

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 156

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A glimmer of sulkiness flashed across Willow's eyes.

Willow's face was pale. "Aunty, I know I'm inferior to my mother. You should also know that my mother died when I was very young. I—"

"Alright." There was a hint of impatience in Larissa's eyes. "Just behave yourself and keep your nose clean in the future, don't embarrass your mother. Your grandfather will definitely not like your over-compliant personality.

The women of the de Arma family always have to be tough. But judging from how you're carrying yourself, you'll never amount to anything.".. .

"Understood," Willow responded while clenching her fist.

would I stay here and take all this nonsense from her?'

"You can go back now if there's nothing else. I'm tired and need to get some rest already." Larissa got up from the couch and went upstairs.

Willow came out of the Lucas family's mansion with a solemn face. Madam Lucas' attitude toward her had made her feel extremely disturbed.

identities don't come by so easily. I have to get rid of Madam Lucas' suspicion.

'If only...'

The comers of Willow's lips were coldly curled.

'As long as I can get that b*tch's hair and take the initiative to ask Madam Lucas to run a DNA test. As long as I can be verified as a collateral blood relative, my position in the family will be secured!

In the evening...

Nolan parked his car outside the gate of the Vanderbilt manor and turned to look at Maisie, who looked extremely hesitant. "You really don't plan to go in?"

"I didn't say that I wanted to go in." He had actually brought her to the Vanderbilt manor without asking her right after they got off work.

The corners of Nolan's lips twitched and were slightly raised. "You might say that you don't care, but you still watched Stephen's apology video earlier today. In fact, you still care about your father deep down."

Maisie did not say anything.

She had been indeed disappointed by her father's distrust and even blamed him for his infidelity to his marriage.

But her father's words from the other day were still lingering in her heart.

'Do I hate him? It doesn't seem to be.'

Perhaps it was because he was the only person who was related to her apart from the three children.

"Get out of the car. No matter what, you're still the daughter of the Vanderbilts. With me here, no one will

make your life difficult."

Maisie took a glance at him and said, "Even if you were not here, I wouldn't let myself suffer in there."

She opened the door and got out of the car.

Nolan was a little distressed. 'Can this woman soften her attitude just once? At least, give me a chance to protect my wife! 'Forget it. Nobody forced me to be such an *ss. I actually misunderstood and threatened her back then.'

When Maisie returned to Vanderbilt manor and stepped into the lobby through the door, everyone in the living room was astonished.

Leila's expression changed slightly.

'Why would this b*tch come back all of a sudden?'

Madam Vanderbilt and Linda stared at Maisie, the former's expression looking unpleasant. "Pfft, you still know how to get back to your own home?"

Linda was surprised.

'Is she Maisie? It's only been a short while since we last met, and she's become so good-looking!?'

Maisie crossed her arms and asked with a calm tone, "Why can't I come back?"

At that moment, the man who entered through the door caused Leila's expression to change once again.

'Mr. Goldmann!?'

Madam Vanderbilt was even more dissatisfied when she saw that Maisie had brought a man back to the manor. "You even dare to bring a random man back home now?"

"Mother... He's Mr. Goldmann." Leila cowardly reminded Madam Vanderbilt in an extremely soft voice.

When Madam Vanderbilt heard the word "Mr. Goldmann", the disdain on her face was replaced by surprise in an instant, and she slowly stood up.

Madam Vanderbilt's personality did a one-eighty in an instant. "Oh, Zee, why didn't you tell us in advance that you were bringing Mr. Goldmann back home for a visit." Maisie scoffed. "Grandma, didn't you just refer to him as a random man?"

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Madam Vanderbilt was a little embarrassed, so she could only say, "Aren't I a little too old to come to such a conclusion at one glance?"

Madam Vanderbilt was puzzled too.

*This cheap girl is able to invite Mr. Goldmann home? Didn't they say that Willie is the one who has a better relationship with Mr. Goldmann?'

Linda's nervousness was different from what Madam Vanderbilt and Leila felt. She had been unable to take her eyes off Nolan ever since the moment she first saw him.

"This man is so handsome! He's several times more good-looking than all the men that I've met before this.

"Zee." Stephen, who was walking downstairs, was slightly startled when he saw her. He thought she would never want to come back again.

