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Leila could only show her white feathers and respond weakly, "Mother, I... I'll go back tonight."

"Go back tonight? Is this a joke?" Madam Vanderbilt saw that Leila was afraid of being rejected by Stephen and glared at Stephen, who had remained silent all this while. "Since you've called your wife back, then live your best life with her. What will the public say if they get to know that your wife comes here during the day and then goes back to her own house at night daily?"

"Mother, don't blame Steph. It's my problem." Leila took all the blame onto herself-the image of a virtuous and sensible wife overflowed.

Stephen put down the teacup. Although he had asked Leila and her daughter to come back to the Vanderbilt manor, Leila's fake pregnancy was quite a nightmare to him.

However, seeing that Leila's attitude had indeed done a one-eighty recently, Stephen said slowly, "Since you've already come back, you can stay here from now on."

After all, the divorce had not been finalized yet, and it would inevitably invite others to gossip if this was the case.

Leila gave off a gentle smile. "Okay, then I'll stay here from now onward."

Stephen suddenly received a call. "Mr. Zidane?"

Madam Vanderbilt remembered that her son was determined to transfer his shares in Vaenna over to Maisie last night as soon as she heard the appellation, so her expression dimmed in an instant.

Stephen said something to Mr. Zidane, got up, and went upstairs.

Madam Vanderbilt gnashed her teeth upon seeing this and said bitterly, "Stephen, this b*stard, he really plans to give up his equity of Vaenna to Maisie?"

Leila thought of something.

'My only purpose in returning to the Vanderbilt manor this time around is to regain everything for Willow. As for Stephen, he didn't even hesitate before turning his back on me despite the decades' worth of companionship. Thus, he's not in the position to blame me for being merciless. 1

'I deliberately mentioned Vaenna in the hospital so that I could instigate Mother into causing Maisie some troubles. As long as Maisie can't stay idle, she naturally can't deal with my affairs in the Vanderbilts.

'And last night, Mother colluded with Yanis to talk Stephen into transferring his equity to that useless brat Hector. That has already backed Stephen into a corner.

'However, I did also realize that Yorick had a thing for me when I was pouring him tea yesterday. And he really took the bait when I gave him a few signs on the dining table.

'Since Mother and Yanis both want to fight for Vaenna's shares with Maisie, they can have the arena. I'll use Yorick to overtake all of them from the shadows while they're competing with each other in a death match! Anyway, my daughter and I could be the only ones left in the Vanderbilts at the end of time.'

Maisie, who was sitting in her office, saw the text message Mr. Zidane had sent and realized that her father had just handed the contract to him for safekeeping. He had also chosen to convene a meeting among the Board of Directors to announce the heir to his equity the day after tomorrow.

And if her father could do so, it was obvious that he had the same suspicion just like her. Maybe he was trying to use the Board of Directors to shut up Madam Vanderbilt and the others.

If that were the case, she should lend her father another helping hand as a daughter.

Yanis received a photo.

The person in the photo was Stephen, and he was entering a law firm when the photo was captured.

Yanis looked at it and called Madam Vanderbilt immediately.

Madam Vanderbilt knew that Stephen had gone out since long ago. It seemed that he had gone to see the lawyer in order to get the equity transfer contract drafted.

"Mother, if Stephen really gives Vaenna to that sl*t, then what else can the Vanderbilts rely on in the future?" She then added,

Mother, you have to think about Hector. The Vanderbilts' business in Coralia is already a gone case. Hector is now old enough. He can only rely on his uncle's company this time around. The Vanderbilts will be left with a greater capital only if Hector takes over Vaenna."

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Madam Vanderbilt listened to Yanis' words. She had always loved her only grandson the most, but her son would only hand Vaenna to Maisie now, so how could she not be anxious?

She snorted. "Since we can't change his mind, we'll snatch it from under the table!"

Madam Vanderbilt went to the law firm and requested the transfer contract as Stephen's mother the next day. Mr. Zidane gave her the contract draft without any hesitation. 1

Mr. Zidane then called Maisie after Madam Vanderbilt left.

"Ms. Vanderbilt, a woman who claimed that she's Mr. Vanderbilt's mother came over and asked for the contract. I've given it to her," Mr. Zidane reported.

Maisie had already told him the other day that he should just hand over the final draft of the contract if someone were to ask him for the contract

After all, any ineffective contract would only turn out to be a stack of trash even if it were to fall into the wrong hands. The real contract could only be retrieved by authorized personnel.

Maisie smirked and thanked him. "Thank you for your hard work. Do bring your best acting skills along on the day after tomorrow. I'm relying on you to give everyone the best live show of their lives."

After ending the call, Maisie's eyes could not help but turn gloomy.

I'll make sure that Dad sees all the true colors of his so-called family thoroughly this time around'

Two days later, at Vaenna Jewelry...

The Vanderbilts also summoned Yanis' family to the meeting room. Some of the top management were present in the meeting room as Stephen planned to announce the heir to his shares of Vaenna Jewelry.

