

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1206

Chapter 1206

Tanner thought about Pearl.

Even though she had seen everything he did with Sandy in the office, this woman had never once shed a single tear.

He thought she might have an inferiority complex because she considered herself "filthy," and it was a gift to her that a man would marry her, but that was not the case.

Did she have an inferiority complex? Not really.

After all, she had never asked anything from him before.

It was more appropriate to say that she was cold blooded compared to having an inferiority complex.

Aloof, apathetic, indifferent—she always had that expression on her face even after learning of his scandalous relationship with Sandy. It was like nothing could break her down.

At that moment, Mrs. Hannigan called Tanner and said something to him. He rose to his feet and said, "I'll be right there." He took his jacket and went to the door. He had not slept for a whole night, and he was very tired right now.

"Tan, are you leaving? Who are you going to see? Pearl?"

Tanner's face turned grim when Sandy said that. He turned around to look at her.

I thought you're smarter than I thought you were."

After that, he left without turning his head

Sandy was stunned. She sat on the bed and bit her lower lips tightly as she watched

Nathaniel had fallen unconscious because of a spike in high blood pressure and a cerebral hemorrhage. Mrs. Hannigan was crying in the ward. Her daughter was in prison, and her stepson didn't like her.

Nathaniel was all she had left of the Hannigans. When she saw Tanner, she shouted at him, "Where have you been? He's your father! Are you not even concerned about his life?"

Tanner did not say anything.

The doctor came over and advised them to perform the surgery. If not, Nathaniel might be in great danger. When Mrs.

Hannigan heard what the doctor said, she cried so much that she nearly fainted.

Is there no other way other than

craniotomy?"

or nodded and continued sternly." There's no other better option. Once the intracranial hemorrhage reaches 30 milliliters, we must perform the operation on the patient. This is because after the brain hemorrhage reaches a certain amount, it'll compress the nearby brain tissue, thus aggravating the condition in an acute and dangerous manner with a very high mortality

rate."

Mrs. Hannigan took a step forward and grabbed the doctor. “No, we can’t perform the craniotomy on him. It’s too dangerous. He’s too old. Can you guys guarantee that he’ll be safe?”

“Mrs. Hannigan, every surgery has its own risk. Judging from the patient’s current condition, he won’t last a few days at all. If we perform the surgery on him, he’ll have a better chance to survive.

“But-”

“Let’s do the surgery,” Tanner chimed in, cutting Mrs. Hannigan short. Mrs. Hannigan’s emotions got the best of her, and she shouted, “Have you gone mad, Tanner!?” “Craniotomy is riskier than normal surgery. It’s the head! If there is an accident

“If you want to watch him die, go ahead. I won’t stop you.” Tanner interrupted, silencing Mrs. Hannigan.

The doctor pushed his glasses and asked, “So, have you guys made up your mind?” “Yeah,” Tanner replied. The doctor brought them a surgery consent form. He signed his name on it and confirmed the date of the surgery. His phone had been ringing throughout the entire process, but he did not pick it up.

He only sat on the bench in the corridor and pulled his phone out after he had finished everything. The 18 missed calls were all from Sandy. He did not know why, but he did not have the intention of calling her back.

In the end, he switched off the phone.

It wasn’t until the next day, when Nathaniel was pushed out of the operating room, that Tanner received a call from the nursery saying that Sandy tried to kill herself by cutting her wrists the previous day.

He hastily headed over to the nursery.

When Sandy woke up, the first thing she saw was Tanner. He crossed his fingers together and placed them on his forehead. He looked tired and depressed.

She grinned weakly and said, “Tan, I knew you still love me.”

Hearing her voice, Tanner knew that she had woken up. He looked at her with a grim expression and said, “Sandy, you know what I hate the most? I hate being threatened.”

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Chapter 1207

Sandy’s smile froze and slowly disappeared. “Tan, ... I didn’t mean it.”

She disregarded the pang that shot from the wound of her wrist and propped herself up from the bed to explain to Tanner, “I couldn’t get through to you yesterday, and I was so scared, Tan. The doctor said I would become moody and emotionally unstable because of my pregnancy. I... I was just so scared. Tanner took a deep breath and asked, “Do you know my father had surgery for a brain hemorrhage?”

Sandy’s face turned pale.

“I spent the whole day yesterday in the hospital with my father. Besides, didn’t I already stay by your side for one night the day before yesterday? What else do you want? Do you want me to stay by your side when my father dies?”

“I’m sorry, Tan.. It’s all my fault,” Sandy said nervously. “I didn’t know that...”

