

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 201

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Nolan took a deep breath, his face looking tense. "111 go."

"How can I let other men buy this kind of thing for her?"

Nolan picked up the car key and rushed out, leaving the surprised woman behind.

He then drove to the nearest convenience store.

This was his first time buying such an item for a woman, plus he did not know the brand that she had been using all this time, so he bought one packet each.

When he came to the cashier for checkout, the middle-aged woman who was dozing off at the cashier was awakened by the pile of sanitary napkins on the conveyor belt.

She stared at Nolan with an awkward gaze.

'What kind of obsession does this handsome young man have?'

Nolan's expression turned gloomy while he was being stared at, so he clenched his hand into a fist, placed it next to his mouth, and cleared his throat. "I'm buying these for my wife."

"You're already married? Oh, that's great." Only then did the middle-aged woman snap out of the suspicion that she had deep down and packed all the sanitary pads for him.

Fortunately, there were no customers in the store at such an hour. Nolan left in a hurry after paying the bill.

When he returned with a huge bag full of sanitary napkins, Maisie's chin was about to drop to the ground.

Nolan turned his head away and handed the huge bag to her. "I don't know which brand you use, so I bought each of every brand."

The corners of Maisie's lips twitched as she grabbed a bag from him. "Thank you."

She then closed the bathroom door immediately and leaned behind the door, dying of embarrassment.

Maisie went downstairs, and Nolan brought the chamomile tea to the dining table.

Maisie felt a little bad about troubling Nolan to go out so late in order to buy her sanitary pads and make her chamomile tea.

Never had this idea crossed her mind that this prestigious and distinguished man would disregard his social status to buy her feminine products.

She sat at the front of the table, picked up the mug, and drank the chamomile tea. She then raised her head to look at him. "Nolan, I realize that you're quite a kind man sometimes."

Nolan was stunned for a split second, then curled his lips and gave off a smirk. "You only realize it now?"

Maisie lowered her eyes and tugged at the corners of her lips to the sides. "You're quite a man whenever you're serious."

Nolan smiled as he slowly got up. "If you've finished the tea, then come to the study to meet me. I'll show you something that I'm certain you'll be interested in."

Maisie was also curious about what Nolan wanted to show her.

'He's even confident that it'll definitely pique my interest... Maybe it's something really incredible?'

When she entered Nolan's study, she saw Nolan sitting on the soft couch with his legs crossed. His sleeves had been rolled up to his elbows, and he was languidly looking at the computer monitor with his hand propping against his chin.

"What in the world do you plan to show me?" Maisie walked to the other side of the couch and sat down while Nolan turned the monitor toward her.

Unexpectedly, when her gaze landed on a video that had been paused on the screen, she was so furious that her cheeks flushed in an instant. She then turned her face away and rebuked, "Nolan, you pervert! Don't drag me along when you want to watch porn!" 2

"Take a closer look at the woman in the video." Nolan's expression did not change at all as he did not care about the picture. His gaze was fixed on the woman's face.

Maisie squinted her eyes and slowly looked back at the screen again.

'The appearance of the young woman shown on the screen looks somewhat similar to that of Willow's. Is this... Leila Scott!?'

Maisie looked at him doubtfully. "Why would you have this?"

"I captured the people who kidnapped you, and they confessed something to me." Nolan looked at her and lifted his eyebrow cockily. "Don't you want to know how Leila gave birth to Willow and secured her position in the Vanderbilts?"

Maisie's lips were tightly pressed together while her brows were creased. She only knew that her father had met Leila and had an affair with her after spending a lot of nights on the tiles. Leila had given birth to her father's child secretly two years later.

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Nolan took an envelope out of a folder and handed it to her. "Take a look at this."

The envelope was full of photos.

Maisie went through them one by one, and her expression gradually dimmed.

Although the photos had been taken more than 20 years ago, they looked extremely clear. The woman who was pleasing a group of men in heavy makeup and a gorgeous dress was indeed Leila.

In some of the photos, she could be seen French kissing a few men and performing stripteases while standing on tables. There were even photos of her acting extremely intimately with different men. Such a wild and seductive side of Leila was something that Maisie had never seen before.

After all, although Leila had always been a scheming b\*tch in Maisie's impression, she was a completely different woman from what she looked like in the photos.

"Wait a minute! If Leila's private life from back then was so chaotic, is it possible that...!"

Looking at Maisie's expression, Nolan knew what she had thought of and squinted. "The people in the Underground Freeway are very familiar with Leila. After all, nine out of ten of them were her customers."

