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Chapter 56

"Given Mr. Goldmann's status, it would be extremely weird if he really did work with Willow to frame you six years ago."

Ryleigh's words silenced Maisie, and she continued. "Furthermore, if he knew about what happened six years ago, wouldn't he have known that the three rascals are his children? He wouldn't need to get a paternity test."

Maisie looked down. "I know what you mean. He probably wouldn't be interested in working with Willow to frame me, but he's still Willow's boyfriend. I'm not interested in anything that's related to Willow."

The corner of Ryleigh's lips twitched. Maisie was just being picky! 1

Ryleigh seemed to have remembered something and smiled. "Why don't you consider my cousin then?(This novel will be daily updated at) Seeing how much he dotes on Waylon and Daisy, I'm sure he'd be happy."

'Haha, you're dragging your cousin into this?' Helios' fans would tear her apart if they heard this.

Ryleigh laughed, her shoulders shaking.

"Do not tell Waylon and the rest about anything that happened today. I'm going to drag you in mud if you spill anything!"

Ryleigh waved. "No way! Don't worry, my lips are sealed!" 1

"This involves the children. No one can know. Willow is already suspecting me, and I think she might do something to Daisy and Waylon."

"What!?" Ryleigh was anxious. "Should I get Helios to keep an eye open?"

Seeing that Maisie was suspicious of her, she patted her chest and said in a serious tone, "If you think that I'm unreliable, Helios will at least be reliable, right?"

Maisie picked up her bag and got up. "Thank him for me then."

That night at the Beach Villas...

The three rascals were in the corner, reflecting on their mistakes. Maisie sat cross-legged on the couch, looking at them. "Think hard about your mistakes, or you're going to bed without dinner!"

Daisie turned around. "Mommy, that mister just wanted to buy Waylon and me some food." "He bought you over with just some food?" Maisie crossed her arms. "Are you going to sell me off if he buys you big lobsters?"

Daisie pouted. They really did have big lobsters.

"What did I say? Don't talk to strangers. If you were to be kidnapped one day, don't say I never warned you."

"Mommy, we wouldn't be kidnapped. We're not dumb," Colton murmured.

"Stand up straight."

The three stood up straight, looking at each other. They knew that their mother must have watched the news and found out that they were secretly in touch with their father. She must have been furious.

Their father being with the woman that their mother hated the most was the nail in the coffin.

If they didn't get rid of that horrible woman, their mother wasn't going to accept their father!

A thought flashed through Colton's mind. He smiled and looked at the other two as though he was telling them his plans.

He whispered something to Daisie, whose eyes shone. She immediately turned around and cried. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"Mommy, that mister smells just like Daddy. We never had a father, so we just wanted t o feel what it was like to have a dad when we went to eat with him."

She sat down and started crying after saying that. Maisie was stunned. How would she not feel bad while seeing Daisie crying so sadly?

She stood up but kept the urge to coddle her under control. She frowned and said, "Daisie, I know all of you want a father, but that man really isn't-"

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Maisie couldn't deny that she lied. Even if she knew that the man from six years ago was indeed Nolan, she couldn't accept it.

The kids getting so close to Nolan would give Willow a chance to attack them.

Waylon turned and looked at her. "Mommy, why are you afraid that we'd get close to that mister?"

Maisie didn't answer. Was she afraid that Nolan would find out these were his children or was she worried that Leila and Willow would do something to them?

"Mommy, your brows are pointing upward from the inside. It means you're worried or afraid, confused. Is that man related to us?"

She downright denied it. "You're not related!"

Waylon shrugged. "Mommy, your tone sold you out. You're feeling guilty!"

"I—"She was caught.

How could she forget that this boy preferred psychology books over fairy tales even though he was very young? (This novel will be daily updated at)Even if she could fool Colton and Daisy, she couldn't fool Waylon.

She took a deep breath to calm down. She had to change the subject. "Let's get some takeout. How about some lobsters?"

Daisy, who was crying out loud, suddenly sat up and said, "Yes!"

Waylon and Colton stared at her. She really was easily bought over.

The next day, at Blackgold Group...

Quincy got the report from the Bureau of Justice and gave the information to Nolan. When he opened the results, his gaze was dark. 1

Quincy gulped upon seeing his expression and asked, "Mr. Goldman, what's the outcome?"

Nolan put down the results after being silent for a moment.

Quincy walked over and picked it up. It showed a negative result, no blood relations.

He sighed. "Mr. Goldman, you definitely over-worried. Those children aren't yours."

They just looked like him. Mr. Goldman was probably just getting a bad case of baby fever.

Nolan put down the document and said, "Look at the date."

