

## The Three Little Guardian Angels

### Chapter 1561

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Saydie placed the documents on the desk and asked after a while, "Does it look bad?"

Maisie sneered.

"Why doesn't it look good? The most important thing is that you like it. You're not wearing a skirt only to let others admire you. Women should only dress up to please themselves, not others."

After putting on a skirt, Saydie looked a little more feminine.

Her appearance had always been above average, she had strong facial features, and a hint of heroic and assertive pride could be sensed coming through her eyes. She looked quite handsome when she dressed up as a man.

Now that she had kept her hair at a longer length and worn a skirt, she was giving off a different vibe.

As for why Saydie had suddenly undergone such a change, Maisie had seen through it but did not expose her.

Thus, she did not ask much.

After submitting the documents, Saydie left the office and ran into Quincy in the corridor.

Quincy looked up, saw Saydie, and was slightly surprised. He was stunned for a few seconds, then quickly walked up to Saydie, pulled her to the stairwell, and took a better look at her.

"Why are you dressed like this?"

She asked, "Why can't I dress like this?"

Quincy was stunned and looked away.

"That's not what I mean. It's just that... It's not appropriate for you to dress like this in the company."

Saydie stared at him.

"You told me that you like women who wear skirts."

He was astounded.

"I... Since when did I say that?"

"The night before."

"Have I said that?"

"You said so after you got drunk."

When it came to that incident, Quincy felt very regretful, so he raised his hand to cover his forehead.

'It was indeed a mistake to drink that much"

"I really don't remember what I did, and I don't remember what I said either."

Usually, when he was completely drunk, there was no way he could do anything, and if he had done anything in a partially drunk state, he would surely remember it.

However, he had no impression of what had happened the night before at all, so it was obvious that he was completely drunk. He

only knew that there was a huge bite mark on his neck when he woke up. And it had not disappeared in two days.

Quincy asked, "For real, what did I do that night?"

Saydie stared at him, still not answering the question.

Quincy started to feel guilty after being stared at by her.

'But now that I have the time to think about it carefully, if I tried to do something to her after all the drinking, with those martial arts skills that she possesses, it would be impossible for me to have succeeded.

'Not only do I not have any impression of what happened, but I also don't even have a sense of experience. I'm indeed a total failure this time around"

He took a deep breath.

"I really don't remember what happened the night before."

After saying that, he suddenly felt like an irresponsible scumbag and immediately explained with a smile, "I don't mean anything else. I'm just telling you the truth. So, why don't you tell me what happened?"

Saydie crossed her arms.

"How am I supposed to tell you that?"

Quincy gave off an embarrassed expression.

"Uh... You can just describe it."

Saydie narrowed her eyes.

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'After all, a man will surely be able to sense it when a woman has a thing for him.

'And if a man were to be a master at distinguishing b\*tches, he'd definitely have a more critical and lethal vision than a woman

who's a pro at distinguishing scumbags.

'I've been by Mr. Goldmann's side for such a long time, and I've seen all sorts of coquettish women. Even when it came down to Willow back then, I wouldn't say that I had a good impression of her. It was just that I thought she was Mr. Goldmann's savior.

That was why I showed her some respect reluctantly.

'But Saydie is truly not pretending. Apart from being a pure and simple woman, she's brutally honest too. There's nothing that she wouldn't say.

'If this is the case, I believe I've never laid a finger on her. After all, I was so drunk that I was powerless, but Saydie might have misunderstood the meaning behind sleeping together"

"Let me ask you something. Did you sleep with me the other night?" Saydie nodded.

Quincy looked straight at her.

"What did we do?"

Saydie thought about it and stared at his neck.

"I bit you in the neck."

He smiled and pointed to his neck.

"Is this all?"

She nodded again.

"Then there's no need for me to take up any responsibility as we basically didn't do anything."

"But we slept together."

"We didn't do anything."

Saydie was silent for a while and asked, "What else do we need to do?"

Quincy laughed.

"Of course, it's something that can get you pregnant."

Saydie slapped him.

"Pervert!"

She then turned around and left.

Quincy rubbed the cheek that got slammed by her palm, which felt neither painful nor itchy, feeling a little piqued and aggrieved.

'I was just explaining things to her! How does that make me a pervert!?'

Two days later...

As soon as Tristan and Nollace's plane landed in Octavia, Thomas personally came to the airport to welcome them.

Thomas and Tristan stood in place, reminiscing about the old days.

When he noticed that someone was staring straight at him, he turned his head and met Nollace's gaze.

Thomas could not remember him.

"This is..."

Tristan replied with a smile, "He's my nephew, Nollace Knowles."

Thomas was surprised.

'Didn't this child get poisoned by Madam Knowles back then?' Tristan knew what Thomas was thinking and explained calmly,

"He's a lucky boy, but he doesn't remember anything."

To put it bluntly, he was suffering from amnesia.

Thomas nodded in a daze.

"I see."

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Chapter 1563

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'Does it mean that Zephir stands no chance already?'

At Bassburgh, at the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan summoned Colton to the study, and the latter pushed open the door.

"Dad, are you looking for me?"

Nolan turned the laptop toward him and went straight to the point.

"Are you the one behind what happened to the Knowles?"

Colton knew that he could not hide it from his father, so he admitted it right off the bat, "Yes."

"If you want to do something, at least do it cleanly."

He closed the lid of his laptop but was not angry.

"I'll have to clean the mess for you when it's been discovered."

His son had hacked somebody else's company's system.

Although he did not do anything terribly wrong, and the other party did not suffer any loss, Tristan had asked him to investigate the issue. He had tracked it back to his son's doing, making it difficult for him to make it clear to the Knowles.

Colton was momentarily stunned and sounded very sure.

"It's impossible for them to be able to track me down."

"Nothing is impossible."

Nolan lifted his gaze, "Others will be able to track you down if I can do so."

"It's good to have confidence, but if you're overly confident, it's easy for you to start to take something lightly and lose a battle in the long run. Take this as a small lesson."

Colton's hacking skills were top-notch, but he was too confident that his skills were impeccable—a small oversight and flaw were enough to leave some clues behind.

Colton pursed his lips tightly.

'I was indeed too confident in my skills. If someone else were to find out about this before Dad did, then I'd indeed cause Dad a lot of trouble'

After a long time, he lowered his head and apologized for his attitude, "I'll improve on that in the future."

"You are going to take over the company in the future. You have to always remind yourself of the consequences of being slightly sloppy. You're good enough, but don't forget that many excellent individuals exist in this world."

Nolan enlightened him patiently, and Colton listened to him.

'I know what my shortcomings and faults are. All I have to do is to correct them.'

'Those who don't listen to others' advice and don't want to make progress can only stay where they are. I know this very clearly'

He walked out of the study and saw Waylon standing in the corridor.

"Does Dad know it now?"

"Dad found out that it was me." He shrugged.

"I was careless this time around."

He had been confident because he thought it was impossible for Nollace to track him down, but his father had managed to do so, which showed that there was at least one flaw.

Although the IP address that he had used to go online for the hacking was in Octavia, it was not difficult to find out if the laptop belonged to him.

However, even if Nollace were to find out about it, he was not afraid.

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