still didn't know the true nature this woman hid behind her mask after six years by his side. How cruel did one have to be to hurt children?

"You shouldn't come here anymore."

Willow froze, unable to believe it. "Nolan, you're throwing me out?"

"Throwing you out?" Nolan's eyes looked dead. "Do you think that our household is your home? You're just a guest here."

She was just a guest. Willow couldn't believe that.

"Nolan, 1--"

"Quincy, escort her out."

Quincy nodded, walked to her, and blocked her. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I need to ask you to leave. The security wouldn't be as nice."

Willow held her fist tight, straightened her back, and walked out. Her expression turned evil.

She had to find a way to get Nolan!

At Beach Villa...

After Daisy got home, she told Colton all about what had happened and happily

Colton's lips twitched. She would always focus on food.

Waylon put his hands on his waist. "So what if his home is big? It was cold. There was no warmth, unlike our home."

"That's true." Daisy held her chin and said, "Why don't we kidnap Daddy!"

"Kidnap?" Colton looked at her, shocked. "How are we going to do that?"

"Colton, haven't you always called yourself the smartest in the universe? Can't you figure out something as simple as this?"

Not happy that Daisy was questioning his intelligence, Colton stood on the couch and said, "A brilliant brain isn't used for this. Moreover, what happens to Mommy if we kidnap him home?"

Their mother still hadn't accepted their father! Daisy had almost forgotten that.

The three of them sat quietly for a long while.

Waylon spoke. "In TV, when a man and a woman are locked in a room, things happen. We could try that. Lock them up in a room." 1

Colton and Daisy both looked at him. Waylon, who didn't usually join them in planning, had finally contributed!

"Alright, let's do that."

At nighttime...

The first floor of a pub that was booked was cleared quickly, and a dozen of bodyguards in black suits stood along the corridor. No one could get near that place.

A middle-aged man was brought to the room by a bodyguard. When he saw the man sitting inside like a king, his face dropped. "Mr... Mr. Goldmann."

Nolan sat with his legs crossed. He crossed his fingers, placed them on his legs, and coldly said, "I'm going to ask you one more time. Who was the woman from six years ago?"

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The middle-aged man looked horrified, but he had already received \$160,000 from Leila. If he snitched on her, he would be...

"It was... it was Ms. Vanderbilt."

The bodyguard pushed him down into a kneeling position, pulled out a weapon, and pointed it at his head.

The middle-aged man was strung up tighter than a bow, his heart pumping hard. If that thing pointed at his head went off, he would be seeing Hades soon. He couldn't care less about the money anymore.

He shuddered, his mouth half opened, and when he spoke, he couldn't help but stutter. "That night... It... It... It was—"

Hearing a click from the thing pushing against his head, the man almost wet his pants. "It wasn't Ms. Vanderbilt, b... b... but I really don't know who it was!"

He was telling the truth. He didn't know who that woman was. All he knew was that Mr. Goldmann had entered the room soon after the woman.

Upon hearing that it wasn't Willow, Nolan didn't care about the rest of the reply. He had the answer he wanted.

He put down his legs and moved closer to him. "You told me it was Willow six years ago."

"I lied to you, but I was forced to do it. Mrs. Vanderbilt gave me \$160,000 and asked me to say that. I can't afford to offend you, but I couldn't do that to Mrs. Vanderbilt either!" the man cried.

Nolan's eyes turned dark. "What happened to that woman?"

"I... I... I'm not sure. All I know is that Ms. Vanderbilt said that the woman had had too much to drink. I took a look at her, and she really was unconscious. A beauty. Ms. Vanderbilt had brought her to rest."

He looked like he remembered something and continued. "Oh, when Ms. Vanderbilt came out, she gave the room card to me. I was curious why someone would bring the card out. I later found out that she wanted me to give it to a real estate mogul named Sergio Baldwin. Then... then... I... I forgot and accidentally

gave the card to your assistant. I realized I gave it to the wrong person the next day when I was going through the records.”

It hadn't been anything serious, but Leila later gave him money to insist that the woman in the room was her daughter Willow, no matter who asked. Then Nolan had come along.

Nolan slowly got up. “You can go now.” The middle-aged man was stunned. He stood up with shaking legs. “Ca... Ca... Can I really go?”

Nolan looked at him. “Do you want to stay?”

The man shook his head hard and left immediately.