Quincy paused, picked up the document, and looked at the date on the left upper corner. That wasn't the date that Mr. Goldmann had visited. It was two days earlier!

"This report isn't yours!" Quincy was shocked but then said innocently, "How could the Bureau of Justice make such a huge mistake? I—"

Nolan coldly scoffed, "Do you really think that the bureau made a mistake?"

How could they make a mistake like this? Quincy shook his head. He didn't believe it.

If it wasn't an error, then someone must have messed it up on purpose and switched the report.

Only he and Mr. Goldmann knew about them going to the bureau..

"Mr. Goldmann, this report,"

"Leave it. Get someone to secretly run another test in Coralia." 1

Quincy nodded, turned, and left.

"Hold on."

"Anything else, Mr. Goldmann?"

Nolan looked at the report on the desk and calmly said, (This novel will be daily updaed at)"Let the information leak and send someone to observe. If someone tried to stop it the last time, then they would do it again." 1

Maisie got to the office and walked past a few employees who were talking about the news from the other day.

"Does Mr. Goldmann really have children? The resemblance is mind-blowing."

"There's some other woman aside from Ms. Vanderbilt? Why else would he openly run a paternity test?"

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Maisie slowed down, and a frown slowly formed on her face. Nolan made public the paternity test?

She turned and looked toward the staff in front of the elevator. They were too engrossed in the discussion and didn't notice her. "Is that true? Don't spread rumors."

"Quincy confirmed it. Why would he lie?"

"But isn't it weird for Mr. Goldmann to go all the way to Coralia to run a test? Doesn't Bassburgh have a Bureau of Justice?"

Maisie froze in her tracks, and her hands balled up.

What was going on? Did he not believe that the report was real?

Joe had been very careful. Nolan just wanted proof. Anyone who saw the negative results would have just let it go.

If he really was going to get a test at Coralia, she had to do something. She took out her phone and hesitated. (This novel will be daily updated at) Was she really going to send someone to intercept it at Coralia?

Wait a second! Maisie stopped. It was suspicious for Nolan to make the test public.

He had already run a test. If he didn't believe that the results were real, it meant he knew that a switch had happened. Now that he was going to run another test and had made it a public matter, she would walk straight into his trap if she sent someone to stop it.

Hah, she was going to play along.

She saw a male colleague walking over, so she smiled and walked over. "Hello, my phone is out of battery. Can I borrow yours to send a text?"

The man stopped. He was willing to help because she was a beauty, so he handed her his phone. 1

"Thanks." Maisie went through her contacts, sent a message to Leila with his phone, and immediately deleted it.

When she returned the phone, she patted his shoulder and said, "It was a message to my ex who cheated on me. You can ignore it if he replies."

At Vanderbilt Manor...

Leila was cooking in the kitchen. She had to start eating healthy in preparation for the pregnancy and seal her place in the Vanderbilt fortune when she gave birth to a son.

Her phone vibrated. Leila lowered the fire and walked to the side to read the message sent from an unknown number. She was flabbergasted.

Mr. Goldman was going to run a paternity test at Coralia!? Did he think that those b*stards were his?

That wasn't good! No way! She had to inform her daughter!

"Willie, you need to come back immediately. There's something I need to tell you!" 1

"Mr. Goldman, the entire company is talking about the news. I'm guessing everyone knows now."

"Did she hear too?"

Quincy was caught off guard. He looked at Nolan, who was going through some documents. Was 'she' referring to Ms. Vanderbilt?

"I guess so. Everyone's talking about it." Quincy's reply was but a whisper. He couldn't be sure if she had heard.

Nolan shuffled the documents into a stack. Maisie must have heard about the news, but what would she do? (This novel will be daily updated at)He wanted to know.

On the 16th floor.

"Zee, I helped you apply for an official jewelry website. Once the authorization is confirmed, it'll probably start picking up some traction. Have you come up with a name for the brand?" Kennedy asked.

Maisie thought about it for a moment. "Let's call it

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"Soul?" Kennedy was uncertain.

"Each design has its own value. Even if it's an inanimate object, if it doesn't have soul, then there's no meaning to the creation."

After hearing her interpretation, Kennedy nodded with his hand on his chin. A deep voice came from behind the door just when he was about to say something.

Maisie's smile slightly froze upon seeing Nolan walk in.

Why was he here?

Kennedy nodded to him.

Nolan looked at him. "This must be Mr. Kennedy Fannon. I've heard of you in the jewelry world of Bassburgh."

Kennedy grinned. "It's an honor that you've heard of me."

"Mr. Goldmann, what brings you here?" Maisie grinned. Knowing that this was the man from six years ago, she was a little devastated.

