Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2330

Chapter 2330

Edison replied, "I work for Mr. Knowles. Mr. Knowles is going to give you a chance to prove your innocence. I'm sure you know who's the master mind behind this incident, right?"

The female influencer's face turned pale.

She fell silent for a moment before spilling the truth, "Tiffany and I were college friends. We graduated from the same film academy. However, af ter I graduated, I could only work on some web series. I couldn't make a name for

myself, so I decided to become an influencer. As for her, she did better t han me in the entertainment industry..."

She was far behind Tiffany in terms of her fame and status in the entert ainment industry.

Even though Tiffany was not an A-lister, she was a C-

list actress at the very least. However, Sophie was an Flister, still living in straitened circumstances even after becoming an infl uencer.

Sophie told her fans that she was a socialite, but the reality was that eve

rything she owned, including her luxury house and sports cars, was not

hers. She rented from other people. Therefore, she owed a lot of money, but luckily, her income as an influencer was able to pay off the installm ent. 1 Later, she slowly started losing her followers. She couldn't pay off the in

stallment anymore with her salary, so she had no choice but to borrow money from Tiffany.

kful for her at that time.

Tiffany lent her \$40,000 without any hesitation, so Sophie was very than

After that, Tiffany asked her for help in setting up Nollace.

she still owed her money. In the end, she had no other choice but to hel p Tiffany.

She had hesitated for a long time but couldn't say no to Tiffany because

up Mr. Knowles because you owe \$40,000?"

After Edison learned the whole thing, he said, "So, you helped her to set

Sophie lowered her head and said, "There's nothing I could do. She want ed me to pay her back the money in one go if I refused to help her. I don' t have that much money. She knows that I owe a

ars, and the luxury house, is rented. If she exposes me on the Internet, my career will be ruined."

lot of debts, and everything I have, including those luxury bags, sports c

experience life but an ordinary model. She initially gained a lot of fans by telling everyone that she was a "soci

Tiffany knew all her secrets. She was not a socialite who came to

y exposed her, then she wouldn't be able to continue to be an influencer anymore. Sophie covered her face and cried.

alite" who came to experience life, and everyone believed in her. If Tiffan

She was just doing Tiffany a favor. She did not

at everyone despised. She had had enough of facing cyber violence and the glares of her neighbors every day. Edison sighed. "You still have your hands and feet, so I'm sure you can find a way to feed

expect things to turn out this way. Now she had become the street rat th

yourself even after you stop being an influencer. You're just trapped by y our fake persona. You can't let go of the life of standing under the limeli ght and being adored by other people. Fame and fortune are a doubleedged sword. When you're enjoying your life, you should consider the co nsequences of exposure. What you lack is the courage to face it. Other

"On the contrary, the one who should be wary of you is her. You're not ev

en afraid of death, so why do you have to be afraid of her threat?"

wise, Tiffany's threat wouldn't be able to work for you.

It was already 7:00 p.m. by the time Nollace returned to Coralia.

[All done.]

He received a message from Edison.

After reading the message, he stored the phone in his pocket. When he r

eturned to the suite in the hotel, Daisie was drying her hair in the bathroom.

She was wearing a very thin nightgown that accentuated her figure.

Nollace stepped into the bathroom and hugged her from the back. As h e sniffed her hair, he commented, "You smell so good, Daisie."

She blinked and said, "Help me to dry my hair."

Nollace chuckled and took over the hairdryer. While he ran his fingers ov er her soft and silky hair, he asked, "Are you not going to ask me where I' ve been?"