The word "customers" gave Maisie a general idea.

'Leila worked as a prostitute before this.'

"Is she familiar with the people of the Underground Freeway?"

"You're welcome to think so. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to hire that group of goons to kidnap you."

Maisie's eyes turned gloomy. "So, Leila didn't necessarily get pregnant with Dad's child back then."

The corners of Nolan's lips raised faintly. "You're quite smart yourself. Willow is indeed not Stephen's daughter."

Maisie gasped.

'Leila has actually managed to conceal this fact up till today!'

"Speaking of it, Leila might not even know who Willow's biological father is, and your father just happened to be taken advantage of all this while."

"Not only back then. Leila is now planning to conceive a baby through other men, then bring the child back to the Vanderbilts as your father's."

Maisie froze in place, thinking about something deep down.

'Indeed, Leila's pregnancy is too coincidental. So she actually isn't pregnant yet. She's just using the pregnancy to delay the divorce. She'll then bring the baby back to the Vanderbilts when she becomes pregnant through some other men? –

'Hehe, I won't let that happen this time around.'

Maisie looked at the photos in her hands, thought of something all of a sudden, and smirked. "Can you give these photos to me?"

"Just take them with you." There was a hint of amusement in Nolan's eyes. He would not stop her from doing what she wanted to do.

Ever since Leila had disclosed that she had gotten pregnant, Madam Vanderbilt had hardly asked her to do anything but told her to rest and nurture the fetus in peace.

Leila felt that better times were ahead upon thinking of Willow, who had been able to ascend the social ladder and had become the daughter of the de Armas with peace of mind now, and Madam Vanderbilt, who had changed her attitude toward her and had been treating her very well.

However, when will I get pregnant with the child?

She was faintly disturbed now.

'Ding dong.'

Someone rang the doorbell.

Leila got up and went to open the door. It was a courier. The courier took a glance at the information and asked, "Are you Ms. Leila Scott?"

"I am." Leila was a little confused.

The courier handed a parcel to her. "I have a package for you. Please sign for it."

Leila signed for the courier, but she really could not remember what she had bought online. After checking the address, she realized the sender was anonymous. Although the address was not written, the recipient was indeed her.

Leila opened the parcel while sitting on the couch, but her face turned pale in an instant when she saw something in the box.

She then wrapped the package in her hand tremblingly.

At that moment, her cell phone rang and frightened her.

Seeing that Willow was calling, she quickly picked up the package, took her cell phone upstairs, and returned to her room.

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"Willie, why are you- What!?" 'Willow's plan to fake her identity had been debunked!? Leila could not stay calm anymore. "How did this happen? Wasn't everything going well before this?" "It's all Maisie's fault! That b\*tch was the one who exposed me. Mom, I hate her, I want her to die!"

Upon noticing that her daughter was emotionally unstable, Leila gnashed her teeth and calmed her down. "Willie, don't lose your cool first. I'll come to you after I've managed to handle the affair on my end."

After the call, Leila stared at the package in her hand with resentment.

Damn it! Who sent these photos!? These photos are all my past shame!

'And the only people who know about my past are those working for the Underground Freeway. Could it be that Nelson has failed, and he's using these photos to threaten me?

'No, I'll never let him get what he wants. I mustn't let Stephen know about this!'

At Soul Jewelry Studio...

Maisie received a text message from someone, and the content of the message happened to inform her that Leila had gone to the Underground Freeway after receiving the photos.

The corners of Maisie's red lips were lifted slightly. "She'll get to experience everything that I suffered in the Underground Freeway in no time."

'I have to give Leila a taste of her own medicine!

Kennedy walked in from outside the office. "Zee, Madam Lucas wants to see you." Maisie froze for a split second, and her eyebrows creased. "Go and tell her that I'm not in."

She did not know how to face this extra aunt of hers. Even after learning that her mother was from the de Armas, Maisie never wanted to pick up her new identity.

No matter what her mother's identity was, that was all in the past.

Kennedy turned around and conveyed her message to Larissa.

Larissa knew that Maisie did not want to see her, so she did not say anything and got up slowly. "Then I'll come on another day."

Kennedy nodded and watched as she left.

At Vaenna Jewelry...

Stephen received a call from the hospital. The doctor told him something, and he asked anxiously, "What about the baby?"

The doctor answered in a few words, and Stephen's expression turned gloomy in an instant. He then responded coldly, "Okay, then I'll come over now."

