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Waylon nodded. "Royal Crown has scouted us."

Ryleigh was stumped. "You two are so lucky!"

But honestly, just by their looks alone, she would want them too if she was a scout!

Colton happily went and sat next to her. "Godmother, would you help them?"

"I... I'm not in the business. How could I help?" Ryleigh felt a little awkward.

"But your cousin is!"

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Ryleigh's hand that was holding coffee jolted. She smiled. "You know that?"

"That wasn't hard. We definitely looked into our godmother." Colten jiggled his head happily.

Ryleigh laughed drily. "Zee really did make some geniuses!(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"Godmother, please help us. If someone bullies you in the future, we will help you too." Colton tugged on her sleeve.

That cute little face is too much to handle for Ryleigh. "Alright, of course, I'll help. Hahaha."

Willow slammed the agreement on Maisie's desk. She was going to put all the blame on the humiliation she got from Taylor on Maisie. "I was wondering why you happily agreed. You were trying to humiliate me, right?"

"You wanted to go. Weren't you trying to prove yourself? I gave you a chance, but you didn't take full advantage of it, and you're blaming me?" Maisie wasn't in a good mood after her talk with her father.

"You. Willow was so angry she trembled. "I was wondering which stupid company you were trying to work with. Taylor Jewelry? You're just good at picking useless companies!"

Maisie raised her eyes and looked at her. "Stupid company? Useless?"

She laughed. "Have you not heard about Taylor? Don't you know how much influence Taylor Jewelry has over the jewelry industry of Zlokova? How could you work here when you don't even know that?"

"Maisie, I know you're jealous that I got Vaenne Jewelry. I can't help it that father gave it to m

e."

Willow crossed her arms and scoffed. "I'm not as good as you, but I'm luckier. I have the support of Dad and Nolan. What do you have? You're just a slightly famous international

jewelry designer. That means nothing to me."

Seeing Maisie's serious expression, Willow continued proudly. (This novel will be daily updated at) "What's the point of you coming back? I'm just going to walk all over you. Take my advice, don't go against me, or I'm going to make your life in Vaenna a living hell!"

Maisie's face turned colder upon hearing her threats.

She had been under the impression that Vaenna that her mother had left behind was her only motivation, but the truth was, Vaenna was no longer related to her.

'The coldness Dad showed to Mom was all because of Leila and Willow.'

The woman who had ruined her family was threatening her with the love that her father had for her. Willow couldn't help showing off. (This novel will be daily updated at)

Maisie hadn't learned her lesson before. She hadn't taken Leila and Willow's existence seriously because she thought that her father would trust her as the firstborn of the Vanderbilts.

It was probably her overconfidence that had caused her downfall with the mother and daughter pair.

That was too bad. She was utterly disappointed with her family. No one could threaten her other than her three children. Not even Stephen!

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After Maisie stared at Willow for a long time, she calmly said, "Willow, you're always so arrogant."

She slowly got up and said, "If you want Vaenna so much, it's yours now."

Willow was shocked. This woman just said she was giving Vaenna to her?

She finally got smart.

"I knew you couldn't win. You should've just given up sooner." Willow laughed.

"I'm not giving up." Maisie walked to her with her arms crossed. "I'm just letting you have a little fun with Vaenna for now. I will still take it back in the future."

Maisie didn't want the shares anymore. She wanted to acquire Vaenne!

"You?" Willow scoffed.

"Yes, me." Maisie threw her resignation letter on her face and chuckled. (This novel will be daily updaed at) "Look forward to the day when you hand Vaenna back to me."

She picked up her bag and looked at Willow. "Willow, I think it's time you learn how it feels to be 'threatened.'"

Didn't she love to use Nolan to threaten her?

Hah, she was going to accept Nolan's proposal!

She left the company without looking back.

Willow stared at the letter in her hand. She didn't take what Maisie said to heart. As long as the woman left Vaenna, she couldn't care less about threats.

Nolan would always believe and protect her. Why did this woman think she could win? She couldn't!

At Blackgold Group...

Maisie sat with her legs crossed in the waiting room of the hall with her shades on. After a

short wait, a man walked toward her. That man was Nolan's personal assistant, Quincy Lawson.

Quincy looked at her. "Ms. Vanderbilt, please follow me."

Maisie stood up and walked toward the elevator with him.

In the CEO's office...

Nolan leaned back on his chair while reading some documents. He only raised his eyes when Quincy came in.

Quincy left after he brought Maisie in.

Nolan looked at her. "I knew you would come back to see me."

Maisie took off her shades, walked to the desk, put her hand on it, and smiled. (This novel will be daily updated at) "It's all thanks to you. If you didn't tell me about the shares, why would I work with you?"

"Work with me?" Nolan squinted.

Maisie stood up straight and played with her sunshades. "Yes, work with you. I won't just take the \$150,000,000."

