

Chapter 1551

Violet snapped back to her senses and turned to face Rose. "Mom, could you go home first? I... have something going on."

She didn't dare look over because she didn't want her to notice anything.

Rose didn't notice anything unusual and just thought that she was in a mood, so she nodded. "Alright, I'll be heading home then. Take care."

After Rose left, she turned around and saw Jackie and the short-haired woman leaving.

Violet bit her lip and followed along. She hid from them the entire journey until they got to a cafe, and the woman walked in with him.

Violet realized that what she was doing was outrageous. She didn't need to know who Jackie was with, so she turned and was ready to leave.

Daisie suddenly appeared out of nowhere. "Aunt Violet!" That made her jump. She was surprised. "Daisie?" She looked around and asked, "Why are you here?" She was holding a teacup while giggling. "I came shopping with Colton and Uncle Jackie. Uncle Jackie said he was going to meet a friend, so Colton and I just went our own way." After that, she looked into the cafe. "Uncle Jackie's friend is a woman?" Violet tapped her forehead. "Mind your own business, kid." Daisie touched her forehead and pouted, "I am minding my business, but you—" She looked her up and down. "Are you trailing Uncle Jackie?" "... I am not!" Violet turned her face away. "Nobody is following him. It's just a coincidence." Daisie smiled. "A coincidence?" "Daisie," Violet looked dead serious, "What did Uncle Jackie bribe you with? Why are you trapping me like this?" "I didn't trap you." Daisie looked wronged and unusually innocent. "Uncle Jackie asked me not to tell you the other day, and I was afraid that you might be unhappy if I told you that he got it, so I said I got it for you instead." Violet was still suspicious. "I would be too naive to believe you." Daisie looked down. "Alright, Aunt Violet, don't be angry. I'm sorry, but I could see that Uncle Jackie likes you a lot."

"Like?" Violet chuckled and crossed her arms. "You're too naive. Men who say that they like you wouldn't be so close to some other woman. You shouldn't fall for them."

But remembering that Daisie was so young and might not know what affection is, she slowed down. "That's not how affection works."

"How should it work then?"

"It's—"

Violet paused and lowered her head. "There's no point explaining to you because you wouldn't understand."

Daisie wasn't happy about being discriminated against because of her age, "How would I know if you don't explain it to me?"

Violet scoffed and flicked her forehead. "I'm going to give you a lesson. When you like someone, you will want to see him all the time and won't stop talking about him. Everything he does will affect you and

will make you jealous or afraid, and the surprises he gives will make your day. "Affection is when one day, you meet a boy and catch feelings and imagine a future with him and want to be his wife. That's affection."

Daisie pressed her lips together and didn't say a word.

Violet didn't know what to say. "You're still young. You'll know when you grow older." "I understand." She figured it out. "So, you like Uncle Jackie, and you're jealous because he's with some other woman?"

Chapter 1552 Violet's face dropped.

"I'm not jealous!"

"Who's jealous?" Jackie's voice came from behind her. Daisie beamed and greeted him, "Are you done, Uncle Jackie?" Jackie nodded as his eyes fixed on Violet's face.

The short-haired woman walked out of the cafe with her bag in hand, stopped next to him, and called out, "Jackie."

Violet saw they were close, and her expression froze, but it wasn't obvious. She smiled. "What are the odds that we'd bump into each other while shopping?" Jackie didn't reply. Daisie turned to look at her, "Weren't you following Uncle Jackie?"

Violet was flustered because she was exposed and denied it, "I'm not following him. Octavia is such a small area. It's not hard to bump into each other."

She left after saying that.

Daisie realized that she was angry, so she looked toward Jackie. "I think we've gone too far."

Jackie smiled. "It's fine. I'll speak to her." He left the woman and went after Violet. The woman was anxious. She knew that she was just acting along, but since she wasn't used to acting, she was very nervous.

Daisie walked toward her. "Thank you for your help." The short-haired woman smiled. "I hope she doesn't hate me." Daisie winked. "She wouldn't."

