Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2305

Chapter 2305 Zephir scoffed. “What would I have in mind?” James chuckled too. “You should know that best.”

Daisie bumped James with her elbow. “Have you read the script? Don’t affect my filming later.”

James turned his face away and did not speak.

Daisie looked at Zephir. “I’ll prepare for the next scene with James.”

Zephir nodded. While James was leaving with Daisie, he turned his head to glance at Zephir. He caught his gloomy expression and felt an intense chill shooting up his spine.

‘Geez, he’s definitely not a gentleman.’ On the other side of things, the female influencer lost her job because of the public’s opinions that were spreading on the Internet. She went out to the convenience store downstairs to buy something but was kicked out by the owner, claiming she would not sell goods to mistresses who seduced other people’s husbands.

The female influencer felt aggrieved, so she could only put on a mask and leave in despair.

Many of her neighbors in the apartment community recognized her, pointed at her, and ridiculed her blatantly, “She’s actually shameless enough to have the guts to leave her house during such a time. If I were to be her, I’d never dare to take another step out of my house for the rest of my life.” “If she’s not thick-skinned enough, how could she set foot in someone else’s marriage and even scamn the husband for the wife’s property? After all, Daisie’s husband is one of the richest men to grace the surface of the Earth.”

The influencer was so aggrieved that she wanted to cry and dashed straight into the building.

A limousine was parked opposite the entrance of the apartment. Nollace lowered the car window and watched as the female influencer fled in shame. “Are all the documents ready?”

Edison turned his head. “Everything’s ready.” Nollace raised the car window slowly. “Great, it’s time for us to lure the mastermind behind her out into the light.”

The female influencer returned to her residence and saw that her door had been sprayed with red paint. Thinking of what happened to her, she became angrier and angrier.

After getting into her apartment, she slammed the door ferociously

She walked back to her room, sat down in front of the computer, turned it on, and logged into her Twitter account. There were at least tens of thousands of direct messages that were swearing at her, but she never dared to check them out.

‘If I knew it’d be this troublesome, I wouldn’t have taken this job in the first place. I really didn’t expect things to get so out of control,

‘I originally thought that an S-list female celebrity like Daisie would take her marriage into account and would certainly act like any other artist by choosing to believe in her husband and then only file for a divorce in peace after the heat on the issue had subsided.

‘If that’s the case, even if I have to be torn apart by the Internet, I’ll just endure it for a while until everything returns to normal. But who knew that Daisie would do things the other way around and release such a huge blow to the media and public? if I don’t go out there and clarify something about the bigamy, I’ll no longer be able to stay in Zlokovia!’

The female influencer tweeted a post, claiming that she did not marry Mr. Knowles, that Mr. Knowles was not guilty of bigamy, and that she did not take any of Daisie’s property. However, as soon as she released her statement, the netizens started commenting on her posts.

#Wh*re, are you using a 2G Internet? Please go through what happened on Twitter over the course of the past few days! # #The homewrecker has finally come out from her den, and she’s starting to distance herself

from the affair #

#Why didn't you voice out righteously and sternly when you were cheating on someone else with her husband?#

The female influencer refreshed her news feed on Twitter and was instantly stunned. A screenshot of a marriage certificate with her name and registration date had been exposed, and the names found on the certificate belonged to her and Nollace's.

She subconsciously felt that she might have been framed by someone with accusations spreading on the Internet!

She continued to clarify on the Internet that the marriage certificate was fake and that she was not married at all!

But netizens did not buy it at all. And a user named "Transparent" posted a photo of her holding hands with a mysterious man when they were out shopping. The mysterious man in the photo had been concealed, but the user obviously had managed to direct a majority of the public against her, claiming that the man was Nollace.

When that was coupled with the offensive bombardments from all the keyboard warriors, the female influencer was severely reprimanded.

Chapter 2306 Reading the hurtful comments online, the influencer hugged her head. How could this be happening? She suddenly heard the doorbell ring and walked to the door. "Who is it?"

"Ms. Larson, we are from a law firm and would like to speak to you. You can choose not to let us in, but you should know the consequences of being a no-show to court for a case."

The woman's face went pale, and she started shaking.

At Bassburgh… Freyja saw the news about Daisie and Nollace and immediately ran into the study. "Colton." Colton jumped and closed his laptop. "What's going on?" She walked to the desk. "Is what happened between Nollace and Daisie true?" Colton put his hand to his forehead. "Do you think it is?" Freyja frowned. "Nollace doesn't seem like someone who would do that." "Why ask if you trust him?"