"I've brought Mr. Goldmann over for dinner. Is that okay?"

Maisie looked at her father and was surprised to find that he seemed to look a lot more haggard than before. She could even see his gray hair, which was not so discernible before.

Madam Vanderbilt hurriedly stepped forward before Stephen could respond to Maisie's question. "Of course, that's not a problem. It's the Vanderbilts' honor that Mr. Goldmann is able to come to our place for dinner."

She then got Leila to go to the back and ask the servants to prepare a few more dishes.

"Maisie." A pure-looking lady approached bashfully, stretched out her hand, held Maisie's hand, and secretly glanced at Nolan, who was standing next to her. "Maisie, we haven't seen each other for many years, do you still remember me?"

Maisie did not respond because she did not recognize her.

Madam Vanderbilt quickly explained, "Lynn, your cousin hasn't returned to her hometown for so many years, so how could she still remember you?"

"Zee, she's your cousin, Linda. You met each other when you were young."

'Linda?'

Maisie recalled a thing or two, but that was when she was a few years old. Linda should have just been born.

'She's grown this big now.'

"Oh, so you're Linda." Maisie's attitude was still rather indifferent. She had seen all the people's attitudes from the extended Vanderbilt family before this, so she did not feel close to them at all.

Madam Vanderbilt continued to flatter Nolan at the dining table, while Linda kept on peeking at him from time to time as if she had found her Prince Charming.

Leila could no longer sit still. Madam Vanderbilt had been under the impression that Willow was the person who was the closest to Mr. Goldmann.

"Zee, I... I'm glad that you're still willing to come home for dinner," Stephen said slowly and softly as if he

was afraid of frightening her.

Maisie stopped her actions for a split second, lowered her head, and continued to eat. "Since the Vanderbilts don't welcome me, I can't always come over shamelessly."

"Oh, Zee, what are you saying? You're the granddaughter of the Vanderbilts, why would we not welcome

you?"

Madam Vanderbilt's sudden enthusiasm caught Maisie off guard, and she could not get used to it for a while.

'Hypocrite! This is too hypocritical!

Maisie lifted her gaze. "Wouldn't you chase me out of this house if Mr. Goldmann wasn't here with us?"

Madam Vanderbilt choked because of that statement. Although she was being embarrassed publicly, she could not throw a tantrum as Mi. Goldmann was here.

In the past, if Maisie was disrespectful to her elders, Stephen would be the first to slam the table and reprimand her, but he did not do so today.

Nolan fetched Maisie a piece of meat, his gaze filled with affection. "Don't just eat your pasta. Eat some meat too."

Seeing that Nolan was fetching side dishes for Maisie and glancing at her so lovingly, Linda could not help but bite her lower lip. While she was envious of Maisie, she also felt jealous. 'Why can I find such a handsome and rich man!?' Madam Vanderbilt did not expect that Maisie would be so intimate with Mr. Goldmann. She glared at Leila all of a sudden. Her eyes looked as if they were blaming Leila for everything. Leila was furious deep down, but how would she dare to vent her spleen at this moment!?

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Madam Vanderbilt asked, "Mr. Goldmann, what is your relationship with Zee?"

Nolan replied nonchalantly, "Zee is my fiancée. What's the matter?"

'Fiancée!?' Madam Vanderbilt was astounded. 'I didn't expect this cheap s!t to be the person who really has her head in the game! She's actually managed to become Mr. Goldmann's woman!'

"Zee, why didn't you tell your family that you're engaged to Mr. Goldmann?"

Maisie scoffed inwardly. "I don't want to be bothered."

'If it wasn't for Nolan's identity, why would she act like this? To put it bluntly, isn't the only thing that she has her eyes on Nolan's identity and status?'

"Then when will you marry me?"

Maisie almost choked due to Nolan's sudden proposal. She then turned her head to look at him. 'Do you have a death wish? I'm just playing along.'

"Zee, indeed, you're no longer young anymore. It's time for you to get married too. Since Mr. Goldmann loves you so much, what are you waiting for?"

'Judging solely from Mr. Goldmann's family background, as Maisie's grandmother, I'll definitely benefit from the news if this cheap sl*t were to get married to Mr. Goldmann. My status in the upper-class circle will also rise by folds if I become in-laws with the Goldmanns.'