Quincy walked out of the room. “Mr. Goldmann, do you want me to look into Sergio?” 1

“No. He's not important. It wouldn't be an issue.”

He had finally found out the whole truth about what happened six years ago.

Two days later...

Maisie and Kennedy were discussing the announcement of Soul in the office. They picked the 9th of the following month to officially announce their launch.

“Just like you said, Vaenna is just an empty shell. In recent years, they haven't launched any new jewelry, and their funds have become stagnant. It's not going to last long, even with Mr. Goldmann's help.”

“It's not going to survive even if we don't do anything to them,” Kenny said while looking at Maisie. Maisie's eyes darted. “Vaenna isn't going to go far now, but I want to move my plan forward.”

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“What is happening at Vaenna? I let you take over so that you can learn to manage a company. Where did all the resources I gave you go?”

Stephen tossed the folder onto the desk. The account director had given him a call which almost made him implode. They had lost \$900,000!

Mr. Goldmann had put in \$1,600,000, but they had already lost \$900,000 of it!?

Leila walked to Willow and looked at Stephen. "Dear, how could you blame Willie for that? You know that she doesn't know anything about the jewelry business. She can't be held accountable if she's conned."

'I wanted her to learn. What have you learned all these years?' Stephen yelled. Willow held her fists. She had gone through enough before her father chewed her up and couldn't take it anymore.

Seeing how bad her daughter was looking, Leila immediately said, "If you think that Willie didn't do a good job, why not get Zee back to Vaenna? She's the top jewelry designer. Vaenna would make a fortune with her around!"

"Isn't she in Vaenna?"

"Dear, Zee left Vaenna the day she argued with you," Leila replied.

Stephen was surprised, but he could guess why she had left. It was definitely because of the shares.

"Zee went to work with Mr. Goldmann, who started a new jewelry company for her. Even Willie didn't get treatment like that. Why would the future brother-in-law treat his sister-in law so nicely?" 2

Leila wasn't going to miss the chance to bring Maisie back to Vaenna. There was no way she was going to let her stay close to Nolan!

Stephen's face slightly dropped. "I'll talk to Zee."

Leila was pleased with the reply. She was going to throw her and her b*stards out when she returned.

Kennedy entered after taking a call outside. "I've gotten in touch. He'll help us. Don't worry, we're all friends. You can trust them."

Maisie nodded. "Please send my drafts to him."

Kennedy was surprised. "Weren't these designs made for Soul's brand launch? Why are you

giving them to Vaenna?"

She smiled. "Don't worry, I have a plan."

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Kennedy seemed to have guessed her next move. That was a smart move. She was going to put Vaenna in a plagiarism issue. When Willow messed up Vaenna's reputation, Stephen and the rest of the board of directors would show her their fury.

After Kennedy left the office, Maisie got some documents ready when she suddenly remembered something.

It had been two days, so Nolan should probably have gotten back the results for the DNA test!

She went to the floor where the Administration Department was located and looked at her watch. She asked about Nolan's schedule for the day. He wasn't going to be there at that hour

She walked toward the office, knocked on the door, and went in when there was no answer

He was nowhere to be seen in the huge office.

Maisie walked to his desk, flipped over some documents, and looked in the drawers. She found an opened envelope that was labeled 'DNA results'.

She pulled out one of the sheets of paper. It was blank except for a line of words in gold: 'There are surveillance cameras in the office.'

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Maisie slowly looked up and saw the camera with a red blinking light in the corner. Had she been played all along, or did she just fall into this trap? "Are you looking for the results?"

The emergence of a shadow shot chills down Maisie's spine. She looked at Nolan, who was standing outside the door holding a different envelope with horror written all over her face.

Nolan had received the report from Coralia half an hour ago and had seen the results. The red words spelled out 'DNA is a match'. It was confirmed that Waylon and Daisy were his children.

It had been six years. Not only did he have two children, but they were also close to him. If he didn't look into it and found the truth, how could he have found out who the woman actually

was?

"You're really clever. You were the one who switched the report, right?"

"I don't know what you mean." Maisie was trying very hard to calm down. That wasn't the time to panic.

Nolan walked toward her and squinted. "You're still pretending?"

"Mr. Goldman, why would I switch out your test results? You don't have proof that I did that anyway." Maisie dealt with it calmly. She left the documents that she was going to hand to him on top of the files. "I came here to hand in some documents. I'm going to leave now."

