

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 949

Chapter 949

Tristan pursed his lips tightly and put the arrow down. “Why do you think that I would know?”

Nolan smiled. “Even if you don’t know that, Madam Knowles should know that. Her family is from East Winston, isn’t it?”

.

Tristan did not utter a single word. Nolan leaned on the back of the chair and tapped his fingertips against the table.” Actually, you’ve long suspected that your mother has placed a spy by your side. I think it’s impossible for you not to know that.”

After a moment, Tristan chuckled silently. He then straightened his posture and looked at Nolan. “Some troubles in the world cannot be resolved that easily.”

“Even if you know that Madam Knowles is the person behind the scheme, she’s your mother, and you don’t have it in you to go against her hard. That’s why it’s natural for you to feel troubled.”

Nolan saw through him at first glance. Tristan exchanged gazes with Nolan for a long while and then said sullenly, “I just want to know why she hates me that much, that’s all.”

“Then you should start looking into the Knowles. If she doesn’t have any immense grudge against the Knowles, then why can’t she even tolerate

the existence of a kid from the family ?” Nolan stood up and buttoned his suit jacket.

When he and Quincy reached the door, Tristan’s lips moved suddenly. “The Cliffords have also contributed in secret regarding how badly the Knowles are doing nowadays.”

Nolan stopped moving forward, turned around, and glanced at Tristan, who was sipping tea. “So part of the reason you came to Zlokova is to investigate the Cliffords.”

‘Yes.’ Tristan stared at the teacup in his hand. “My father’s death and my brother’s illness aren’t mere coincidences. I’ve looked into the doctor who treated my father. He has something to do with the Cliffords.”

Nolan said nothing and left the private room with Quincy.

After getting into the car, Quincy fastened his seat belt as he still felt a little strange. The Cliffords’ sphere of influence has always been in Octavia, and they can actually extend the reach of their power up to Yaramoor. Is it possible that it has something to do with the Cliffords’ son ?

“How is the Cliffords’ son related to Madam Knowles ? They’re so close that he was willing to devise a plan to kill Elder Master Knowles for Madam Knowles.”

Nolan frowned. “It shouldn’t be Jackie. He’s only in his late 20s. He was still studying in a college in Yaramoor eight years ago, and Elder Master Knowles was already dead back then.”

Quincy was startled. “Could it be one of the elders of the Cliffords ?”

Nolan pondered for a moment, then scoffed coldly. “There’s only one person in the Cliffords who has some connection with some East Winstonites.

Quincy was astonished. “Is it the Elder Master of the Cliffords, Mr. Thomas Clifford?”

Thomas was the father of Lance Clifford, and Jackie was his grandson. Thomas was very famous in Octavia and East Winston. It was said that he had traveled all around the world when he was young, stayed in East Winston for a few years, studied civil engineering in Yaramoor, and accumulated quite a reputation in the upper-class circles.

After Thomas returned to Zlokova, he had monopolized Octavia’s real estate industry and was on an equal footing with the king of casinos.

The king of casinos could look down upon Lance and disregard him, but he still had to show Thomas some respect. It was said that if it were not for the local government, which suppressed Thomas’ influence in the region, Thomas would have long been the sole player who owned the whole of

Octavia.

At the Goldmann mansion... Maisie pushed open the door of the study and rummaged through the documents on the desk, only to find the document that Nolan got by investigating Jackie.

She took the document out and compared the photo on the document to the photo in her yearbook.

Apart from the body figure of the two, both of them wore glasses. And when she looked closely, Maisie realized that the facial features of the Jackie found in the document looked exactly the same as a slimmer version of the Jackie found in the yearbook.

She was a little surprised.

‘Jesus! Were we really classmates back in high school? And did he undergo plastic surgery? Aren’t these changes a little too huge?’

The Jackie in the document wore a suit and silver-rimmed glasses, giving off a sense of humility, courtesy, elegance, and gentleness. The gaze of the person in each of the photos looked completely different.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 950

Chapter 950

One of them looked introverted and shy, while the other looked regal and confident.

Maisie frowned and could not help but murmur, “So why is Nolan investigating him?”

She placed the documents back in the folder while another document slid out of the folder. She was astounded for a split second, picked the document up, skimmed through it, and was stunned in place.

“What are you looking at?” Nolan appeared outside the door.

Maisie’s expression turned slightly restrained, and she put the document back. “I’m going through the findings of your investigation.”

Nolan draped the coat hanging on his forearm on the back of the chair and walked toward her. “Why are you so interested in this person

?

Maisie paused for a bit, raised her head, saw Nolan's slightly grim expression, and could not help but chuckle. "I think I've been wrongfully accused."

He approached her. "Then why would you want to know more about him? Is it because you think he looks better than I am?" Maisie stretched out her arms to hug him and pointed her finger at the tip of his nose. "My husband looks better than him."

Nolan held her palm and kissed her fingertip. "Oh, is that true?" "Yeah.' Maisie smiled playfully and picked up the yearbook. "Look at this, I'm investigating him too."

Nolan's gaze landed on Jackie's photo. He was startled instantly and picked up the yearbook. "Jackie was one of your classmates?"

"Yeah, I thought his name was familiar when you told me you were investigating him, so I compared the two photos. The subjects in these two photos seem to be the same person. But according to my memory, Jackie was very introverted and shy, which made him almost a nameless and faceless student in the class. But he turns out to be the young heir of the Cliffords from Octavia?"

Seeing that Nolan did not say anything, Maisie remembered something. "By the way, after having dinner with my aunt in the restaurant the day before yesterday, I met Zeta Yanev, the female companion that Mr. Knowles brought to the opening ceremony the other day. She was getting out of a car at the time, and the license plate number of that car is the one that you found through your investigation."

Nolan kept quiet for a long time, then put down the yearbook in his hand. "I was investigating the license plate number because this car was seen at the school on Christmas." Maisie was shocked. "Are you sure?" "Zee,

the Cliffords intervened in the Knowles' affairs, and I suspect that this isn't as simple as it seems. The assassination that we experienced the other day is related to an assassin organization located in East Winston. So even if Jackie has nothing to do with this matter, he's Thomas Clifford's grandson. He should know about this."

Nolan stared at her after saying that. "Be careful of that woman. She might be a spy who's been assigned to approach Tristan."

Maisie was shocked and was silent for a long time.

At the private elementary school...

Noilace was walking on the campus, and a small figure was catching up to him in a hurry. "Nolly!" He stopped, turned around, and saw Daisie running toward him. Daisie caught up to him, bent over, and panted. "Are you going to quit school?" Noilace shook his head. "No, I'll be taking a break from school for a while." "Why do you have to take a break from school?" Daisie was dumbfounded and thought of something. "Is it because you're afraid of getting us involved?"

Noilace did not utter a single word.

Daisie pursed her lips. "Nolly, my dad won't allow us to play with you, but I know you won't hurt us. And my mom said that we can still play together after Uncle Tristan has solved all your affairs, is that right?"

Noilace smiled and turned around. "I'm not as good as you think I am."

"No." Daisie walked around him and stopped in front of him with a serious expression. "Just because you saved Colton, I think you're a good person."

Noilace glanced at her. “Then can you define what’s a good person and what’s a bad person?”

The question was out of Daisy’s league. She scratched her head for a long time and could not say anything, but she still went with her intuition. “But I still think that you must be a good person.”