"Even if I were to get married, it has nothing to do with you." Maisie gave off a polite smile, slapping Madam Vanderbilt in the face metaphorically.

Madam Vanderbilt was incensed deep down, but she still reacted very kindly on the surface. "Zee, no matter what, I'm still your grandmother. So how could you say that?"

"Mother, Zee is old enough to make her own decisions already, so let's not get too involved," Stephen said slowly.

That implied that he respected Maisie's choice.

"What are you talking about? Zee is your daughter! How can you not care about your daughter's major life event?" Madam Vanderbilt's face betrayed her displeasure upon seeing that her son did not even speak up for her.

"I'm not in the position to say anything about it, and neither are you." Stephen sounded very determined,

Seeing that Stephen was dead-set on supporting Maisie, the hatred in Leila's heart increased.

'Ever since he learned what Willow has done and about the incident related to that wh*re, Marina de Arma, Stephen really has turned toward this b*tch.

'If I still can't give birth to a son, then how can I secure my status in the Vanderbilts in the future?'

Maisie did not expect her father to make such an exception to speak up for her. After all, he had never taken her side in the past ten years.

Nolan held her restless, clenched fist that was resting on her thigh.

Maisie was taken aback and took a glance at Nolan.

"Indeed, this is zee's decision. You cannot call the shots on a matter like this. After all, I can still remember the grievances that she had to suffer here in the Vanderbilts manor."

Nolan's cold response made both Madam Vanderbilt and Leila look extremely distressed, while it made Stephen feel ashamed.

The meal was finished under a very depressing atmosphere.

Nolan turned a blind eye to everyone else and only fetched Maisie some side dishes from time to time. His attitude toward Maisie was totally different from how he treated them.

Stephen did not say anything, but he was very relieved deep down. He had had the wrong impression of Maisie for so many years because of Leila and Willow, so he was more or less relieved now that he saw Nolan taking such good care of her.

"Dad, why don't I see Willow here?"

Hearing Maisie calling himself "Dad", Stephen was astonished. He was also somewhat delighted deep down. Still, his expression did not look too good when he mentioned Willow. "She's been going out very early in the morning and returning home late at night recently. I'm not very sure where she goes. But don't worry about her."

Leila bit her lip.

Don't worry about her? Heh, sure enough, he's no longer treating Willow as his daughter anymore. Had she not been able to talk about the Lucas family, she would have told everyone about it a long time ago.

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After dinner, Madam Vanderbilt suggested that Nolan and Maisie should stay in the Vanderbilt manor for one night

Maisie wanted to refuse, but Nolan agreed to do so.

Madam Vanderbilt was very pleased to see that Nolan was willing to stay. "Mr. Goldman, please let me know at any time if you have any needs. Treat this as your own home." 1

Seeing that Nolan was ignoring her, the old lady smiled awkwardly.

Maisie wanted to say something, but Nolan looked at her and said, "I want to take a look at your former room."

'My former room?

Maisie was flustered. She had left Vanderbilt manor for six years and had indeed never come back to stay here since then.

Stephen opened his lips and said slowly, "Zee's room has not been touched, so I'll arrange for someone to clean it up now."

Later on, Maisie arrived at the room she had been living in in the past. The room layout was still the same as before, and many items and furniture had not been moved.

It was just that the bed in the room looked a little smaller when compared to the bed in Nolan's room.

Nolan scrutinized Maisie's former room, and his gaze stopped on the photos placed on the cabinet.

They were all photos taken when Maisie had still been a kid.

The woman looked very adorable when she was a young girl, and she looked just like Daisy.

"Don't look!" Maisie grabbed the photo frame in his hand and hid it in her arms. She even hid those photos behind her.

Nolan's eyebrows were raised slightly. "What's wrong with me going through the photos of my woman when she was a child?"

"I told you not to look, so just don't look."

"Are you shy?"

Maisie was rendered speechless. She just thought those photos looked very ugly, and she was too embarrassed to show them to others.

Nolan did not force her further. He only took a look around her room, then walked to the bed and sat down. "Your room is well furnished."

Maisie shoved all the photos into the cabinet, turned around, and looked at him. "Mr. Goldmann, my bed is quite small. You should just-"

The man did not listen to her at all and laid down directly.

Maisie was lost for words.