Nolan leaned back. "How do you want to do this?"

Maisie looked down. "I can bring the jewelry company you give me to the peak of the jewelry world in a year. I'll only take 25% of the shares, you can take all the profit, but you can not get involved with anything I do."

After she said that, she looked up and caught Nolan's eyes. Nolan frowned and stared at her for a while. "Agreed."

Upon seeing him agree, Maisie's shocked expression returned to normal in a split second. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Since you've agreed, I hope that you'll be able to stick to your promise."

After a year, she would have enough to acquire Vaenna. He would have to live up to his promise.

Maisie quickly signed the agreement and handed it to him. "Let's have a good partnership then."

Quincy brought Maisie to the 16th floor. It was an empty floor, and the view was breathtaking. Her private office was spacious, much bigger than the one she had at Vaenna.

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Quincy, who was standing behind her, said, "Ms. Vanderbilt, I'll arrange for renovation if you're happy with this."

Maisie turned to look at him and said, "It's alright. I'll get someone to do it." 1

After ten days...

The renovation of the 16th floor was pretty much complete. The display lobby was in black gold, and the lights on the walls were vintage and delicate glass lights.

The VIP room had vintage decor, and the walls were covered with golden wall cabinets of uneven sizes. The chandelier was old European style, separated with a purplish red curtain. Even the washrooms were decorated with corals.

When Quincy and Nolan came to the 16th floor, they thought they were on the wrong floor after seeing the mysterious yet glamorous decor.

A few workers walked past them carrying something, looking busy.

Quincy looked at the black and gold-themed interior, a little hesitant. "There's probably no need to make it look so dark."

The light on top of him suddenly turned on, and Quincy was startled. He turned around and saw Maisie walking over. "Isn't it bright now?"

Nolan turned to look at her. She was wearing a purplish red puffed sleeve maxi dress. (This novel will be daily updated at) It looked like something an aristocrat from the 19th century would wear. She had a silk bow tied around her collar.

She wore a golden snake-shaped ring on her forefinger, and even her earrings were golden tassels. She had a black feathered hat with her beautiful makeup. She looked classy and cool.

"You have a unique taste," Quincy said under his breath.

Maisie shrugged. "You just don't understand art."

Quincy was rendered speechless.

Nolan walked closer to her. "Are you going with an extravagant style?"

The extravagant style was vintage. It was an element that she had brought back in trend.

The worst thing to happen in the jewelry world was to have the same element. Since Maisie had gotten out of that style, she wouldn't be able to use that as her "main element" anymore

Maisie looked at him, raised her brows, and smiled. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Haven't you heard of blended elements?"

"What are blended elements?" Quincy asked.

"It's combining the vintage look with new elements. That's the style that I'm going to work on. If you add new elements to carvings and tulle, you'll get some unique items out of them."

After saying that, she walked to a pot, took one of the leaves, and brought it to them. "These leaves are palm-shaped with jagged sides. The veins of the stem look clear. If we were to create something like this, to be meticulous, we could use cut-out and tulle to carve an exact replica."

She dipped her finger in a cup of water on the table and dripped a droplet on the leaf. The water on the leaf looked like a pearl.

"We just need a little embellishment, and the leaves will present a different look. If this leaf is jewelry, the water droplet is the added ornament."

Quincy looked like he understood, but maybe not.

Maisie turned and looked at Nolan. "Mr. Goldmann, what do you think?"

Nolan's lips slightly curled. "I look forward to your results." (This novel will be daily updated at)

News about Blackgold Group having a new jewelry company spread like wildfire. "Why do you think Mr. Goldmann would suddenly want to have a jewelry company?"

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"Why would you even ask? Don't you know that Mr. Goldmann's girlfriend, Ms. Vanderbilt is the director of Vaenna Jewelry? It's probably for her."

"I'm jealous."

A few employees were having a discussion. They knew about the story of Mr. Goldman and Ms. Vanderbilt, but they didn't know that it was true. Why else would Blackgold Group establish a new jewelry company? Willow walked to the front desk with some dessert. The receptionists immediately stopped talking when they saw her, but it was too late. She had heard everything.

"Is Nolan in?"

"Ms. Vanderbilt. He's in his office," the receptionist answered with a smile.

Willow smiled and said, "You were saying that Nolan started a new jewelry company?"

The lady was curious. "Ms. Vanderbilt, didn't Mr. Goldman tell you about it?"

"He didn't." Her smile was a little stiff.

The girl replied, "It could be because he was planning to surprise you."

Upon hearing that, her frozen smile faded and turned happy. "Thanks!"

She proudly walked toward the elevator. Nolan had been thinking about her.

Willow got to Nolan's office, pushed open the door, and walked in. She saw Quincy speaking to Nolan, so she smiled and walked to them. "Nolan, you're here."