Violet walked to the garage, and at the moment she tried to open the door, someone pulled her, and she fell into his arms. Jackie hugged her. "Are you angry?" She pushed him away. "You're crazy. I'm not angry!"

She wanted to get into the car, but Jackie closed the door and pulled her back into his arms. "You're so heated. How could you not be angry?"

Violet was nervous. "It's none of your business."

He smiled. "How is it not?" He leaned half an inch closer. "You're angry because of me, right?"

Violet smirked. "You're so vain, Mr. Clifford. Why would I be angry because of you? I just don't like seeing you." He smiled. "You're jealous." Violet choked and turned her face away. "Not at all." He nodded. "You must be angry for a reason." Violet laughed hysterically while pushing him away. "What do you want from me? You left your woman there. Aren't you afraid she'll be angry?" "She's not my

woman.” “Even if she’s not, you shouldn’t just leave her. Go see her.” Violet shoved him. Jackie stuck to her and didn’t move. He pulled her closer while she struggled. “Jackie, you * sshole, don’t touch me!”

Jackie laughed and continued to hold her. “How are you not jealous?”

She didn’t speak because she was angry yet upset. All the anger was stuck in her throat. He rested his hand on her cheek and stared into her eyes. “Do you deny that you’ve fallen for me?”

“I did not-Mm!”

He pressed his lips onto hers, and even though she was hitting his chest and pinching him, his kiss deepened until she stopped struggling, then he let her go. Violet was out of breath and didn’t even have the energy to push him away. “You’re an * sshole!”

He nodded. “That’s the first time anyone said that to me.”

Violet didn’t want to speak.

He was so different from Jacob. Jacob was gentle and attentive. He wouldn’t be brutish and rude like that.

Chapter 1553

Violet thought that no matter who she fell for, it would never be Jackie, but that didn’t feel right.

She took a deep breath. “I’m going back.” Jackie pushed her hair behind her ear. “Are you avoiding me again?”

He understood what she was doing. All that acting was just to see how she would react because he already knew she was at the mall, but he didn’t expect her to react that way.

She was very sensitive.

She had Jacob in her heart and was afraid she would fall for him and ‘betray’ Jacob. She could never admit it, so cornering her into admitting it had backfired.

He was too anxious to force her to admit it. He held her hand and said in a low voice, “I’m not going to force you.” Violet paused. “Violet Lovegood, I’m sincere about this even if you don’t believe me. I don’t want to replace him, but I just want you to admit that you have feelings for me, and that will be good enough.” Violet turned away and said in an annoyed tone, “So what if I had feelings for you. I don’t anymore.” Jackie brushed her lips with his finger. “That woman is an employee, and we were just acting.” She pushed his hand away. “Why were you acting?” Jackie stared at her. The way she was angry made her look like a jealous wife. He slowly parted his lips. “So you could see it.” She paused again while Jackie’s smile became wider. “If you got angry, it’d show that you cared a lot.” She scoffed. “You’re crazy!” He pressed her hand to his chest. “I’m crazy. Could you save me? “No!”

She wanted to pull her hand away but suddenly felt something cold on her wrist. She was surprised because there was suddenly a delicate-looking bracelet on her wrist.

Flowers were carved into it, and the layers were filled with red stones, which made it look elegant yet delicate.

She was stunned for a while.

Jackie looked at her. "Red looks good on you. Do you like it?"

She didn't say she liked it, but she didn't take it off.

Jackie looked at her confused expression and hugged her by the waist. She fell toward his chest and paused for a few seconds. "Don't overstep." He lowered his head and chuckled, "I'm not overstepping," He then leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "I'm satisfied." The warm breath brushed over her ear, and the low voice tickled her eardrums.