"This dbag is really shameless!"

That night...

Maisie turned her closet upside in search of something to wear. The clothes that were left were clothes that she owned back when she was attending high school, and she had not worn them for a long time. Fortunately, her pajamas from that period could still be worn. 1 .

'But what about that dbag?'

Nolan took off his jacket, and he was only left with a shirt. It seemed that he was planning to take a bath. Maisie suddenly remembered something and stood up to stop him. Nolan was caught off guard and had no idea what she was doing.

Maisie grabbed his arms, pushed him back to the bed, sat him down, and gnashed her teeth. "I'll go ask my dad to see if he has a pair of pajamas that fit you. Give me a minute."

She had almost forgotten there was no pair of pajamas that he could change into here, and she did not want to see him sleep naked!

The corners of Nolan's lips could not help but rise upon seeing Maisie rush out of the room.

Maisie reached her father's room and heard Leila's voice coming from the inside when she was about to knock on the door.

"What's wrong with me wanting to give birth to a son for you? The Vanderbilts will need a boy to pass down their legacy. Dear, do you dislike me now?"

"Give birth to a son?"

Maisie frowned.

'Leila is over 40 years old already, and she still wants to have a son with Dad at this age!'

"Is that something that we can control? Zee and the others are here now. Are you crazy?" Stephen's reprimanding voice came from the other side of the door.

Leila sobbed softly. "I think you've started to dislike me."

Stephen was annoyed. "Rather than thinking about other things, I would appreciate it if you could spend more time disciplining that daughter of yours."

"Okay, I'll sleep in Willie's room tonight."

Leila opened the door furiously only to run into Maisie standing at the door. She gave her a vicious glare.

Maisie raised an eyebrow while looking at her.

Stephen ignored Leila, but he was stunned for a split second when he saw Maisie standing at the door. "Zee, why are you..."

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"Nolan doesn't have pajamas, so I'm here to ask if you have any that fit him."

Stephen smiled. "I just bought one pair some time ago, and I haven't worn it. I'll get it for you."

Stephen brought Maisie the new pair of pajamas.

When Maisie turned around and was about to leave, Stephen walked out of the room. "Zee."

Maisie turned her head. "What's the matter?"

"It is I who mistreated you."

"...It's okay, Dad." Maisie looked down, turned around, and walked toward the room without looking at Stephen's pale expression.

Stephen felt extremely heavy-hearted. Even though he knew that his daughter had yet to forgive him, he was content that she still called him "Dad".

Maisie, who was walking back to the room, saw a woman standing outside the door of her room all of a sudden. It was Linda.

She did not know what Linda was saying to Nolan, but it could be seen that she was giving off a bashful and happy expression. She acted extremely cautiously in front of him, but the tiny hint of joy on her face made Maisie quickly realize that Linda had a thing for Nolan.

Nolan turned his head and noticed Maisie's return, so his eyebrows raised slightly. "You've come back?"

Maisie scoffed inwardly. 'If I were not to come back, how would I get to witness you chatting with Linda so joyfully?'

"Yeah." Maisie shoved the pajamas into his hands. "These are new. Nobody has worn them before."

Seeing Maisie's disturbed expression, Linda explained carefully, "Maisie, don't misunderstand. I was talking about you with Mr. Goldmann just now."

Maisie looked at her and chuckled. "I didn't misunderstand."

After speaking, she deliberately knocked Nolan away from the doorway and walked into the room.

Nolan noted how the petite woman reacted just now.

"That's how she reacts when she says she didn't misunderstand us? She's jealous for sure!"

"That, Mr. Goldmann, 1—"

"Your cousin and I are going to rest already."

Nolan's attitude turned indifferent immediately, and he closed the door before Linda could speak.

Linda froze in place, clenching her hands subconsciously.

'What's the matter? His attitude was evidently different earlier. Why would he become so indifferent as soon as Maisie returned!?'.

She bit her lip and was secretly pleased with the thought of something.

'I deliberately talked about Maisie in order to approach him, and his attitude toward me wasn't very

indifferent when Maisie was absent. Does this mean that I have a chance too!?' 3

In the room...

Nolan changed into the pajamas and walked out of the bathroom.

