

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 101

## Chapter 101

Maisie changed into a set of plain and neat office attire.

She chose to wear a pure white Y-neck, lantern sleeve top, and a pair of beige high-waisted, wide-leg trousers. A ribbon was tied to the left side at the waist, which made her look graceful and sharp

It looked simple but did not lack fashion sense.

The waiter led them to the private room while the two bodyguards in black waited outside the door.

"Mr. Goldmann." The bodyguards in black nodded at Nolan and pushed the door open.

In the elegantly decorated private room, a prestigious middle-aged man who was in his 50s was sitting at the table.

The sense of oppression that originated from the man was so intense that it was worthy of someone as regal as Nolan's father.

However, the Goldmanns had always been a wealthy and distinguished family, so they

should have high standards for their daughter-in-law.

They should expect their daughter-in-law to at least be the daughter of a royal family or the

heiress of a consortium. 1

Nolan wrapped his arm around Maisie's waist and led her forward. "Father, I've brought your daughter-in-law here."

Maisie was shocked.

'What?!

Mr. Goldmann Si. scrutinized Maisie's appearance, making Maisie tighten her hand that was holding her handbag, but she still behaved very calmly on the surface. "It's nice to see you, M 1. Goldmann."

'I don't care if he's satisfied with me or not. Anyway, I've never thought about marrying myself into the Goldmanns and becoming Mrs. Goldmann.

'I'd rather that he's not satisfied with me. If he were to promise to pay me \$15,000,000 to get m

e to leave his son, I would agree very readily! 1

- *Mr. Goldmann Sr. waved his hand. "Take a seat, there's no need to be so reserved."*  
Maisie walked to the side and sat down.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. glanced at her. "I didn't expect that such a young lady would've given birth to three children for Nolan."

*Maisie's lips were tightly pressed while her brows could not help but crease.*

Are the children the only thing that *Mr. Goldmann Sr.* cares about? Could it be that he's planning to fight for their custody?'

"Hmph, you must've suffered a lot of wrongs in order to give birth to those children for this kiddo. It's my son's blessing to have such a decent lady take a fancy to him."

*Maisie was once again astounded.*

'What!?''

She looked at Mr. Goldmann Sr. in a daze.

'Where's the cheesy cliché that I anticipated? Shouldn't the conversation start with: "I'll pay you \$15,000,000 to leave my son alone."?' 2

Nolan squinted his eyes. "No matter how bad I am, you're still the one who gave birth to me."

"If I were to know that I've given birth to such a prodigal and useless son, who's only willing to start a family in his 30s, I would've strangled you to death back then!" Mr. Goldmann Sr. was exasperated.

*Maisie's gaze shifted slowly, and it landed on Mr. Goldmann Sr. in the end. "Mr. Goldmann, 1-*

*Mr. Goldmann Sr. raised his hand, interrupted Maisie, and responded calmly, "It's okay, I'll definitely stand by your side if this kid treats you badly in the future. You've left our family with three heirs, which makes you the Goldmanns' savior. If it weren't for you, our family's*

*legacy would've ended in the hands of this rascal."*

Maisie pursed her lips and did not say another word.

'Mr. Goldmann Sr. indeed looks as distinguished as I imagined, but I've never expected that all the majesty was a mere facade. It's just that I'm also a little surprised by how satisfied Mr. Goldmann Sr. is with me.'

"Nolan's mother kicked the bucket at a very young age. He had always been very rebellious before this and had never listened to anything that I said. I'm relieved now that someone is

able to exert some control over him."

Mr. Goldmann Sr. sighed, thought of something, and chuckled again. "I've met Waylon and Daisie. I assumed that they must be Nolan's kids when I first saw them, but I didn't expect it to be true. They've been growing on me the more I see them."

Maisie stared at the man. 'The love that he has for Waylon and Daisie, which was revealed

through his expression, is genuine.'

This made Maisie feel a little bewildered for an instant.

"Your name is Maisie Vanderbilt, am I right?"

"Yes." She nodded blankly.

Mr. Goldmann smiled kindly. "Then I shall call you Zee from now on. By the way, I brought you a gift before I came here."

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"Mr. Goldmann, there's no need for that. You really shouldn't have spent the money," *Maisie* was in a flurry.

'How can I accept gifts from an elder?'

Mr. Goldmann Sr. had already taken out a brocade box and opened it slowly. "I'm not sure if this fits your liking."

There was an exorbitant jade bracelet lying in the box. *Maisie* took a closer look and was stunned. "Is this... an imperial jade?"

Mr. Goldmann Sr.'s eyes lit up. "Oh? Do you know this type of jade?"

The corners of Nolan's lips twitched and were raised slightly. "Father, Zee is a jewelry designer, so she knows a thing or two about jewelry."

"So that's why she's so incredibly insightful. This imperial jade is so rare that it's one of its kind. It's our family's heirloom and the dowry left behind by Nolan's mother. She told me to hand this imperial jade to Nolan's wife as soon as he found one in the future."