No objection came from the top management when Stephen announced that his equity in Vaenna Jewelry would be inherited by his daughter, Maisie Vanderbilt.

Madam Vanderbilt, who was sitting in as one of the guests of honor, snorted and objected, "I beg to differ."

"Mother, you should have witnessed it for yourself. Everyone on the board has accepted Zee because she's able to convince everybody with her capability. What else do you have to complain about?"

Stephen had chosen to hold this meeting because he hoped that his mother, elder brother, and sister-in-law would give up from now on

Madam Vanderbilt slammed the table, stood up, and exclaimed, "Vaenna belongs to the Vanderbilts. And here you are, allowing a woman who will get married to another family and turn her back on the Vanderbilts at any time to inherit the company. Are you planning to hand the company to some random family other than the Vanderbilts?"

Madam Vanderbilt's words made all the top management sitting on the side look at each other. Some of the managers and directors who had daughters were severely offended by her statement.

'A woman who would get married to another family and turn her back on her own family? That's rather controversial, isn't it?'

Stephen gnashed his molars. He could not be more disappointed with his mother's stubborn prejudice.

Yanis smiled and tried to persuade him, "Yes, Stephen, it would be a shame if we were to give out such a huge company. Zee is going to get married to someone else in the future, anyway. Plus, she doesn't need the company at all. I think you should-"

"Even if my daughter doesn't need it, I won't hand it to you for free," Stephen interrupted Yanis sternly, which made Yanis a little embarrassed for a moment.

She could only look at her husband, Yorick.

Yorick smiled. "Steph, Yane isn't always the most sensible person in the room, so don't take her words to heart."

When Yanis saw that her husband was not partial to herself and said that she was not a sensible person, her expression turned gloomy out of wrath.

Compared to Madam Vanderbilt and Yanis' anxiousness, Yorick looked very calm.

'It's not their fault that they only look this far into the future. It's just that I can look beyond that.'

'Zee has gotten together with Mr. Goldmann, so it won't do me any good if I offend my brother now.'

'Mother and Yanis' stubbornness is nothing more than a great example of women's shortsightedness and narrow-mindedness."

All Madam Vanderbilt wanted was to get the equity for her grandson, and she could not care less about the means that she had to use in order to achieve that.

At this time, a person who claimed to be a lawyer walked into the room. After seeing the lawyer, Madam Vanderbilt said proudly to Stephen, "Stephen, don't blame me. Everything I do, I do it for the Vanderbilts."

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"What. What is this?" Stephen did not expect his mother had hired a lawyer as well.

"Hi there, Mr. Vanderbilt. I'm Madam Vanderbilt's lawyer, Mr. Headler. Madam Vanderbilt had entrusted me to come over with Vaenna's equity transfer contract. Please do take a look at this."

Stephen was stunned And his expression could not help but dim when he saw that the official heir mentioned in the share transfer contract changed. It was Hector now.

Anyone who knew a thing or two about any share transfer contract would have recognized that the contract was a fake at first glance, so how could Stephen not be able to do so?

"Son, you should have seen it. Hector's name is clearly mentioned on this equity transfer contract. So, why would Vaenna have anything to do with Maisie?" Madam Vanderbilt snorted disdainfully.

Had it not been for her eldest daughter-in-law, Yanis, who had reminded her about such a method, Maisie would have taken advantage of this loophole to obtain Vaenna's shares.

Anyway, this contract was given out by her son, and she had only hired someone else to make some minor tweaks to its content.

Stephen burst into laughter due to the accumulated wrath. He was furious that his mother had turned to such a method in order to stop him. What he found funny was that she had used such cheap, unjustifiable, and extremely naive means.

The door to the meeting room was pushed open again

Accompanied by Mr. Zidane, Maisie walked into the room in a black dress.

She wore a Gothic snake ring bracelet that was designed by herself. Her earrings were also snake-shaped in order to match the bracelet, while the retro scarlet lipstick made her delicate facial features look more well-defined. In short, she looked stunningly gorgeous

Madam Vanderbilt and Yanis looked down on Maisie, who was dressed like this. She looked exactly like a malicious vixen at first

glance!

Madam Vanderbilt looked a little guilty when she saw Mr. Zidane, but she should not be afraid of anything when she thought that Stephen would still be her son no matter what happened.

“Sorry, Dad, I’m a little late.” Maisie walked up to Stephen’s side, and her gaze landed on the equity transfer contract that was lying on the table at the moment.

She then smiled and asked, “Am I seeing things? Why is there an extra contract?”

Maisie did not look surprised at all but smiled while asking about the extra contract. This caused Madam Vanderbilt’s expression to dim, and she answered somberly, “What do you mean by an extra one? Isn’t everything written in black and white?”

“Really? Maisie raised her gaze and stared at Madam Vanderbilt. “Why don’t I know that my father has transferred his portion of Vaenna’s equity to my cousin?”