Jackie drove her back to the Lovegood mansion. She was getting out of the car when Jackie grabbed her hand and rubbed her palm. "You're leaving just like that?" The tickling on her palm made her feel awkward. "What else should I do?" Jackie put his hands at the back of her head, making her nervously close her eyes, but the kiss she expected didn't come and instead was pressed to her forehead. It was so light, so gentle. Seeing how surprised she was, Jackie touched her hair. "Go in. I'll pick you up tomorrow." Violet didn't know where to look "Why are you picking me up?" He said, "For a date." Violet didn't say anything and just got out of the car and rushed into the mansion. She leaned with her back against the door and one hand on her forehead, which was burning. Jackie had been with women before, but he was taking things slow with her. Speaking of taking things slow, it was true for Jacob. She was his first, and even then, she had made the first move.

Jacob loved kissing her forehead because he said that was the best way to love a woman. That was why she was surprised when Jackie kissed her forehead.

Chapter 1554

The people Violet hung out with were different from Jacob. She had gone overseas to study when she was 16 and started dating then. Even though it was just kissing and hugging, she had seen more than her peers, which made her realize a lot of things.

She knew that there was no reason for people to pretend to be innocent. They just needed to be interested and go with the flow from there.

Lots of people from her country were like that too.

The people who went after her were honest that they wanted to sleep with her.

That was why she thought that Jacob was precious. It was because he was really innocent when it came to relationships, and he would never take advantage of their relationship. He would ask for her permission, even if it were just for a kiss. He cared about her feelings, and that was the first time she had felt respected. That was why she could not let Jacob go, even though she knew he wouldn't return. She didn't expect a man like Jackie Clifford to give her a similar feeling after Jacob.

It was different from what she felt with Jacob.

She trusted and relied on Jacob because she felt very safe with him. Jackie, on the other hand, would give her a feeling of joy and loss-it was hard to read.

It drizzled all day the next day.

The air was wet. Violet's hands were freezing, so she rubbed them while breathing warm air onto them.

Jackie's car parked not too far away, and he walked toward her with a black umbrella. He stopped before Violet and leaned the umbrella over her. "Aren't you cold, waiting for me outside?"

She didn't look up. "I thought you'd be here sooner."

Thus, she was ready ten minutes earlier. Jackie held her freezing hands and put them in his coat, then chuckled. "Nervous?" She pulled her hands back and denied it. "You wish." Jackie unwrapped his scarf and wrapped it around her neck. She looked away because the scarf smelled like him.

It was very warm.

He held her shoulders and ushered her to the car.

They went on a casual date like any other couple. They went to the cinema and didn't book the entire hall. They could feel the people around them, but nobody recognized them. After the movie, Jackie brought her to a fine-dining restaurant. She was shocked when she saw the server bringing her favorite Duck à l'Orange. "They have this here?" She had come here before but didn't know they served it. Jackie looked at her and smiled. "We own the restaurant, and knowing that you love this, I've specially requested them to hire a chef for it." Violet was stunned. "Try it."

Violet picked up the fork and tried it. It was just like the Duck à l'Orange that she was familiar with.

He looked at her. "Is it good?"

She nodded.

"If you feel like having it in the future, just come over. It's free." She laughed, "There's no such thing as a free lunch." "It'll be free when you're the owner's wife." She choked and coughed, then turned her face away. "I haven't thought about remarrying you."

Jackie raised his eyebrow but didn't speak Suddenly, a woman walked in with a huge bouquet of roses. She was the short-haired woman who had met with Jackie the other day.

She smiled and handed the bouquet to Violet. "Ma'am, Mr. Clifford got these for you."

Chapter 1555

Violet's hands went straight toward the flowers, which hid a tiny red square box. Violet opened the box and saw a huge pink diamond ring. Violet didn't expect him to have prepared a ring. "Jackie Clifford, why would you prepare this so soon?" She had never agreed to remarry. How could he!? Jackie looked serious. "I didn't get you one for our marriage of convenience, so I owe you one, and this is atonement." She paused. "Atonement?" Jackie took the ring and turned to face her. "Let me see if the size is right." He held her hand and slid it onto her ring finger. It fitted perfectly. Violet didn't realize that she had let him put the ring on and suddenly realized that something was wrong when the ring was in place.