When Leila woke up, she realized that she had been sent to the hospital, and she was covered with bruises that one would get after a very specific and intimate incident.

She suddenly recalled that when she visited the Underground Freeway looking for Nelson, a group of people injected her with ecstasy.

'After that..

Those fragmented memories began to come together in her mind.

She covered her forehead.

\*D\*mn it! How did it become like this!?'

Leila had experienced those drugs once when she was young and had not gotten into contact with them ever again since that, so she adapted rather quickly to this second dose.

'But ... Those men actually..

The door was slammed open

The moment Leila saw Stephen appear outside the door, her expression changed.

Stephen walked toward her with a sulky expression.

"Dear, please let me explain, I—"

A slap landed on her cheek.

The doctor stepped forward hurriedly and stopped him. "Sir, calm down!"

Stephen did not calm down. How could he calm down at this moment? He pointed at Leila exasperatedly. "How dare you lie to me that you're pregnant?"

Leila disregarded the pain on her cheek and explained anxiously, "Dear, L... I didn't mean to lie to you. I love you! I don't want to divorce you!"

"You love me?" Stephen saw the array of bruises on her body, and his expression dimmed due to the wrath. "You sl\*t, wh\*re, and you actually have the face to say that you love me?" "Dear, it's not what you think it is, they... They raped me, I'm the victim!"

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"I want a divorce."

"Wh-What?" Leila was taken aback, looking at him in disbelief.

Stephen shook the doctor's hand off his arm and glared at her. "A woman who's full of lies isn't worthy of being my wife, let alone stepping into the Vanderbilt manor." Stephen left the ward without looking back. "Dear, dear!" Leila got off the bed but quickly collapsed on the floor because her legs were still weak. No matter how she cried, she could not make Stephen turn around and come back. She could only sit on the floor and weep bitterly. Upon seeing this, the doctor felt somewhat sympathetic to her experience. "Please get up first, madam." The doctor helped her onto the bed, and Leila suddenly grabbed his arm, "Doctor, how did I get sent to the hospital?"

“Someone said that you were assaulted and unconscious, so you were sent here to the hospital. However, that person left very soon and only asked us to notify your husband.”

Leila trembled as she was vaguely aware of something.

‘Someone has framed me!’

When the doctor left, Leila was so furious that she swept all the things on the table onto the floor. There seemed to be an invisible cobweb covering her, causing her to fall into a trap without her noticing. This realization of hers made her feel extremely breathless.

The door of the ward was pushed open again.

It was Maisie and Quincy who entered the ward this time around. “Leila, how does it feel to get a taste of your own medicine?”

Leila’s gloomy expression gradually turned vicious. “It’s you!?” ‘It really is this batch!

The smile hanging on Maisie’s face looked calm. “Isn’t karma a b\*tch? So why can’t I do something that you had the guts to do to me to you so that we can come full circle?”

Leila got up angrily and dashed toward her. “B\*tch, I’m going to kill you!”

Quincy made a move and brought her under control by pressing her against the floor. After all, he had promised Nolan that he would never let his young wife get hurt.

Leila was forced to kneel on the floor, feeling extremely reluctant to submit to the overwhelming viciousness. “Maisie Vanderbilt, you dare to do this to me. Are you not afraid of me telling your father about this?”

Maisie slowly leaned over to glance at her. “Do you think my dad will believe you?” “Hahaha, Maisie Vanderbilt, you’re nowhere near a good egg yourself, and it seems that your father doesn’t know your true colors. I’ll definitely expose you!”

Leila gnashed her teeth vigorously.

I’ve been careless and have fallen into the trap that this b\*tch set up, but I will make sure that I get back at her and give her hell!

“Haven’t you received those photos?”

Leila’s ferocious expression gradually turned fearful upon hearing that.



Maisie then asked unhurriedly, "If those photos were to get into my dad's hands, do you think he will still believe in you?"

Leila trembled. She stared at Maisie's eyes as if she was looking at a gorgeous and venomous viper in its eyes, which made her extremely panicked, "You... What do you want to do?"

Leila was really scared. The stern momentum had subsided by a huge margin, and she even begged her. "Zee, I know I'm at fault Can you forgive me? Please don't hand those photos to your father. All... All I have left is your father. I can't get a divorce."

Leila apologized and begged Maisie sincerely while tears were gushing down her cheeks. She would definitely soften anyone who witnessed this scene.

Unfortunately, Maisie had long seen through the mother-and-daughter duo. Even if she let her go this time around, she would

never do the same to her in the future.

