

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 177

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Quincy gasped.

'Willow is a de Arma? Shouldn't that be Maisie?

"That's why the Lucas family is helping Willow. She pretended to be Maisie and went to them. That woman really doesn't understand the concept of humility.'

"Nolan, I—"

"Your mother was Marina de Armas?" Nolan stared at her coldly. It was as if he was seeing through her, giving her chills down her spine.

Willow's legs almost gave way.

Nolan squinted and said, "I seem to remember that Maisie's mother was Marina. Isn't your mother Leila? Hah, you're really trying hard to get what doesn't belong to you."

Hadn't she pretended to be Maisie six years ago?

Now she was reusing the same trick and stole Maisie's identity again. Nolan was glad that he had dodged a bullet, looking at her disgusting face. He would have hated himself otherwise.

Willow held out a hand to hold him. "Nolan, no, I was just—"

Nolan took a step back to avoid her like she was the plague. "Don't touch me with your filthy hands. You're nothing compared to Maisie. You will never be good enough."

The humiliated Willow shuddered from head to toe and bit hard on her lip.

"Don't take what doesn't belong to you. Even if you do get it, you'll have to return it one day."

Nolan left without looking back.

Willow lost all energy in her legs and collapsed on the floor, her hands clasped tightly in fists. -1

Her eyes were filled with hatred. "Maisie, I'll make you disappear!" 1

In the afternoon...

Soul Studio was in a legal battle with Millennial Gemstone.

Millennial Gemstone was trending on Twitter because they wouldn't pay the penalty fees for breaching the contract.

The netizens were angry, mocking Millennial Gemstone for getting into this court case because they looked down on a new company. They received a lawyer's letter very soon after that.

They were requested to pay the compensatory damages as stated in the contract within three days, and the amount was double the amount due to their breach of contract.

The contract was posted in black and white online, along with the breached terms. Even the signature and the stamp were authentic.

That showed that Millennial Gemstone had agreed to the terms of the contract, but since they breached it and refused to pay the penalty, the owner was crowned 'Debtor Parker'.

Millennial Gemstone was being so badly mocked they had to come out with an official apology.

Although the Lucas family had requested the other suppliers to stop supplying to Soul Studio, they were not as compliant as Millennial Gemstone since the latter-the biggest supplier to boot-had been set as an example.

Since Soul Studio was able to hire the lawyers from the Royal Legal Firm, it showed that this new company had some backing.

After Kennedy hung up, he entered the office smiling. "Zee, the other suppliers will continue supplying us. It looks like using Millennial Gemstone as an experiment really did work."

They didn't need to hunt them down one by one. All they had to do was to set an example, and the rest wouldn't dare breach their contracts anymore.

Maisie smiled but was curious. "Uncle Kennedy, who do you think Uncle Erwin really is?"

She had visited Erwin to help find her some legal counsel, but the ones that he knew were the heavyweights.

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Maisie wasn't afraid of offending the Lucas family. Someone had to be responsible, but she didn't expect that Erwin would get the royal lawyer involved.

Still, Mr. Parker would probably inform the Lucas family, so would Erwin be the Lucas family's next target?

Kenny paused and slowly replied. "I'm not sure either. I just know that he has a complicated background."

Maisie suddenly asked, "Do you know my mother's identity then?"

Kennedy and Erwin knew her mother. Erwin knew that her mother was a de Arma, but what about Kennedy?

Kennedy looked down and shook his head. "I don't know your mother's past. She never mentioned her family."

Maisie wanted to say something, but she received a text.

It was from Nolan!

Maisie walked to his office. Just when she was going to push the door open, she heard a woman's voice. 2

She paused. Wasn't that Linda's voice?

"Nolan, Maisie doesn't like me. She asked me to do the heavy lifting. Can I come here"

Maisie, who was standing outside, pressed her lips together, hearing everything clearly.

She had really overestimated Linda. She was just like the others.

Nolan's voice said, "Why doesn't Maisie like you?"

"I don't know. Grandma says that she doesn't have a good temper and isn't good at flattery. Grandma was afraid that she'd make you angry too. She probably doesn't listen to everything you say, right? But I would

The office door opened.

When Linda turned around and saw who walked in, her expression changed. She felt so guilty she couldn't look Maisie in the eyes.

Maisie walked to the desk, put her hands on them, and said, "You asked me to come over to show me this?"

Nolan's lips curled. "What do you think about this?"

