

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 622

Chapter 622

Madam Vanderbilt almost suffocated, Why? We don't even have a few hundred dollars?"

Her face turned pale as Hector kept quiet, "Hecky, you used the money?"

Before he could answer, Madam Vanderbilt's anger rose to her head, How could you spend that money? What did you spend it on?"

The money was what they had gotten from selling off the hot spring hotel. There should be quite a lot left when they had come over from their home in Coralia, they just rented a cheap motel so that they could get Stephen's inheritance.

The money was in her account, and she would keep the card with her. However, she was worried that she would lose it, so she gave it to her grandson for safekeeping.

She believed that her grandson would obey her and wouldn't spend the money, but now that it was suddenly gone, how could she not be angry?

Hector wasn't happy. "You promised that the money was for my wedding. That money is mine. I can spend it however I want!"

"Hecky!" Madam Vanderbilt said in a heavy tone. "When you get your uncle's inheritance, you can get any woman you want! How could you spend the

money now? Tell me, what did you spend it on?"

Hector suddenly realized that his grandmother was right, so he stopped arguing. 2. I met a girl, and I like her a lot..."

Madam Vanderbilt almost fainted again.

"You... You b*stard. You spent all the money on that girl?"

Hector tried to explain, "Grandma, Cindy is a good girl. Her father sold her off to pay off their debt. I felt sorry for her, so I lent her some money to pay off their debt. She promised that she would pay us back." Madam Vanderbilt couldn't take it anymore and fell onto the bed and started crying. "What have I done to deserve this!?"

"Cindy?" Maisie was listening to the report from the bodyguard and squinted. "Go find out who this Cindy is."

After the call ended, Maisie put the phone down and looked at the view far away.

She had almost forgotten that even though Madam Vanderbilt had been pampering Hector, he was also too protected by her.

He was a 25-year-old who would easily fall for a woman's seduction.

Madam Vanderbilt had never thought that the way she brought him up was wrong. She was extremely upset that Yorick had abandoned her and that Hector had lent money to a woman he barely knew.

Would she finally realize her mistake when she had to deal with all this betrayal?

At Blackgold...

Two bodyguards in black suits stood outside the guest room. No one dared to walk close.

The employees who walked past were all curious who Mr. Goldmann was meeting under so much mystery.

Quincy drew the curtains, and the room turned dark. The psychologist started putting Nolan under hypnosis.

Although they weren't sure if hypnosis would work, he couldn't help but worry about whether he could remember anything under the psychological suggestion. The entire process was eerily quiet. Only the sound of the psychologist's watch ticking could be heard.

"Mr. Goldmann, what do you see?"

"Nothing."

"What do you wish to see?"

Nolan held his fist. He wanted to see his past, the memories he had forgotten.

The psychologist prompted, "What do you see around you?"

Nolan frowned, feeling a little uncomfortable, "Darkness."