Maisie had a heart of benevolence, but it depended on whom she was dealing with as well. She would rather show her overflowing kindness to the tramps on the streets than to Willow and Leila.

"You only realize that you should beg me at this moment. But what did you try to do to me before this? Weren't you very happy when you managed to set me up?"

"Zee, I... I'm really sorry. Please forgive me. I promise that this won't happen again! I'll do anything that you want me to do! I just can't divorce your father..."

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Leila did not want to go back to her previous life. She would have nothing left if she were to leave the Vanderbilts.

'I just need to keep this b\*tch under control for now. As long as she's willing to forgive me, I'll surely wipe her off the grid in the future.'

"Heh, begging me would do you no good. You should do whatever you need to do as soon as possible." Maisie straightened her posture. "Back then, you were responsible for driving me out of the Vanderbilt manor. It's now your time to leave the house."

She did not even want to look at Leila again, so she left the ward while Quincy let Leila go and caught up to her.

Leila sat stiffly on the spot, her expression gradually turning gloomy.

Quincy returned to the Blackgold administrative office and honestly reported everything that had taken place at the hospital.

Mr. Goldmann asked me to act as Ms. Vanderbilt's lackey for half a day. What else can I do apart from this?

Nolan propped his hand against his chin and put down the file in his hand. There was a slight arc in the corners of his lips. "It seems that she's done a good job and deserves a reward."

Quincy pouted his lips.

'T've done well too, so why don't I get a reward? 1

When Nolan came to Soul Jewelry Studio, all the staff knew who he was looking for whenever they saw him here, so they did not seem to be surprised.

Linda was rubbing her wrist while she walked out of the warehouse. But she could not help but dash toward Nolan as soon as she saw him. "Nolan..."

Nolan frowned, and his eyes narrowed slightly upon hearing this voice.

"Nolan, I was the one to blame last time. I shouldn't have said that about Maisie. I really didn't plan to fight with Maisie over

anything. Are you angry with me?"

Nolan felt that she was a little too talkative.

'Apart from Zee, is none of the Vanderbilts normal?'

He did not want to care about it and was about to leave the scene. However, Linda bit her lip, stepped forward, and wanted to fall into his arms.

Nolan grabbed her by the shoulders nimbly, and his eyes turned even colder after that.

Although she did not fall in his arms, Linda was more than satisfied when she saw him supporting her.

However, Nolan flung his hand and pushed her away the second Maisie walked out of the office with the documents, so she was caught off guard and fell to the floor.

The scene attracted the attention of other people.

Linda did not expect that he would push her away.

Nolan walked up to Maisie's side and explained aggrievedly, "She's the one who fell onto me."

Everyone was shocked.

'What!?'

'My God, what am I looking at? Mr. Goldmann is explaining to Ms. Zora with an aggrieved expression?'

Linda looked shocked and explained in a panic, "Maisie... It's not me, I... It's just an accident."

Maisie knew clearly the reason Linda wanted to come to work at Blackgold. Nonetheless, she had actually managed to bite the bullet and push through all the inhumane tasks that were being assigned to her. As such, Maisie really admired her perseverance.

However, seeing that Linda was trying to seduce Nolan in broad daylight still made Maisie feel a little uncomfortable.

"You accidentally fell? Just how old should one be to be able to fall to the floor face first?"

"Puff!" The staff around the office almost burst into laughter.

Linda looked a little embarrassed and stood up. "I didn't-"

"You've been here for so long. I've already kept quiet about all the troubles that you've created instead of resolving all this while. All you've done so far is embarrass your grandma. You should just go back if you really don't want to work here anymore."

"Sister Maisie, are... Are you planning to drive me back?" Linda pinched the hem of her clothes with both hands.

"You can't even stay in your workstation during working hours. Why should I keep you here?"

It was not that Maisie did not know about what Linda had been doing in the warehouse. After all, Xander had been reporting Linda's two- or three-hour absence from the warehouse and her reluctance to do anything to Maisie.

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. It seemed like Linda was being forced to do everything while she was working here.

Maisie did not want to bring it up before this as she thought Linda could not work here for long. However, Linda had actually been able to stubbornly stay here for so long, so it was a coincidence that she had run into an excuse to ask her to leave today.

Seeing that Maisie was very determined to fire her, Linda looked at Nolan "Nolan, Maisie-"

"This is not something that's under his control. It's useless for you to call anyone now." Maisie's face dimmed. She was the only person in this world who had the guts to be upright and not care about Mr. Goldmann's reputation and status.