Linda nervously explained, "Maisie, that wasn't what I meant. Help me, Nolan. I—"

"Why should I help you?" Nolan looked cold. "Who do you think you are to me?"

Linda shuddered but still tried to look innocent.

"Furthermore, Maisie and I are very much in love."

Nolan pulled Maisie into his arms. Maisie was stunned, but he pushed her head down on his shoulder before she could react.

From an outsider's point of view, they really did look very much in love!

Linda bit her lip, on the verge of crying.

"I love this temper of hers. It's adorable." Nolan hugged her tightly.

Maisie didn't know what to say.

Linda looked like a clown, so she turned around and left crying.

"Mr. Goldmann, can you let go now?" Maisie said, clenching her jaw.

That man didn't seem to hear, moving his fingers to her chin, "You heard. Your cousin was being dodgy"

Maisie's eyes fluttered. She lightly pushed him away and looked at him. "Don't men love women who are demure?"

"Who said that?" Nolan narrowed his eyes and hugged her tight. "I like women like you."

"Nolan, let go of me!" "No."

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Maisie pushed his face that was coming closer to her away. Nolan was stuck to her like glue.

Quincy walked right into a sappy scene when he opened the door.

Maisie and Nolan both looked toward Quincy.

The air froze.

Quincy backed up and closed the door. 1

Maisie pushed Nolan away and calmly said, "Show's over. I'm leaving."

"Wait" Nolan pulled her hand,

Maisie turned around curiously but saw him smiling,

"Don't you want to know about the Lucas family?"

"The Lucas family?" Maisie paused. 'Did he ask to see me because of them?'

\*You found out?" Maisie looked down. She could keep nothing from him.

"Mrs. Lucas is your mother's sister, Larissa, one of the de Armas," Nolan said.

Maisie froze on the spot upon hearing that.

Larissa de Arma. Her mother's sister.

Maisie had only found out that her mother was a de Arma before this but didn't know about her sister. She finally learned that Mrs. Lucas was her mother's sister!

But she was the one helping Willow.

Nolan stood up and walked toward her, pressing his hand on the desk around her. "Willow stole your identity. She lied and said that she was the daughter of Marina de Arma."

Maisie looked up at Nolan in surprise but was curious how the Lucas family hadn't suspected Willow until now

She was filled with complicated emotions.

Nolan ran his finger over her lips, caressing them. "Zee, if you mind, I can help you take back your identity."

Maisie paused, but seeing that Nolan was serious, she looked down and smiled. "Nolan, thanks for telling me, but I'll take care of Willow."

Nolan squinted. "You think I'm useless?"

"I never said that."

Nolan looked hurt. "Then why can't you rely on me, just this once..."

He put his head on her shoulder.

Maisie was stunned. This man was showing his soft side! No one could handle that!

She cleared her throat and looked away. "If you want to help, then go ahead."

The next day, at the Siberian Palace Hotel's restaurant.,,

Madam Nera and Maisie were enjoying high tea in a private room.

"I heard that the Lucas family wanted to give trouble to your jewelry studio. Did you offend them?" Madam Nera asked

Maisie put down her teacup and smiled. "I wouldn't say offend. It was just that my design was the same as Willow's during the auction. The Lucas family is backing her, so they were trying to snuff me out."

"I'm curious now." Madam Nera looked at her. "What happened between your designs?"

Maisie didn't want to hide anything, so she admitted everything to Madam Nera.

After listening to her explanation, Madam Nera was surprised. "Her design was yours too?"

"Yes, I gave it to her."

Madam Nera seemed to understand but couldn't figure it out. "Is there a grudge between you and Willow?" Maisie looked down and calmly said, "She's my stepsister. She and her mother tried to frame me. I was just returning the favor.

"I was supposed to be the victim, not Pearl Santiago. Hadn't I been cautious, my reputation would have been ruined instead."

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Madam Nera nodded. She heard about Pearl's scandal, but she didn't expect that it was related.

Madam Nera hummed, "The Lucases have lost their minds for helping a thief bully you. Larissa is moving farther backward the older she gets!"

Maisie didn't say anything.

The Lucas family was helping Willow because she pretended to be someone she wasn't.

Maisie never thought that Willow would lie that she was Marina's daughter. It seemed like she thought Stephen didn't know about her mother's identity.

"But don't worry. Taylor Jewelry always appreciates talent. Even if the Lucas family asked, I wouldn't comply."

