

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 20

Chapter 20

Maisie had nothing else to say after listening to that, so she waved her hand. "Okay, you're a shareholder, and you have the final say here."

She turned around and walked to the customers with a smile. "Ladies and gentlemen, please come with me to the VIP room and negotiate about the details."

The customers nodded and followed Maisie to the VIP room.

Willow was delighted deep down when she listened to how Nolan protected her.

'I knew that I'm still Nolan's bias.'

"Nolan, I didn't know that such an incident would happen. I'll pay more attention in the future." Willow gave off a sincere and apologetic attitude while admitting her mistakes.

Nolan took a glimpse at her and said with a cold tone, "You don't understand the market, so just don't walk right into such a situation in the future. Just let Maisie deal with it."

Nolan walked away with Quincy.

Willow lowered her eyes as her nails sank into the palm of her hand.

'Maisie, Maisie, Maisie!

'Not only have I not chased her away through this incident, but I also have to leave everything to her. I'm the official director of Vaenna!'

In the VIP room, Maisie asked the employees to bring in the authentic versions of the products that the customers had bought and placed them on the table. "As an apology, these will be given to you as gifts. As for the payments, they've been refunded through respective platforms and will be credited soon. I'm truly sorry for what happened today."

She got up and bowed to apologize to them.

The lady smiled and waved her hand. "It's okay. We've got the general picture of the whole incident now, plus you've also given us an explanation. So let's just wipe this incident off the book."

"Thank you for your understanding, madam." Maisie sent the customers to the door personally, and the customers left with great satisfaction.

Maisie then walked out of the elevator in a good mood, looked up, and saw Nolan standing in front of the French windows in the corridor.

Her ecstatic mood dissipated immediately. “Mr. Goldman, you do know you’re on my floor, right?”

‘This isn’t the floor where Willow’s office is located.’

“I was waiting for you.” Nolan slowly turned around, looking at her coldly.

Maisie forced a smile off the corners of her lips and stepped forward. “What’s the matter, Mr. Goldman? Are you here to vent for your little girlfriend again?”

“Can you stop talking like that all the time?” Nolan did not like this tone and attitude.

“Sorry, that’s just who I am.” Maisie shrugged.

Nolan’s thin lips were pressed into an indifferent line.

‘That’s not the attitude that she gives off when she’s dealing with others. She’s hostile when she’s around me.’

“Heh, are you feeling upset because I helped Willow?”

Maisie looked blank.

‘What?’

Nolan seemed to have seen through her. “I know that your relationship with Willow has always been bad. You’re making her your target because she took over your mother’s company.”

He approached her and took his time to speak. “You have to be forgiving whenever there’s a chance to do so. She hasn’t even complained about what you did to her six years ago.”

“What did I do to her six years ago?” Maisie met his eyes and smirked all of a sudden. “So Willow has become a victim to you?”

Nolan lowered his eyes and brows and said nothing.

Maisie suppressed her smile, and her face became indifferent. “Yes, she has always been the pitiful one in front of others. Even my father feels distressed whenever he sees her victimizing herself, let alone you.”

“Maisie Vanderb—”

“Mr. Goldman,” Maisie interrupted him expressionlessly. “You don’t even know a thing about what I’ve experienced, so you don’t have the right to judge me. I don’t care what

the enchanting Willow has told you, but I'm saying this with a clear conscience. I was the victim of the incident from six years ago."

She then returned to her office almost immediately after saying so without waiting for Nolan to say anything.