

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 416

### Chapter 416

Seeing that Maisie was struggling, a voice echoed. "It's – H me.

Maisie was taken aback, and when the light in the living room was turned on, she turned around and saw that it was Nolan.

"Why are you here?" Maisie felt inexplicably relieved when she saw that it was him.

Nolan followed behind her. "I've come to see you."

He stretched out his arms and hugged her, his chin resting on her shoulder. The faint fragrance from the shampoo that she used in the shower not long ago chased all the irritability within him away. "Did you meet Daniel Kent today?"

After hearing the question, Maisie did not push him away but paused for a split second. "Daniel Kent?"

Nolan did not respond.

Maisie turned around and looked into his deep and gloomy eyes. "Nolan, do you know Mr. Kent?"

A wave of warmth sealed her lips. Nolan then pushed her onto the couch and kissed her for a while—that was when he felt a surge of sudden pain on the corner of his lips.

Maisie had bitten him.

Nolan, whose lip was bitten, squinted his eyes, letting off a murderous glare. “Did you just bite me again?” “I’m asking you a question, and all you can think of is to—” Before she could finish speaking, Nolan had pressed her body against the couch and kissed her again. A metallic taste gushed into her mouth as her hands that were pushing against his chest were getting weaker and weaker. Her cheeks were flushed due to hypoxia, and she could only let out a few low groans.

“Huh.... Maisie opened her mouth and panted after getting a chance to breathe, her eyes looking as clear as a lake.

She was glaring at him, but she still looked adorable to him. Nolan could not help but chuckle, but he still sounded serious. “Stay away from Daniel.”

Maisie laughed out of slight irritation. “You told me to stay away from Jones a few days ago, and now you’re telling me to stay away from Mr. Kent?”

She raised her eyebrows. “Nolan, you particularly dislike the presence of other men around me, don’t you?”

Nolan continued talking solemnly, “He’s different from Jones. Daniel is a very dangerous man.”

Maisie paused for a bit and asked again, “Do you know him?”

“I won’t say that I know him. He’s one of the members of the Kents, a noble family, and a leftist.” Nolan placed his hand on the back of her head and took her into his arms. “Zee, I’m sorry, there are some things that I can’t tell you, and I’m doing so just because I want to protect you. In short, the farther you stay away from Daniel, the better.”

Nolan looked out of the window with his cold eyes.

‘Daniel has clearly set his sights on Zee. The others are probably near already.’

Maisie pushed him away gently. “So that’s why you can’t disclose my identity in front of everyone else?”

Nolan was startled for a moment. He then lowered his gaze and smiled. “My wife is still so smart.”

Maisie snorted softly and asked in a stern voice, “Do you want me to forgive you?”

Nolan lifted his eyebrows.

Maisie got up and pressed him down and against the couch. The perfectly-ironed suit that did not have any wrinkle on it gave her the urge to want to mess it up. Thus, thinking of something, a trace of slyness flashed across her eyes. “I can do that.”

She then unbuttoned his buttons with her fingertips.” I’ll forgive you as long as you let me do whatever I want without putting up a fight.” The shirt was widely opened with a click, and the body hidden underneath the shirt was exposed in front of her eyes immediately. His muscles were well-defined and firm, and his prominent six-pack trembled slightly.

Nolan frowned.

His eyes turned gloomy in an instant. “Zee-”

Maisie raised her eyebrows and approached him. “If you want me to forgive you, at least show me some sincerity.”

The gloom at the bottom of his eyes vanished as she became more and more presumptuous, and the emotion in her eyes changed.

‘Since when did the little cat that I trained singlehandedly has learned to play tricks on me?’

Nolan’s jaw stiffened, and he grabbed her arms all of a sudden. “Zee, are you sure that you want to do this your way?”

“Oh, Mr. Goldmann, are you saying that you can’t take it when you’re not the one in control?” Maisie looked at him with her innocent eyes, but her smirk looked exceptionally despicable. “Have you ever thought that you’d be controlled by a woman one day?”

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“Zee, stop...” Nolan was like a lion that was about to wake up from a hundred years’ worth of hibernation, and his aura became terrifying

Nonetheless, Maisie still acted recklessly.

Although the blood in his body was already boiling, he tried his best to suppress himself and keep everything under control. “You’ve picked up quite a few bad habits.”

“All humans change.” Maisie wrapped her arms around his neck, and her scarlet lips hooked upward slightly. “How about begging me?”

Nolan was helpless. He kissed her in a daze and let off a hoarse voice.