Maisie felt relief. The other jewelry companies might be afraid of the Lucas family, but Taylor wouldn't.

Maisie smiled. "Madam, you wouldn't renege like the rest of them."

After the high tea session, they left the private room together.

Maisie pushed Madam Nera's wheelchair and enjoyed a chat with her, with a few maids and bodyguards behind them.

However, Maisie frowned when they saw Willow coming toward them.

Willow didn't expect to see her here, so her expression changed. "What are you doing here?"

She looked at the old woman in the wheelchair. Wasn't she the owner of Taylor Jewelry? She had thrown her out of Taylors the previous time.

Maisie scoffed. "You don't own this place. Why do you care what I'm doing here?"

Willow shook with anger, but she remembered something. She crossed her arms and sneered. "Haha, you're just clinging on to Taylor now that your company is being comered.

"Old woman, aren't you afraid of what the Lucas family will do if you help her?"

Willow sniggered. She couldn't wait to see the day when everyone would leave Maisie in fear of the Lucas family, giving her no chance to get back on her feet.

The female bodyguard standing behind Madam Nera walked to the front and said, "You watch your mouth."

Madam Nera held up a hand to stop her and smiled. "You look familiar. Aren't you the wild woman who caused a scene at Taylor?"

"Who are you calling wild?" Willow was burning with anger. How dare this woman look down on her!?

"The Lucas family is blind to be helping a rude woman like you." Madam Nera wasn't cutting her any slack.

Maisie couldn't hold in her laughter.

"Madam, don't be angry. Her mother didn't teach her well, so she's here showing her ugly side to you."

"How dare you mock me!" Willow gnashed her teeth. "I'm not afraid of you just because you have Nolan and Madam Nera. You're going to feel pain if you offend me!"

Madam Nera spoke before Maisie could. "I wouldn't blink even if you sent ten Lucases. Go, get Larissa to meet me and see what she'll do to me."

Willow was stunned. What was wrong with this old woman?

"Madam is right." Maisie's red lips curled. "I'd like to know what plans the Lucas family has for me. Why don't you bring me to see them?" Willow turned pale, clenching her fists tightly.

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'D\*mn it! Who's this old woman?'

At that moment, a man walked over slowly. "What happened?"

Willow turned around and saw Louis appearing. She then hurriedly walked up to him and said aggrievedly, "Louis, I don't know what's going on! They're targeting me deliberately..."

Madam Nera chuckled. "Oh? Mr. Lucas, is she related to you? Why didn't I know that?"

Willow bit her lip, not daring to look at Maisie's eyes at this time. She was only betting that Maisie did not know about the de Armas.

Louis approached Madam Nera slowly. "Madam Nera, I'm sorry. I hope you can forgive my cousin if she has offended you."

"Heh, but she just vowed that the Lucas family won't show me mercy and let me go unscathed."

Louis frowned and glared at Willow coldly.

Willow lowered her head and bit her lip harshly.

'How is this happening? Looking at Louis' attitude toward this old hag, won't the things that I just said slap me in the face?

Louis did not want to care about this matter originally, let alone lend Willow a helping hand. But this was related to the reputation of the Lucas family, and it wouldn't do the family any good if Madam Nera were to be offended by Willow.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure that everything will be answered for."

Louis turned his head and glared at Willow without his emotionless eyes. "You, apologize to the lady."

"Louis, I—"

"Forget it. I'm too old to receive an apology from her. Just ask your mother Larissa to come to me

someday." Madam Nera snorted, then turned to Maisie and said, "Zee, let's go."

"Okay." Maisie smiled and then pushed the wheelchair away.

Louis turned his head and watched as they left. Soon, his expression dimmed. He knew that Madam Nera was not deliberately making things difficult for them, unless...

"Louis, I'm sorry, it's all my fault, I—"

"You actually know that you're at fault?" Louis glared at her, inserted his hands into the pockets of his trousers, and said, "Don't think that I'll help you just because you're my cousin. If the Lucas family suffers any consequences just because of you, I won't let it slide, even if you're my cousin."

Before turning around to leave, he then stopped and said, "You better come up with something to explain to my mother."

"You offended Madam Nera?" Larissa stared at Willow coldly with her sharp glare as if there was a bullseye on her face.

Willow trembled and bit her lip. "I didn't plan to offend Madam Nera. I was only talking to Maisie. It's just that Maisie hates me, so she started speaking rudely to me first while Madam Nera supported her."

