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Hans replied, "Yeah, Rowena and I came back with the Elder Master this time around."

While the two brothers were catching up with each other, the woman had already come up to Nolan with a smile. "Nolan, you still haven't changed a bit after so many years, huh?"

Nolan only responded indifferently.

Seeing that his attitude toward her was still as cold as it was from years ago, Rowena did not feel a thing. After all, Nolan had not changed in her opinion. 1

'He still treats everyone so coldly. The detachment, the rationale, the coldness, and the decisiveness, are exactly why he's so charming.'

"Indeed, he hasn't changed. It's just that he's the father of three little babies now." Titus sighed.

'This kid was only 15 or 16 years old when I left home to go abroad.'

A hint of gloom flashed across Rowena's eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

'It's only been a few years, and Nolan already has kids?' 2

"Hmph, it really was Maisie! That sl*t!" Madam Vanderbilt saw the picture Willow had sent, and her expression dimmed as expected

'I knew it! Why would anyone send photos to Yanis all of a sudden? It was obviously a trap that the sl*t had set up for us. She was only waiting for us to take the bait!'

Yanis, who was sitting on the couch, was furious about multiple matters. In addition to her daughter's incident, she had been played twice in a row. So how could she let this slide?

"Mother, that wh*re is simply a scourge. Not only have we not obtained any benefit out of this, but we also watched as Vaenna got handed to her without any hindrance. So why not-".

"Why not what?" Madam Vanderbilt interrupted and asked hurriedly.

“Why don’t we expose the matter so that everyone in Bassburgh knows that Maisie is a woman who’s not filial and doesn’t respect the elders in her family? This should stigmatize and cripple her reputation!”

‘I refuse to believe that we can’t get back at that b*tch!’

In the evening, at the Goldmann mansion...

Maisie put on a custom-made one-piece evening dress and walked out of the dressing room. The graceful and luxurious dress made her look extremely elegant and intellectual as she exuded the demeanor of a sophisticated and educated young lady.

“Do I really need to dress like this just for a meal?” Maisie glanced at Nolan suspiciously. She had realized that Nolan seemed to like to see her dress up very much.

Nolan’s lips twitched slightly. “We’re going to have dinner with my grandfather this time around.”

“Your grandfather?” Maisie was startled.

Nolan walked up to her, lifted his arm to embrace her, and smiled. “Yes, it’s a family banquet, anyway.”

“Can I not go?” Maisie looked away, wondering why she had always been a little resistant whenever there was a family banquet.

As if he was aware of her concerns, Nolan picked her up abruptly.

Maisie wrapped her arms around his neck subconsciously, but he then put her down on the bed.

Nolan kissed her slender neck and lowered his voice. “Don’t worry. Although my grandfather has a bad temper, he’s just an all-talk kind man.”

“Umm... Nolan, didn’t you say that we’re going to eat...” Maisie’s cheeks flushed.

“Be nice.”

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Maisie wrapped her arm around Nolan’s and appeared outside VIP Room 01 in the Grand Courtyard Hotel’s restaurant. She fiddled with her hair and had no idea whether her makeup was a mess. Nolan caught a glimpse of her worried look, leaned into her ear, and comforted her gently. “Don’t worry, you look gorgeous.”

‘My wife is already a breathtakingly prepossessing woman. She doesn’t have to dress up deliberately to achieve that. Of course, I’m making her look even more

out of this world in order to make other men shy away from her out of the lack of confidence.

'If a man wants his woman to be inseparable from himself, he should always give her all the love that she deserves. He should

always do his best to spoil her and develop her temper so that other men will stay away from her out of fear. 1 'In that way, said man will eventually become the only man that will marry her, won't he?'

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Maisie gave him a sideways glance. She had always felt that he was very gentle.

The waiter opened the door, and a few people were sitting on a round table that could fit 15 people in the large and luxurious golden private room.

The three rugrats were sitting next to Mr. Goldmann Sr., and the gray-haired man who was sitting on the main seat surprised Maisie.