Seeing that he was smiling, Violet suddenly realized that she was trapped. "You tricked me!"

Jackie pulled her into his arms. "I didn't. I'm serious about this." Violet struggled. "*sshole, you tricked me into marrying you!"

He laughed with her in his arms. "Remarrying."

He was worried that she would reject it, so he added, "I'm not expecting you to say yes now. You can think about it, and if you don't want it, I won't force you into it." Violet stopped moving and looked at him. "Do you mean that you will give up if I say no?" Jackie rested his hand on her face, "No. If you don't say yes, I'll wait for the day that happens. I'm fine with just long-term dating." He would never let her have her way in the past. When they were married, he would ignore and avoid her.

They were both unhappy about the marriage, which tied them down and magnified their bias toward each other.

The bias had pretty much been caused by miscommunication. He hated the arrangement, and she indulged in her bad reputation.

He had been under the impression that she really was as her reputation suggested, so why should he try to see her in a better light?

Violet turned her face away. "Cunning man."

Jackie pecked her cheek. "How could I trap you if I were not cunning enough?"

They both left her restaurant and were caught by the paparazzi.

News of Jackie possibly remarrying his ex-wife shocked the upper class of Octavia.

After Violet's name was cleared, there were almost no scandals about her. They were mainly about their divorce, and she no longer needed to pretend. Now that she was caught dating her ex-husband, it was a slap in the face to everyone who had said that her husband had dumped her.

When Thomas was interviewed, he said that his grandson had never dumped Violet. The divorce was just a chance for them to get to know each other better.

He said that their doors were always open for Violet. He would immediately prepare for his grandson's wedding if she wanted to. The media understood that it wasn't Violet who had gone to Jackie, but it was Jackie who wanted to get her back

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All these pieces of news suddenly made the socialites Violet didn't know well ask her out.

Violet met them out of courtesy.

The socialites held a party in a private villa and invited all the upper-class people. They used to invite Penelope, but she was no longer part of the circle

Chapter 1556

Penelope had become the laughingstock of the city because of Brooklyn. She had accused Violet of sabotaging her relationship, but she was the real homewrecker. Even though Brooklyn had tricked her

and she was the victim of the entire shenanigan, after learning of his married status, she refused to leave him. Instead, she wanted him to divorce his wife and marry her. People always said that those who were pitiful must have a cause for having sunk to their lows, and it was the truth. All of the socialites came and greeted her warmly when they all saw Violet.

Even though Violet did not like it, she still responded to them politely. "Ms. Lovegood, I heard that Mr. Clifford is going to get you back. How romantic." "It seems like you've successfully captured the heart of your ex-husband, Ms. Lovegood." Violet felt a little embarrassed as she listened to their flattery.

It was true that Jackie was trying to win her back, but she hadn't said yes to his marriage proposal

Besides, this circle was complicated. She never had any good friends here, and people might twist the meaning of her words if she said something wrong.

Therefore, she was being very careful and did not know what answer she should give him. At that moment, Jackie emerged from the crowd and said, "If you guys have any questions, you can just ask me." Holding glasses in their hands, a few people stood beside him and said, "It seems like we're going to get good news from you soon, Mr. Clifford." He took the handed glass of red wine and swirled it around. He looked at Violet's face and said, "She hasn't said yes yet."

Everyone was shocked. When Jackie was married to Violet back then, the socialites in the circle felt it was such a waste for him to marry such a "notorious" woman.

When Jackie got a divorce, these socialites were more than willing to win over his heart. After all, a rich man would never lack women, let alone Jackie was both rich and influential.

Even though there was a lot of news about their remarriage, when Violet said she hadn't said yes to Jackie, most of them did not believe in her.

They all thought Violet was being overconfident. However, they only believed in her when Jackie told them so. Violet pressed her lips tightly and did not say anything. Jackie emptied the glass of red wine and put the glass down. He walked toward her and collected her hair behind her ears in front of everyone.