Louis stood on the side with his hands kept in his pockets and his lips pressed together tightly, glancing at her without making a sound. .

Larissa frowned.

'Forget about Erwin and Nolan. Maisie even has Madam Nera supporting now. Isn't she a little too popular? Apart from that, what was Nolan trying to tell me when he was leaving the other day?

'If I were to know something...'

"Aunty Larissa, don't worry, I'll go and apologize."

"What's the use of you apologizing to her?" Larissa said sternly, "I'm going to ask you again. Is what you told me before this all true?"

'If Maisie has always been targeting her and making her life difficult all this while, then why would she be so popular?

"Let's put Nolan and Erwin aside. Madam Nera is different-the type of person that Madam Nera looks down on most is a scheming woman. Thus, since she dared to speak up for that Maisie, it only shows that Maisie must have earned her trust and admiration through some extraordinary traits or her personality'

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'If it's as she described, and she was only talking to Maisie but got targeted by the latter, there's no reason why Madam Nera, only a bystander at that time, would voice out for such an unreasonable woman. So if I were to look at it from this perspective, it's very likely that Willow was the one who disrespected them first.'

"Aunty, I... I wouldn't lie to you."

"Heh, I'll find out whether you're lying to me, Willow. If you dare to hide something from me or even lie to me, I'll never spare you that easily, even if you're Marina's daughter."

'If my sister has truly given birth to such a scheming daughter, I'd rather not take her in!'

Willow really panicked and felt extremely unreconciled deep down.

'How did things turn out to be like this!?'

Maisie sent Madam Nera to the ground floor of the Nera Tower.

Madam Nera grabbed Maisie's hand. "I'm really happy that you accompanied an old lady like me to an afternoon tea today."

Because Madam Nera had no children, Maisie was starting to grow on her as the days went by as she was someone who loved jewelry just like herself.

Maisie smiled. "I'll brew some tea for you personally if you want to drink tea in the future. There's no need for you to spend money to go to the hotel for the high tea session."

"Young lady, if you didn't plan to start a new company, I would've asked you to come over to Taylor Jewelry."

"There wouldn't be any challenge if I were to come over to you."

'If I wished to make my design the top-notch jewelry in the world, joining Taylor Jewelry would be the fastest way to achieve that. It would definitely be a breeze to allow my jewelry to rise to fame on an international level if I were to launch them under the name of Taylor Jewelry.'

Madam Nera could see clearly that this young lady's behavior was indeed very low-key.

'She didn't tell me that she was Zora, nor did she rely on her relationship with Mr. Goldmann to ask for collaboration with me. This shows that she really doesn't want to rely on anyone. This is her best trait that's worth my admiration.'

Madam Nera's female assistant hurried over and whispered something in her ear. Madam Nera then nodded after listening to what she had to say, "I see."

"Madam Nera, it seems that you're rather occupied. I'll take my leave first then."

"Alright." Madam Nera nodded with a smile.

As soon as Maisie entered her office, she saw Nolan sitting on the couch with his legs crossed and reading a jewelry magazine. It seemed that he had been waiting for her for a long time.

Without lifting his eyelids, he knew that it was her who had come back. "Madam Nera seems to really like

you."

She had invited his young wife out for tea for such a long time, making him wait for so long.

'What can I do about my wife's popularity?' Maisie looked at him. "It's not a bad thing to maintain a good relationship with Madam Nera. By the way, have you been waiting for me here all this while?" 1

Nolan closed the magazine and raised his head. "Yeah, I've been waiting for you all this while. I've met your father."

Maisie was stunned for a split second. "Don't you tell me that you've told my dad about that?"

"Except for the de Armas, I've told him everything that should be told," he responded nonchalantly.

That meant, apart from Marina's identity, Nolan had told Stephen about what Willow had done.

Nolan put the magazine down, slowly got up, and walked toward her. "Aren't you curious about why Willow dared to approach Madam Lucas with your identity?"

Maisie frowned.

'Indeed, what has Willow done to convince the Lucas family that she's Marina's daughter? And the main thing is that she has not been exposed yet.

'Willow was already traveling with the Lucas family's members on the day of the auction, which means she's taken my identity and used it to approach the Lucases since a long time ago.

"Did your mother leave any item behind after her passing?" Nolan asked all of a sudden.

