

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1559

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Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "Do the Knowles have anything to do with you? Besides, I'm not that free."

Daisie pressed her lips tightly.

Just when she was about to say something, Waylon put his hand on her shoulders and said, "Daisie, Uncle Jackie, and Aunt Violet have gotten back together, so I think it's about time for us to leave Octavia."

He successfully distracted Daisie, and she scratched her cheek.

"Are we going back today?"

"Nope. We're going back tomorrow," he replied.

"Alright, then. I should seize the chance and say goodbye to Aunt Violet," Daisie said as she turned around to go back into the house.

Waylon was still worried about it and turned his head to look at Colton.

"Are you sure no one is going to know about it?"

Colton was very confident in his skills.

"Nope. Nobody is going to know about it. Even if they find something, the ID will show that the hacker is located in Octavia. We will already be in Bassburgh at that time, so no one is going to know it's us who did it."

Even if they found out the hacker was located in Octavia, nobody would suspect him since he would have already returned to Bassburgh.

Waylon nodded, "That's great then."

Meanwhile, at the Knowles mansion in Yaramoor...

The butler and the assistant were inside the study room.

The teenager sitting behind the desk tried his best to fix the data through the laptop.

His slender fingers danced around the keyboard, and the screen was filled with green codes.

After an hour, he fixed the hole in the firewall and turned the laptop around.

"It's done."

The assistant went forward to check on it and smiled, "Luckily, you're here, sir."

A hacker had hacked into their company, but luckily, the hacker did not steal any important information from the database. If not, it would be disastrous to the company.

Nobody knew who had hacked into their company system. It did not look like an attack at all.

Instead, it looked more like a prank.

Nollace placed his hand on his forehead.

His light blue eyes held no emotion, and he looked laidback. He had a bad childhood, so he rarely talked and preferred to stay alone. He was more mature than his peers right now.

This was why Tristan always said that instead of behaving like a teenager, Nollace behaved more like an adult.

"Nollace."

Nollace lifted his head to see Tristan standing in front of the door.

The assistant and the butler knew they had something to discuss, so they retreated from the room.

Nollace leaned against the back of the chair and asked, "Yeah? Can I help you with anything, Uncle?"

Tristan pulled a chair and sat in front of the desk "Do you know who hacked into our company?"

Nollace smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes.

He said, "Yeah. I've gotten the ID address."

Tristan fell silent for a while before asking, "Is it one of our competitors?"

Nollace looked at him and asked, "Do we have any competitors in Zlokova?"

Tristan was stumped for a moment before squinting.

"The ID address is from Zlokova?"

Nollace rose to his feet slowly and said, "Aren't you going to Octavia in a few more days?"

"You want to come with me?"

"Well, I don't have anything else to do, so why not?"

He walked to the door and suddenly paused in his tracks.

Without turning his head, he said, "Our opponent has great hacking skills. I would like to get to know them."

Tristan did not say anything as he watched him disappear from his vision. He rubbed his temples as he had a headache.

Although Nollace had regained some of his memories, most of them were related to the Knowles.

He could not recall all the things he had done in Zlokova before.

'Did he really have to go to Zlokova once before he can remember everything?' The next day, at Octavia Airport...

Violet and Jackie sent the children to the departure hall.

Daisie waved her hand at Violet and said, "Aunt Violet, don't forget to come to visit me at Bassburgh when you're free."

Violet reached out for her and rubbed her head. She smiled.

"Sure, honey."

The three rugrats bid them goodbye as they walked into the security checkpoint.

Seeing Violet's reluctance to part with the three rugrats, Jackie wrapped his arm around her shoulders and said, "You like

kids?" She replied, "Who doesn't like smart and adorable kids?"

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

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Jackie smiled.

"We can have one ourselves."

The smile on Violet's face froze as she smacked his hand away.

"Go have your own baby!"

Jackie chuckled and turned around to catch up to her.

Two hours later, the plane landed at Bassburgh Airport.

Quincy had been waiting for them at the entrance.

When he saw the three rugrats coming out of the gate with their baggage, he opened the trunk and carried the luggage to the car for them.

"Did you three enjoy yourselves in Octavia?"

Daisie sat on the passenger seat and asked, "Where are Dad and Mom?"

Quincy put on the seatbelt and replied, "Mr. and Mrs. Goldmann have spent so much time with you in Octavia, so of course, they're busy now."

When Daisie was about to say something, she noticed a purplish bruise on his neck despite his effort to cover it with the collar of his shirt.

"Uncle Quincy, who bit your neck?"

Waylon and Colton turned their heads to look at Quincy.

Quincy was stumped and replied stiffly, "Well, I sprained my neck."
"Really?"

Daisie was skeptical about it. She did not believe Quincy at all. After all, she had seen many of these "bite marks" on her father and mother's necks.

Daisie did not press the matter on, so Quincy let out a sigh of relief inwardly as his back was filled with beads of cold sweat.

After all, the three rugrats were the smartest kids he had ever seen. He had experienced their intelligence before, and it was a difficult task to deceive them.

At Blackgold...

Nolan received a call from Tristan. He was rather surprised that Tristan would take the initiative to call him.

When he learned that Tristan was coming to Zlokova, his hand froze, and his pen stopped in midair.

"How long are you going to stay this time?"

"I think I'm going to stay for a while," replied Tristan.

After that, he added, "Nollace is coming with me too."

Nolan frowned but did not say anything.

Tristan told him something, and Nolan narrowed his eyes.

"A hacker?" Tristan chuckled.

"Maybe it's a prank. The ID address shows that they're in Octavia of Zlokova. Although I don't know why they're doing this to us, I'd like to ask you to check it out for me."

Nolan fell silent.

'A prank on the Knowles, huh?' He did not know why but had a hunch that this had something to do with Colton.

Quincy pushed the door and came in.

"Mr. Goldman."

He put the phone on the desk and lifted his eyes.

"Did you pick up the kids?" Quincy nodded.

"They're at home now."

Nolan leaned against the back of the chair and tapped the table in a rhythmic tempo as he fell into thought.

Meanwhile, at Soul...

Saydie came out of the elevator, and everyone was looking at her when she passed by the administrative department.

All of them thought they had seen the wrong person.

One of them asked in surprise, "Saydie has never worn a skirt before, right?"