“Okay, please.”

The next day...

Maisie had just finished putting on her makeup when someone knocked on the door all of a sudden.

Cherie went to open the door for her and saw a waitress standing outside with a purple gift box in her hands. “This is what Mr. Goldmann asked me to deliver to this room.”

Cherie accepted the gift box and thanked the waitress before she left.

Maisie walked out of the room and saw the gift box in Cherie’s hands, “What’s that?”

Cherie walked toward her with a smile. “She said it was from Mr. Goldmann. Do you want to open it and take a look?”

Maisie suddenly remembered that Nolan had told her before leaving in the morning that he had a gift for her.

‘Could this be it?’

Maisie opened the gift box and saw that it was a very beautiful dress, and there was a golden card on it.

[You will be the most dazzling woman today.]

At the Sheena Jewelry Show...

More than a hundred people were gathered at the entrance of the red carpet. Security men were there maintaining the order, and half of the media outlets were scrambled all around the place to get themselves the best position, just to capture the celebrities who would attend the jewelry catwalk.

Luis also attended the jewelry show as a special guest, and when he walked in with a foreign actress, all the cameras were focused on

them.

Many celebrities and famous designers who entered the venue were also dressed in grand clothes, which made the whole event a feast to the eye.

At this time, Maisie's appearance surprised the media even more.

"Is that an artist?" "She looks so gorgeous." "My God, her dress is so glamorous!" In addition to paying attention to her identity, the people outside the venue also paid attention to her dress.

The woman entering the venue was wearing a tube top black and gold long gown with a gorgeous gold phoenix embroidered on the dress, a series of knots were interlaced on her waist, and a golden bell with a hollow carved design was hanging on the knots. The earrings hanging directly above her collarbone had phoenix tassels that came in irregular length.

The extremely exquisite oriental fashion style attracted the attention of the media instantly.

The flashlights surrounding the runway were flashing as she walked into the venue, and almost all the guests who had entered the venue were seated.

The assistant pushed Madam Nera into the venue on her wheelchair, and they came in with Luis. Luis saw the dress Maisie was wearing, and he was bedazzled in an instant. "Ms. Zora, your gown looks gorgeous."

"Thank you for the compliment." Maisie smiled and nodded at him.

Madam Nera smiled at Luis. "Are you looking forward to Ms. Zora's masterpiece too?"

“I’m indeed really looking forward to it. I wonder what kind of surprise will be presented to me this year.” Luis nodded and grinned.

“Mr. Abascal.” A man in a Prussian blue suit approached with two men. Maisie already knew that it was Daniel as soon as she heard his voice.

“I didn’t expect you to be such a beauty when you’re all dressed up, Ms. Zora. It’s no wonder...” Daniel was halfway through finishing the sentence, but he did not do so, keeping the whole atmosphere extremely mysterious.

Maisie smiled slightly. “Thank you, Mr. Kent. You flatter me.”

Everyone was seated, and when Maisie walked toward her seat, a man behind her closed in on her abruptly.

He placed one hand on her waist and whispered to her very close to her ear, seemingly very intimate. “Ms. Vanderbilt, I wish you good luck.”

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Maisie could not help but tightly clench her hands hanging on her sides. When she turned back again, the Prussian blue figure had

already walked away.

Wish me good luck? What does he mean by that?’

Maisie sat in the row behind Madam Nera. She turned her head subconsciously out of the blue and saw an extremely familiar woman.

However, the woman hurriedly turned around and disappeared into the crowd after they managed to exchange gazes.

Maisie was shocked.

‘I caught a good glimpse of her. Is that woman Rowena?’

‘But how is this possible? Rowena is in Stoslo?’

Thinking of something, Maisie got up and walked backstage.

When Daniel saw Maisie entering backstage, the corners of his lips twitched coldly.

Maisie lifted her dress slightly and exited the empty and spacious corridor, and in the blink of an eye, no one was there.

‘Why is Rowena here?’

She wanted to know as she had an ill omen.

‘Miss, are you looking for someone?’ A man in black

suddenly appeared behind her.

Maisie turned to look at him, saw the black suit that he was in, thought he was one of the venue’s staff members, and smiled. ‘No, I thought I just saw an acquaintance. Maybe I was mistaken.’

The man in black then said when she was about to leave, ‘Aren’t you going to meet Mr. Goldmann?’

Maisie stopped and turned around in surprise. ‘What?’



The man in black said respectfully to her, “Actually, Mr. Goldman is here, but because it’s inconvenient for him to appear in front of the public, he’s asked me to come to you and ask you to meet him at the lounge.”