"Why didn't you tell me that you're coming?" Someone from the crowd said, "There's nothing to worry about, Mr. Clifford. It's not like we're going to eat her or something." Jackie pressed his lips and smiled. "Well, I'm the only one who can do that to her." Violet's face turned red, and she mumbled, "S-Stop that. It's embarrassing." The smile on his face deepened. "Am I not right?" She lowered her head, trying her best to avoid the gaze of the crowd that bore into her. If there was a hole in front of her right now, she would've jumped into it without a second thought. Jackie was tickled pink by her reaction. He chuckled and wrapped her arm around her shoulders. Then, he said, "Alright, guys. I'm going to bring my woman back. Enjoy the night." Jackie took her away from the party, and he pinned her on the wall in the empty corridor. Violet was stunned. "What are you" Jackie lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips. Her hands that she put on his shoulders trembled, and they slipped down from his shoulders. Jackie gazed at her. Her cheeks were flushed, and if now was not the right timing, he would have done something else other than just kissing. Violet averted her gaze and said in embarrassment, "You need to calm down."

He got closer to her and chuckled. "I can't calm down now."

As if she felt something, her face flushed.

He was really good at teasing people. She could feel his hot breath on her skin, and she knew what he was trying to do. However, he refused to be the one to take the first step.

Chapter 1557

This made Jackie even more charming than those men who told her what they wanted right off the bat

He wanted to do it, but he kept his distance. Even though there were times when he crossed the line, he did not take advantage of her.

Perhaps this was the highest form of a man slowly taking over a woman's heart.

He walked step by step into her world. However, instead of forcing her, he played hard to catch with her, wanting her to make the first move.

Violet felt tortured at this moment. She tried to struggle for her freedom, but Jackie did not give her a chance. Her nerves were tense as she was worried that other people might come and see them. In the end, she bit her lips and said, "Let's go home."

Jackie pressed his forehead against hers, and his breath became heavy. "Go back where?"

Her head went blank for a second, "Go back home?" He chuckled and played with her palm. "My home?"

Violet nodded blankly, and then she froze.

Jackie scooped her up from the ground and laughed. "You should've told me earlier."

"The car was parked outside Azoor Villa, a villa owned by Jackie in the new district. It had been vacant for a long time, and this was Violet's first time here. "Are we not going back to the mansion?"

Jackie carried her into his room and said, "I said we're coming back to my house, not the house of the Cliffords."

Violet was stunned. "You're playing with words again." Jackie put her on the table. He placed one hand on the table while holding her waist with the other. "Nope. I didn't."

Violet knew what would happen next, so she lowered her head and said, "I want to take a bath

Before waiting for her to finish her sentence, he landed a kiss on her. "Let's take a bath together later."

In the evening, at the Clifford mansion...

While they were having dinner, the butler came to Thomas and whispered something into his ear. Thomas was stunned, and then he waved his hand with a smile on his face.

Piqued by her curiosity, Daisy asked, "Is Uncle Jackie not coming back for dinner?" Thomas chuckled. "Do you think he'll come back for dinner when he's with your Aunt Violet?"

"Oh gosh! Uncle Jackie and Aunt Violet are back together?" Her face was filled with excitement

Thomas nodded and said, "Come, let's eat."

At that moment, he received a call from overseas. He lowered his head to look at it and slowly rose to his feet. He looked at the three rugrats and said, "You guys eat first. I have some matters that I need to attend to." Waylon looked silently at Thomas as he walked into the courtyard. Daisy was too happy that Jackie and Violet were back together that she did not care about the rest.

While they were having dinner, Waylon found an excuse to go to the restroom and came outside the courtyard. Thomas was standing inside the gazebo. He was still holding his phone to his ear and talking. Waylon hid behind a bush of flowers. Even though Thomas was far from him, he could more or less hear his voice. "You're going to put behind everything I did to the Knowles and cooperate with me?"