Maisie was taken aback and instantly remembered that her father had called her the other day and told her that he was organizing her mother's belongings.

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Could it be something that Mom has left behind?

Willow returned to the Vanderbilt manor and wanted to talk to her mother and come up with a solution with her mother. Unexpectedly, she saw Stephen sitting on the couch with an obscure expression as soon as she walked in.

And for some reason, her mother was kneeling on the side.

“Dad... What happened to Mom...”

“You still have the face to ask me that!?” Stephen was so angry that he slammed the table and stood up. “You mother-and-daughter are really shameless. You actually have the guts to steal the bracelet that belongs to Zee’s mother!?”

If Nolan had not called him and told him that Willow was pretending to be Marina’s daughter out there in public, leading him to find out that the bracelet in the box had been missing, he might not have known that his daughter would dare to go to this extent.

This was the first time that Madam Vanderbilt saw her son acting this ferociously, so she only sat there and did not dare to say a thing.

Willow’s expression changed, and she held onto the opening of her sleeve subconsciously. “Dad... I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“How dare you deny it?” Stephen gnashed his teeth. “I dare you to tell me now, who’s your mother? Is it Marina de Arma or Leila Scott!?”

Leila, who was kneeling on the floor, hugged Stephen’s thigh while crying her eyes out. “Dear, it’s my fault, this is all my fault! Please forgive Willie for my sake!”

“You, get away from me!” Stephen kicked her away and pointed at her. “Your daughter doesn’t even want to recognize you as her biological mother, and she even has the balls to say such rebellious things. Do you dare to tell me that this has nothing to do with you?”

“...” Leila did not expect Stephen to find out about it so quickly.

“This is all over.’

Stephen scolded Willow furiously. “Give the bracelet back! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being cold blooded to you!”

“Dad, why must you treat me like this?” Willow roared hysterically. “I haven’t done anything wrong. I’ve only taken her bracelet, why should I return it? Maisie has already snatched Nolan from me, so what’s wrong with me taking her identity away!?”

Stephen grabbed the mug on the table and flung it at her.

The mug hit her cheek, and it reddened immediately.

Willow clutched her cheek while staring at him blankly. “You just hit me...” –

"Give the bracelet back!" Stephen's eyes were filled with pure wrath.

Willow took off the bracelet and threw it to the floor angrily. The bracelet was smashed into pieces in an instant.

"I hate you!" Willow ran out of the Vanderbilt manor without looking back.

Leila chased out hurriedly. "Willie!"

Stephen stepped forward heavily and picked up the shattered bracelet. It was something that he had originally wanted to give to Maisie, but he did not expect...

I can't even protect this bracelet.' Madam Vanderbilt rolled her eyes. "Isn't it just a bracelet? Look at you, why must you create a scene out of this?"

"Mother, if you try to be nosy ever again, you should go back to our ancestral mansion."

"You!" Madam Vanderbilt was stupefied.

Stephen's eyes looked cold as he picked up the broken bracelet and went upstairs without uttering another word to his mother.

Madam Vanderbilt was enraged, but she did not dare to vent her spleen.

'My son, he's rebelling!

The night sky was dim...

The windows of the car that was parked near the park were fogged, and Leila was lying in the arms of a man with flushed cheeks.

Leila stopped the man as he approached her and wanted to leave a hickey on her. "You pervert! I'd kill you if I were to be discovered by that old thing when I go home!"

After saying so, Leila picked up her clothes and put them on slowly.

The man lit a cigarette, opened the car's window, started smoking, and snorted. "It seems that you've been leading quite a life throughout all these years, especially after marrying Stephen Vanderbilt. I thought you had forgotten all your old customers, including me."

Leila's expression instantly dimmed at the mention of the phrase "old customers", but she did not reveal a annoyed expression.

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"What are you talking about? How could I forget about you, Nels?"

"Hehe, don't you only come to me when you're lonely?" Nelson placed his rough fingers on her waist.

Leila complained, "He has no interest in me, what can I do?"

'D\*mn it! If it weren't for the sake of conceiving a son, and Stephen has been refusing to touch me during this period, why would I come up with such an idea?

'Stephen is the one who's treating me like sh\*t, so he can't blame me for cuckolding him!

'Anyway, since I was able to bring Willow back to the Vanderbilts and talk him into recognizing her as his daughter, I can definitely give birth to someone else's son and do the same again this time around! 3

Nelson laughed. "I think you're surely here because of something else, aren't you?"