Maisie’s gaze landed on the backs of the man’s crossed hands inadvertently while he was talking. There was a tattoo on the back of his hand.

‘None of the bodyguards around Nolan seem to have tattoos on the back of their hand, right?’

Maisie looked at him and asked, “Are you someone that works for Nolan?”

The man in black was visibly flustered.

Maisie quickly distanced herself from him, turned around, and ran toward the venue.

The man in black grabbed her abruptly. Maisie attacked him with her ring, and its sharp edge cut the man’s cheek.

However, someone grasped her neck from behind and stabbed a syringe into her neck with speed and accuracy.

‘It’s... sedative.’

When Maisie lost consciousness and collapsed on the floor, she vaguely saw Rowena appearing from the dark.

The hallway was dimly lit, the painted parts of the walls were mottled and peeling off, and the newspapers stacked on top of each other had turned yellow with age.

The strong smell of disinfectant in the hospital made Maisie frown uncomfortably as she slowly opened her eyes. The white ceiling light was so bright and dazzling that she had to turn her head away and wait until her vision was clear before she could get a better look at the surroundings.

The medical equipment and the blue partition screen set up around the bed looked very similar to that of a hospital, but it did not look like a hospital, but more like a laboratory.

She subconsciously saw the poster of a virus infection that had broken out in Stoslo more than 30 years ago on the wall, and her pupils constricted slightly. She realized that her hands and feet were tied to the bed when she wanted to get up.

“Heh, have you finally woken up?” Rowena walked in from outside the partition screen with two other

people in protective suits.

She then added with a cold expression, “I bet you didn’t expect this, huh? I really can’t make a move on you back in Zlokova, but things are different here in Stoslo.”

“Rowena Summers, what are you talking about, and what do you plan to do here?” Maisie struggled a few times, but her hands and feet were tightly fastened. There was no chance that she would be able to break free.

“What do I plan to do?” Rowena walked to the bedside, stretched out her hand to strangle her, leaned over, and glared at her fiercely. – “You tell me, what would happen if I were to dissect you alive, then soak you in formalin to make you into a human specimen?”

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Maisie took a deep breath.

At that moment, her face could not help but turn pale.” Rowena, are you not afraid that Grandfather and Nolan will know what you did here?”

Rowena let go of her, walked aside, and sneered. ‘Does it matter whether they’ll know about this?’

She stood up and turned her head to look at her again. “Anyway, he won’t know that I did it, and you have no chance to tell him.’

Two people in protective suits stepped forward as if they were preparing for something. Maisie resisted, and the fear gradually spread at the bottom of her heart.

“Am I really going to die this time?”

‘No, I don’t want to die. I don’t want to leave the children behind. I don’t want to leave Nolan behind either!’

She was so terrified that even her pores trembled, and her blood seemed to be stagnant.

Unexpectedly, when the people in protective clothing were about to take off her clothes, a gunshot came from outside and made them panic instantly.

Just as Rowena reacted to the gunshot, the door was already kicked open. And when Rowena saw the man

outside the door, she opened her mouth slightly as if she wanted to explain something.

Unfortunately, Nolan shot her with a blank expression before she could get a word out of her mouth.

The shot pierced her shoulder.

Rowena dropped to the floor, clutching her wound in horror, while Quincy came in with a few men in black and subdued the other two people.

Nolan walked to the bed, loosened the straps that bound Maisie's hands and feet to the bed, and then picked her up. Seeing her stiff and pale face, he kissed the top of her head and lowered his voice. "Zee. I'm sorry for this.

The moment Maisie saw Nolan, tears could not stop gushing down her cheeks, and she reached out and hugged him.

Nolan picked her up and was about to leave with her. Rowena still refused to give up, crawled over to grab his leg, and explained. "Nolan, this is not what I want to do. I was forced into doing so. Please believe me

Nolan kicked her away, and Rowena fell back down. The clothes on her left shoulder were already stained with blood.

\*Take them away." He gave his order, carried Maisie, and left in a hurry. without even looking at the woman on the ground.

When their men walked out of the gate of the abandoned hospital, more than a dozen smoke bombs came out of nowhere, and the surrounding area was covered in white smog in an instant.

Nolan subconsciously held Maisie tightly in his arms.” There’s an ambush!”

Quincy shouted hurriedly. “Everyone, be careful of your surroundings.’ They did not know what would happen in the invisible smoke. It was until the smoke gradually dissipated that they vaguely saw more than a dozen men in black walking toward them with guns and were about to pull the triggers.

