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Nolan snorted. "You can take that as a threat if you think it can be counted as one. After all, do you still think you can escape me under my nose?"

Maisie was rendered speechless.

The next day...

Maisie stepped into the company as punctual as always and suddenly saw Nolan and Quincy coming in her direction from around the corner..

Nolan's lips were still showing symptoms that they had been bitten, and there was a small scab in the wound. It was conceivable that she had reacted mercilessly yesterday.

She wanted to avoid seeing them, but it was already too late.

Maisie looked away as she did not want to think about what had happened yesterday and smiled differently. "Good morning, *Mr. Goldmann.*"

Nolan stared at her for a moment and opened his thin lips and pearl-white teeth. "I thought you would avoid me."

"We work under the same roof, so meeting each other from time to time is inevitable. Plus, I didn't do anything immoral and shameful, so why should I avoid you?" Maisie gave off a smile.

Nolan frowned slightly. 'Even her smile is fake. She has always been disguising herself in front of me. It's not that I've not seen her smile genuinely before this. It's just that it wasn't directed to me.'

He recalled the "man" whom she had talked to in the previous two calls.

"I still have tasks to attend to. See you around." Maisie turned around and entered the elevator without giving him a chance to say anything.

What she did not expect was that Nolan actually followed her into the elevator. Even Quincy was dumbfounded that he did not choose to board his personal elevator and chose to squeeze himself into an elevator that was packed solid with others!

Maisie looked at him. "Mr. Goldmann, you don't seem to use this elevator, do you?"

"I can choose to experience it occasionally, can't I?" Nolan replied unconcernedly while closing the elevator door before Quincy could follow.

Maisie did not say a word but only moved a little away from him.

Nolan cast a sidelong glance at her, saw her silently moving away from him, and frowned. "You seem to dislike being slightly close to me?"

"You're quite a humorous man, Mr. Goldmann. I don't want to get close to you just because I don't want other people to bad-mouth me. After all, you're a man who has a girlfriend, so please do also keep your own nose clean."

The corners of Nolan's mouth tightened. 'Is she mocking my relationship with Willow?'

However, he could see that she cared about his relationship with Willow, so the corners of his lips were slightly lifted. "I've never admitted that Willow is my girlfriend. If you take offense to that, I can announce that you—"

The elevator's door suddenly opened, and several employees standing outside the elevator were shocked to see Nolan in the elevator. 1

Nolan's face turned sullen after a short moment. "What's taking you so long?"

Those employees stepped into the elevator tremblingly.

'My God, why would Mr. Goldmann take the employees' elevator?!' The atmosphere in the elevator was very oppressive.

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None of the employees dared to speak, and they did not even dare to breathe. Getting into an elevator with anyone else other than their own boss would definitely feel better than this. All they could hope for at this moment was that the elevator could go faster!

Maisie was being bulldozed against the wall, and everyone was almost treading upon each other's heels, but no one dared to take a step nearer to Nolan's side of the elevator.

'F*cking hell! Everyone is squeezing toward my side of the elevator!'

Nolan stretched out his hand and dragged her to his side. Maisie was about to break free, but he tightened his grip.

And because of the fact that Nolan was behind them, no one dared to look back, so it was only natural that they did not realize this.

Maisie's arm that he was clutching was a little stiff. She really wanted to slap him if the circumstances would allow her to do so.

'It was in the office yesterday, but this man is getting more and more blatant now!

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Maisie's heart skipped a beat all of a sudden. Nolan loosened his grasp slightly, slid his hand downward, wrapped his fingers around her palm, and clasped it. Maisie turned her head stiffly to look at the man beside her, Nolan did not look at her, but she caught a glimpse of the arc hanging on his face.

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After a few minutes of pure suffering, all the staff members finally went out. Maisie raised the hand that Nolan was holding indifferently and asked with a somewhat ironic smile on her face, "Mr. Goldmann? Do you have cravings for such exciting agendas?"

Nolan looked at her for a moment, his eyes slightly cold. "Then do you want to experience something more exciting?"

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Maisie's expression changed slightly.

This man wouldn't...'

Nolan turned around abruptly, stretched out his hand, and leaned it on the wall, wrapping her in his arms.

"Mr. Goldmann, don't push your luck!" Maisie gnashed her teeth, raised her legs, bent her knees, and got into an offensive posture, but Nolan grabbed her raised leg with his big hand instantly and pressed it against her body. This posture that the two were in was the pinnacle of a shameful stance!

