

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1121

Chapter 1121

Fortunately, the two children next door were still young. The eldest sister, Elaine, was seven years old, while the youngest brother, Dominic, was only four and a half. They were particularly well-behaved and wouldn't cause any trouble.

"Xyla, what is this?" Elaine had never seen a drone before, and she was curious about it.

"This is a drone, and it can take panoramic shots. We can see very far away through it too." Xyla squatted on the ground and taught her how to control it. "Come, I'll teach you how to control it."

Elaine nodded obediently as she watched Xyla control the drone diligently.

After Xyla had taught Elaine how to control the drone, she gave the control panel to her. "Come, give it a try."

Elaine looked at her and took the control panel carefully. A smile broke across Xyla's face when she saw Elaine carefully control the drone as she had taught her.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from her father. She walked to the side and answered the call. "Dad?"

"Where are you?" asked Mr. Mayweather.

Xyla replied simply, "I... I'm on a business trip."

“Business trip? Okay, let me ask you a question. Are you dating Yorrick?” “What? No, I’m not dating Yorrick.” “You still don’t want to tell me the truth? Both of you were captured by a paparazzo together last night. The Internet, the magazines, and the newspapers are filled with news about you and Yorrick. Some of the reporters even have come to me.”

Xyla was stunned. She did not expect someone to capture both her and Yorrick in a photo the previous night.

She tried to calm herself down and took a deep breath. “Dad, we—”

“Xyla, is he threatening you?” Mr.

Mayweather asked before Xyla could say anything, stunning Xyla.

She hastily pitched her voice low and replied, “How did you know, Dad?”

“I knew it!” Mr. Mayweather was both upset and disappointed. “How dare that brat threaten my daughter!?”

“Dad, I have no other choice. Since he can put me on the blacklist, he can do whatever he wants to our family as well. I don’t want my family to go bankrupt and become homeless.” Mr. Mayweather said exasperatedly, “Even if he can do that, Zlokovia isn’t his territory, and he can only threaten us at most. Besides, even if he wants to do something to Royal Crown, he still needs to go through the Blackgold Group. You....

How could you be so foolish and get fooled by that b*stard?”

Xyla was momentarily stunned, and her expression changed. “He’s fooling me?” “Yes! Do you really think Yorrick is here to do business?”

He's a sly old fox like Mr. Goldman. You're no match for him at all. Do you think he will invest in something that won't bring him any profit? "What could he get from putting you on the blacklist? He invests in 'The Clouds.'" Do you know how much money he'll lose if he puts you on the blacklist before the film is released? He's a businessman, and he's just toying you around. There's no way he would do something like that that wouldn't bring him any profit. Besides, he still has to watch out for Mr. Goldman if he wants to do something to Royal Crown. Do you think he's stupid?"

Mr. Mayweather lashed out at Xyla, but she hung up the call.

She grabbed her phone tightly, trying her best to suppress her anger. She stormed back into the house and started packing her stuff. The voice of the person in charge talking to the children came from outside, and Elaine said it was Xyla who had taught her to control the drone. Soon, Yorrick pushed the door open and came into the house. When he saw that Xyla was packing her stuff, he narrowed his eyes. "Where are you going?"

Xyla continued to pack her stuff without looking at him. "I'm going back."

She turned around with her luggage, but Yorrick blocked her way. He followed wherever she went, refusing to let her go out. Xyla snapped and tried to push him away.

He dodged sideways before her hand could touch him. Just when she lost her balance and was about to fall down, he reached out for her and grabbed her into his arms. "Who said you can go back?"

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Chapter 1122

Xyla struggled to get herself out of Yorrick's arms but to no avail. She raised her head to look at him and asked, "When you said you're going to put me on the blacklist, you were lying, right?"

Yorrick narrowed his eyes. "Yet you still fell for it."

"My dad is right!

She gnashed her teeth and asked again, "So, that means you're toying with me?"

Yorrick secured her tightly in his arms and leaned in closer. There was a smirk tugging at the corner of his lips as he said, "I thought you're a smart woman, but it seems like I'm wrong. You're just as naive as other people." Xyla took a deep breath to calm herself down. "Do you think this is fun?" Yorrick looked at her, but he did not say anything. "I'm sure you have a lot of fun fooling me around like a monkey, right, Yorrick? You said you don't want to get too involved in a relationship, so I went along with you. You have so many women by your side, so why can't you just let me go?"

Xyla couldn't hold herself anymore and cried. She lowered her head, and her chest was huffing up and down rapidly. In the next second, she calmed herself down and forced her tears back into her eyes. "That's it. I'm out of this."

