

Chapter 44

“Why would you even ask? Don’t you know that Mr. Goldmann’s girlfriend, Ms. Vanderbilt is the director of Vaenna Jewelry? It’s probably for her.”

“I’m jealous.”

A few employees were having a discussion. They knew about the story of Mr. Goldmann and Ms. Vanderbilt, but they didn’t know that it was true. Why else would Blackgold Group establish a new jewelry company? Willow walked to the front desk with some dessert. The receptionists immediately stopped talking when they saw her, but it was too late. She had heard everything.

“Is Nolan in?”

“Ms. Vanderbilt. He’s in his office,” the receptionist answered with a smile.

Willow smiled and said, “You were saying that Nolan started a new jewelry company?”

The lady was curious. “Ms. Vanderbilt, didn’t Mr. Goldmann tell you about it?”

“He didn’t.” Her smile was a little stiff.

The girl replied, “It could be because he was planning to surprise you.”

Upon hearing that, her frozen smile faded and turned happy. “Thanks!”

She proudly walked toward the elevator. Nolan had been thinking about her.

Willow got to Nolan’s office, pushed open the door, and walked in. She saw Quincy speaking to Nolan, so she smiled and walked to them. “Nolan, you’re here.”

Nolan’s eyes darkened, his tone cold. “Don’t you knock?”

Willow chuckled in her heart. She had been too happy just now that she had forgotten the rules. (This novel will be daily updated at www.noveljar.com) “I’m sorry, Nolan. I-”

“This isn’t Vaenna. Please get the front desk to inform me when you’re coming. That’s the rule,” Nolan coldly said. He gave some information to Quincy, and the latter left after taking them.

Willow bit her lip. “I know. I’ll be more careful next time.”

“Why are you here?”

Nolan looked at her with his cold eyes. He was being nice to her. If anyone had entered without his permission, he would have chased them out.

Willow held up the cake she was holding. “I’ve made some dessert. I know you’re busy, so I bought some for you.”

“Leave it on the desk,” Nolan said with his eyes on the documents.

Willow left the box on the table with a smile. She seemed to have remembered something and shyly said, “Thank you, Nolan.”

Nolan furrowed his brows, looked up at her, and said, "Thank me?"

"Didn't you just start a new jewelry company? I know I don't know anything about jewelry, but you were still willing to help me. You didn't have to do that."

Willow was ecstatic. She knew she wasn't as good as Maisie, but Nolan was still willing to help her. (This novel will be daily updated at www.noveljar.com) That showed how important she was to him.

Nolan squinted and said coldly, "The new jewelry company has nothing to do with you. Just focus on Vaenna."

Just that one statement and Willow's face changed.

Nothing to do with her?

She held tight to the corner of her dress while biting hard on her lips.

Nolan flipped through the documents and coldly said, "Please leave if there's nothing else." Willow left the office, looking solemn. The people at the front desk shouldn't have said that it was for her. Now she had been humiliated for thinking too highly of herself!

She walked to the elevator. Two female employees who got off the elevator said excitedly, "That designer is so pretty and kind. When I went to help her this morning, she bought me coffee." "Yes, the ring that she designed is so beautiful too. I want it so badly."