Nolan smiled "Yes, this department isn't under my authority. Zee has the final say here." Everyone finally realized what it meant to be a man that stayed behind his wife.

Linda bit her lip, turned around, and left aggrievedly.

Maisie turned around, handed the information to the staff at the reception counter, and went back into her office. Nolan followed her, but the woman in front of him turned around abruptly, raised her hand, propped it against the door, and wrapped the muscular man in her arm.

Maisie looked up at his breath-taking face and gnashed her teeth. "Nolan Goldmann, don't always bring all your unwanted romantic encounters to me to ask me to drive them away!"

Nolan's thin lips were pursed slightly, and a hint of suspicion could be sensed on the corners of his lips. He stretched out his arm to embrace her waist and brought her into his arms. "Have you started to feel anxious?"

Maisie scoffed and raised her eyebrows. "Nine out of ten women would have feelings for you, Mr. Goldmann, so why put your popularity among women to waste for just one woman?"

'He doesn't even need to look at all. There are plenty of women who can't wait to get nearer to him, but why won't he just let me go?'

Nolan squinted his eyes and stared at her for quite a long time. "But out of those ten women, I only want you."

Maisie wanted to get herself out of his arms, but the embrace was too tight for her to work around. He chuckled inwardly. "I won't let other women approach me in the future if you don't want to see them around me."

"Who doesn't want to see them around you? I'm not-Nolan caressed the corner of Maisie's lips with his slightly calloused fingers and gently lifted her chin to cover her mouth before she could finish speaking.

'I don't want to listen to her so-called explanations. This dishonest mouth deserves a kiss!

Maisie lost her mind to his kiss. She could not understand the reason she would have no resistance to his kiss.

Nolan quickly returned to his senses. He could not control himself as soon as he got into contact with this woman. If it weren't for her menstrual period, he would really want to get it on with her ruthlessly. 1

"We'll pick up Colton from the academy in the evening together."

Maisie broke away from his arms and looked away. "I know."

She did so to avoid letting him see the redness on her cheeks, but it was too bad that her flushed ears had already sold her out.

Nolan suppressed his urge to laugh out loud. 'My young wife's bashful appearance looks so adorable.'

At the Royal Academy of Music...

Ryleigh rushed to the office of the academy's disciplinary department and shouted as soon as she entered the room, "Colton!"

Colton was standing in front of the teacher with an elder male student. The boy had bruises on the corner of his lips, and his clothes were dirty.

However, the expression of the woman behind the boy became extremely upset when she saw Ryleigh. "Are you Colton Vanderbilt's parent?"

"Uh..." Ryleigh came to Colton's side and glanced at the boy. "What happened?"

"Can't you see that? Your son hurt my son!" The woman felt agitated for the fact that her son had been beaten, so it was only natural for her attitude toward Ryleigh to be off the charts.

Ryleigh took a glance at Colton.

'Okay, it's no wonder this kid has called me here. It turns out that he's actually gotten involved in a fight! Colton blinked and explained pitifully, "Godmother, I didn't mean it. He's the one who scolded me first."

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"Nonsense! How would my son scold someone? And are you telling me that it's reasonable to beat my son now?" the woman said so while looking at the teacher. "Where's the principal? Get the principal here and give us an explanation about this incident. Do the Linwoods look like some random pushover to you?" 1

The teacher felt very helpless while she was overlooking the situation. She then glanced at Colton "Colton, no matter what, you've hit your classmate, and that's not the right thing to do. You have to apologize to him."

"Why should I apologize first? He called me a b\*stard who doesn't have a father. Shouldn't he apologize to me too?" Colton asked while tilting his head Ryleigh took a deep breath after listening to this. "Isn't your son a rude little boy? Who is he calling a b\*stard who doesn't have a father?"

'Holy sh\*t, thank God I'm the one who's been summoned here.

'If Zee were to be the one who's standing here, wouldn't she have slapped the kid? And if she were to come here with Mr.

"You... Nonsense, since when did my son say something like that? You can ask my son if you don't believe in me!"

The boy did not dare to look straight at Ryleigh. He just gnashed his teeth and denied it. "... I didn't call him that."

"Look, my son claimed that he didn't call the boy names. But your son has beaten my son, and that's a fact. I don't care. I won't let this matter slip just like this if you don't get your son to apologize to my son today!"