He covered his face with his hand and said in a heavy voice, “I’m tired, Sandy.” When a man said he was tired, it could mean two scenarios.

One was physically tired, while the other was mentally tired.

Apparently, he was giving her a hint about something. Sandy pretended that she couldn’t read between the lines. Tears began to roll down her cheeks as she said, “I really didn’t know. Please forgive me, Tan. You should’ve told me. If you don’t tell me anything. I’ll just keep imagining things ‘She hugged him and continued. “I’m afraid you’ll leave me. You and the kid are all I have. I promise you I won’t do anything stupid to make you unhappy again.” Tanner held her in his arms. When he saw the blood that was seeping out of her wound, he said, “You should stay put since your wound isn’t healed yet.”

“You’re not angry with me anymore?” Her shoulders were trembling.

Tanner did not reply. After tucking her into the bed, he asked the nurse to tend to her wound.

Sandy lay on the bed and kept her eyes fixed on him. “Tan, you are not angry anymore, right?” she asked again, insisting on receiving an answer.

He watched as the nurse helped her get the gauze changed and nodded absentmindedly.

Maisie and Nolan returned to Bassburgh after spending a few days in Coralia. They got down from the airplane and headed to a restaurant to

fill their stomachs. As she flipped through the magazines, she saw a lot of news about the marriage between the Santiagos and the Hannigans.

“Are they really going to cancel their wedding?”

Nolan placed a bowl of soup in front of her and answered, “I guess so.”

Maisie pressed her lips thin and put the magazine aside. She picked up the spoon and began eating the soup. After a short while, she parted her lips and asked, “If I had been the one who encountered those things, would you have been disgusted

with me?”

Nolan lifted his head to look at her. “There aren’t so many ifs.”

Maisie put her hand on her forehead and pressed on. “Just assume it happened to me.”

He chuckled. “Is the answer that important?”

“I want you to think from the perspective of a man.” Maisie stared at him. “Don’t try to fool me. I want an honest answer from the bottom of your heart.”

Nolan put the spoon on the side and took a sip of water. “For most men, it is unacceptable.”

Maisie nodded.

He put the glass down and continued calmly. “There is no absolute answer to anything. Who can guarantee that they won’t fall in love with a woman? If a man doesn’t love a woman, he won’t even spare her a single gaze, no matter how clean she is. If a man loves a woman, he’ll

still love her no matter how bad she is. It doesn't matter if the person was once incomplete. What matters is that the heart should be complete in the future."

Maisie chuckled. "Well, I can't argue with that."

"If I had s*x with Willow that time, would you still fall in love with me, Zee?" Nolan crossed his fingers together and rested his chin on them.

There was a smile in his eyes as he looked at Maisie.

She was stumped and replied in a low voice, "This and that are different."

The smile on his face deepened, "How different? Both of you guys are women, aren't you?"

Maisie glared at him and said anxiously, "Wouldn't you feel disgusted if I had slept with your enemy before?"

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As soon as Maisie finished speaking, she saw everyone was looking at them with an incredulous gaze. She had the urge to find a hole and bury herself in it for a moment.

Nolan giggled and looked at her meaningfully. "So does this mean that you don't mind if it were other women and not Willow?"

Maisie used her spoon to stir the soup and said exasperatingly, "It's okay if you want to try it now."

“Okay,” Nolan replied plainly. “I’ll try it after I finish the meal.”

Maisie felt that Nolan was trying to make her angry, so she did not say anything anymore after that. When they returned to the Blue Bay villa, Maisie got out of the car and slammed the door shut when the car came to a stop in the courtyard. As soon as Nolan got off the other side of the car and dusted his jacket, she crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, “I thought you’re going to taste something new, so why are you getting out of the car, Mr. Goldmann?”

He smiled at her and replied, “Nah, I think it’s better for me to stay at home and accompany my wife.”

Maisie turned around and headed into the villa.

While she was changing her shoes in the doorway, Nolan hugged her from behind and whispered into her ear, his hot breathing tickling her skin, “Are you angry with me now, Zee?” Maisie could feel goosebumps breaking out on her skin. She pushed him away lightly and said, “Of course not. How is there any possibility that I would be mad at you, Mr. Goldmann?”

“I’m sure you are,” he said as he kissed her ear.

Maisie grabbed his wrist and pushed him backward, pinning him on the wall.

Nolan chuckled and freed himself from her easily. He grabbed her in his arms and said, “Are you going to hit your husband, Zee?”

“Let’s have a fight.” Maisie wrapped her arms around him.