The corners of his lips could not help but twitch upon seeing that Maisie was lying on the bed with her back facing him. He leaned beside her, laid on his side with his hand propped against his head, and looked at her. "Are you jealous?"

Maisie turned her head around and looked back at him with a puzzled expression. "What are you thinking about?"

'Since when am I jealous? He can talk to whoever he wants to.'

He laughed. "If you're not jealous, then you're definitely angry."

Maisie sat up and said seriously, "Nolan, please don't be so narcissistic. I'm just irritated because I can't figure something out. It has nothing to do with you."

She then laid back after saying her piece.

She could not understand why she would feel a little thorn was pricking her heart after saying that.

Maisie noticed that Nolan had not moved for a long time, so she turned her head slightly. "It's because of my father..."

Nolan's eyes lit up as she was trying to explain herself. He then picked up a strand of hair with his fingertips and wrapped it around his finger. "I know, but I won't take a fancy to any other woman except

you."

He had just wanted to check Maisie's reaction. Otherwise, he would not have chatted with that woman deliberately and waited for her to come back.

Although Maisie acted and responded very stubbornly, Nolan could tell that she cared about him a little bit.

Maisie did not utter another word and slept with her back facing him.

Nolan hugged her in his arms from behind, with his body pressing against her back, Maisie frowned slightly, froze in his arms, and did not dare move a muscle.

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Nolan was not planning on making the next move, but he only wanted to go to sleep with her in his arms." Sleep." Sensing the man's even breathing behind her, Maisie relaxed gradually and felt drowsiness taking over her soon.

Maisie and Nolan went downstairs together.

Stephen had already prepared breakfast personally. He smiled at the sight of Maisie and Nolan's arrival." You're up. Have some breakfast before you head back."

Maisie made her way to a seat and sat down in front of the table just in time to see the all dressed-up Linda coming downstairs with Madam Vanderbilt.

“Zee, did both of you sleep well last night?”

Maisie humored Madam Vanderbilt’s enthusiastic inquiry by saying, “Hmm, we slept well.”

Madam Vanderbilt cast a look at Linda, who then made her way to Maisie smilingly. “Maisie, may I sit here?”

Maisie said, “As you wish.”

She pulled out the chair and sat right next to Maisie. Linda said in a friendly yet reserved tone, “Maisie, I’ve only come to the royal capital of Bassburgh recently, and there are many areas that I’m not familiar with. Grandma told me that you’re going to take me to tour around the city and familiarize myself with it. You won’t mind doing that, right?”

Linda had been counting on Willow before this, but she did not plan to count on her anymore. It was because she knew that she would stand a chance to get close to Nolan as long as she hung around Maisie.

A man as elegant and outstanding as Nolan, who was also handsome, was a rare find that even her grandmother approved.

As long as she could draw Nolan’s attention, she believed that she could seduce Nolan from Maisie with her beauty for sure. 2

Her grandmother had told her that men did not like powerful women, but they preferred women who were gentle, caring, and loving even more.

After all, her uncle was such an example. Had he not gotten himself a mistress in the end after abandoning his powerful, capable wife?

Hence, she believed that she would be able to serve Nolan properly in view of her personality!

Noticing that Maisie was not speaking, Stephen said with a solemn expression, “Your cousin and her fiance still have matters to attend to. They don’t have the time to show you around.”

Madam Vanderbilt put in a good word for Linda, “How can you not have the time? It’s fine to show her around the company too. Linda is Maisie’s cousin after all, so what’s wrong with her taking her cousin along when she runs errands?”

Madam Vanderbilt knew that her granddaughter had feelings for Nolan. She was planning on living off

Maisie, but it was very hard for her to exercise control over the idiotic girl Maisie.

Only Linda would obey her.

She would be very proud if she could turn the relationship between Linda and Nolan into an intimate one or I have Linda dating Nolan completely.

03

Maisie sneered but made no attempt to reply as she had seen through Madam Vanderbilt's scheme. 'Heh, no wonder she's so close with her daughter-in-law Leila. Birds of a feather flock together.'

"Sure." Maisie smirked and said, "It's only that not everyone is permitted to enter Nolan's company. If you really want to go so badly, I have an opening for a helper in my office. You may come and work as an intern."

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Nolan's gaze grew colder. What is this woman doing? "What are you saying, Zee? How could you make your cousin an intern?"

