

Chapter 35

“\$150,000,000 isn’t enough for you to burn.”

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Colton hung his little head. “And it’s tough for you to bring in money and take care of us. You don’t have a man to take care of you, so we wanted to share your burden.”

Waylon nodded.

Seeing that they were so mature at such a young age, Maisie was torn between being glad and sad

She had been trying hard to give them the best life they could get Even though they didn’t have a father, she wasn’t going to let people look down on them

Maisie knew that her children were mature. She didn’t have to worry much, but she wished that they would complain to her sometimes. It would make her feel better.

She looked down and smiled with a quiet sigh. “Alright, I know you’re trying to help, but getting into the entertainment business is too risky. Let’s talk about it when you’re older You’re still young. That’s not a good place for you to be in.”

The entertainment business was always a tricky place, and Waylon and Daisie were so young people might manipulate them.

“Alright, it’s bedtime. Children should sleep early.” Maisie got up and patted their heads

Colton and Waylon returned to their rooms, closed the door, and climbed into their beds for a secret discussion.

“Waylon, Mommy disapproves.”

Waylon put a hand to his chin, pretending to be in deep thought like a grown-up “Mommy seems to be worried that Daisie and I will be bullied when we get into the entertainment business because no one will have our backs.”

Colton agreed. He seemed to have thought of an idea and said with a cheeky smile, “What if we get to know the top player in the business?”

“Are you talking about Helios Boucher?”

“Yes.” Colton smiled happily. “But we’ll need the help of our silly Godmother!”

Although they still couldn’t say who their father was, they could get a “Godfather” who was just as cool as their father. And in Zlokova, Helios would be that person.

They say it’s not about what you know but who you know. If you know enough big players, you’ll be able to fly

At Vaenna Jewelry...

A blond, middle-aged man with shades and a grey trenchcoat walked into the company.

Even though the man was in his 40s, he was still fit with a distinguished air that made employees' heads turn.

The floor that he was headed to was where the designer Zora's office was on.

The man entered the office. Maisie turned her chair around and stood up, smiling. "Uncle Kennedy."

Kennedy took off his shades and looked at her with slight surprise. "You're Zee?"

"Yes, that's me." Maisie nodded.

Kennedy happily walked up to her and took a good look. "I haven't seen you in so many years. You're looking more and more like your mother."

After half an hour, the two sat on the couch and drank coffee. Maisie informed him about the situation in Vaenna, and he looked stoic. "Vaenna was the jewelry company founded by your mother. I had been handling it since her passing. I never thought your father would let someone who doesn't know anything about jewelry like Willow handle the company six years ago."

He took a sip of his coffee and hummed. "Your father wanted me to guide her, but I refused. How would Vaenna shine under someone like that?"

"That's why I invited you back." Maisie smiled. "Since I'm back in Vaenna, I'm going to get it back, no matter what I have to do."