"Nolan Goldmann, you'd better let me go!" There was a hint of resentment in Maisie's eyes.

Nolan's eyes drooped slightly, and after the elevator stopped, he suddenly turned around and changed positions with her.

The elevator door opened, and the two male staff members who were chatting outside the elevator saw this scene. They were so frightened that the documents in their hands slipped to the floor in an instant.

Maisie turned her head in horror and met the stupefied gaze of the two men. They picked up the documents immediately and gave up the idea of boarding the elevator!

Maisie was stunned in place. She then turned her head and glared at the man who had already let go of her and was looking as calm as a millpond.

Nolan responded nonchalantly, "Isn't that exciting?"

He tidied his shirt as he said so and then walked out of the elevator calmly.

Maisie returned to her office, slammed the bag in her hand onto the couch, and stood with her arms akimbo. "Nolan Goldmann, are you trying to fool around with me?"

She kicked the desk when Kennedy was entering the room, and he was taken aback when he saw her acting so ferociously. "What's the matter with you?"

Seeing that she had lost her temper just now, Maisie put her hands down and replied with an indifferent expression, "I'm fine, it's just that somebody has just infuriated me."

"Is it Willow?" Kennedy asked.

"Willow doesn't have the ability to piss me off yet." Maisie walked to her desk and sat down. Kennedy nodded, thought of something, and said, "By the way, I've given your sketches to that person. He should go to meet Willow today."

The corners of Maisie's lips raised slightly. "I refused to return to Vaenna. My father has now discovered that the company has so many shortcomings and deficits to fill. Any assistance is undoubtedly some sort of hope to them at this point in time."

'T'll allow Willow to act all arrogant and proud for a while more.'

At Vaenna Jewelry...

*B*tch!" Willow swept all the things on her desk to the floor. She had already been in a state of breakdown since she was driven out of the Goldmann mansion.

The scene where she had seen Nolan kissing Maisie in his office yesterday was especially exasperating.

'I've been by his side for six years, and he hasn't even touched me!

'Sure enough, it's because of those two b*stards!

'Sh*t, if the people on the board of directors learn that Nolan won't help me anymore, won't it be...'

Nolan was the reason why she had been able to secure her position in the company all these years. Now that there was a deficit in Vaenna's capital, Vaenna would not even belong to her if she could not fill this shortfall up soon!

'I don't want to be trampled by Maisie!'

"Ms. Vanderbilt." A staff member came to the door and said, "A designer from Hailey & Co. Jewelry wants to see you."

Willow stopped acting out, turned her head, and said after calming her emotions down, "Let him in."

Before long, a floridly dressed man entered the room with his assistant, and he smiled at Willow. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I've heard a lot about you."

Willow was stunned. "You... You know me?"

The man handed her his business card. "I heard that you're Mr. Goldmann's woman. How could I not know you?" Willow looked at the business card.

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Senior designer of Hailey & Co. Jewelry, Freddy Fuller. He also knew that Willow was Nolan's girlfriend, so this made her very happy deep down.

Yes, everyone in Bassburgh knows that Nolan has a girlfriend. Hailey & Co. Jewelry is such a huge company, and Dad will definitely once again think highly of me if Vaenna can collaborate with them.'

After talking for about ten minutes, Fred handed her several design sketches. "These are the jewelry that I designed, and it's also the theme of my creation, "The Light of Life". This is my first time trying to design jewelry with a retro Gothic design language."

Willow looked at the design drawings with a surprised expression.

'If Vaenna had had such designs, it wouldn't have been suffering until now! Heh, does Maisie have this ability? Freddy can still beat her to the ground!

Willow went to her father after she signed a contract with Freddy to show him the contract.

Stephen looked at Willow with admiration when he knew that she could get the designer of Hailey & Co. Jewelry to collaborate with Vaenna Jewelry, "Yes, Willie, you really are my good daughter, I know you'll not let me down."

Willow smiled and wrapped her arms around Stephen's arm. "Father, you don't have to say that. Besides, I'm doing this for the Vanderbilts and Vaenna too."

"You're still the most sensible and thoughtful." Stephen was very pleased. He was somewhat disappointed when he thought of his other daughter, Maisie.