Nolan scooped her up from the floor and said, “Let’s go back to the room and fight.” By the time Tanner returned to the apartment, he saw Pearl was packing her stuff. She glanced at Tanner and continued to fold her clothes slowly. “I don’t need other things, so I’m leaving them to you.”

She would only take away those things that she had brought. She didn’t want things that did not belong to her, even if they were gifts from Tanner.

Leaning against the door, Tanner said after a long while. “I’m sorry.”

Pearl closed the suitcase and rose to her feet. “I’m afraid I’m not the one you should be apologizing to.”

She pulled the suitcase and went closer to Tanner. “Can you move over?”

However, Tanner did not move away. He looked at her and said, “I’ll give you an explanation.” “Are you pitying me?” There was no emotion in Pearl’s eyes. They were so calm as if they were lakes without a ripple.

Tanner fell silent.

Pearl then added, “What’s done is done.

She’s having your baby, so the one who you should be responsible for is her and not me.”

She reached out for the door handle, opened the door, and exited the room. Just when she arrived in the living room, Tanner came out and grabbed her wrist. “Let’s talk.”

Pearl did not reply.

Tanner turned her over and said, "It'll only take 10 minutes."

Pearl seemed to be looking at him but also seemed to be looking elsewhere.

Shoot," she said.

Tanner took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry about the wedding. I shouldn't put you and both our families in a difficult position." He grabbed her shoulders and tightened his grip. "It's my fault for letting Sandy get pregnant. She's emotionally unstable, so I couldn't leave her alone at the wedding." Pearl's eyes were glazed over. Her gaze appeared to be unable to focus any longer, and the man in front of her became blurred. She seemed to be listening, but Tanner couldn't be sure. No matter what Tanner said, she was indifferent

After Tanner finished talking, she lifted her head and asked, "Are you done?"

"In any case, I'll compensate you." He paused for a moment. "Honestly, you don't have to move away. You can consider this house a gift from me."

Pearl pushed his hand away. "But I don't want it."

Tanner shouted upon hearing that, "Pearl! What else do you want me to do?"

Pearl pressed her lips and smiled. She looked at him and said, "You don't have to do anything. Our marriage is done. You don't have to put on a disguise like you did before. Starting from now on, you can be yourself."

Chapter 1209

Tanner was stunned. "I know very well how much you loathe and hate me. You're being nice to me because you had to. It's like a task for you to make both our families happy. It isn't that I have to be grateful to every man that wants to marry me. I know how bad my reputation is. Even if no one wants to marry me, I won't shamelessly stick to you, so you can rest assured.

"After all, I was once loved by all the Santiagos in the past. Even if a storm has ravaged a delicate rose, you can't deny that it was once a beautiful flower.

"You reap what you sow. It's my own mistake for getting myself into my current situation, and I don't plan to forget about it.

When she finished speaking, she pushed Tanner away. Pulling her suitcase, she headed out without turning her head back once.

Tanner stood frozen stiff on the spot as he tightened his fists. When Pearl got in the car, she turned her head and looked outside through the window. It was not that she was incapable of feeling sad or disappointed. It was just that she had learned to numb her emotions after suffering something even more painful than this one. She also felt she did not deserve to shed a single tear.

Several days later, the Santiagos

announced the wedding cancellation between Pearl and Tanner. Antonio just gave a few vague answers when asked by the reporters and left the press conference.

When Sandy saw the news on the television, a smile hopped onto the corner of her lips. This was what she wanted to see the annulment of Tanner's marriage with Pearl.

‘She already has a bad reputation, so what makes her think she can win against me in this match, huh? Serves her right. It doesn’t matter if I don’t have a good background. As long as I give birth to the baby, the Hannigans will accept me sooner or later.’

That weekend, at the Topazes...

Naomi stood in front of the full-body mirror to try on one set of clothes after another while Lucy was urging her by sending messages through the phone.

She chose a thick orange sweater and a plaid skirt in the end. She put on a knit cap and went downstairs with her bag.

Anthony was talking to someone on the phone in front of the window with a cup of coffee in his hand. When he turned his head around, he saw his daughter was heading out. He put his phone down and asked, “Nelly, I thought you were off today.”

“Yeah.” Naomi was putting on her shoes in the doorway. “My colleague asked me out.”

Anthony was stunned for a moment when he heard what she said. After a short while, a smile of relief appeared on his face as he said, “I see. Then, have fun.”

Naomi smiled and nodded.

The wind was cold, and the sky was gray. There was a layer of dark cloud looming over the city, and it seemed like it was going to rain at any moment.