The person on the other side of the phone said something, and he chuckled. "After all, this is what I owe to the Knowles. Besides, the Knowles are the ones that took my daughter in and raised her. You can come whenever you want."

Waylon narrowed his eyes and left the courtyard. When they finished dinner, Colton followed Waylon into his room. After ascertaining that Daisy was not following them, they closed the door.

Waylon told Colton that Thomas was talking to the Knowles, and he had a hunch that the Knowles would come to Octavia.

Colton frowned. "Does this mean that Nollace will be here too?"

Waylon shook his head. "I'm not sure about that. Daisy doesn't know that he's still alive." When Nollace returned to Yammor, an "accident" had happened. They had not told Daisy anything about it, and even if she found out something, all she would know was that Nollace was already dead.

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "It will break her heart again if they run into each other again, and he can't recognize her," Suddenly, an idea popped up in his head, and the corner of his lips curled up. "I have an idea to stop him from coming to Octavia."

Chapter 1558

Waylon asked, "What is it?" Colton said, resting his chin on his palm, "We just need to make him busy." At the Azoor Villa.. The faint light in the courtyard was reflected through the cracks in the curtains. The bedroom was darkly lit with a warm atmosphere.

Violet looked toward the outside and fell into thought.

Jackie wrapped his arm around her and hugged her from the back. He rested his chin on her shoulder and asked, "Did you regret it?"

She lowered her head and answered, "There's nothing for me to regret about."

She did not know how to describe her feelings right now. It was both complicated and strange, but one thing she was certain about was that she did not regret it.

It was like a dream. In the dream, her bones and organs were all extracted from her body. There was both the paradox of being different and the trance of being awake.

"You're blaming yourself," Jackie said as he collected the strands of hair stuck to her neck. He then landed a few light kisses on her and added, "Because you know there's no way back for you now."

She was stunned and did not say anything.

Jackie placed his finger on the corner of her lips and asked, "Do you blame me?"

Violet turned her head around and glanced at him. "No, I blame myself."

After that, she grabbed the blanket on her even tighter and continued. "For not being able to resist your temptation."

He let out a boisterous laugh.

At 8:00p.m., the two of them changed their clothes and walked downstairs. The maid had prepared dinner and was waiting at the table.

"Sir, madar," she greeted.

Violet walked to the table, and just when she was about to take her seat, Jackie grabbed her from the back, and she fell onto his lap. The maid sensibly retreated from the dining room. Violet lifted her hand and smacked his shoulder, but it did not hurt him at all. Instead, it looked like she was flirting with him.

"Stop it. Don't bring me down with you if you want to embarrass yourself in front of other people."

He buried his head into her neck and chuckled. "We're husband and wife."

"We're ex-husband and ex-wife," she corrected. Jackie grabbed her cheek and kissed her. Staring at her intently, he asked, "Ex what?"

Violet turned her back and mumbled, "How can you threaten me like that..."

Chuckling, he secured her tightly in his arms and pressed his lips on her forehead. "Let's go visit Grandpa tomorrow. It has been some time since you two met each other."

Violet thought of how well Thomas treated her and nodded.

The next day, Jackie brought Violet back to the Cliffords.

At the moment both of them appeared in the living room, Thomas understood everything. He put the cup down and said, "Well, well, look who's back. Let me guess. You two have gone back to each other behind my back?" Violet felt embarrassed.

Jackie chuckled and said, "Stop it, Grandpa. Aren't we here to inform you now?"

Daisy and her brothers came downstairs. "Does this mean we're going to attend your wedding again?" Jackie glanced at Violet and said, "I guess you'll have to wait for a little longer. Your aunt hasn't said yes to my proposal yet."

Thomas let out a hearty laugh and said, "You deserve that. Viv did the right thing by not saying yes to you." As soon as he finished speaking, the butler brought him his phone. "Sir, someone is looking for you."

Thomas looked at his phone, rose to his feet, and went to the side to answer the call. The person from the other side of the line said something, and he froze. "What? How would that happen?"