“You not knowing about this is none of our business!” Madam Vanderbilt only wanted to announce the heir as soon as possible and did not want to talk about anything else.

Stephen threw the contract on the table. “Mother, do you plan to fool me with this fake contract? Do you really think that I won’t be able to tell the difference?”

“What fake contract? This is clearly yours!” Madam Vanderbilt became anxious.

Yanis had also received a photo yesterday. Although she didn’t know who the sender was, it had definitely been sent to inform them

“Yeah, Stephen, doesn’t this contract belong to you? Look at this —

“Why are you so convinced that this contract is Dad’s contract?” Maisie’s gaze landed on the two women.

Madam Vanderbilt and Yanis looked at each other, and the scene became even tenser for a moment.

"This is the contract that Mr. Headler gave me. Would a lawyer lie to me?" Madam Vanderbilt regained some confidence again.

But who could have foreseen this? Mr. Headler had disappeared from the crowd!

Maisie sneered, "Where's Mr. Headler? Grandma, you didn't get deceived, right?"

The people that I hired haven't let me down.'

Madam Vanderbilt was completely taken aback at this time.

Mr. Zidane took a contract out of his briefcase and handed it to Stephen.

Stephen took the contract from and skimmed through its content before placing it in front of everyone. "This is the one that I've drafted."

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*How... How is this possible? I clearly saw you yesterday—" Yanis stood up and choked on her own words when she was about to disclose something

Madam Vanderbilt pointed at Mr. Zidane. "You're the one who handed me the contract the other day!"

Mr. Zidane smiled. "Madam Vanderbilt, I haven't met you before this."

"You... How dare you claim that you haven't met me before!? You're the one who gave me the contract when I went to your office the other day. I can totally remember your face!" Madam Vanderbilt panicked and revealed the matter by herself.

"That's enough!" Stephen reprimanded her angrily, "Mother, I'm disappointed with you. Since you don't treat me like a son, there's no need to treat you as my mother anymore. You should just go back to your home in Coralia!"

Madam Vanderbilt's face looked as pale as death, and her hand was trembling when she pointed at Stephen "I get it now, all... All of you are in collusion. I'll leave!"

Yanis naturally could not stay here any longer after Madam Vanderbilt had left. On the contrary, Yorick got up without a hassle and slowly caught up to the both of them as if he had nothing to do with this mess.

The farce ended hastily as all the people involved had left at this moment.

Maisie sent Mi. Zidane to the front door of the office building, and Mr. Zidane sighed. "I genuinely didn't expect Madam Vanderbilt to turn to this method."

He had been under the impression he would just give out a fake contract. However, he did not expect she would use the fake contract to falsify another contract to seize the shares.

Maisie gave off a faint smile. "After seeing all the faces of that family, we'll have to take some precautions."

"Grandma has never come into contact with any form of contract, so it's only natural that she wouldn't be able to tell the difference between a genuine and a fake one. Presumably, Dad should look rather helpless when she showed him the contract, shouldn't he?"

After Mr. Zidane left the building, the legendary "MI. Headler" appeared. "Ms. Vanderbilt, did I do a good job?"

Maisie nodded and transferred a certain amount of money to his account. "Thank you for the hard work."

"You're very welcome. It's my honor to be able to provide you with my service." The man smiled, nodded, and bowed. He was happy to be able to earn some quick and easy money.

After the man left, Maisie walked to the car and left.

And Willow, who was hiding in the shadows, filmed this scene. She initially had wanted to come and watch the others put on a show. But she did not expect that she would run into such a scene after missing the climax of the day.

'With this video on hand, we'll see how this b*tch can recover from the upcoming chaos!'

Bassburgh Airport...

Two luxury cars were parked at the exit of the airport. Nolan and his father got out of the car, and Quincy walked toward the exit alongside the father-and-son.

A white-haired old man who was standing just outside the airport exit was wearing a pink vest and looked very fashionable. Because of his long-term fitness training, even though he was already more than 70 years old, he still looked healthy and was not exuding any sign of old age.

The old man took off his sunglasses, revealing a pair of keen amber eyes. His somewhat mixed-race appearance made the old man look younger than other elderly people of the same age group.

"Father, it's been a long time." Mr. Goldman Sr. stepped forward and hugged him.

Titus was also very happy. His gaze then landed on Nolan and stared at him. "You rascal, I heard that you have a son now?"

"You now have two great-grandsons and one great-granddaughter," replied Mr. Goldman Sr.

Titus lived abroad all year round and spoke in an unusually casual manner. "Oh, that's great. Look at this son that you've given birth to. He excels in hitting the jackpot even when compared to you when you were in your prime!"

Mr. Goldman Sr. just smiled.

"Uncle Goldman, Nolan." A young woman was coming toward them with her luggage while a strong man followed her around. Quincy smiled and walked forward when he saw that man. "Hans, you really did come back?"