

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2301

Chapter 2301

“Mr. Knowles, does your wife know you’re meeting your lover privately in a hotel?”

Nollace looked at the crowd that had filled the whole corridor outside the door with a gloomy expression.

At Bassburgh, at Blackgold...

Leonardo hurried into the office. “Mr. Goldmann, Mr. Knowles seems to have gotten into some huge trouble.”

Colton stopped flipping through the documents in his hands and lifted his gaze. “What happened?”

Leonardo handed a magazine to him.

He took it from him, skimmed through it, and his expression dimmed.

#The Goldmanns’ son-in-law, Nollace Knowles, was found meeting with an unknown woman in a hotel behind his wife’s back, and the woman was suspected of having just taken a bath because she only had a bath towel on.#

Colton threw the magazine on the table.

Leonardo looked at him and said cautiously, “This news is spreading like wildfire because of all the media companies featuring it. Twitter’s algorithm has also gone crazy over the past few hours, and Ms. Vanderbilt’s Twitter comment section has also been lit on fire.”

After all, Nollace was the son-in-law of the Goldmanns. If such a scandal was exposed, how could it not become a phenomenon in Bassburgh? And the main thing was that the reporters had recorded everything on the spot.

Nollace had really gotten himself into a huge predicament.

Colton frowned. “Has Nollace come out to explain himself?”

Leonardo shook his head. “I’ve not seen anything so far.”

Whenever such an incident happened, no one would leave the issue and not tackle it instantly. Yet, he was so complacent that he did not even appear before the public to explain himself immediately.

Colton tapped the desk with his fingertips. "This incident is fake."

Leonardo was shocked. "Do you believe in him?"

"Judging from that fella's personality, he's not the type of person who would waste his time to explain things that were created just to frame him. Besides, he got caught red-handed by reporters at the hotel, so coincidentally? With his cautiousness, vigilance, and ability in anti reconnaissance, if he was really cheating on Daisy, would he give the reporters the opportunity to catch him in action?"

Although Leonardo felt what Colton said was reasonable, he still felt that something was wrong, "You said that Mr. Knowles is a vigilant man, but he was caught and photographed at the scene."

Colton fiddled with his pen. "Do you know what I admire most about Nollace?"

Leonardo shook his head.

He then answered casually, "Just when others think that he's become their prey, they've already become his prey."

'The more illogical Nollace's actions are, the more it shows that a matter doesn't look as simple as it seems to be.

'Although he already knew something fishy was going on with this matter, he still went to the hotel room, got photographed by reporters, and hasn't responded to anything until now.

'It's either someone else's scheme has succeeded, or Nollace is turning this matter into another trap of his. Who knows what really happened?'

At present, the popularity and controversy that were found on the Internet had paralyzed the system for some time.

Daisy's Twitter account had been tagged by countless netizens and fans who were frantically asking her about her husband's extramarital affair. Some fans even asked Daisy to tweet something to confirm or deny all the speculations that had been spreading online.

In the crew, everyone was talking about Nollace.

"Did Mr. Knowles really cheat on Daisy? But Daisy has such a good family background and looks so beautiful. The woman he was found cheating with doesn't even look half as good as Daisy."

“Pfft, the world of the filthy rich isn’t something ordinary people can fathom. Even though the wife looks like a goddess, a man would still hook up with an outsider. What men are searching for is novelty.”

“But I think Mr. Knowles treats Daisy very well. Otherwise, why would he come to Coralina to accompany his wife while she’s on set?”

“I think coming to Coralina to be on set with her is only a facade. His real intention here is to meet with his mistress.”

While the discussion was ongoing, Tiffany was going through her script on a folding chair and listening to what the people around her were talking about. She was so nervous that her palms were soaked in a cold sweat.

She did not expect that Zephyr’s way of helping her would cause such a huge wave. It had become a huge sensation on the Internet!

## **Chapter 2302**

Tiffany actually was the one who knew best whether Nollace had cheated on Daisy or not. After all, that woman who Nollace was found meeting was an unknown influencer that she found online, and Tiffany was the person who paid her to put up a show at the hotel.

But thinking of what Zephyr had said to her, that that was the only way to divert Nollace’s attention away from herself, she had actually bitten the bullet and done it.

‘If they discover I am involved, that’s it. That’ll be the end of my acting career, so why should I still care about how things turn out?’

‘Daisy is the one to blame for all this. She already has everything we normal humans can’t even dream of in our entire lives, yet she just had to set foot in the entertainment industry and compete with us.’

This incident had been spreading on the Internet for two days, and the popularity of the topic still had not diminished. However, Daisy still had not responded to anything on Twitter, not even a single word. And no one from Tenet knew the ins and outs of the entire situation, which caused the incident to remain stagnant.

The netizens could only rely on speculations and theories as the matter continued to swarm around the Internet, and it was only natural for Nollace to be dubbed a “cheating sc\*mbag”.

Zephir came to the hospital with a bouquet of flowers and just so happened to run into Nollace as he came out of the ward with a sullen face. He looked at Nollace, and Nollace exchanged gazes with him too.

Zephir stopped in front of him. "Mr. Knowles, your scandal is spreading all over the Internet. Don't you plan to come out and explain yourself to the public?"

Nollace loosened the strap of his watch and smiled. "Call me crazy, but you seem to be paying quite a lot of attention to my affairs, aren't you?"

Zephir's expression remained unchanged. "No matter what, Daisy is still my friend, so it's just second nature for me to care about things that are related to her."

"Keeping an eye on other men's wives at all times isn't a habit that someone of your caliber should have." Nollace lifted his gaze and patted Zephir on the shoulder after saying that. "If you're really as righteous as you portray yourself to be, you shouldn't just appear anywhere near Daisy coincidentally just when something goes wrong between us."