"Okay." Ryleigh stood with her arms akimbo. "Bring it on then"

"You!" The woman was so exasperated that she complained to the teacher, "You take a look at her, just what kind of parent is she? Like mother like son. It should be apparent now. He has beaten my son but still won't apologize to him as if it's right to do so. A student who misbehaves like this should be dropped out of the academy!"

Ryleigh knew that Colton would definitely not beat someone for no reason. Although she was not his biological mother, she was his godmother, so how could she let this matter go unpunished after seeing that her godson had been bullied?

“You’ve chosen to believe in your son when he said that he didn’t call this boy names, so what’s wrong with me believing in my godson when he said that he didn’t beat him?”

“Godson?” The woman trembled with anger. “This rascal doesn’t even dare to call his biological mother here and has chosen to summon an arrogant woman like you instead?”

Ryleigh looked up at her with her chin held up.

“Haha, I see. I’m afraid that he doesn’t even have a biological mother. No wonder he’s so uneducated. It turns out that he’s an orphan that doesn’t have a mother to educate him.” The woman’s mocking statement made Colton’s face dim in an instant.

Colton’s tiny fists were tightly clenched.

In the next second, Ryleigh’s palm had already landed on the woman’s cheek.

Even Colton was stunned by her. After all, he had always felt that his godmother was a daffy and straightforward woman. He had never seen her act so boldly before this!

The teacher stood up. “Hey, Miss, how can you beat someone like that?”

“She humiliated my godson, judging from that upbringing of hers, one slap is considered nothing to me!” Ryleigh rolled up her sleeves.

The woman who got slapped felt that she could not get beaten for nothing. She was so angry that she started to get into a scrimmage with Ryleigh. “How dare you slap me? Let me tell you, you and your son will no longer be able to stay in Bassburgh now that you’ve provoked the Linwoods!”

into smithereens!”

The young woman started fighting with the middle-aged woman in the office, while the teacher was genuinely frightened and was about to call for security.

However, a tall man entered the room through the door at that moment. The teacher thought that she had seen her savior when she saw the man approaching them.

Louis watched as the two women wrestled each other regardless of their images. He then stepped forward, pulled the back of Ryleigh’s collar, and hauled her away from the center of the brawl.

“What are you doing, who-“Ryleigh turned her head backward, and she was taken aback when she saw the familiar and indifferent face.

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Louis dragged her aside. “Is this still not embarrassing enough for you?”

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When the woman saw his appearance, her arrogance was instantly halved. “Mr. Lucas, you’re finally here! You have to be the judge of this matter for me. We’ll put the fact that this boy has beaten my son aside first. This woman just slapped me a few minutes ago!”

“Mrs. Linwood, your son should apologize first for his impertinent remark.”

Mrs. Linwood was dumbfounded. “My son... Since when did my son speak rudely? It was my son who got beaten. Besides, it was this woman who made a move on me first.”

“If you want to get to the bottom of the matter between these children, you can pay the surveillance room a visit and check the footage out. As for the matter between you and this lady...” Louis gave Ryleigh, who was tidying her clothes at the moment, a sideways glance.

Ryleigh met his gaze and instantly burst into wrathful laughter. “What are you looking at? You’re going to tell me that I’m at fault, aren’t you? Mrs. Linwood just claimed that my godson is an uneducated orphan who doesn’t have a mother to educate him. She even claimed that she’s going to force my godson out of Bassburgh, so what if I’ve hit her?”

She glared at Mrs. Linwood with her arms akimbo as she was saying so. “I’m telling you that you’d better take the initiative to apologize for your behavior first because this kid’s parents are someone that you Linwoods cannot afford to trifle with!”

Mrs. Linwood paused

‘She dares to say something like this when Mr. Lucas is around? Let’s see how capable you are.’

“You actually have the balls to say this, you,”



"Mrs. Linwood." Louis's voice sounded calm. "If you prefer to judge people from their background, you can't even go against her because of the support of the Hills."

Mrs. Linwood's expression stiffened gradually.

The... The Hills?

Ryleigh smiled and waved her hand. "Even the Hills are nothing when compared to Colton's family background. Mrs. Linwood, if you want him to quit school, it's just like hitting a rock with an egg."

What could Mrs. Linwood say after listening to Ryleigh's family background? After all, she was a member of the Hills.

'Although the Hills aren't engaged in business, and they're indeed inferior to the Goldmanns, the Bouchers, and the Lucases in Bassburgh, they're still a scholarly family. Not to mention that the eldest daughter of the Hills is the current missus of the Bouchers.