Maisie felt that she could not accept the gift so casually after listening to Mr. Goldmann Sr.'s explanation. "Mr. Goldmann, this imperial jade is too precious. I really can't accept it."

"How can you return a gift that has been given to you to the giver? I'll keep it for you for now." Nolan accepted the gift on her behalf.

"You..." Maisie turned her head and glared at him.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. glanced at them and said with a chuckle, "You're still young. There's still time for you guys to get along and work things out.

"After all, I know my son well enough to know that not all women can control him."

Maisie was on the verge of crumbling deep down. 'Nobody wants to control him! No, I don't want to do so!

It was already very late when they arrived at the Goldmann mansion together after having dinner with Mr. Goldmann Sr..

Mr. Cheshire stepped forward with a wide grin when he saw Mr. Goldmann Sr. "Mr. Goldmann, have you come back?"

"Yes, I've come back to see my grandchildren."

"Grandpa!" Daisy came downstairs with Waylon and then dashed toward Mr. Goldmann Sr. happily when she saw him.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. knelt to welcome her into his arms. "Oh, this little girl has gained some

weight, huh?"

"I haven't!" Daisy snorted.

When Mr. Goldmann Sr. saw Colton, who looked very similar to Waylon again, he waved at him with a smile. "Come, come here."

Colton walked up to Mr. Goldmann Sr. "Oh, you resemble Waylon so much. It's no wonder your father didn't realize it when you impersonated your brother."

Colton hesitated before greeting him, "Hi, Grandpa!"

The three rugrats surrounded Mr. Goldmann Sr. while he looked at them with joy.

As for Maisie, her eyes could not help but droop when witnessing the happy scene from the side.

'I actually get to feel the warmth that I've never felt in the Vanderbilt manor in the Goldmann mansion. Is this how family members get along?'

Nolan turned his head to look at her, and his eyes dimmed as soon as he did so...

Maisie came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. Just as she was about to turn on the light in the bedroom, Nolan wrapped his hands around her, turned her around, and put her on the bed.

"Aah, Nolan Goldmann, what are you doing!?" Maisie resisted his body that was pressing against her.

Nolan squinted his eyes, grabbed her hand, and kissed the back of her hand softly. "My father is very satisfied with you."

Maisie looked away. "So what?"

"You should be able to see that not only is my father satisfied with you, but he's also very fond of the kids." Nolan rubbed her cheek with his fingertips. "Zee, the Goldmanns will never wrong you, nor will I."

Maisie's eyelashes trembled slightly. To be honest, that was very touching, but she still could not open her heart to anyone.

"Nolan, maybe you wouldn't think so if it weren't for those three children?" Maisie asked softly.

Nolan stared at her as his eyes dimmed.

Maisie exchanged gaze with his gloomy pupils. "What happened six years ago was just an accident..."

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"Indeed, what happened six years ago might just be an accident to you," Nolan stared at her eyes and said with a mild tone, "But it isn't to me."

'I wouldn't spend so much effort to locate her if I only treated that incident as an accident.

'Perhaps it can be said that the person who drugged me back then led me to a woman who gave me one hell of a night six years ago.

'Her beauty, her fragrance, I can never forget each of the details.

'I've been in the business circle for so many years and have seen countless gorgeous women, but I've never met a woman who can make me feel such a strong sensation. That's something that even Willow can't achieve.'<sup>2</sup>

Nolan pinched her chin lightly and brushed her red lips with his fingertips. "Even though I had kept Willow by my side for six years, I never touched her. Because the woman that I got it on with that night was someone that had the ability to make me lose control, but she isn't."

Maisie was petrified.

'Is he seducing me? He's obviously a flirtatious man!'

"Nolan, you- Um!"

The kiss that he cast on her lips felt exactly the same as he was at the moment, wild and violent, and it was difficult to resist once set ablaze.

"Didn't you feel it?" Nolan loosened his grasp and muttered softly as his warm breaths brushed across her cheeks.

"Nolan, you let me go first." Maisie pushed him away anxiously, but his chest that pressed against her once again immobilized her.

Maisie was at sixes and sevens due to the kiss.

She gripped his collar tightly with her slender hands.

'His body feels very warm.'

This feeling of losing control made her panic, so she began to object and said ambiguously, "Nolan Goldmann... You said you won't touch me!"

"Don't move!" He lowered his voice, and it sounded a little hoarse. His eyes that were fixed on her lit up as if they were torches.

"I won't touch you, but you should at least give me a piece of the action."

He then kissed her again after saying so.

Everything that happened in the quiet room was rather bashful.

Maisie started the whole process by struggling and resisting, but she gave up gradually, There was even a moment where she was on the brink of submitting.

“The bracelet that father gave you, keep it somewhere safe.” His voice was low, and his tone sounded quite forceful.

He then got up, let her go, sorted out his clothes, and left the room.

Maisie was left lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze and thinking about what just happened...

‘I almost gave in just now!

Mr. Goldmann Sr. had been keeping the three rugrats company during the days when he was staying in the Goldmann mansion-the children also loved to be around him.