Just when she turned around and was about to leave, Yorrick grabbed her into his arms once again. He cupped her chin with his finger and said, "You're out? If you don't want to do this with me, why do you want to approach me?"

Her chest began to heave up and down heavily again. “I approached you? You were the one who approached me first!”

“Yeah, you’re right.” Yorrick laughed. He clamped his hand on her face even tighter and forced her to raise her head. “I was the one who approached you, but who was the one that came to me when I wanted to end your deal?”

She was stumped, and her heart stopped beating for a moment.

Yorrick leaned closer, tickling her face with his hot breath. “You were the one who came and talked to me when I decided to end our deal. Xyla, I’ve given you a chance to get out of this, but you were the one who threw the chance away.” She froze in his arms, and it took her a while before she parted her lips and mumbled, “I just wanted to get an explanation...”

“An explanation for what? Do you think I don’t know what you want? You want to do this to me as well, aren’t you?” Yorrick smiled coldly. “If not, why didn’t you say no when I was sleeping with you? Are you sure you don’t have a thing for-” Xyla gave him a huge slap across his face, causing his head to turn sideways and a red welt to appear on his cheek. She expressionlessly picked up her suitcase and walked out of the house. Yorrick ran his finger over the burning hot red welt on his cheek, his expression turning grim with every passing second.

Xyla did not see Yorrick again for ten days after returning to Bassburgh from the Persian Gulf. She changed her phone number and postponed various advertising endorsements and variety show invitations. She even withdrew from her upscale apartment.

The scandals about her and Yorrick on the Internet were disappearing one by one, and no one would be talking about it anymore once they lost interest in it.

When she was packing her stuff, Mindy called her. “Xy, you haven’t been taking any jobs for the past 10 days. You’re not going to quit, right?”

“Don’t worry,” she replied faintly. “I just want to take a long break.”

Mindy asked, “Where are you going then?”

She was stunned for a moment before putting her phone aside and switching on the loudspeaker. As she folded her clothes, she said, “I’m going to travel. Alright. I still have other things to do. so I’m hanging up.”

Xyla then hung up the call.

She did not tell Mindy where she was going because she was worried that Mindy would accidentally tell other people about her whereabouts. There was someone that she did not want to see again in her life.

However, the heavens played a joke on her.

Xyla was taking a nap on the airplane, and by the time she woke up, she was startled when she saw Yorrick was sitting next to her.

Yorrick was reading a magazine, and it seemed like he did not notice her. Xyla covered her face with her mask, and although she

had been wearing sunglasses throughout the entire flight, she remembered that the one sitting beside her had been a rich lady.

She shifted her position, leaned closer to the window, and pretended to be asleep.

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Chapter 1123

Yorrick suddenly put a bottle of drink on the fold-out table in front of her, and she froze. She tried to glance at him but couldn't do it too obviously.

Then, he took her sunglasses off all of a sudden. She took them back, put them back on, and turned her back on him with her arms wrapped around her.

Yorrick chuckled and extended his arms to grab her shoulder. "Are you still angry with me?" Xyla pushed his hand away, pointed at him, and said through gritted teeth, "Take your filthy hands off me. If not, I'm going to sue you for molestation!" Yorrick placed his hand on his forehead and looked at her. Then, he laughed. "Look around you. There are only the two of us in the business cabin."

Xyla was stunned. She rose to her feet and looked around, and just like Yorrick had said, there was no one in the business cabin. She was dumbfounded and dropped back in her seat. "What do you mean by this?"

Yorrick leaned closer while twirling his finger around her hair and replied, "It happened that my family owns this airline."

Xyla did not expect that she would send herself right into Yorrick's hands.

At that moment, the pilot made an announcement, saying that the flight she was on, K7741, was about to land at the airport in Yaramoor and that passengers arriving in East Winston, Rutterford, were to be transferred to the second floor of the airport for boarding.

Xyla sat helplessly in her seat. If they were going to transfer at Yaramoor to East

Winston, did this not mean she had walked herself straight into his territory?

While Xyla was distracted, Yorrick landed his lips on Xyla's, stunning her. When she was about to push him away, he had already gotten up.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Yorrick?" Xyla shouted exasperatingly as she raised her hand in an attempt to slap him in the cheek.

Yorrick was prepared for it, so he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. His laughter erupted above her as he said, "It's not a good habit for women to be so boorish." "Let go of me!" Xyla shouted as she struggled. She pinched and punched him, and she would have kicked him as well if she had the chance. "I want to change my seat!"

She shot up from the seat. Suddenly, the plane started descending, causing her to fall on Yorrick and her palm to land on a spot that she should not touch. She was stunned for a moment before she withdrew her hand and went back to her seat. The sensation that lingered on her palm was...