'I would only bring contempt upon myself if I were to insist on getting to the bottom of this issue.'

Thus, she could only smile and say, "Since it's a misunderstanding, let's apologize to each other and bury the hatchet."

Ryleigh walked up to her, leaned in front of her, creased her eyebrows, gave off a few winks, and said, "You should be the one to apologize first if you want to resolve this matter through apologies, shouldn't you?"

"About this..." Mrs. Linwood's expression gradually became embarrassed. She took a look at Louis, who was silent and could only bring her son along to apologize to Colton Ryleigh.

Colton scratched his cheeks and said absent-mindedly, "Then I'll reluctantly accept your apology."

Mrs. Linwood could only swallow the grievances that she had back down and leave hastily with her son.

Colton ran up to Louis and said with a grin, "Professor Lucas, why are you here?"

Ryleigh crossed his arms and did not utter another word.

'Although this man is Aunty Lucas' son, he still chose to help a woman like Willow at the banquet. That's why I don't like him very much.'

Louis glanced at Ryleigh before his gaze fell on Colton. "I originally thought that you had found a minor to impersonate your parents."

'A minor?

These two words hit Ryleigh hard.

"I'm a minor? Are you blind?" Ryleigh gnashed her teeth.

"You look just like a juvenile from head to toe." Louis glanced at her coldly.  
"You're flat-chested and short at the same time."

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Ryleigh was 5 foot 3 in height, and she was also dressed in a rather girlish style. Thus, she indeed looked a little short when she was standing in front of Louis, who was 6 foot 2 in height. But saying that she was flat-chested!?

That might not be very aggressive, but it was extremely insulting!

Colton laughed out loud.

"Colton, you're too much! You actually partnered up with such a person to bully your godmother. Do you believe that I won't inform

Colton dashed to her immediately and hugged her coquettishly. "Godmother, it's my fault, so don't tell Mommy about this!"

Seeing Colton acting all adorable and coquettish in front of her, Ryleigh became very gentle and cute again.

When Colton saw the caller ID displayed on the smartwatch, his expression changed instantly. "Oops, Mommy is here to pick me up already!"

Ryleigh took Colton out of the campus and saw a dazzling Rolls-Royce parked at the gate.

"Mommy!" Colton rushed to hug Maisie as soon as he saw her stepping out of the car.

Maisie rubbed his head. "Why did you come out so late?"

Just as she was saying so, she looked up and saw Ryleigh approaching them. She then stared at Colton. "Did you cause any trouble?"

"No, no, since when did I cause any trouble? I wanted to eat fried chicken wings, so Godmother sent me some just now!"

"Yes, Colton has been very well-behaved, so I brought him some fried chicken wings." Ryleigh forced out a flattering smile.

Maisie looked at the two of them, wondering why she found it hard to believe them.

"Daddy, Daddy, you're here too!" Colton quickly changed the subject and climbed directly into the car.

Maisie turned to look at Ryleigh. "Would you like us to drop you on the way back?"

"Nah, I drove here. Besides, I feel ashamed to be disturbing you three." She did not want to be the fourth wheel.

Maisie waved her hand. "Okay then, we'll go back home first."

Ryleigh blinked, raised her hand, and waved back at her. "Bye!"

After the car left, Ryleigh patted her chest.

'The three rugrats are all the same. They only think of me whenever they're up to something bad. If Zee were to find out about what I've done with them, would I be unfriended?'

"Oh, Mr. Goldman turns out to be the kid's father." A voice that sounded abruptly from behind Ryleigh petrified her. She slowly turned her head backward to look at the man that was standing behind her, and she then raised her head to look at his face.

'He's quite tall.'

"What are you looking at, shorty?" Louis took a glance at her and left.

Ryleigh yelled at his back, "What's there to be proud of to be born tall? The air above is usually very dusty. Speaking of that, I should be thanking you for purifying the air!"

'Just what kind of person is he? He's so rude and wicked!'

At the Vanderbilt manor...

"Look at what your daughter did to Lynn. She actually fired Lynn and drove her back." Linda had been complaining to Madam Vanderbilt ever since she got back from the Blackgold Group, so Madam Vanderbilt reprimanded Stephen directly at the dining table.

After all, she was looking forward to Linda being able to get along with Nolan. Unexpectedly, Maisie actually drove her out of the company without any legitimate reason.

Linda bit her lip aggrievedly. "Grandma, I only said a few words to Nolan, and she had fired me due to that."