Lucy was pacing around in front of the entrance of the Financial Street. People were walking in a hurry around her. She looked at her phone and waited for a few minutes before seeing a figure rushing toward her.

“Over here!” Lucy waved her arm. Naomi stopped in front of her, her chest heaving up and down heavily. She took a deep breath and said, “I’m sorry for being late.”

Lucy chuckled. “It’s okay. I can understand.”

She studied her up and down and continued. “You even have put on makeup and a skirt.” Naomi was stunned and averted her gaze.” No, I dress like this every day, don’t I?” Lucy lifted her eyebrows and said, “No. You look particularly beautiful today.”

Naomi rarely wore a skirt to work, and she would not wear a skirt in winter. Although she was usually rather reserved on normal days, she became even more gentle than usual when wearing a skirt.

Lucy turned her head around. “Mr. Boucher hasn’t arrived yet. He isn’t going to stand us up, is he?”

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Chapter 1209

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Lucy turned her head around. “Mr. Boucher hasn’t arrived yet. He isn’t going to stand us up, is he?”

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Chapter 1210

Lucy lowered her head to look at her phone. She had sent him a message before coming here.

Naomi waited with her for a while and said, “Why don’t we go for a walk first?”

‘We’ll meet up with him when he arrives.’

Lucy thought for a while and said, “Alright then.”

She then sent a message to Francisco.

Both of them went to the shopping mall before heading to a restaurant. Lucy was starving, and she began complaining after taking her seat, “He really has stood us up. He should’ve told us instead if he doesn’t want to come. He shouldn’t have said yes to us and not show up later.”

As she flipped through the menu, she continued angrily. “All good-looking guys are liars!” Naomi chuckled. “It’s okay. I think we can have a lot of fun as well if it’s only us two.”

“You’re right. There are so many goodlooking guys in the world. If this one is unreliable, we can always look for another one,” Lucy said. It seemed to Naomi that she was not angry anymore, and she gave her a sheepish grin.

Lucy lowered her head and pressed something on her phone. “I’ve put him on my blacklist.”

“Huh?” Naomi was dumbfounded.

Lucy put her phone down and said seriously, “We mustn’t date a man who can’t even keep his words. Maybe he’s holding one in his arms right now, and he thinks it’s fun to fool us. Sigh, this is all my fault. I’m a woman who likes good-looking guys. Whenever I see a good-looking guy, my brain will go blank, so it’s normal for me to get cheated.”

Naomi frowned slightly. “I think... Mr. Boucher didn’t mean it. Maybe he’s caught up by something?”

“It has been 30 minutes. He hasn’t replied to any of my messages, and you say he didn’t mean it?” Lucy took a sip from the coffee and added, “Forget about it. I’ve already put him on my blacklist.”

Naomi lowered her head to look at the food on her plate. Nobody knew what was on her mind. Suddenly, the screen of her phone lit up.

It was an unknown number.

Naomi answered the call and put her phone near her ear. The voice that wafted from the other side of the line was familiar. “Your friend has

blocked my number. I can't get through to her, so how am I supposed to know where you are?"

Naomi was stunned for a few seconds, and she lowered her head to look at her phone. She then put her phone back to her ear and said, "Umm, we're at the Little Spring now."

"Alright."

Naomi couldn't come around to her senses even after hanging up.

Lucy waved her hand in front of her and asked, "Who is it? Are you still meeting another friend?"

"No..." Naomi looked at her in astonishment. "It's Mr. Boucher."

Lucy's hand froze, and she jerked her head up. "You two have each other's numbers?" "And I still want to pair them up? So, they've been contacting each other!" "No..." Naomi did not know what she should say. "I don't know how he got my number." "Oh my..." Lucy yelled, "Would he be angry at me for blocking his number?" Could it be that she was impatient, and he actually didn't plan to stand them up?

Soon, Francisco appeared in the hall. He was wearing a casual business outfit. He put on a dark brown double-breasted trench coat with a belt around his waist and a black turtleneck sweater.

Lucy covered her face with the menu.

Fearing that Francisco would be mad at her, she hastily explained, "Mr. Boucher, I didn't mean to block your number. I thought you stood us up, so..."

If she did not act so rashly, then things wouldn't be so awkward.

I'm sorry. I've been driving and didn't pay attention to my phone." He pulled a chair and sat down. "As an apology, let me buy this meal."

"But... This is so embarrassing," Lucy said. She was the one who had asked Francisco out, so how could she let him pay for the meal?

He laughed and said, "It's okay. Consider this my compensation for being late." Naomi lowered her head to take a sip of water.

At that moment, Lucy looked at them and said, "Both of you are wearing matching colors today."