

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1264

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"Ma'am, it's me."

A wide smile appeared on Maisie's face upon hearing the voice that came from the other end of the call.

"Saydie?"

Saydie had gone to Morwich for almost half a year, saying she had found her biological parents' whereabouts.

However, Maisie had not been hearing from her for a while now.

She had finally gotten a call from Saydie after such a long time, so long that she was starting to think that Saydie had forgotten about her.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am. It took me so long just to give you a simple call."

"No big deal, as long as you're safe and sound."

Maisie leaned against the wall.

"How are you doing in Morwich now?"

"I'm fine, don't worry. And I'll be going back soon."

Maisie was startled.

"Where are you going back to?"

Saydie remained silent for a moment and said, "I've found my parents, but...But life's not as good as I thought it'd be. So, I've decided to return to you."

Maisie did not speak. She could hear that Saydie was a taloss.

'She was looking forward to it when she learned about her biological parents' whereabouts.

After all, it's only natural for her to want to meet her biological parents.

'And now, she's clearly gotten the chance to meet them, but I guess things didn't go as expected?'

"If you want to come back, then just come back."

"Ma'am..."

Maisie lowered her gaze and gave off a smile.

"If staying over there makes you feel uncomfortable, you can return at any time. I'll always leave a door open for you."

Maisie had just ended the call and was about to turn around to go back to the ward when she saw someone familiar.

If she was not mistaken, the figure that passed by the other end of the corridor was Pearl Santiago.

'Why would Pearl visit the gynecology department? And she's being followed by two bodyguards who don't look like they're protecting her but monitoring her instead...'

'By the way, it seems that I've not heard anything about Pearl again ever since her engagement with Tanner was canceled. It's as if she's disappeared'

Pear sat on the bed and took off her clothes while the nurse pulled the curtain down to protect her privacy.

After a long time, Pearl had already gotten dressed when the curtain was opened.
"Ms.Santiago, I'm sorry if you find this question a little offensive, but the bruises on your wrist—"

Before the nurse could finish speaking, Pearl had already pulled down her sleeves to cover the bruises.

"All you need to do is tell me the result of the check-up.Anything other than that is none of your business."

The nurse subconsciously took a glance at the two bodyguards standing outside the door and pursed her lips.

"Judging from your current physical condition, you're not ready for pregnancy just yet, and you'll have to nurse your body back to its optimal condition for at least half a year."

Pearl got up and left.

Maisie walked out from the stairwell and watched as their figures disappeared at the other end of the corridor.She then walked into the infirmary.

"Excuse me, but may I ask about the check-up that the young lady underwent just minutes ago?"

The nurse lifted her head and stared at her.

"Are you...a friend of Ms.Santiago?"

Maisie responded with a faint hum.

The nurse replied in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, but this is the patient's privacy."

"Is that so..."

Maisie took a glance at the case studies on the table when she was turning around and stopped abruptly.

"Is she facing any difficulties?"

The nurse was astonished.

"Why would you ask about that?"

"It's just an intuition."

Maisie turned to look at the nurse.

"Those two bodyguards seem to be here to keep an eye on her instead of protecting her."

The nurse pursed her lips tightly.

Looking at her expression and sensing something indescribable, Maisie guessed something.

"Does she come here often?"

"Ah, yes."

The nurse frowned.

"Ms.Santiago has come here a few times, and I'm actually quite worried about whether she's being abused..."

"Abused?"

Maisie was suspicious.

The nurse did not want to mention it at first, but there were always some new injuries on Pearl's body every time she came, and those two men were always with her.

Thus, her intuition was telling her that something must have happened to Pear.

"I can't be sure either because Ms. Santiago never mentioned it, but her wrists are often bruised, and she doesn't look too good mentally, so I'm a little concerned."

Maisie frowned.

"What does she want to know whenever she's back for a check-up?"

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