She pressed her lips together and was going to say something when Colton got up and walked around the desk to get to her and hug her. “They’re ‘fishing’. I guess they’re putting up a show together. Don’t worry about them.” After a long pause, Freyja looked at him and asked, “Have you changed Charm’s diaper?” He paused. “I don’t think so…” They then heard Charmaine crying from the next room. Seeing how Colton rushed over to the baby’s room, Freyja couldn’t help but laugh because he was being a good dad. At that moment, Freyja received a text. It was a notification about her entrance exam for the Postgraduate of Screenwriter Literary from the Yaramoor Academy of Film and Television. There had been a few notifications about this before, but she never replied to any of them after her pregnancy. Freyja walked to the baby’s room and stood at the door as she watched Colton play with Charmaine. It was a warın and wholesome moment.

Charmaine fell asleep quickly in his arms. Colton looked at her and placed her back into her crib. “Our daughter loves to sleep as much as you.”

Freyja leaned on the door. “She’s still a baby. What is she going to do if not sleep?”

Colton walked over to her and rested his head on her shoulder. “I’m sleepy now.”

Freyja held his face up. “Go rest then.” He squinted and asked, “Really?”

She nodded.

Colton carried her in his arms. “You said so.”

At Emperon…

After Waylon took over Colton’s role in the company, Cameron had been at home for three days. Deedee had a new friend and was pretty much spending most of the time at the Bouchers !. She was alone, and there wasn’t much to do other than scroll through social media.

When she saw the news about Daisie and Nollace, she sat up. “What?”

‘Nollace cheated? And remarried?

‘Why does it sound absurd?

‘Where are they filming? Coralia?”

Cameron looked around, pondered, and sent Daisie a text.

Cameron: [Are you there?]

AVS

Daisie was resting between filming. She was surprised when she received the message. Daisie: (Yes, what’s going on?) Cameron: [I’m so bored. Do you need a bodyguard?) Daisie almost spat the water she was drinking. Daisie: [Is my brother not spending time with you?] Cameron: (He’s so boring and won’t let me do anything. Deedee stopped playing with me because she has a new friend now. I’m bored out of iny mind. Please let me go see you. I don’t mind being a runner.) Daisie: (Alright, but it’s freezing in Coralia.] Cameron: (I’ve never experienced winter before. I’m coming!) Cameron tossed her phone onto the couch and immediately went upstairs to pack her bags.

Chapter 2307 After packing her bags, Cameron went downstairs, left a note, and left.

Cameron took a plane to Coralia. Once she got out of the airport, she shivered in the cold wind and wrapped her clothes tighter around her. “Damn, is it really so cold?”

She trembled as she took out her phone to call Daisie. A white car soon arrived at the airport, and she walked over to it after checking the license plate. She opened the door and sat down. Daisie saw that she only had a jacket on and was shocked.” Didn’t I tell you that it would be cold?”

Cameron rubbed her arms. “I didn’t know it would be that cold. I’m from a warm country. We don’t have winter there.”

Daisie had to remove her down jacket and wrap it around her. “You can have mine. I have more clothes on set.”

Cameron turned to look at her. “What happened between you and

Nollace?”

Daisie smiled. “It’s fake news. We’re just acting.”

Daisie told Cameron about everything that happened, which made Cameron frown. “How could that happen?”

Daisie looked down. “That was the only way Nolly could fish that person. We’re using their trick on them.”

Cameron nodded, “He is pretty smart, but ruining his own reputation does sound like something he would do.”

The car arrived on set, and Cameron got out. That was the first time she was at a shooting set.

Daisie walked toward the director. “Mr. Fallon, My friend is here to visit.”

Shannon looked at her and nodded. “Alright.”

Cameron walked close to Daisie. “This is the director?” Daisie smiled and said, “Yes, let me introduce you to the crew.”

She did that, and the crew was very nice to Cameron because of Daisie. When Cameron saw the people in their costumes and the old street sets, she felt as though she was in the movie.

James, who hadn’t had his hair and makeup done, walked over. “Friend of yours?” Daisie glared at him. “Don’t get any ideas. She’s my future sister-in-law.”

If Waylon found out that Cameron went to see her and ‘hooked’ someone, he might just kill her.

James smiled. “Who do you think I am? A playboy?” Daisie smiled. “Fine. You’re very loyal, okay?” Cameron looked around curiously and wasn’t listening to them at all.

Daisie walked toward her and asked, “Cameron, do you want to take a rest in the car?”

She paused, then nodded. “Alright.” Daisie brought her to the trailer, Tiffany looked unhappy when she saw Daisie bringing another woman to the set. Everyone had to fight to get a role from Shannon, so was Daisie trying to slot someone in at the last minute?