She was going to turn around when Nolan suddenly blocked her path. His huge hand grabbed onto her arm and walked forward so that she backed into the desk.

Maisie pushed her back backward. "What are you trying to do, Mr. Goldman?"

Nolan got even closer to her. "What do you think I'm doing?"

"Have you fallen for me?" Maisie looked straight at him, her red lips curling. "Falling for Vanderbilt women twice in a row wouldn't be fruitful."

"I've gotten my fruits. Why would I care?" 1

Maisie paused at what he said. She raised her arms to push him away. "Mr. Goldman, I don't have time for games. If you want fun, you should ask Willow to come over."

"You should do it."

Maisie was rendered speechless. He was always concerned whenever Willow was mentioned, so she found it funny. "Alright, I'll call her then."

Did he think she wouldn't?

She took out her phone to make a call, but Nolan took the phone out of her hands and tossed it onto the couch.

"Nolan Goldman, you," Maisie pulled at his collar angrily, but the man looked down, staring at her lips. His eyes were filled with desire as he put a hand behind her neck and pulled her forward. He did not hesitate in planting his lips on hers.

Maisie's pupils shrank and pushed him away with all her might. "Nolan Goldman, are you crazy? How could you-Mm!

Her lips were once again sealed by his before she could finish yelling at him. He took the chance when she was struggling and pushed his cold lips against hers.

Maisie tried to avoid it, to break free, but the more she struggled, the harder he kissed her.

The woman from that night had tried to struggle and push him away at first, even when she was unconscious.

Suddenly, they could smell blood. Nolan furrowed his brows due to the pain from his lips, but he didn't let go.

Struggling and resisting was pointless.

Maisie gave up. Her eyes fell on the silhouette outside.

She put her arms around Nolan's neck and kissed him back while eyeing the woman outside coldly.

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Willow was mad with jealousy!

"Nolan!"

Nolan slowly let go of Maisie, and his expression turned dark. Hah, that was why this woman kissed him back.

He turned and looked at Willow. "Why are you here?"

Maisie rubbed her lips, wiping off her lipstick which smudged on her face, making her look provocative,

She held onto Nolan's collar, raised her brows, and smiled. "You need more practice on kissing."

Nolan's face turned dark. Was that a complaint?

Maisie was getting ready to leave but froze when Stephen suddenly showed up behind Willow

Stephen's face went pale upon seeing her looking 'messy' while being in the same room as Nolan and his bleeding lip.

"Maisie, how... how could you-" Stephen's rage got to his head, and he fainted and collapsed on the floor.

"Dad!"

Upon seeing Willow run to her father's side, Maisie's feet felt as though they had been glued to the spot where she was standing.

Maisie leaned against the wall of the hospital corridor, looking lost.

She would admit that she lost her mind because of Nolan's actions, and she did want to make Willow angry on purpose, but she didn't expect her father to show up.

"Maisie, your dad is asking for you."

Leila came out to get her.

Maisie looked up and walked into the room. Willow was sitting by the bed, pretending to be a good daughter taking care of her father.

Stephen's face immediately changed when he saw her. "You horrible girl, kneel!"

"Are you sure you want me to kneel?" Maisie didn't move.

Stephen picked up the cup on the table and threw it at her, and it hit her square on the

forehead.

Maisie was stunned for a second but recovered quickly.

Stephen turned his head away. "You know what you did. You knew that Willie is with Nolan, but you... I'm so disappointed."

"When have you not been disappointed in me?" Maisie couldn't feel the pain on her forehead, she was numb. "I'm used to you being disappointed in me. I don't mind if it happened one more time."

"Maisie, could you show a little remorse?"

"Who's the one who should actually be remorseful?" Her words were aimed at Leila. If she was a remorseful person, she wouldn't have gotten involved with a married man.

"At least, I didn't climb into Nolan's bed." "You"

"Mr. Vanderbilt, I don't know what I did is considered wrong. When someone tries to frame me for something, I just do what they do and pay it back tenfold. What happened today was nothing." Maisie's gaze slowly turned to Willow, her eyes cold.

Willow was stunned. She lowered her head and clenched her jaw. No, she wasn't going to give up.

"Zee, Dad just wants you to return to Vaenna."

"You don't have the right to speak."