"You do know me well, Nels." A hint of viciousness flashed across Leila's face as she said, "I'm here because of only one thing. I know what those people who serve you do, so if you're willing to do this one thing for me, I'll definitely pay you a considerable amount of money."

"Oh? It sounds like a pain in the tss, huh?" Nelson said while breathing out smoke.

Leila smiled coldly. "I have to remove someone from existence for my daughter."

The next day...

Stephen brought a brocade box to the Blackgold Group and handed it to Maisie.

"Zee, I didn't expect that Willie would get her hands on your mother's bracelet. Unfortunately, she broke it. I know that you'll have a way to restore it, but it's being returned to its owner now."

A bracelet was in the brocade box. However, apart from the parts that were rimmed with gold, the whole bracelet had been shattered into pieces.

Stephen blamed himself. He had reorganized all these items because he planned to give them all to Maisie. But he did not expect the mother-and-daughter duo to go into his study and find something that they shouldn't be touching.

Thinking of this, Stephen could not help but feel regret.

Maisie closed the brocade box. "I'll restore it."

"Zee, I won't say anything else. As for this matter, I'll surely teach Willie a lesson I've owed you too much over all these years."

Maisie pressed her lips together and lowered her eyes after listening to him. "Well, I'm not qualified to say anything about you either."

'He's my only relative now, so what can I do?'

"Don't worry, I'll divorce Leila after this."

"You... You want a divorce!?" Maisie looked at her father in shock, perhaps because she never imagined that her father would even divorce Leila

Stephen had been thinking about it for a long time. "If I hadn't brought them back to the Vanderbilts for

Willie's sake, you wouldn't have been wronged back then. I know that you've been complaining and despising me throughout all these years.

"However, both of them have crossed my bottom line by committing such a misdeed. I was the one who brought harm to you back then."

Stephen's expression looked calm. Nolan had actually asked about Maisie when he called him yesterday.

He did not expect that his decision to marry Leila back then would overshadow Maisie's childhood so seriously that she still did not believe in marriage at such an age.

As a father, he never thought that he would blight his daughter's childhood and affect her whole life.

"Zee, Mr. Goldmann is a good man. In my opinion, he treats you very well. In fact, the most important thing in marriage is the relationship between the two people. I sincerely don't wish that you and Mr. Goldmann will face the same situation that your mother and I did in the past."

Stephen left after saying that Maisie sat in her seat blankly. Her gaze was then fixed on the broken bracelet lying in the brocade box.

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A text message suddenly appeared on the screen of Maisie's cell phone,

Maisie retracted her gaze, picked up the phone, and read the content of the text message. Her gaze then changed instantly as she stood up.

She ran out of her room in a hurry and ran into Kennedy.

Kennedy asked her immediately, "Zee, what's the matter?"

"My dad is involved in an accident." Maisie did not have the time to explain too much and ran out of the office

Kennedy saw her look flustered, and his expression changed instantly when he heard Maisie say that Stephen was involved in an accident.

I should go and tell Mr. Goldmann about this.'

Maisie came to the underground parking lot and saw that her father's car door was open. Her father was lying on the steering wheel motionless.

"Dad!" She was about to walk over to check him out when she was stunned with a taser. She then saw the face of the man who stunned her before she completely lost consciousness,

'This man...

She eventually dropped slowly to the ground.

The other two masked men shoved her into a van while the man with the taser pulled his cap down, dashed to the front passenger seat, and got into the van.

The van's door was closed, and the van drove away at high speed.

In the Underground Freeway's black market...

Maisie woke up gradually in numbness, only to find that she was lying on a cold iron-frame bed with her hands and feet locked in chains.

'What happened!?'

She recalled going to the parking lot to find her father, and then...

"That man!

She looked around the dimly lit room. The mottled and yellow walls were covered with newspapers. There was only a table and an iron bed in the room and no other furniture.

She sat up sideways, pulled the chain, and realized it was locked.

The door opened all of a sudden, and a few masked men walked inside.

Maisie became vigilant subconsciously. "Who are you?"

"You don't need to know who we are. We're just people who get paid by accomplishing tasks for others."

The man in colorful clothes, who was leading the team, motioned to the men beside him, and two men walked toward her and pressed her against the bed.

"What are you going to do? If what you want is money, I can give it to you!" Maisie struggled as fear spread like wildfire within her.