Waylon and Colton looked at each other. It seemed to them that the Knowles were really busy" right now.

After a while, he ended the call, and Jackie asked, "Who is it?"

"It's Tristan." Jackie fell silent, and Daisy was stunned when she heard the name. In astonishment, Thomas said, "A hacker attacked their company. What bad luck."

When Daisy heard the word hacker, she turned her head to look at her second brother. There was no expression on Colton's face as if it had nothing to do with him. When Waylon and Colton came out to the courtyard, Daisy followed after them. "Waylon, Colton."

Both of them turned their heads around. Daisy stopped in front of them and asked, "About what happened to the Knowles... You're not the one who did it, right, Colton?"

Chapter 1559

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "Do the Knowles have anything to do with you? Besides, I'm not that free." Daisy pressed her lips tightly. Just when she was about to say something, Waylon put his hand on her shoulders and said, "Daisy, Uncle Jackie, and Aunt Violet have gotten back together, so I think it's about time for us to leave Octavia."

He successfully distracted Daisy, and she scratched her cheek. "Are we going back today?" "Nope. We're going back tomorrow," he replied. "Alright, then. I should seize the chance and say goodbye to Aunt Violet," Daisy said as she turned around to go back into the house.

Waylon was still worried about it and turned his head to look at Colton. "Are you sure no one is going to know about it?"

Colton was very confident in his skills. "Nope. Nobody is going to know about it. Even if they find something, the ID will show that the hacker is located in Octavia. We will already be in Bassburgh at that time, so no one is going to know it's us who did it."

Even if they found out the hacker was located in Octavia, nobody would suspect him since he would have already returned to Bassburgh.

Waylon nodded, "That's great then."

Meanwhile, at the Knowles mansion in Yaramoor...

The butler and the assistant were inside the study room. The teenager sitting behind the desk tried his best to fix the data through the laptop. His slender fingers danced around the keyboard, and the screen was filled with green codes.

After an hour, he fixed the hole in the firewall and turned the laptop around. "It's done."

The assistant went forward to check on it and smiled, "Luckily, you're here, sir."

A hacker had hacked into their company, but luckily, the hacker did not steal any important information from the database. If not, it would be disastrous to the company.

Nobody knew who had hacked into their company system. It did not look like an attack at all. Instead, it looked more like a prank.

Nollace placed his hand on his forehead. His light blue eyes held no emotion, and he looked laidback. He had a bad childhood, so he rarely talked and preferred to stay alone.

He was more mature than his peers right now.

This was why Tristan always said that instead of behaving like a teenager, Nollace behaved more like an adult.

“Nollace.”

Nollace lifted his head to see Tristan standing in front of the door. The assistant and the butler knew they had something to discuss, so they retreated from the room. Nollace leaned against the back of the chair and asked, “Yeah? Can I help you with anything, Uncle?”

Tristan pulled a chair and sat in front of the desk. “Do you know who hacked into our company?” Nollace smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes. He said, “Yeah. I’ve gotten the ID address.”

Tristan fell silent for a while before asking, “Is it one of our competitors?”

Nollace looked at him and asked, “Do we have any competitors in Zlokova?”

Tristan was stuinped for a moment before squinting. “The ID address is from Zlokova?” Nollace rose to his feet slowly and said, “Aren’t you going to Octavia in a few more days?” “You want to come with me?” “Well, I don’t have anything else to do, so why not?” He walked to the door and suddenly paused in his tracks. Without turning his head, he said, “Our opponent has great hacking skills. I would like to get to know them.”

Tristan did not say anything as he watched him disappear from his vision. He rubbed his temples as he had a headache. Although Nollace had regained some of his memories, most of them were related to the Knowles. He could not recall all the things he had done in Zlokova before.

“Did he really have to go to Zlokova once before he can remember everything?”

The next day, at Octavia Airport...