It was not that he did not love her. It was just that she had disappointed him too much. He had been under the impression that she would learn to be more reserved and repent if he were to chase her away six years ago. However, he had not expected her to not change for the better at all. On the contrary, she was now even more insidious.

"By the way, how are things between you and Mr. Goldman?"

As soon as this was mentioned, Willow's expression froze, and the smile on her face turned a little rigid too. "Dad, I'm sorry, perhaps I'm not as good as Maisie. Nolan..."

"Mr. Goldman really got together with Maisie?" Stephen's expression became gloomy. 'Did Maisie really do so?' Willow pretended to be aggrieved. "In fact, Nolan had been together with Zee behind my back since long ago. Zee has threatened me into not telling others about this. She... She already has Nolan's children."

"What!?" Stephen was shocked.

'My daughter is truly shameless and has fallen to this point!'

"Dad, don't blame Zee, maybe Zee blames me. After all, I'm just an illegitimate daughter."

"Willie, don't say that. There's no such thing as an illegitimate daughter in our house. You're now the daughter of the Vanderbilts, and no one will dare to deny it as long as I agree to it!" Stephen knew that he had done his daughter wrong, but it was only natural for him not to ignore her since Willow was also his daughter.

'If Maisie has really given birth to Mr. Goldman's child, it proves that she had done such a disgraceful thing behind Willie's back! That's something that I absolutely can't forgive! 3

At the Blackgold Group's administrative office.....

Quincy walked to the desk with some documents. "Mr. Goldmann, this is security footage that we extracted from the hard disk of the Empyrean Hotel's surveillance room. Take a look."

Nolan received the documents. The date shown on the footage was the night from six years ago. The woman who was holding on to Willow looked very familiar!

Turning to another page, he saw a picture of the woman's profile. It was Maisie Vanderbilt!

And the final picture showed Willow leaving the room.

So the person who had stayed in the room that night was Maisie.

He finally knew the reason why he had only gotten to see Willow but not Maisie when he went that day. It was because Maisie had already been kicked out of the Vanderbilt manor.

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'So it's related to this matter.!

Nolan's eyes could not help droop.

'Not only does Maisie deny that the woman from six years ago was her, but she also watches out for me and resists me. So all these were because of Willow?

'No wonder she despised and abhorred Willow so much at the beginning. She was framed by Willow back then. If the hotel manager didn't get the wrong room card that night, I'm afraid that the man Maisie slept with that night would be Sergio Baldwin.'

Nolan's eyes became a little cold upon thinking of this.

"By the way, Sir, I've also investigated the incident in which Ms. Vanderbilt's drink was spiked at the lounge that night. Ms. Willow was the person who took her there, and the person whom they met there was Sergio Baldwin."

Quincy knew that Nolan seemed to think that Sergio played only an insignificant role, but Quincy had investigated Sergio's affairs out of caution. Everything

would have been kept hidden if Quincy did not look into Sergio, but he was shocked when he did so.

“Sergio Baldwin and Mr. Vanderbilt had a business relationship for a period of time. I heard that Sergio is an extremely perverted playboy. His ex-wife divorced him because he was cheating on her by having affairs with many other women, not to mention he only chose young girls as his targets. I guess he already had his eyes on Ms. Vanderbilt back then.”

Nolan put the information down, his eyes looking a little cold. “From today onward, Baldwin’s Imperial Real Estate is redundant in Bassburgh.”

On the sixteenth floor, at “Soul” Jewelry Studio....

When Nolan came to her office, he saw Maisie standing in front of a mannequin, sorting out its clothes. The design of the clothes on the model was of retro Gothic style, and it looked very simple.

He squinted his slanted eyes slightly, and his gaze was fixed on Maisie’s back.

“This woman looks really eye-catching when she’s in her game face.’

Even though her figure had been covered by the long dress, he could not deny that her figure looked exceptionally sexy and hot while she attended the party that night. Upon thinking that other men had had their eyes on her, Nolan’s jaw tightened, and his eyes lit up when he was staring at her.

Feeling that someone was behind her, Maisie did not think much.

“Uncle Kennedy, please get me a measuring tape...” Maisie looked back, and the first thing that caught her eyes was Nolan’s gaze. Her expression froze for a split second. “It’s you?”

‘Jesus, why is it him again!?’

Maisie looked outside, then stared at him vigilantly for a moment. “Mr. Goldmann, is there anything that requires my attention?”