“Get out of the way!” Nolan shouted, hugging Maisie and retreating behind the wall.

Quincy and the others hid behind some obstacles that could be used as covers.

“Nolan, there’s no need for any form of resistance. Come out now if you don’t want to implicate your wife.

A man that was vaping out of an electronic vape stick got out of a car, while Nolan stuck his head out a little to take a look at the situation. He seemed to get an idea of who the other party was.

“You Kents want my life this much, huh?”

Daniel scoffed and responded, “The Kents aren’t the only ones who want to kill you. By the way, all the Goldmann men are really great lovers. You take surprisingly bold risks for your women, whether it’s your great-grandfather, Patrick Goldmann, or you. You can’t escape the fate of being killed by your woman.”

Maisie, who was in his arms, was astonished.

“So this is actually Daniel’s doing? So they kidnapped me just to lure out Nolan?”

Aware of Maisie's emotional instability. Nolan supported the back of her head and allowed her to lean on him. "Zee, trust me."

Maisie hugged him tightly and whispered resolutely." No matter what happens, I'll face it with you."

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Maisie frowned, wondering how Daniel knew she was related to Nolan as the latter had never disclosed her identity in Stoslo! 'Could it be Rowena!?' 'No wonder, no wonder Rowena would capture me.'

Nolan's chin was propped against the top of her head. His heart ached due to the fact that he did not even have the guts to tell her that

He had clearly been aware that someone would make a move on Maisie, so the beading on the dress that he gave her had a micro-tracker embedded in it to prevent her from running into a trap. He did not expect that those people would succeed so quickly and that Rowena was working with them.

"Daniel Kent." Nolan's eyes dimmed instantly as he asked the people out there. "Do you really think I would come out here without any backup plan?"

Daniel was slightly flustered, and a hint of ruthlessness flashed across his dark pupils.

Nolan glanced up at the abandoned buildings around them and snorted. "Why not take a look at the buildings around you?"

Daniel raised his head—it was actually their snipers.

He cursed deep down.

The men in black behind him were still holding guns, but they did not dare to act rashly.

After a while, several jeeps rushed to the scene. And the man who got out of the car in a windbreaker adjusted the steel glasses with his fingertips. “Mr. Kent, it seems that you’ve miscalculated this time around.” “Erwin Lincoln?” Daniel’s expression looked obviously surprised. “Why are you people from the Metropolis here?”

Erwin smiled. “Don’t worry about why we’re here. In short, if you don’t want to lose anything, you kents had better stop.”

Daniel groaned and got his men to put away their guns.

Rowena, who was covering her wound, was also astonished to see that Daniel would actually show the people of the Metropolis respect. She had no idea that the Goldmanns would have connections with the mysterious organization from Morwich.

The Metropolis of Morwich was very different from the Night Banquet. They had the royal family’s support, had an extraordinary position in the Morwich’s government, and even had royal rights.

Nolan and Maisie walked out slowly. Maisie was quite surprised when she saw Erwin. “Uncle Erwin?”

Erwin nodded.

Rowena was stunned.

‘It turns out that Maisie is the one who’s related to them! D\*mn it, how is this possible!?’

She did not even dare to look into Daniel’s eyes at the moment because she already felt that he was glaring at her with murderous intent.

But she really did not know that Maisie had something to do with the people of the Metropolis. She had only told Daniel that Maisie had something to do with the de Armas.

‘The de Armas and the Kents are both nobles, but the de Armas are obviously not as valued by the current royal family when compared to the Kents.

‘So even if Maisie was harmed, we could tell Hernandez that it was the Goldmanns who hurt Maisie. All the leftists want to see the feud between the de Armas and the Goldmanns deepen with this drive. But who would’ve known that she has something to do with the Metropolis!

‘This isn’t how things should turn out!’

Maisie walked up to Erwin, took a glance at them, and finally understood why Daniel had wished her good luck.

‘It turns out that he’s the mastermind behind all this!

Daniel glanced at Maisie, snorted coldly, led his men into the car, and left.

Rowena knew that she would suffer from something worse than death if she were to go back with Daniel, so she looked at Nolan eagerly, hoping that Nolan could take her back.

However, Nolan did not even look at her.



At the hospital...

After Maisie underwent the examination, she sat on the bed in Nolan's coat and heard the doctor talking to the people outside. "Don't worry, this young lady has no other injuries other than the sedative injection that she got and experiencing something rather traumatic."