More importantly, Nollace was in a media circus, yet she didn't look like she cared. 'Daisie is still acting. Hah! She doesn't seem to care about Nollace.'

At that moment, she suddenly received a text from Sophie. (You've pushed me under the bus! You said that Daisie was just scaring me about the whole court thing, but the lawyers are at my door. I don't care anymore!) Tiffany started panicking. If Sophie showed up in front of the media, she would come clean about not actually having a relationship with Nollace. She hadn't stolen someone's husband or gotten married. It was all a lie.

Chapter 2308 A reporter asked, "Ms. Larson, you've been photographed with Mr. Knowles at the hotel and were naked. How do you explain that?" Another reporter cut in. "Now they've shown evidence, and Ms. Vanderbilt has decided to take you to court. Are you trying to distance yourself, so you don't have to face the consequences?"

Sophie's face was pale as she balled up her fist. "This really has nothing to do with me. I don't even know Mr. Knowles." A reporter asked, "Did he ask you to clarify things?" Another chimed in. "Are you being threatened?"

Sophie took a deep breath and clenched her jaw. "I said no, I don't know him. Someone hired me to act out what happened at the hotel to frame Mr. Knowles."

The scene immediately fell quiet.

The flashes continued to shine on her, and she couldn't run away. Sophie lowered her head in shame and started crying, "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have framed Mr. Knowes, but I really don't know him at all. I'm not a homewrecker. I'm being framed."

The reporters continued asking.

"You said someone hired you. Who was it?"

Sophie bit her lip. “I… All I know is that she’s an actress in a movie with Ms. Vanderbilt. She asked me to take off my clothes and wait in the hotel room. She even got some reporters there. Once Mr. Knowles showed up, the rumors would spread.” The reporters chattered among themselves.

So, the ‘homewrecker’ was someone else, and this woman was just a honey trap but messed with the wrong people?

At that moment, someone got up on stage. “I have the video surveillance recording of that night. I can prove that Mr. Knowles was wrongly accused.” The man controlled the screen, and the footage was played. Everyone watched it unfold with the timestamp in sight.

After Nollace went to the room, he knocked, then entered. He got out in less than a minute with Sophie rushing out and hugging onto his leg in a bathrobe. The reporters showed up at the moment.

Anyone could tell that it was just a trap.

The reporters immediately went into a frenzy.

The man then exposed Nollace’s text. “Before Mr. Knowles went to Room 6221, he received a text like this. Ms. Vanderbilt had to stay in water for prolonged periods in winter because another actress wasn’t cooperating She almost drowned as a result of that. Mr. Knowles was looking into this when someone used it to lure him over to the hospital. That was how he fell for it.”

“Mr. Knowles never gave an explanation before this because he was framed.”

The reporter looked at the man. “Who are you?”

The man replied. “I’m his lawyer.”

“Mister lawyer, if it was a honey trap, does that mean Mr. Knowles didn’t cheat? Why would Ms. Vanderbilt announce to the public that he was remarrying?”

The man smiled. “He did not remarry, and his wife, Ms. Vanderbilt, did not lose trust in him. However, how would they make Ms. Larson come out with the truth without doing so?”

Everyone was shocked. The influencer had set up a honey trap but destroyed herself. That was such a brilliant plan!

Daisie had admitted that Nollace ‘cheated’ and ‘remarried’ and tried to sue the woman for trying to ‘steal their money’. That would definitely make the fake homewrecker panic.

Chapter 2309 Sophie had gone against the princess of the Goldmann family. $7,000,000 in reparations was not a small amount.

To think of it, Daisie didn’t sue her husband, only the other woman.

If Sophie was the homewrecker and her husband had really cheated, they would be in a divorce proceeding instead, not just attacking the woman.

#Plot twist in the Nollace Knowles scandal. It was a honey trap.# #The Vanderbilt – Knowles marriage disaster was all just an act.#

After the media got their articles out, all the netizens waiting for updates were shocked. However, some still didn’t believe it was just a honey trap. Just when everyone was waiting for Daisie to comment, she posted a tweet with a photo. She was still wearing her wedding ring and had tagged Nollace. #My husband is such a good actor”

#Wow, it was just an act?#

#Daisie’s husband, you tricked us. I was really worried that you had cheated! # #I was thinking, why would such a loving couple suddenly have marital problems? It’s all fake!

#Can’t deny how good this plot twist was. I really believed them…#

#I really couldn’t believe it. Waiting for more updates.

Meanwhile, everyone on set was shocked.

“Mr. Knowles was framed.”

“He didn’t cheat?”

“No, Daisie already put out a statement and said they were just trying to make the influencer show her true colors. The surveillance footage and text that Mr. Knowles received were also exposed. It was all a honey trap.”

