

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 17

Chapter 17

“Mr. Goldmann, why would you think that I did it on purpose? All I did was try to match you up with Willow, didn't I?” she explained while struggling, trying to break her hand free.

Nolan hauled her forcibly, and Maisie almost fell into his arms.

He gave off a cold voice. “You're the one who asked Willow to invite me to the Vanderbilt manor. And that's your scheme all this while?”

Maisie was startled and let off a trace of doubt. She then raised her head, met his gaze, and felt a little amused. “So I'm the one who asked Willow to invite you to the Vanderbilt manor? Isn't my reputation great?”

Nolan's eyes looked stern and cold. “Maisie Vanderbilt, you're not in the position to stick your hand into the matter between Willow and me. I don't care what your purpose is, don't act like you're a wisenheimer.”

“Nolan, I'll tell you something today. I didn't ask Willow to invite you over here. Although I don't know what Willow says to you, these things have nothing to do with me.”

Maisie shook off his hand and said solemnly, “I couldn't care less about the matter between the two of you. So go back and tell your girlfriend not to point all her f*cking fingers at me whenever she needs a scapegoat for some random blame. I'm not a pushover that she should choose to provoke so easily!”

Maisie was so angry that she no longer cared about her image and choice of words. She turned around and was about to leave, but Nolan suddenly dragged her into his car.

“Mr. Goldmann, what are you doing? Let me go!” Maisie pushed the locked rear door and glared at Nolan, who was getting into the car. “Nolan Goldmann, you'd better let me go, or I'll call the police!”

“Do as you like.” Nolan ignored her and drove the car away.

Watching the car leave, Willow, who had just walked out of the manor, clenched her fists as her eyes dimmed.

Nolan drove the car into the wilderness and stopped the car. Maisie glared at him vigilantly while he did so. “What are you doing? We're in the middle of nowhere. Are you telling me that you're planning to kill me here?”

“Get off,” Nolan only uttered two words.

Maisie took a glance at the pure darkness outside the car and asked, "You're asking me to get off here?"

Nolan seemed impatient. "Are you telling me that you don't understand what I just said? Get out of the car!"

Maisie hesitated, pushed the door, and got out of the car directly. Nolan drove away right after she closed the door.

Looking at the car lights fading away, Maisie gritted her teeth. "Mr. Goldman, you do have the f*cking balls!"

It was pitch black all around, and the end of the endless highway was nowhere to be seen.

There was the sound of insects chirping coming from the forest. She illuminated her surroundings with the cell phone's flashlight and walked to the opposite side of the road. There were only rocks and seawater under the slope found on the other side of the curbstone.

Maisie wanted to call herself a cab, but there was no cell signal in this place.

'It won't be so miserable that I'll have to spend the night here, right?'

Nolan drove the car for a long time and then pulled over by the side of the road. He did not know what was wrong with him, but he had truly lost his head and started to argue with her.

'This is indeed annoying. I really thought that Maisie had asked Willow to invite me to the Vanderbilt manor just to talk me into the idea of marrying Willow.

'I've never publicly admitted that Willow is my girlfriend. Even Stephen and Willow's mother have never had the guts to ask me to marry Willow in front of me. And I indeed don't have the plan of marrying Willow, even though Willow is the woman that slept with me six years ago.

'But Maisie said that she didn't ask Willow to invite me to the Vanderbilt manor. Then why would Willow tell me that it was Maisie? Is Maisie lying, or did Willow lie to me?'

Nolan's brows were creased, and he was agitated deep down again.

'That woman has been left in that place... She should be scared and overwhelmed now, shouldn't she?'

He tutted, turned the car around, and drove back.

When he got back to the place where he left her, Nolan saw Maisie sitting on the curbstone, facing the beach.

Her graceful silhouette was sitting upright, and her long, thick, curly hair spread behind her. She then inserted her fingertips into the hair, bound them with a hairband, and the slender neck exposed under her hair made her look like an elegant swan.

The night sky enveloped her body as if it was a mysterious gauze, which gave anybody the urge of wanting to tear the gauze apart.

Maisie turned his head and was startled by the man standing behind her. She said with a sneer, "I thought Mr. Goldmann was really planning to leave me here overnight. I didn't expect you to be quite conscientious, huh?"

Nolan frowned as he watched Maisie get up and pass by his side. He somewhat suspected whether he was being fascinated by a supernatural figure. He was even more reluctant to admit that he could think about something so steamy just by looking at a woman tying her hair.

Maisie walked to the car's rear and was about to open the door when his voice sounded from behind. "Sit in the front."

Maisie turned and glanced at him.

His tone sounded indifferent. "I'm not your driver."

He got into the car after saying so.

Maisie tutted, turned around, walked to the front passenger seat, got into the car, and sat down. "Mr. Goldmann, I think you're quite a baffling man."

Nolan ignored her and drove away with a gloomy face.

Maisie did not bother to speak to him either. She supported her head with one hand and leaned on the window of the car. When the car left the wilderness, Maisie's cell phone rang.

She took a glance at her cell phone—it was Waylon's call!

'Oh my God, it's 9:30 p.m. already! They must be anxious that I haven't gone back home at such a time.'

She answered the phone call, and her tone turned gentle immediately. "Hello, sweetheart?"

Nolan's expression dimmed. 'Sweetheart? Does she have a boyfriend?'

"I'm sorry, something came up, and there was a delay. I'm going back now, so wait for me at home. Muack~ See you." Maisie then ended the call.

The man beside her scoffed. "Boyfriend?"

Maisie took a glimpse at him with a bright smile. "Yes, it's my man."

'There's not only one "man" waiting for me at home, but two "men"!'

Nolan did not say anything, but he felt even more irritable deep down.

He drove her out of the car directly when they arrived downtown. Thanks to his inexplicable attitude, all Maisie got from the trip was nothing more than a bewildered look on her face.

It was already 10:00 p.m. when she got home, Waylon placed her slippers away and frowned. "Mommy, were you with a despicable man just now?"

Maisie burst into laughter. "How do you know that?"

Waylon crossed his tiny arms in front of his chest and explained helplessly, "You'll call us dears or sweethearts through the phone whenever you have a nasty man by your side."

'Mommy is a pro when it comes to dealing with such situations. While we were living abroad, she'd send messages to Colton or me and ask us to pretend to be her boyfriend or husband whenever those men that she had no feelings for called her.'

Maisie knelt and rubbed his little cheek. "My smart boy, you always remember all these down to the very details, huh. Where are Colton and Daisy?"

"They've fallen asleep."

She patted Waylon's little head. "Thank you. You always take care of your younger siblings when Mommy isn't home."

Waylon spread his hands. "I'm the eldest, ain't I?"

At Vaenna Jewelry...

Maisie walked to the elevator and was about to enter, but Willow caught up to her and dragged her aside.

“Willow Vanderbilt, are you looking for a fight?” Maisie retracted her hand and smirked at her.

“Maisie Vanderbilt, I didn’t expect you to have such a scheme up your sleeve, huh?”

“What do I have up my sleeve?” Maisie chuckled.

Willow gnashed her teeth and glared at her as if she was about to tear her into pieces. “Didn’t I warn you not to have any filthy ideas about Nolan? What did the both of you do behind my back last night?”

She had seen Maisie get into Nolan’s car with her own eyes, and Nolan had not come back all night last night.

‘This b*tch must’ve seduced Nolan!’