

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2299

Chapter 2299

Since Daisy was having a break, the crew had to finish other people's parts first.

The crew was discussing how professional Daisy was. She was willing to hold on even though she was sick in order to finish her own part.

When Tiffany came out of her dressing room, she crossed her arms when she heard their discussion and said, "It's nothing worth praising at all. She should've told us beforehand if she was sick. If something happens to her, she'll only blame the director and you all."

The crew members looked at Tiffany, and one of them couldn't help himself

and ask, "What's your problem with Daisy, Tiffany? Why does it seem to me that you don't like her very much?"

"That's right. Daisy has never done any awful things before. Besides, she's an award-

winning actress. She didn't complain about a mistake she didn't make and repeated the scene again and again. Isn't that enough to show how professional she is?"

"She's professional?" Tiffany scoffed coldly. "There are many more people in the entertainment industry who are even more dedicated than her. She's just a rich girl trying

her best to make everyone think she's a dedicated actor by working in the cold weather while having a fever. There's nothing worth mentioning at all."

The crew members saw something, and they all left.

When Tiffany turned around, she saw Zephir standing in the corridor and was stunned.

"What are you doing here, Mr. Gosling?" She forced a smile on her face.

'Did he hear what I said just now?'

Zephir lifted his eyelids, but there was no expression on his face. "Relax. I'm not here to accuse you of anything."

Tiffany froze.

She explained, "Mr. Gosling... You must have misunderstood me. I just think that as actors, we should do our job properly. Being an actor isn't easy, so there's no need for us to do something like that to promote ourselves."

Zephir lowered his head as a dark glint crossed his eyes. actor?"

"What did you say to that

young

Tiffany froze. She did not dare to look Zephir in the eyes as she replied, "Mr. Gosling, I..."

"I already

told you to relax. I just want to know the whole story." Zephir walked up to her. After all, I already know where the problem is. Do you think Mr. Falton and the others don't know about it?"

Tiffany became nervous but did not dare to tell him the whole truth. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gosling. I didn't mean it. I just told the young actor not to finish his part so soon. I was just trying to see if Daisy was pretending..."

She had indeed asked the young actor not to finish his part so soon, but she was targeting Daisy.

She had told the young actor that Daisy was a bad woman. Kids did not have the same ability to judge as adults. They wouldn't go to look into the things themselves, so the young actor just did what he was told.

"Really?" Zephir smiled faintly. "Ms. Cullen, I hope you can be honest with me. After all, once the truth is found out, will you be able to stay in the entertainment industry in the future?"

Cold beads of sweat were oozing out of Tiffany's back while her face turned pale.

Zephir placed his hand on her shoulder and said meaningfully, "I'm doing this for your own good. If you keep on talking bad about Daisy, it'll only make you look suspicious. I'm sure you don't want to get kicked out of the film because of some unwanted issue, right?"

"Mr. Gosling, are you willing to believe in me?"

Tiffany's eyes glowed up with hope.

Zephir smiled, but his smile did not reach his eyes. "As long as you tell me the truth, maybe I can help you."

Chapter 2300

Tiffany's heart leaped into a gallop.

"Does this mean that he's going to believe in me and help me? This is great!"

"Okay. I'll tell you the whole story."

Tiffany told Zephir everything. However, she was in the midst of the joy of being trusted by the object of her affection and failed to notice the coldness hidden in Zephir's eyes.

After a short while, Zephir asked calmly, "Since I'm willing to believe in you, will you believe in me too?"

She smiled. "Of course."

He replied with a smile and said, "In this case, let me tell you something. Nollace is looking

into this, and I guess he'll come and find you very soon."

Her smile froze, and she asked frantically, "Then what should I do?"

Zephir looked at her and said, "I can help you, but how are you going to pay back the favor?"

Tiffany said shyly, "I can give you whatever you want."

Zephir went closer to her and whispered into her ear. "Here's the plan, and I just need you to do one thing."

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Nollace was watching the recording in the ward while Daisy was eating an apple on the bed. Suddenly, she said, "I'm not sure what has gotten into that young actor. We were doing well during our rehearsal, but he suddenly refused to cooperate with me when we were in the water. Maybe that young actor is inexperienced, so he got camera fright when the shooting started."

Nollace squinted and closed the laptop. "Do you really think like that?"

She froze for a moment and lowered her head. "Actually, when he pushed me away, I could feel he didn't like me. But I have never done anything wrong to him before."

This was the thing that confused her.

Nollace put down his laptop and sat by the bed. As he caressed her head, he said, "I'll get to the bottom of this. You just need to rest well."

Daisy gave him the apple.

He took a look at it and said, "I don't want an apple."

"Then what do you want?"

Nollace looked at her fixedly and replied, "What do you think?"

She was stumped and hid inside the duvet. "Nope! Not now! Not when I'm sick."

He chuckled and landed a kiss on the top of her head. "Alright, I'm just joking. I'll punish you if I notice that you've not been resting when I come back."

Nollace rose to his feet and left the ward. After he closed the door, he received a text message from an unknown number.

[Do you want to know what happened during that day? Then come to Room 6221.]

Nollace squinted. Apparently, this person was prepared, and they were related to this incident.

Nollace drove his car to the hotel where the crew members were staying. He found his way Room 6221, but the door was not closed. He narrowed his eyes and knocked on the door.

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However, nobody answered.

He took a look at the camera at the corner of the corridor and squinted again. He put his phone back into his pocket and entered the room. Suddenly, a woman draped in a towel rushed out of the bathroom and hugged him while shouting, "Mr. Knowles, please don't leave me. I really love you."

Nollace threw the woman away.

The towel on the woman's body fell to the floor, and Nollace turned his head around.

He walked out of the room when he sensed someone coming that way.

Just as he expected, a group of reporters suddenly appeared.

The woman hugged his leg and cried, "Please don't leave me. I've already given myself to you. You need to be responsible for me."

"Mr. Knowles, are you cheating on Ms. Vanderbilt?"