Willow's face drained of color upon hearing Maisie's retort.

Stephen took a deep breath and said calmly, "Zee, if you want Vaenna's shares, I can give them to you. Enough with the games."

Maisie burst out laughing. "You chose a time when Vaenna is just an empty shell to give it back to me? So that I can clean up after your b*stard daughter?"

"Maisie, where have your manners gone? Willie is your sister!"

"My mother only had one daughter," Maisie was leaving, but she paused, turned around, and said, "By the way, I meant what I said. I'm no longer part of the Vanderbilt family. If you like this daughter of yours, you should appreciate her."

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Maisie left the ward without looking back after saying so.

Willow dashed out of the ward and caught up to her when she arrived at the elevator entrance. "Maisie Vanderbilt, you stop right there!"

Maisie turned sideways and glared at her. "Why should I? Just because you couldn't talk me down, you deliberately brought our father to Blackgold Group to ask me to return to Vaenna?"

'Speaking of it, Dad was so angry that he fainted. Doesn't it have anything to do with her?'

Willow gnashed her teeth bitterly. "Dad was the one who suggested that he should come along to persuade you, (This novel will be daily updated at) and you're the one who provoked him until he passed out!

"Maisie, in Dad's eyes, Nolan and I are a couple. So you'd better act sensibly and leave Blackgold. Otherwise, I'll make sure that two little b*stards of yours, Ugh!"

Maisie had grasped Willow's neck and pushed her against the wall. Her eyes were terribly cold and stern. "I dare you to try!"

"Do you think that I don't have the guts to do so? I double dare you to strangle me to death right here right now!" Willow gave off a ruthless smirk.

"I won't strangle you to death because straight-up dying is the easiest way out for you." Maisie leaned close to Willow, and the corners of her lips raised slightly. "I want to watch as you struggle in despair. Whether it's the incident from six years ago or the things that you've done to my children, sooner or later, you'll have to pay the price for everything that you've done. I won't leave you with much time."

She threw Willow on the floor and glared at her condescendingly. "It's better for you to wait for Vaenna to go bankrupt and be ruined. I would love to see how long our father can defend you, an illegitimate daughter of his who has done and achieved nothing."

She then stepped into the elevator after saying so.

Willow was trembling with anger. She hated Maisie down to the bone!

'Why can she act so audaciously and arrogantly? Isn't it only because she has two kids? I'll make her kneel in front of me the moment she loses all this!

Maisie exited the hospital, raised her hand, and rubbed her forehead. It was now that she

realized that it still hurt.

Seeing Nolan stepping out of the car, Maisie turned around and left without a split second of hesitation

Nolan quickly stepped forward and grabbed her. "Why avoid me?"

"Mr. Goldmann, didn't everything go as you wish today? Now that the part has been played,

shouldn't it be over already?" Maisie was about to pry her arm out of his palm.

"Over?" Nolan hauled her to turn her over and pinched her chin with the tip of his fingers. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Didn't you go to my office because you wanted to take a glimpse at the DNA results? Then I can tell you everything that's shown on the results."

Maisie's expression changed slightly, but she felt as calm as still water after a short while. "What does that have to do with me? Even if they're your children, they won't be."

"You were the woman from that night six years ago, weren't you?" Nolan bit the bullet and interrupted her, his cold and keen eyes fixed on her.

'My children were given the last name Vanderbilt, and the woman from that night wasn't Willow Vanderbilt. So there's only one possibility, it was Maisie Vanderbilt!

'The sentence that Maisie said back then, in which she referred to herself as the victim of the incident from six years ago. This sentence does tally the most with the facts that I have today from the investigation!

Maisie raised her head to meet his scorching gaze, and her lips opened slightly after a long time. "No."

His jaw tightened abruptly, and his eyes were filled with gloom. "Do you know the price that one will pay for lying to me?"

"You may be able to deny it now, but you'll pay for the lies that you're telling me today when I get my hands on the evidence. Don't you forget that those two children are also mine."

Maisie's pupils contracted slightly as her hands, which were resting on both sides of her body, (This novel will be daily updated at) clenched into fists. "Nolan, are you trying to threaten me?"

Nolan looked at her, his thin lips pressed tightly.

'I'm threatening her? I wouldn't mind threatening her if it could make her submit, but this woman has never given in to anything. 'Those children are her only weakness.'