Violet and Jackie sent the children to the departure hall. Daisy waved her hand at Violet and said, “Aunt Violet, don’t forget to come to visit me at Bassburgh when you’re free.” Violet reached out for her and rubbed her head. She smiled. “Sure, honey.” The three rugrats bid them goodbye as they walked into the security checkpoint. Seeing Violet’s reluctance to part with the three rugrats, Jackie wrapped his arm around her shoulders and said, “You like kids?” She replied, “Who doesn’t like smart and adorable kids?”

Chapter 1560

Jackie smiled. “We can have one ourselves.”

The smile on Violet’s face froze as she smacked his hand away. “Go have your own baby!”

Jackie chuckled and turned around to catch up to her.

Two hours later, the plane landed at Bassburgh Airport.

Quincy had been waiting for them at the entrance. When he saw the three rugrats coming out of the gate with their baggage, he opened the trunk and carried the luggage to the car for them.

“Did you three enjoy yourselves in Octavia?”

Daisie sat on the passenger seat and asked, “Where are Dad and Mom?”

Quincy put on the seatbelt and replied, “Mr. and Mrs. Goldmann have spent so much time with you in Octavia, so of course, they’re busy now.”

When Daisie was about to say something, she noticed a purplish bruise on his neck despite his effort to cover it with the collar of his shirt. “Uncle Quincy, who bit your neck?”

Waylon and Colton turned their heads to look at Quincy.

Quincy was stumped and replied stiffly, “Well, I sprained my neck.” “Really?” Daisie was skeptical about it. She did not believe Quincy at all.

After all, she had seen many of these “bite marks” on her father and mother’s necks.

Daisie did not press the matter on, so Quincy let out a sigh of relief inwardly as his back was filled with beads of cold sweat.

After all, the three rugrats were the smartest kids he had ever seen. He had experienced their intelligence before, and it was a difficult task to deceive them.

At Blackgold...

Nolan received a call from Tristan. He was rather surprised that Tristan would take the initiative to call him.

When he learned that Tristan was coming to Zlokova, his hand froze, and his pen stopped in midair. “How long are you going to stay this time?” “I think I’m going to stay for a while,” replied Tristan. After that, he added, “Nollace is coming with me too.”

Nolan frowned but did not say anything.

Tristan told him something, and Nolan narrowed his eyes. “A hacker?”

Tristan chuckled. “Maybe it’s a prank The ID address shows that they’re in Octavia of Zlokova. Although I don’t know why they’re doing this to us, I’d like to ask you to check it out for me.” Nolan fell silent.

“A prank on the Knowles, huh?”

He did not know why but had a hunch that this had something to do with Colton. Quincy pushed the door and came in. “Mr. Goldmann.” He put the phone on the desk and lifted his eyes. “Did you pick up the kids?” Quincy nodded. “They’re at home now.” Nolan leaned against the back of the chair and tapped the table in a rhythmic tempo as he fell into thought.

Meanwhile, at Soul... Saydie came out of the elevator, and everyone was looking at her when she passed by the administrative department.

All of them thought they had seen the wrong person.

One of them asked in surprise, "Saydie has never worn a skirt before, right?" Another staff member chimed in. "Could it be that she's seeing someone?" In their memory, shirts and pants were the go-to attire for Say die. She had never worn high heels before, let alone a skirt. People who did not know her might think that she was conservative, but in reality, it was because her former profession did not allow her to wear skirts or high heels as they would restrict her movements.

This was the first time they saw Saydie wearing a skirt, and they all were intrigued.

All of them were pretty certain that she was in love. If not, there was no way she would suddenly change her attire.

Saydie knocked on the door. After Maisie gave her permission, she pushed the door and entered the office. Maisie was sipping on her coffee. She was taken aback when she lifted her head and saw Saydie's attire. "Holy!" "Is this skirt weird on me?" Saydie lowered her head to look at her attire. Maisie put her cup down and said, "Nope. But I thought you said you don't like to wear skirts?" She pressed her lips and explained, "I just want to try something new." "It looks good on you." Maisie smiled. "You can always wear like this in the future."