Yorrick leaned closer and whispered into her ear, "How was it?"

Xyla scoffed and replied, "Just average."

"Really?" Yorrick turned her head over to meet his gaze. He stared at her intently, and her gaze was filled with desire. "Even if it's average, it's enough to satisfy you, isn't it?"

Xyla did not say anything in return.

When the plane arrived at Yaramoor's airport, Xyla took her suitcase and rushed to the next flight. However, she was stopped by someone in the aisle. She turned her head around to see that Yorrick and his bodyguards were pacing toward her.

While she was distracted, Yorrick's bodyguard took her suitcase away.

Xyla did not know whether she should get angry or laugh right now. She said, "What a sh*tty approach, Mr. Hathaway."

"Yeah," Yorrick replied. He stopped in front of her and said, "So you can't go to East Winston anymore, Ms. Mayweather."

Xyla went closer to him and asked expressionlessly, "What do you want from

me?"

Yorrick lowered his head to look at her and said, "Nothing."

After that, he chuckled and ran his finger over her hair. "I just want to show you around in Yaramoor."

"You mean you want to show me how many women you have, right?" Xyla pushed his hand away. "I'm sorry. I'm not a man, so I'm

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not interested in women.

Besides, if you like my suitcase so much, you can have it. I don't want it anymore." Xyla turned around, and just as she was about to leave, someone grabbed her backpack, causing her to stumble a few steps back . When she regained her balance, she turned her head around to look at him and said, "Let go."

Without saying anything, he approached her and grabbed her shoulders. He pushed her forward despite her struggle. When they got out of the airport gate, she refused to get into the car, but the bodyguard pushed her into the car by force.

When Yorrick entered the car, Xyla moved to the corner and wrapped her backpack in her arms tightly. There were her cards, visa, and ID card in the bag, so she figured that she must not let them fall into Yorrick's hands.

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Chapter 1124

Yorrick did not force Xyla to sit closer to him. After all, she was in his car right now, and there was no way she could escape from him.

Soon, they arrived in an upscale hotel owned by the Hathaways. Both Xyla and her suitcases were pushed into a room. The bodyguard stood by the door and said, "Ms. Mayweather, if you need anything, just let me know. Enjoy your stay." The bodyguard then closed the door, leaving Xyla to stand frozen stiff in her room.

'So, he just sent me to the hotel?'

At the Hathaway mansion, the St. Donnor Estate...

“Young Master Yorrick, Mrs. Hathaway is waiting for you in the study room.” The butler stood by the staircase and bowed slightly at Yorrick. Yorrick took his jacket off and handed it to the butler. He took off his watch and went upstairs to the study room. A middle-aged woman was sitting behind the table. She looked like she was in her mid-50s, but since she took good care of her skin, she looked like a woman in her early 30s or 40s. “Mother.” Yorrick walked up to the table and saw a magazine on the table. The magazine was about the scandal between him and Xyla caught by the paparazzo in Zlokovia. He didn’t think it would be sold overseas. Yuna pushed the magazine to him and said, “I don’t care what you do outside, but you were too careless this time. You never leave such tidbits behind, so what’s going on this time?” Yorrick picked up the magazine and flipped through it indifferently. “Isn’t there a lot of news like this?” “No, it’s different this time.” Yuna placed her hand on her forehead and rubbed her temples. “I can see that you treat this woman differently. Are you serious this time?”

Yorrick did not say anything. Yuna lifted her eyelids and looked at him.” You’re my son, and you’re the future heir of the Hathaways. Also, don’t forget that you’re engaged to Mandy!” Yorrick laughed, “Mother, you decided on the marriage between Mandy and me. I have never once said before that I want to marry her. I’m no longer the teenage brat you can manipulate anymore.”

“Yorrick!” Yuna slammed the table, rose to her feet, and shouted angrily, “If you marry Mandy, it’ll help a lot with the development of the Hathaways. She will be a good wife.’

“No.” Yorrick looked at her nonchalantly.’ She will be a good wife, but she will never be my wife. Mother, the Hathaways will still develop greatly without any help from other people. Your thinking is outdated.’

He then turned around and left.

“Come back here!” Yuna shouted.

However, Yorrick paid her no mind and walked away.

Yuna nearly fainted from her anger. She pulled her phone out to make a call. When the call was connected, she put on a smile and said, “Mandy, Yorrick has returned. Have you been free recently?” Xyla stayed in the hotel for two days straight. She tried to seize the opportunity and run away, but the Hathaways owned the hotel, and it was filled with Yorrick’s men. She had tried to run away through the elevator with her suitcase twice, but she got intercepted both times.