As for Maisie, she had been designing and manufacturing jewelry ever since she got her hands on Taylor Jewelry’s supply chain.

Of course, she did not stop paying attention to anything related to Vaenna Jewelry.

Vaenna had been popular for some time because of the gothic design collection, but because the production of each item was very limited, many customers who pre-ordered launched a series of complaints.

This incident made Willow very irritable as she constantly urged Freddy to come up with new designs.

Freddy got in touch with Kennedy, and Kennedy walked into the office after picking up the call. “Zee, the number of customers that have pre-ordered from Vaenna Jewelry has exceeded hundreds of people. At this rate, we won’t be able to even complete our own work.”

Maisie was wearing a cylindrical magnifying glass on her right eye, and she was carving a flower meticulously

After listening to Kennedy’s words, she raised her head and took a glance at him. “How much profit has Vaenna made?”

“Including the orders that have been made, they’ve made at least \$900,000.”

Vaenna Jewelry had auctioned the jewelry that Maisie designed at exorbitant prices and had earned \$6,000,000. The customers who had paid a deposit to pre-order the products had also contributed at least \$450,000.

Vaenna had lost \$9,500,000 in total, so they were more or less \$3,000,000 away from a full recovery.

Maisie smiled. "It seems that she has gotten a taste of hope." "Willow is now urging Freddy to produce more designs in a short period of time."

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"Hand him all the drawings on the desk."

"Do you plan to give her more?"

"Yes." Maisie raised her eyes. "She'll start to be ambitious once she gets a taste of hope. So in order to make her more ambitious, we'll have to satisfy her appetite."

Kennedy delivered all the designs to Freddy in secret following Maisie's intentions.

After Freddy got the designs, he went over to Vaenna Jewelry and handed them to Willow.

Willow was overjoyed when she got her hands on the sketches. (This novel will be daily updated) After all, Vaenna was going to rely on the designs on these sketches to maintain its profit and reputation.

'And if I were to be known as the creator of all these designs. Willow was exceptionally excited when she thought of Freddy's willingness to be her ghost designer. She even posted all these designs onto her personal Facebook and Instagram accounts.

Sure enough, the click-through rate of all the posts had hit tens of thousands

When Maisie saw that Willow had posted all the designs onto Facebook and Instagram, she handed her cell phone to Kennedy. "Let's help her secure a spot on Google Trends and create

a hype out of these posts."

#Vaenna Jewelry's Designer#



#Willow Vanderbilt, Jewelry#

Willow rose to fame overnight.

The comment area was full of compliments and praises for her, and every single aspect of this situation seemed like a dream to Willow.

Madam Vanderbilt was delighted that the Vanderbilts had raised a celebrity, and she had brought such great benefits to Vaenna through her fame.

Unexpectedly, Stephen failed to feel joyous about this incident because he knew that those jewelry designs did not originate from Willow.

"Willow, you're so amazing!" Linda ran up to Willow, her eyes full of envy.

Madam Vanderbilt then said to her, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Lynn, follow your cousin around more often in the future and let her bring you around Bassburgh so that you'll get to know more people."

Linda smiled shyly. "I understand, Grandma."

'Grandma is right. There are so many entrepreneurs, dignitaries, and socialites in a prosperous city such as Bassburgh.

'I've never been inferior to other ladies, and Hector wouldn't bully me if one of those influential and prestigious men could take a fancy to me. Even Grandma will value me more if that's the case!

That was what she thought.

However, Willow did not think so. She thought that Linda was just an unsophisticated and brainless girl that came from the rural regions.

'She actually wants to gain power and wealth using that appearance of hers?' Why would I bring her around town if I didn't need her to help me deal with that b\*tch?'

Willow received an email on her cell phone at that moment. She looked extremely excited right after she clicked on the email.

"Willie, what's the matter?" Leila asked nervously.

"Mom, I've been invited to a socialite party that's taking place in Bassburgh tomorrow night!"

The socialite party was a party that took place in Bassburgh, and all the guests that were invited to the party were the daughters of all the reputable families from the entire Bassburgh.

All celebrities from all walks of life would gather at the banquet when the time came.

Of course, not only young ladies would attend the socialite party, but there were also many wealthy men.

Madam Vanderbilt was dumbfounded when she heard that, so she stood up and said, (This novel will be daily updated at) "Willie, you'll take Lynn tomorrow night, won't you?"

'If both of my two granddaughters can make someone take a fancy to them, then the Vanderbilts will definitely have a bright future!

Willow was slightly upset when she heard that, but she only explained implicitly, "Grandma, attendees of the banquet will have to possess an invitation letter, and I only have one."

Madam Vanderbilt was unhappy when she heard the response.

Leila also tried to persuade her. "Yeah, Mother, one can't go in if they have no invitation letter for this socialite party. Even Zee won't be able to get herself into the banquet."

'Willow has always been known as the illegitimate daughter of the Vanderbilts. That's why she's never participated in any grand banquet. The Vanderbilts can only be considered a rich family, but not an esteemed family in Bassburgh. Hence, its family members can't be invited to the city's feast for celebrities.'