## **Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 19**

Chapter 19

Maisie took a glance at Willow, put down the pearl necklace in her hand, and the corners of her lips were slightly raised. "I didn't order this batch of mock-ups, so I won't take this fall."

Willow came over and grabbed Maisie's hand. "Zee, you should tell the truth. After all, Vaenna is still your father's company. You mustn't destroy your father's efforts, right?"

"I'm telling the truth." Maisie kept a straight face while pulling her hand away, took the pearl bracelet, and walked to the lady. "Madam, you've bought fake jewelry from Vaenna, and I know you're not in the mood. After all, you've paid for it with your money, and that means something.

"But don't worry, I can't allow Vaenna's reputation to be dragged through the mud because of some fakes. I promise that not only will your money be refunded, but you can also bring a genuine product back after I've gotten to the bottom of this incident."

The lady was stunned. It was only natural for her to accept this arrangement willingly as she would be able to get her money and beloved jewelry back.

"That's fine by me, but tell me now, what's the matter with this counterfeit? We only want to get a statement from you today."

Maisie walked to the staff of the purchasing department. "I did tell you that you'll be held responsible if something wrong were to happen to this batch of material when I handed over the purchase order to you, right?"

The clerk of the purchasing department was dumbfounded and lowered her head. "But the materials are indeed ordered according to your order slip."

"Yes, Zee, the purchasing department just ordered according to the order that you handed to them, so how can you blame them for when something has gone wrong?"

"Otherwise, should I blame you?" Maisie raised her gaze.

Willow choked, and her expression obviously changed.

Nolan frowned and stared at her with his indifferent gaze. He knew deep down that Vaenna was a company that Maisie's mother had founded, and it should be impossible for her to fool around with the company's reputation.

Maisie showed the raw material order slip in front of everybody. "Anyone who knows a thing or two about jewelry knows about the company Jade Mountain Co., the supplier that I wrote on the order slip. All the rough stones of the fine diamonds and jade used by half of Bassburgh's jewelry companies come from Jade Mountain Co.."

Several guests nodded and discussed. "The ores from Jade Mountain Co. are indeed top-notch. The gemstones and diamonds that they produce are worth tens of millions."

"Yeah, the raw stones of Jade Mountain Co. can't be fake."

Maisie picked up the pearl bracelet. "The pearls on this bracelet are made of pearl powder and crystal. As we all know, crystal is worth very little in the market. Its price is not as high as gold, silver, and diamond, and its quality can be categorized into high and low.

"Premium and natural crystals are only worth approximately \$400–600 per ounce, while the price of top-quality crystals is approximately a little over \$200 per ounce."

The lady did some math with her fingers and asked all of a sudden, "Then is the crystal in my pearl bracelet worth the money?"

"It's of course worthless. They're just ordinary crystals." Maisie smiled and looked back at the employee of the purchasing department. "You've been working in a jewelry company for so many years, and you don't even know the gemstones of Jade Mountain Co.?"

The staff from the purchasing department looked down, and her expression became embarrassed.

Willow was really scared deep down. She could not let Maisie have any room to get back up. "They did buy it from Jade Mountain Co., but now that counterfeits are found, it only shows that the rough diamonds and raw materials of Jade Mountain Co. might not all be real."

Willow was proud of herself deep down upon seeing that everyone was staring at her silently.

However, she soon noticed that everyone's gaze did not look right, and Willow's face turned slightly pale.

'Could I have said something wrong?'

Maisie chuckled. "Director Vanderbilt, you're working in the jewelry industry. But how come you didn't inquire about the company Jade Mountain Co. back when you took over Vaenna Jewelry? Don't go around telling others that the raw materials of Jade Mountain Co. are fake when you have meager knowledge about them. You're not only offending the owner of Jade Mountain Co. but also making a joke out of yourself."

Willow's face almost turned crimson. Someone even burst into laughter secretly after Maisie said so.

"The cause of this fake pearls incident definitely did not originate from the supplies. If it is, then we should visit Jade Mountain Co. and question them. But if this batch of material did not come from Jade Mountain Co., it means that someone is trying to tear the company apart. If that's the case, I won't just stand here and take the fall for them."

After saying so, Maisie's gaze seemed to drop on and off Willow. "I worked in the jewelry design industry while I was in Stoslo. I've gotten my hands on gold, silver, diamonds, gems, carnelian, and jade. Do you doubt my ability to distinguish the genuine from the fakes?"

As she said so, she glared at the employees from the purchasing department. "It's time to replace the whole purchasing department."

Although it was a casual statement, it turned the face of every single employee from the purchasing department pale.

Willow looked nervous but bit the bullet and said, "Zee, although the people in the purchasing department have caused this issue, you can't just fire them. After all, all of them acted according to the instructions—"

"Then are you saying that there's a problem with my order?"

"[..."

Maisie sneered. "The public has just seen it. The order did say Jade Mountain Co., so how did it go wrong when the order arrived at the purchasing department?

"I had warned them at the time that the purchasing department would be held responsible for the mistake. However, as the company director, the employees under your management have made such a big mistake and sold fake products to the customers. If you can be held responsible for the incident, then I won't care about it."

Willow bit her lip at a loss and could only look at Nolan.

Nolan was indeed a little disappointed with how Willow handled the matter today, but he understood that she did not understand. Hence, he did not argue with her.

"Then dismiss the person in charge of the purchasing department. After all, it's an error of the department."

Maisie could not help but feel ridiculed when she heard this. "Doesn't she need to be held responsible as the company's director?"

Willow's heart skipped a beat.

'What does this b\*tch mean?'

Nolan's eyes looked cold. "Willow's knowledge in the jewelry industry isn't as good as yours. She herself probably doesn't know anything about such mistakes. So how do you want her to be held responsible?"