She could walk around in the hotel freely, but she was not allowed to get out of the hotel.

She wondered if Yorrick tried to confine her in here.

After taking her bath, she sat on the couch in her bathrobe. She thought for a moment and looked for Maisie’s phone number.

Just when she was about to call Maisie, the doorbell rang, and she was stunned.

She put the phone away and got to her feet to answer the door. When she saw that the man standing outside the door was Yorrick, she tried to close the door, but it was too late. Yorrick had forced himself into the room.

He leaned closer to her. He reeked of booze, and his breath was hot. Before she could say anything. Yorrick had kissed her, more impatient than before.

Xyla tried to avoid his kiss as she struggled. “Yorrick, what are you-” Yorrick pressed his lips on hers before she could finish her sentence, and his body temperature rose to a shocking degree.

He moved to her ear and whispered, “Someone has drugged me, and only you could...”

Yorrick carried her into the bathroom and pulled her bathrobe apart.

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Chapter 1125

From the bathroom to the master bedroom, Yorrick dominated everything in the darkness. No one could see the intense desire that he hid deep in his gaze. For Yorrick, the intimate activity that lasted until daylight was an abyss that he chose to jump into. As for Xyla, it was a contradiction and repression that she had never felt before.

In the end, everything came to a calm. The next morning. Xyla was awakened by the noise in the living room. When she tried to move her body, she felt as if her body was falling apart. While she was in a trance, she heard a woman roaring, “Yorrick, I’m your fiancée! I won’t stand in your way if you want to have fun with other women, but please, I hope you can respect the marriage contract between us!”

Xyla’s eyelashes trembled.

‘Fiancée?’

She forced herself to get up from the bed and went to the door to listen to their conversation.

Yorrick chuckled. “For the record, I’ve never agreed to marry you.” “Do you want to renege on the marriage contract between our families?” The woman’s shoulder trembled, and she felt humiliated. “Why not?” Yorrick placed his arms over the back of the couch and shifted his body into a comfortable position. “My mother decided the marriage, so why don’t you consider marrying my mother instead?” “You!” “Do you think you can force me to accept the marriage by drugging me?” Yorrick gripped the base of the wine glass and swirled it gently. “Unfortunately, everything I have right now wasn’t given to me by the Hathaways. Therefore, I don’t have to listen to them, and I can choose what kind of woman I want to be my wife.”

He drank the wine slowly.

Mandy’s face turned pale, and her eyes turned bloodshot. “But becoming your wife has always been my wish, Yorrick. Do you know how long I have been waiting for this day? I know you’re just flirting with those women. You don’t love them at all. For you, nothing is more important than benefits, and I can bring you the benefits you want!” Yorrick looked at her through the wine glass and said, “Including the whole Nix family?”

She was stumped. “W-What did you say?”

“You said you can bring me benefits, right?” Yorrick said with a nonchalant smile tugging at his lips, “If you can give the entire Nix family to me, maybe I’ll give it a consideration.”

Mandy was stunned and tongue-tied. The bodyguard came over and brought her out. She bit her lips, turned around, and left.

Xyla stood behind the door without saying anything. Suddenly. Yorrick pushed the door open, and the door bumped into her forehead.

She covered her forehead with her hand and stumbled a few steps back. A hand came out of nowhere and wrapped around her waist.

Yorrick pulled her into his arms and laughed as he helped her to rub her swollen forehead. “What were you doing behind the door ? You can always come out, you know ?”

Xyla pushed his hand away. “You have a fiancée.”

Yorrick scooped her up from the floor and sat down on the bed. Xyla tried to free herself from his embrace, but he secured her tightly in his arms. “My mother decided the marriage. I’m not going to marry that woman.” “But she’s here to look for you. What if the media learns about it? Am I going to become the target again ?” Xyla looked at him expressionlessly, “You tricked me into becoming your lover. Since it’s about three months now, I think it should be about time. You have a fiancée, so I think we should go our separate ways now. I don’t want to be a homewrecker, and I don’t want to see myself appearing on the news headlines saying that I interfered with your marriage.” Seeing the stern expression on her face, he knew that Xyla was serious about cutting ties with him, and he couldn’t help but tease her. “So what do you want? You want to be my wife ?”

“I want to go back.”

Xyla tried to get out of his arms, but Yorrick turned around and pinned her on the bed.

She was stunned, and when she recalled Yorrick’s comment on her at the Persian Gulf, she laughed coldly. “What’s wrong, Mr.

Hathaway? Do you want to do it again? I’m really curious about it. Is it because the hundreds of women you’ve had haven’t been able to satisfy you? That’s why you have such a high libido ?”

