

## Chapter 43

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 [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) 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 [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) "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 [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

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?”