“What do you think?” Nolan stared at her.

Maisie wanted to step back, but she thought that she might provoke this neurotic man if she were to avoid him subconsciously.

‘I should come up with a way to make him deject me.’

Maisie raised her eyebrows, took a step toward him, raised her arm, and lifted his chin.

Seeing the man's eyes turned gloomy, her lips curved upward. "Mr. Goldmann, have you really gotten attracted to me? Plus, it's only natural for men to be tempted by a gorgeous and glamorous woman like me. If you want it so badly, I can always..."

"What's more, being able to get into your bed with you also shows that I'm a woman of means and measures."

Nolan's expression turned indifferent in an instant. "Maisie Vanderbilt, does your shamelessness know no limits?"

"I don't know what shame is, or do you care to teach me more about it?" While Maisie smiled, her fingertips had already landed on one of the buttons of his suit.

Maisie wanted to disgust him. 'He probably doesn't like a woman who's proactive and shameless, does he? Then I shall take

the initiative to act all shamelessly.'

Her hand that was unbuttoning his suit was actually trembling. She was not good at these things, but since the play had already started, she had to go through the entire thing and get to the end of the show!

'I don't believe that he'll allow me to continue to do this to him.

Nolan grabbed her hand abruptly and asked lightly, "Why are you so nervous?"

Maisie looked up at him, only to see that he suddenly leaned over to get close to her and moved her hand onto his belt buckle. "Isn't this a faster route?"

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Maisie blushed. She had been tricked!

She shook off his hand and said, "That's not fun."

She turned around to leave, but Nolan pulled her back and pinned her to the wall.

Her hands that were trying to push him away were constrained. She looked at him, alarmed." Nolan Goldmann, if you touch me"

"Weren't you asking for lessons?" Nolan got close to her, and the hand that was behind her waist moved to the clasp on her back and released it

As the cold palm glided over her skin, she shuddered and clenched her jaw. "Nolan!"

Nolan lowered his head to kiss her, not giving her a chance to speak.

No! Maisie squirmed. Her clothes were no longer in place, but the worst part was that her body was not rejecting this.

Seeming to anticipate Maisie's bite, he moved his lips away, making her almost bite her own lips. In that short moment of separation, Maisie raised her hand, ready to give him a slap.

Alas, he grabbed onto her wrist.

He put his hand behind her waist and pulled her against his body, his words seething through his teeth, "Do you still want lessons?"

Maisie realized something, looked down, and bit her lip. "No, I'm sorry. Please let go of me."

Seeing that she finally gave up, Nolan let her go and helped her put her clothes back on. "Don't try talking to a man with that tone ever again. You can't handle it."

When Nolan left, Maisie sank to the floor with her back against the wall. She was very afraid. She was afraid that he would get what he wanted.

'Does he do this to Willow too?'

She didn't have a purity complex, but when the thought of Willow being part of this came across her mind, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

In the shower...

Nolan stood with one hand on the wall under the cold shower, the water streaming down his chiseled face.

His lips were pressed together, his eyes dark. He had almost lost control in the office.

He had a tough time getting the taste from six years ago off his mind. He couldn't feel the same way with Willow, only her.

Nolan walked out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on. His phone vibrated just when he was putting on some clothes.

He walked to the table and picked up the phone. His eyes died a little when he saw that it was Willow.

At nighttime, in The Grand Imperial...

Ryleigh brought the three rugrats for a lobster meal at the restaurant. It was tough for a single woman to bring around three children.

"Godmother, we plan to kidnap Daddy!" Ryleigh almost spat her drink out. She looked at Colton, shocked. "Your... Daddy?" I

"Godmother, here's a secret. Uncle Goldmann is actually our Daddy,"Daisie said happily.

Ryleigh was the person they trusted the most, so they told her.

Ryleigh was stunned. No way, would that mean that Zee did all that for nothing?

Ryleigh asked, "How did you find out so soon that Mr. Goldmann is your dad?"

Waylon calmly replied, "We just have to check. We took a DNA test, but you can't tell Mommy. Mommy probably doesn't know yet."

Even if their mother knew, she wouldn't be happy about it.

Ryleigh awkwardly said, "The truth is," She lowered her head and sighed. "Your Mommy knows."

"Oh!"

The three of them stared straight at her. Colton said, "Godmother, why didn't you tell us!?"