Maisie took her sweet time to interrupt Madam Vanderbilt by saying, "She's not young anymore, so it's about time for her to get a job, right? If there's something that one can do to support themselves, why should one laze around and do nothing? After all, you have to gather an adequately good capital before you marry a rich man too, right?"

Maisie mocked Madam Vanderbilt's teachings in just a few brief remarks.

TIL

Madam Vanderbilt had the thinking of a feudalist that valued only the male heir. Apart from the poor upbringing of her grandson, she had taught her granddaughter to marry rich.

Moreover, was Madam Vanderbilt's act of taking Linda to the royal capital of Bassburgh not because she wanted to marry Linda to a rich man and secure her finances?

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Madam Vanderbilt blushed in embarrassment and almost turned against Maisie right there and then.

On the other hand, Linda felt very uneasy in her heart after hearing that. However, she forced herself to agree with Maisie so she could get closer to Nola. "Maisie, ... I'm really bad at work. I hope that you and your fiance won't reject me by then."

If one were to describe Willow as a hypocrite, Linda was the real temptress.

Maisie smiled and said, "I'll be stern."

Linda was rendered speechless.

Nolan could not help smirking at the sight of Maisie and Linda at loggerheads. It was truly adorable to see his sweet wife determined to scheme against someone.

Linda arrived at the Blackgold Group as she wished. She could not help feeling excited in her heart upon seeing the bustling company.

She did not expect Nolan's company to be so huge. Nolan had truly lived up to his reputation of being an influential for more Daily updates visit :- , powerful person in the royal capital of Bassburgh.

'Hmph! As long as I'm willing to work here, I will certainly make Mr. Goldmann notice my presence sooner or later!

Linda followed Maisie to the 16th floor. She looked around the place and could not help asking, "Maisie, is your fiance here?"

Maisie said, "He's not here, of course. Why? Would you like to meet him?"

Linda assumed a piteous expression. "No, please don't misunderstand. I was only asking..."

Maisie smiled but made no reply.

Kennedy walked out of the office and noticed the girl following behind Maisie. "Maisie, this is..."

"My cousin. She's the new intern."

Upon saying that, Maisie waved her hand and summoned a female staff member. "Take her to see Director Zaleski so he can make work arrangements for her."

The female staff member nodded with a smile. "Sure."

She turned around and said to Linda, "Please come with me, miss."

After Linda left with the female staff member, Kennedy was stunned for a moment before he asked in a puzzled tone, "Did you assign her to the warehouse?" 1

“Or else? I didn’t hire her to do nothing here. If she’s going to intern here, she’s going to have to buck up, work hard, and train on her patience.”

Maisie smiled before turning around and stepping into her office.

Kennedy was still pondering. Why did it feel like Maisie was doing it on purpose?

1

In the administrative office...

Quincy reported the situation on the 16th floor to Nolan and found him sniggering. He had no idea what caused Nolan’s peal of laughter.

Quincy was startled and assumed a confused expression. “Are you alright, for more Daily updates visit :- Mr. Goldmann?” ‘Why does it feel like Mr. Goldmann is in a great mood now that he came to work? Could it be that Mr. Goldman’s relationship with Ms. Vanderbilt has already reached a home run?’

“Why should I not be alright?” Nolan took a glance at him.,

“You seem to be in a good mood.”

Good mood?

Nolan did not deny that.

He had not expected that the woman would actually assign her cousin to do manual labor. It seemed that the wild kitten was displeased after overhearing his conversation with Linda last night.

His phone that was placed on the table rang.

Nolan took a glance at the phone screen and found that it was his father calling.

In the 16th floor office...

More and more customers were making appointments to purchase customized jewelry after the Soul Jewelry Studio was operating officially.

Her jewelry was only customized to order, and her business was new to the market. There was a promotional discount for advanced booking while the jewelry designer was Zora. Maisie had already received more than 20 customers in succession.

Maisie walked out of the conference room while chatting joyously with her customer before personally sending the customer to the elevator.

She returned to her office to find Nolan leaning against her office chair as soon as she opened the door and looked up.

She paused for a moment before she lowered her gaze. "Mr. Goldmann is really hard at work by coming to my office." for more Daily updates visit :- "I heard that you assigned your cousin to the warehouse?"