She realized that she might have been set up.

'Who the hell is it!?'

"Don't be nervous, we won't do anything to you." The man walked over to the bed, stretched out his hand, and caressed across her fair cheek. "Tsk, tsk, tsk, what a beauty."

Maisie's pupils constricted slightly. She kept calming herself down inwardly and said, "No matter how much the other party is paying you, I can double the amount."

"Hehe, we don't need the money."

The man retracted his hand, put his hand into his pocket, and took out a syringe.

Maisie's expression changed slightly. "What are you going to do to me!?"

"Hold her down." The man ignored her question, and the men beside her pressed her against the bed tightly. The person holding the syringe then pulled her hand out.

"Stop, stop-Ah!"

The needle pierced into her arm, and her muscles did not relax under such a tense condition. When the man injected the cold liquid into her, the pain caused the whole arm to become numb.

“Let go of me...” Maisie could only feel that the blood all over her body began to heat up, while all her senses and perception became abnormal due to the drug that was flowing in her body.

The man chuckled. “Good girl, this thing won’t kill you. It’s just that it’s a little addictive.”

Maisie could not stay calm when she heard the word ‘addictive’. “You d\*ckhead, let me go!”

Maisie gnashed her teeth, but not only was she unable to exert any strength, but she even started to sweat in her palms. She felt very light, and under the ecstasy’s effects, she felt that the scenes around her had begun to change. She could not hear what they were saying and felt that the whole ceiling was swirling.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 186

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Chapter 186

“Nol- Nolan?”

Maisie thought the man next to her looked like Nolan, but he slowly sat up and moved toward her, “What did you call me?”

Maisie raised her hand meekly to hold the man’s collar but realized the man wasn’t Nolan, so she immediately pushed him away

She turned around, and there were a few men that looked identical. They put out their hands toward her with evil smiles

“Ah!”

Maisie hugged her head, screaming her head off because she could no longer control her emotions. The terror on her face replaced her beauty,

“This drug is really strong.” Seeing she had almost lost her mind, the men knew that the drug had taken effect.

“I’ll give the rest to her tomorrow.”

The men turned to leave, but the door was opened. Someone had budged in.

The people inside looked pale. They saw a lame man with a cane walk in with a few burly-looking men. He removed his hat. “Give that woman to me.”

"Gerald, what are you-"

"You kidnapped Mr. Goldmann's lover and brought her to my place. Are you trying to get me in trouble?" The lame man looked pale. He hit the man with his cane.

"Mr. Goldmann's lover? She-"

"Who instructed you to do this?"

"Nelson asked me to kidnap the daughter of Stephen Vanderbilt. We didn't know-"

Gerald pointed his cane at him. "I won't be able to save Nelson Baker. Get him to run as far as he can. Send this woman to the hospital immediately. Mr. Goldmann is searching for her now. If my place is trashed, I'm going to beat you up!"  
"There's trouble!"

A boy ran in. "Gerald, Mr. Goldmann's men are here!"

Gerald was stunned, gave them a hard stare, and walked out with his cane.

The casino was in chaos. One of the gamblers was hugging his head in a corner, while the fighters that had been beaten badly laid on the floor, unable to get up

"Mr. Goldmann, I'm so sorry. My men have been blinded and kidnapped your woman. I've tried to stop them. Please forgive us."

This chaos had caused him a huge loss, but offending the Goldmanns would be a different type of nightmare.

Even though they were all desperados running illegal businesses, they knew who not to anger.

If they offended the Bouchers, the worst-case scenario was that they would be put in jail with a record. However, they might lose a lot more than their freedom if they angered the Goldmanns.

Goldmann stretched. "Who did it?"

"It was Nelson. He was instructed to kidnap your woman, but don't worry. I'll report to you when I get my hands on him."

Gerald was the leader of the gangsters, but he was nothing compared to the Goldmanns. To protect his place, he had to hand Nelson over since this all had happened because of him.

Nolan walked to him and looked down. "I'll give you three days to hand him over. If not, you can say goodbye to your entire underground business."

"Yes, I'll do as you say," Gerald replied with beads of sweat on his brows.

Maisie was brought out, but she looked as though she was in a trance since her mind wasn't clear.

Nolan went over to get her. Her body was cold, and her eyes were empty.

The few men noticed the cold atmosphere and shuddered. "Mr. Goldmann, don't worry, we didn't do anything to her. We just gave her a shot-"