Nolan's eyes darkened, his tone cold. "Don't you knock?"

Willow chuckled in her heart. She had been too happy just now that she had forgotten the rules. (This novel will be daily updated at) "I'm sorry, Nolan. I-

"This isn't Vaenna. Please get the front desk to inform me when you're coming. That's the rule," Nolan coldly said. He gave some information to Quincy, and the latter left after taking them.

Willow bit her lip. "I know. I'll be more careful next time."

"Why are you here?"

Nolan looked at her with his cold eyes. He was being nice to her. If anyone had entered without his permission, he would have chased them out.

Willow held up the cake she was holding. "I've made some dessert. I know you're busy, so I bought some for you."

"Leave it on the desk," Nolan said with his eyes on the documents.

Willow left the box on the table with a smile. She seemed to have remembered something and shyly said, "Thank you, Nolan."

Nolan furrowed his brows, looked up at her, and said, "Thank me?"

"Didn't you just start a new jewelry company? I know I don't know anything about jewelry, but you were still willing to help me. You didn't have to do that."

Willow was ecstatic. She knew she wasn't as good as Maisie, but Nolan was still willing to help her. (This novel will be daily updated at) That showed how important she was to him.

Nolan squinted and said coldly, "The new jewelry company has nothing to do with you. Just focus on Vaenna."

Just that one statement and Willow's face changed.

Nothing to do with her?

She held tight to the corner of her dress while biting hard on her lips.

Nolan flipped through the documents and coldly said, "Please leave if there's nothing else." Willow left the office, looking solemn. The people at the front desk shouldn't have said that it was for her. Now she had been humiliated for thinking too highly of herself!

She walked to the elevator. Two female employees who got off the elevator said excitedly, "That designer is so pretty and kind. When I went to help her this morning, she bought me coffee." "Yes, the ring that she designed is so beautiful too. I want it so badly."

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What did Willow hear? She suddenly called out to them. "Hold on."

The two employees turned around. "Can we help you?"

Willow walked up to them with a serious face and asked, "Who is this jewelry designer that you were talking about?"

She suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Oh, she's the international jewelry designer, Zora."

Willow's face fell. She held her fists. It was that woman!

She suddenly remembered what Maisie had said when she left. No! This had been why that woman was willing to leave Vaenna. She had come to cling onto Nolan!

That rascal!

Willow rushed to the 16th floor with full-on rage and saw Quincy come out of the office.

Quincy was stunned when he saw her and walked to her. "Ms. Vanderbilt, (This novel will be daily updated at) why are you,"

"Get out of the way!" Willow pushed him aside and headed straight for Maisie's office.

Quincy panicked. Should he inform Mr. Goldman?

Maisie was at her desk drafting a design, but Willow suddenly rushed in and tore her design into shreds.

"You evil woman, didn't I ask you to stay away from Nolan? What is the meaning of this?"

Willow was hysterical.

Maisie laughed, crossed her arms, and said, "Mr. Goldman agreed to give me a jewelry company if I let go of the shares of Vaenna. Why? Shouldn't you be happy now that I'm not trying to fight you for the shares?"

Didn't she like to use Nolan as leverage? She could finally know how it felt to be threatened. Willow taught her this.

Willow was stunned. Nolan had given her a company just because she was willing to give up on Vaenna's shares?

No way! How could she let a woman like this get close to Nolan?

"Maisie, I can give the shares of Vaenna to you. Didn't you want them? You can get out of Blackgold immediately!"

"Haha." Maisie laughed. "I don't want them now."

"You!" Willow angrily pushed everything on the desk to the floor and pointed at her. "You better know your place, Maisie. You know that Nolan is mine. How dare you seduce him!? What are your intentions?"

"I'm warning you. The entire Bassburgh knows that I'm Nolan's girlfriend. Don't you even dare think of stepping in between us!"

Maisie scoffed. "Willow, aren't you very confident with yourself? (This novel will be daily updated at) If you think that Nolan will always protect you, why are you talking to me about this?"

"Are you worried that there's no future with Nolan, that he won't want you anymore? That's true. You always want things that you can't get. You always show off things that aren't yours."

"Maisie, you evil woman!" Willow angrily raised her hand to slap her.

Maisie saw through her and stopped her hand. She smiled.

"Willow, do you think that all women are desperate for men like you? All you know is to rely on men. You should use the time you use to complain like a crazy woman to gain some knowledge. You don't have a lot of time left at Vaenna."

After saying that, Maisie threw her hand to the side.

Willow's face turned pale after being mocked.

"You wait!" She gnashed her teeth, gave Maisie a hysterical stare, turned, and left.

She wasn't happy that Maisie bullied her, so she went to see Nolan.

Quincy told Nolan about Willow meeting Maisie. Seeing that she was back, Quincy knew that she was here to complain without even having to guess.