The crew looked at the message Nollace received and thought the number looked familiar. ” Hold on! Don’t you think that that number looks familiar?”

Tiffany walked into the storeroom to meet Zephir. He had his back facing her, so she couldn’t see his expression. “Why didn’t you inform me?”

Tiffany clenched her jaw. “I didn’t know that Daisie would really bring things to court. I thought she was just trying to scare her, and since Nollace didn’t cheat, there wouldn’t be any evidence!

That was what she assumed, but no one expected the lawyers to actually show up at Sophie’s doorstep

Zephir slowly turned around and looked at her with a dark expression. “Do you know the consequences of her clearing things up to the media?”

Tiffany started to panic. “W-What should I do?”

(Before she snitches you out…” Zephir walked toward her and stopped in front of her. “Admit what you did.”

“What?” Tiffany was stunned. Zephir looked at her. “If you admit your wrongdoing and leave the movie, you’ll be safe. If they find out the truth themselves, do you think you’ll be able to stay in the entertainment

scene?”

Tiffany’s face turned pale. “But… if I come clean, I still won’t be able to stay!”

Zephir placed his hand on her shoulder. “Admitting your faults and apologize, then leave the team. They won’t put you in a tough spot. After you leave, all you need to do is find that woman and gag her. As long as she admits that she orchestrated everything and you’re not related to any of this, your future won't be affected."

Tiffany was shocked. Was that her only choice? Zephir could tell she was hesitating, so he touched her face with a cold hand. "This is an escape plan I've figured out for you. You need to know that it's all for your own good."

Chapter 2310 Tiffany's face turned red, and her heart skipped a beat. "Zephir…" Zephir looked like he was in love, but there was no warm th in his eyes. "Don't worry, even if you can't work in this movie, you'll have a lot of new ones to come. I'll work with you because I think you're talented.".

Tiffany had already been mesmerized by his words and had lost her abil ity to think. "Okay, I'll do as you say.
Can I ask if you… have a girlfriend?" He calmly said, "No."

Tiffany was overjoyed because she had a chance.

"Don't worry. I'll speak to the
director now and leave the set. *A*s for Sophie Larson, I'll find a way to fra me her for something."

Tiffany suppressed the joy in her heart and left the room.

Zephir maintained his smile. His eyes were cold as he pulled out a napki n to wipe the hand that touched her face, then tossed it in the trash.

He stayed there for a while before leaving.

Tiffany went to the set. "Mr. Fallon."

Shannon looked at her. "Yes*?"*

Tiffany pressed her lips together. "T–
There's something I need to come clean about."

Everyone gathered around and chattered. Shannon frowned. "What is it? "

Tiffany said, "I was the one who sent the text to Mr. Knowles the other d ay and asked him to go to Room 6221. That was how he was framed, bu t he wasn‘t my target. My target was…”

Everyone was shocked.

“That‘s why I thought the number looked familiar. It was Tiffany‘s.”

“But why would she do that?”

James walked over and crossed his arms when he heard that. “You did i t?”

Shannon frowned. “Tiffany, what is going on?”

She lowered her head and yelled. “Because I hate Daisie!”

Daisie and Cameron showed up among
the crowd at that moment and heard what she said.

Daisie paused and looked at her. “You hate me?” “Yes, I hate you.” Tiffan y looked at her and said
out loud, “I think you don‘t work as hard as everyone else, so I don‘t like t hat. That was why I wanted to play a prank on you. I admit that I was the one who texted Mr. Knowles, but I just wanted to create tension betwee n you. I didn‘t know the woman would undress and that the reporters wo uld show up.” Daisie frowned but didn‘t speak. She didn‘t know Tiffany w ell enough and didn‘t interact with her a lot.

However, Tiffany hated her because she had to work hard and thought D aisie didn‘t have *to?*

Daisie glared at her. “Ms. Cullen, why
did you decide to admit to what you did now?” Tiffany paused, then cas ually said, “Because no matter what I do, I‘ll never
be in the same position as you
are in the entertainment world. I admit that I‘m jealous that you‘re more famous than I am and that you‘re better than me. However, I was wrong for doing what I did and will withdraw from this project.”

She admitted to her faults and said that she was jealous of Daisie‘s fam e. Everyone thought that all she did was because she had a grudge agai nst Daisie and not Nollace.

And since she was going to withdraw from the project, it looked ‘sincere‘ .

No one would think more about this.

After a long silence, Shannon said, “Is that your final decision?”

Tiffany looked down. “I can‘t stay here any longer. Mr. Fallon, I apologize for my actions. I hope that you will accept my withdrawal.”