"Maisie is really a pain in my backside. She's the one who promised that she'd provide you with a part-time job back then. I let the fact that she was using you as a coolie slide all this while, and she's now firing you without providing a legit reason? She's really pushing her luck this time!"

The more Madam Vanderbilt thought about it, the angrier she became, and her impression of Maisie worsened. "No, I'll go and talk to her about this issue on behalf of Lynn tomorrow." 1

As soon as she finished speaking, Stephen put down his silverware all of a sudden. The dining table was dead silent for a moment.

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"What are you doing?" Madam Vanderbilt felt uncomfortable deep down upon seeing him put his silverware down and throw a silent tantrum for no obvious reason.

"You should know the relationship between Mi. Goldmann and Zee. Don't think I don't know what you have in mind. If you dare to go and argue with Zee, then you can go back to the ancestral mansion already."

Stephen had endured it for too long. He has endured a lot more than usual just because she was his biological mother.

"What? How dare you threaten your own mother?"

"I'm glad to hear that you still know that I'm your son." Stephen calmed down. "Zee is your granddaughter, but you've never cared about her. Do you value your grandson so much? If you didn't value a grandson as much as you do, I would have divorced Leila a long time ago. I wouldn't have to be made a fool by her fake pregnancy scheme."

"A... A fake pregnancy?" Madam Vanderbilt was bewildered.

She was still wondering why she had not seen Leila at home all day, thinking that she might be at the hospital for some regular checkups, but she did not expect that she was faking her pregnancy.

"Hmph, there's no such thing as a grandson for you. Are you satisfied now?" Stephen removed his lap napkin because he did not even want to eat dinner anymore.

He then got up, went upstairs, and returned to his room.

Madam Vanderbilt finally recovered from the trance and then said furiously, "Leila Scott, how dare she fake a pregnancy to fool m

e!?"

"Grandma, what should I do now?"

"Okay, Maisie is quite an observant girl. Do you think she doesn't know what you think of Mr. Goldmann?" Madam Vanderbilt knew that Maisie would definitely not let go of Nolan, so it seemed that they had to find another way. 1

She thought of something all of a sudden, quickly took out her cell phone and called her other daughter-in-law,

'Leila, this unworthy woman, how dare she lie to me. I can't count on her anymore, so I can only count on my eldest daughter-in law!'

The next day, in the afternoon...

Maisie put on her customized jewelry for a customer, a tassel pendant made out of emeralds.

"What do you think, Mrs. Heinzin? Are you satisfied with it?"

"Oh, this is perfect. I haven't seen anyone in the circle wear such a tassel pendant. It looks so special and beautiful." Mrs. Heinz stood in front of the full-length mirror and turned from one side to the other, appreciating the pendant.

'Manufacturing a tassel pendant out of emeralds, she's the only designer in this field who can come up with this idea.

'It looks fashionable and youthful, and it'll definitely be able to attract quite a lot of attention whenever I pair it with any evening gown and wear them to all sorts of banquets in the future. And the main reason is that no other missuses in the circle have worn a necklace that looks similar to this one. That's how I'll be able to show it off when I wear it out?'

"Mrs. Heinz, to hear that you're satisfied with the product is a relief." Maisie smiled, took the necklace off for her, and asked the staff on the side to fetch the gilt gift box.

She then placed the necklace in the gift box, put it into the gift bag, and handed it to Mrs. Heinz.

Mrs. Heinz took the gift bag, chit-chatted with Maisie for a short while, and left with her assistant.

Maisie was packing up the jewelry box and some odds and ends on the table when she received a text message from Madam Vanderbilt.

The tone of the message looked rather enthusiastic as Madam Vanderbilt invited her to have a meal with her aunt.

'Things will never be that simple.'

Maisie temporarily put aside her work in the studio and handed everything to Kennedy, asking him to take care of things on her behalf.

Seeing that she was going out again, Kennedy asked, "Zee, are you going to go out?"

"Yeah, my aunt has come to Bassburgh. I wonder what Madam Vanderbilt has on her mind this time around," Maisie responded

languidly.

The people living in the ancestral mansion of the Vanderbilts had never thought of her before this, but all of them would visit her as soon as they had arrived in Bassburgh in recent days. "They must be up to something, so of course, I must go and have a look myself.'

Kennedy knew about the relationship between Maisie and the Vanderbilts.

'If the people from the ancestral mansion of the Vanderbilts were looking for her... It should be about Vaenna Jewelry's inheritance, right?'