"}

Zephir pursed his lips and stared at him.

Nollace shifted his gaze away from him and left the scene without looking back.

Zephir pushed open the door of the ward and saw Daisy sitting on the bed with her arms folded. Her expression did not look too cheerful.

He walked into the ward with the bouquet. "Daisy."

Daisy looked up at him. "What brought you here?"

"I'm worried about you, so I've come to pay you a visit." He inserted the flowers into the vase on the bedside table.

Daisy's gaze rolled, but she did not utter a single word.

He then sat down in the chair right next to the bed. "Are you okay?"

She shrugged. "I'm okay. What could go wrong with me?"

Zephir looked at her. "Do you believe in the scandal?"

Daisy lowered her gaze and looked bothered. "I don't know."

Zephir nodded and leaned back into the chair. "I'm sorry about your condition. After all, I'm the assistant director and didn't realize the problem in time."

Daisie gave off a polite smile. "I don't blame you. After all, even Director Fallon didn't notice it."

Zephir frowned. "By the way, I've already replaced that actor."

She was startled. "Why so?"

He explained calmly, "Because we need a young actor with better acting skills to work together with you to complete the filming. After all, the crew didn't want to repeat what happened that day. I'm doing so only for our progression."

Daisie did not say anything.

Zephir sat quietly for a long time and then slowly got up. "You don't have to bother yourself with all the scandals for the time being. Whether it's true or not, I believe that the truth will eventually emerge."

He then left the ward.

Daisie stared at his figure as he left, leaned back on the pillow behind her waist, and fell into contemplation.

The next day, the bodyguards came to pick Daisie up after she got discharged from the hospital. Daisie wore brown sunglasses and walked out of the hospital under the protection of the bodyguards while reporters besieging the hospital raced against time to ask her about the future of her marriage.

Daisie kept her head down, refused to answer any of the questions, and got into the car with the help of the bodyguards.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2302**

### **Chapter 2302**

Tiffany actually was the one who knew best whether Nollace had cheated on Daisie or not. After all, that woman who Nollace was found meeting was an unknown influencer that she found online, and Tiffany was the person who paid her to put up a show at the hotel.

But thinking of what Zephir had said to her, that that was the only way to divert Nollace's attention away from herself, she had actually bitten the bullet and done it.

'If they discover I am involved, that's it. That'll be the end of my acting career, so why should I still care about how things turn out?

'Daisie is the one to blame for all this. She already has everything we normal humans can't even dream of in our entire lives, yet she just had to set foot in the entertainment industry and compete with us.'

This incident had been spreading on the Internet for two days, and the popularity of the topic still had not diminished. However, Daisie still had not responded to anything on Twitter, not even a single word. And no one from Tenet knew the ins and outs of the entire situation, which caused the incident to remain stagnant.

The netizens could only rely on speculations and theories as the matter continued to swarm around the Internet, and it was only natural for Nollace to be dubbed a "cheating sc\*mbag".

Zephir came to the hospital with a bouquet of flowers and just so happened to run into Nollace as he came out of the ward with a sullen face. He looked at Nollace, and Nollace exchanged gazes with him too.

Zephir stopped in front of him. "Mr. Knowles, your scandal is spreading all over the Internet. Don't you plan to come out and explain yourself to the public?"

Nollace loosened the strap of his watch and smiled. "Call me crazy, but you seem to be paying quite a lot of attention to my affairs, aren't you?"

Zephir's expression remained unchanged. "No matter what, Daisie is still my friend, so it's just second nature for me to care about things that are related to her."

"Keeping an eye on other men's wives at all times isn't a habit that someone of your caliber should have." Nollace lifted his gaze and patted Zephir on the shoulder after saying that. "If you're really as righteous as you portray yourself to be, you shouldn't just appear anywhere near Daisie coincidentally just when something goes wrong between us.'

"}

Zephir pursed his lips and stared at him.

Nollace shifted his gaze away from him and left the scene without looking back.

Zephir pushed open the door of the ward and saw Daisie sitting on the bed with her arms folded. Her expression did not look too cheerful.

He walked into the ward with the bouquet. "Daisie."

Daisie looked up at him. "What brought you here?"

"I'm worried about you, so I've come to pay you a visit." He inserted the flowers into the vase on the bedside table.

Daisie's gaze rolled, but she did not utter a single word.

He then sat down in the chair right next to the bed. "Are you okay?"

She shrugged. "I'm okay. What could go wrong with me?"

Zephir looked at her. "Do you believe in the scandal?"

Daisie lowered her gaze and looked bothered. "I don't know."

Zephir nodded and leaned back into the chair. "I'm sorry about your condition. After all, I'm the assistant director and didn't realize the problem in time."

Daisie gave off a polite smile. "I don't blame you. After all, even Director Fallon didn't notice it."

Zephir frowned. "By the way, I've already replaced that actor."

She was startled. "Why so?"

He explained calmly, "Because we need a young actor with better acting skills to work together with you to complete the filming. After all, the crew didn't want to repeat what happened that day. I'm doing so only for our progression."

Daisie did not say anything.

Zephir sat quietly for a long time and then slowly got up. "You don't have to bother yourself with all the scandals for the time being. Whether it's true or not, I believe that the truth will eventually emerge."

He then left the ward.

Daisie stared at his figure as he left, leaned back on the pillow behind her waist, and fell into contemplation.

The next day, the bodyguards came to pick Daisie up after she got discharged from the hospital. Daisie wore brown sunglasses and walked out of the hospital under the protection of

f the bodyguards while reporters besieging the hospital raced against time to ask her about the future of her marriage.

Daisy kept her head down, refused to answer any of the questions, and got into the car with the help of the bodyguards.