He calmly said, "Since this is a partnership, shouldn't I know how the preparation for the jewelry brand under Blackgold is going?"

Maisie smiled but didn't reply. She didn't think that he was there to ask about the preparation of the new jewelry brand but to see if she had taken any actions. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Of course you should. You're the investor. We should serve you. We wouldn't want people saying that we're not being polite."

Maisie got up. "I don't have good tea here. There are just some normal tea leaves, but I'm guessing you probably won't have time for tea?"

"Not at all." Nolan sat down on the couch and looked up. "I have time for tea."

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Kennedy looked at her. "I'll go make some tea."

After Kennedy walked out, Maisie crossed her arms, leaned on the table, and looked at him. "You're probably not just here for the tea, right?"

"No." Nolan crossed his legs and leaned back. "I'm running a paternity test on the two children."

"You're here for personal matters?"

He squinted, "You're not surprised?"

Maisie smiled. "I'm not interested in your personal matters. Why would I be surprised?"

"It would be normal to react when people hear such news. I'm actually surprised at how calm you are." Nolan's eyes stared straight through her.

Maisie hugged herself tighter. She thought that she was controlling her emotions very well, but this man's sharp gaze was enough to make her nervous.

She couldn't be sure if he was just testing her or if he had actually found something. Never mind that. If she didn't admit to it, it wouldn't be an issue.

"How shocked should I be? The entire company is talking about the news of your paternity test. I've heard it already. I can't be surprised the second time I hear it."

Seeing that Nolan's face dropped, Maisie continued. "I think the one who should be shocked is Willow. (This novel will be daily updated at)She has been by your side for six years, but now you're running a paternity test. How sad will she be when she finds out?"

Nolan's lips were pressed into a thin, hard line, his eyes cold.

The mood only relaxed so slightly when Kennedy brought the tea in, but Nolan was no longer interested in a drink. He got up and left.

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Kennedy was surprised. "What's wrong with Mr. Goldmann?" Maisie shrugged. "No idea. He probably doesn't feel like having tea anymore."

At Vanderbilt Manor...

On a

Leila paced the living room anxiously. She still didn't know the results of the test after half a day of waiting.

Willow had a mask on while she lounged on the couch. Seeing how worried her mother was, she said, (This novel will be daily updated at)"Mom, pacing around isn't going to help. The children have to go, no matter what the result of the test comes back as."

Leila was shocked and turned to look at her. "What do you mean?"

"If something happens to the b*stards, we will know who the woman hiding behind them is."

Willow took off the mask. She had already made arrangements. She had to find out who the woman hiding behind the children was no matter what the results came back as!

Leila was a little worried. "But what if someone finds out what you did?"

"Why are you worried? I'm not going to get rid of them. I just want to force the woman out."

"If they don't follow instructions, they're going to experience some discomfort. It won't be my fault if anything more happens to them."

Willow wouldn't be worried. They were just two kids. If they played around and someone broke an arm, it would be the parents' fault for not keeping an eye on them. Who else could they blame?

Angela stopped the car in front of a bakery, pulled on the hand-brake, and turned around." Stay in the car. I'm going to get you some cakes."

"Thanks, Angela." Daisy smiled and waved.

Two men suddenly got into the car not long after Angela entered the bakery. Daisy looked at them and was ready to scream when Waylon put a hand over her mouth.

One of the men angrily turned around, holding a knife. "Listen to me. I won't use this if you behave."

The men drove the car away. Angela, who was in the bakery, rushed out and yelled, "Hey! Someone stole my car!"

No! The children were being kidnapped! She took out her phone and called Helios. She could only ask him for help!

The men drove the car out of town. The children were quiet throughout the entire journey.

The man in the passenger seat turned around and looked at them, then spoke to the driver.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" They don't seem to be afraid of us."

"Enough with the b*llcrap. Do you want to attract the attention of the police?"
The driver was impatient.

The car drove into the compound of an abandoned glass factory. The two men got out of the car and grabbed the two children.

"You're pulling on my hair!" Daisy looked at him with tears streaming down her face.

The man paused but suddenly yelled, "No crying!"

Daisy sniffled and stopped the tears.

The man brought them into the glass factory. Daisy, who was scared by cockroaches, suddenly hugged onto the man's thigh and screamed, "There are cockroaches!" The man stepped on the cockroach. "It's just a roach. Stop crying." *Don't argue with a kid. Tie her up." The man with a crew cut rushed him after tying up Waylon.

After the man tied Daisy, she lowered her head to look and sadly said, "Mister, I want a bow!"

The man's hand trembled. He suddenly looked at her, "Bow!? You stupid girl. Stop being so difficult!"