

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1564

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Quincy was momentarily stunned but quickly came back to his senses.

"What are you..."

Saydie answered his question solemnly, "I'm fighting."

When the teenage girl saw that someone had come, she took the opportunity to push Saydie away and flee the scene with the others.

Saydie was about to catch up to them, but Quincy stopped her.

"What are you doing?"

Upon seeing that he was blocking her way, Saydie's expression dimmed.

"Get out of my way!"

She seemed really angry.

Quincy took a deep breath.

"No, did they do something to offend you? You're an adult. How can you follow them—"

Before he could even finish the sentence, the male colleague had already walked over cautiously.

"Ms. Quinn, forget it. I don't think they will dare to bully my sister anymore."

The girl behind him was only 16 years old, and her eyes looked bloodshot as if she had just cried.

Her cheeks still looked flushed and puffy, and her skirt was dirty as if it had been trampled on.

Quincy realized something and suddenly stopped talking.

Saydie was easily disgusted by someone who bullied the weak only because he or she had a numbers advantage.

If her colleague's sister had not been subjected to violence and intimidation at school, she would not even care about it.

When she first entered the private room, she saw the teenage girl being bullied and beaten by several people and was forced to kneel on the floor.

And her classmates watched the whole process from the side and even cheered for the bullies. She could not hold back her anger and taught them a painful lesson on the spot.

No matter how old they were, being young was never a reason to bully others! The male colleague took his sister out of the private room.

And only Saydie and Quincy were left among the mess in the private room. Saydie could not vent her anger and still felt very upset.

So judging from the past, when someone was to upset her and get her to make a move, she would beat them so harshly that the beating would leave them half dead.

Now, she was merciful because she did not want to cause Maisie trouble, but she did not want to let things slip either. She had to at least get them to kneel and beg for mercy.

Alas, she was interrupted before anyone started begging for mercy.

Thus, how could she be in a good mood now? Quincy could see that she was exasperated and felt helpless.

"Even if you've acted righteously, starting a fight is wrong. Do you want to be arrested by the police?"

Saydie crossed her arms.

"You're so annoying."

"You think I'm annoying? If I hadn't stopped you, you would have been locked away in the precinct now."

'How dare she find me annoying?' Saydie still looked as if she was in a bad mood.

As such, Quincy compromised.

"Okay, I won't say anything anymore. Let's go back now."

He then reached out, grabbed her arm, and was about to drag her out, but she flung his hand off.

"Are you still mad at me?"

Quincy could not help but laugh.

"Are you leaving or not? I'll take my leave first if you don't want to come along."

She remained indifferent.

Quincy turned around and pretended to leave.

When he walked to the door, he saw that she was still not catching up, so he turned around and returned to her.

"Ma'am, I know that you're in a bad mood. Let's turn our grief and anger into an appetite. Do you want to eat fried chicken or ice cream?"

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Colton was about to reply to the other party when the door was suddenly pushed open.

Thus, he closed the lid of his laptop and raised his head.

"Mom?"

Maisie was in a sweater. She happened to go downstairs to pour herself a glass of water, but she saw that the light in Colton's room was still on, so she came to take a look "It's already so late.

Why haven't you gone to bed?"

"I...I was studying the subjects for the next semester in advance."

Maisie felt helpless. It was a good thing that her son liked studying so much, but staying up so late would affect his health.

"It's already one in the morning. You need to rest early."

He nodded.

"Yes, Mom."

Meanwhile, on the other end of the black chatbox...

The other party had stopped replying to him, so Nollace placed the laptop aside. He got up, walked up to the window, looked at the view outside the window, and got lost in his thoughts.

Knowing that the other party was someone who knew him, he might be the main target of the prank, and he had become even more curious about the other party.

The next day...

Quincy opened the office door with a slightly embarrassed expression.

"Mr. Goldman."

Nolan continued to go through the document without raising his head.

"You're late for the first time in history. What did you do last night? Is it something sneaky?"

Quincy immediately explained himself, "I overslept accidentally. What something sneaky? I'm a serious person."

He had stayed up late last night with Saydie until four in the morning. He had really not heard the alarm when it went off this morning.

When he woke up, he was already an hour late.

Nolan closed the document and lifted his gaze.

"You have a girlfriend now, don't you?"

He was startled.

"No."

"I'm not blind."

Quincy rubbed his neck subconsciously.

'It's been three days, and the mark hasn't disappeared at all. It was such obvious marks, so even if I tried to block it, he would still be able to see it as long as he's not blind'

"Okay, I don't care about your personal affairs."

Nolan placed the information on the desk.

"Get someone to send this information to Octavia, and by the way, tell Tristan that the hacker who attacked the Knowles' company is known as Sniper."

Quincy took the information with a puzzled expression.

"Is there a hacker whose pseudonym is Sniper?"

'I've never heard of it'

Nolan replied indifferently, "Otherwise, should I tell Tristan that my son is the culprit who did it?"

The corners of Quincy's lips twitched.

'The hacker who hacked the Knowles' company's system turns out to be Colton...

'Mr. Goldmann came up with a hacker's identity for the sake of his son!'

At noon, Quincy asked someone to bring the news to Tristan.

Tristan went through the information thoroughly.

It was well - founded and difficult for anyone to find any issues.

'Thank God that the company didn't suffer any loss when the hacker invaded our system. Even if there's a loss, it's difficult to get to the bottom of the incident in order to hold someone accountable'

Now that he knew the Knowles did not suffer any loss, Tristan did not want to push the investigation any further and decided to let it go.

Nollace was standing at the door of his room, and no one knew how long he had been there.

Tristan placed the information down on the desk.

"Have you gotten used to life in Octavia?"

In fact, he wanted to ask if he had managed to remember anything.

"It's okay."

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Daisie didn't understand why Colton wanted to tag along. It was probably because he was worried.

"Where are we going?"

"Let's go to see a musical."

"Musicals are boring."

Musicals were a personal preference, and Daisy didn't like them.

Leah tapped her shoulder.

"Go with me, please?"

Daisy didn't reject her.

Colton suddenly took a look at his phone and said, "You go ahead. I'll meet up with you later."

He hadn't only left home to follow Daisy around.

She would probably be safe with Leah.

Daisy wanted to ask something, but Leah held her arm.

"Don't worry, Coleman. I'll take good care of your sister."

Colton left hurriedly.

Daisy turned around to look at him and felt he was rushing to meet someone. He walked to the garage alone until a black car

slowly rolled up next to him, and the back window was slowly lowered.

The man was surprised that he showed up so quickly, but before Colton could speak, he asked, "You're the one who wants to meet our young master?"

Colton smiled.

"Did Nollace send you?"

Edison Davis confirmed and said, "He's waiting for you."

Colton opened the door and hopped in.

Soon, the car was parked outside a restaurant.

Edison led Colton to a private room, and a young man was sitting inside.

He hadn't changed much, so it was easy to recognize him.

Nollace looked straight at the young man who walked in and slightly frowned.

The young man looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen him before.

He asked Edison to wait outside, and when he did, Nollace asked, "Do you know me?"

"It's more than knowing,"

Colton pulled out a chair, sat down, and flashed a wide grin.

"I guess you really did lose your memory."

Nollace frowned but didn't speak.

Colton put his chin on his hand.

"I don't know why you would come all the way to Bassburgh. Are you looking for a reunion?"

"You seem to have an opinion about me."

Nollace could feel that the young man didn't have a good impression of him. He couldn't remember his past, and this person who was around his age felt really familiar.

They knew each other, but he couldn't remember. He had to find out what their relationship was.

Colton shrugged.

"Because I don't like you."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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