'Is he Nolan's grandfather? But why does he have a slight mixed-race appearance? While Mr. Goldmann Sr. and Nolan don't share. the same features?

At that moment, she also noticed that a pretty woman was also sitting at the table.

"Mommy, Daddy, sit here!" Daisy waved her small hand at them.

Nolan wrapped his arm around Maisie's waist, walked her to the two empty seats, and sat down.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. said to Titus with a grin, "Father, this is the kids' biological mother, Maisie Vanderbilt."

Maisie turned to the old man and nodded politely. "It's nice to finally meet you, Mr. Goldmann."

The old man waved his hand and responded with an indifferent attitude, "This is just a family dinner. There's no need for all those formalities."

After Maisie sat down, she lifted her head and coincidentally exchanged gaze with the woman sitting opposite of her.

The coldness glimmering at the bottom of the woman's eyes formed a sharp contrast when placed right above the bright smile that she was giving off.

She then saw the woman shift her gaze onto Nolan "Nolan, I didn't expect you to have gotten married."

"They're not married yet," Mr. Goldman Sr. replied after being reminded by Rowena. He then turned and asked Nolan and Maisie, "By the way, Zee, when are you two planning to get married?"

"Yeah, Daddy, when will you marry Mommy?" Colton looked at Nolan with his round and moist eyes.

Nolan took a glance at Maisie and smiled. "I'll marry your mommy as soon as she wants to marry me."

Maisie pinched Nolan intensely with her hand that was placed under the table. Nolan frowned and grasped her restless hand in an instant.

"This woman actually becomes so hostile as soon as the word "marriage" is being mentioned?

'She has slept with me and has even given birth to three children for me. How can there be any reason for her not to marry me?

Rowena looked a little surprised when she noticed Nolan's ever-changing expression as he stared at Maisie. 1

'Nolan has never done so for any woman...'

Titus interrupted the atmosphere at that moment. "Alright, alright, I'm so hungry that I could eat a horse now. Get the waiters to serve us food already."

The three rugrats were not very familiar with their great-grandfather, so they preferred to stay closer to their grandfather, probably because Titus looked a little stern too.

During the meal, Rowena's gaze kept on going back to the woman sitting opposite her from time to time. "What do you do, Ms. Vanderbilt?"

Maisie met her gaze and smiled. "I'm a jewelry designer."

"Our mommy is the world-renowned jewelry designer, Zora!" Daisy, who Mr. Goldman Sr. was feeding, grinned from ear to ear. She also stared at Rowena for a longer period as if she was showing off as she spoke.

'This woman keeps on peeking at Mommy's man, which means that she's a very dangerous woman.'

Rowena was stunned, and she seemed to be aware of the cautiousness that was flashing on the little girl's face."

'Did this girl just swear sovereignty on behalf of her mother?'

"Zee, this is Rowena Summers. She's known Nolan and the three Lawson siblings ever since they were little kids, but she then went abroad to experience life with Nolan's grandfather. These juniors often played together when they were young." Probably because he was afraid that Maisie would overthink, Mr. Goldmann Sr. gave her a very appropriate introduction.

He was very satisfied with Rowena too. If Maisie had not given birth to three kids with his son, he would probably have considered Rowena first if he were to have a say when it came to selecting his daughter-in-law.

However, after getting to know Maisie a little better, he realized that Maisie was a more suitable daughter-in-law candidate when compared to Rowena. After all, Maisie was the only person who could keep his son under control.

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Maisie smiled but did not utter a single word.

Titus put down the wine glass, and the expression on his face became a little sterner as he started questioning. "Can this young lady who looks so timid and bashful be able to assume the position as the future mistress of the Goldmanns?"

The old man's remarks made the atmosphere a little tense and nervous. In his eyes, the future mistress of the Goldmanns must not be such a delicate young woman. She must be able to accomplish huge achievements and also be able to awe others.

But when he noticed the tenderness and weakness of the lady sitting in front of him, it was in his nature to question her.

Rowena retracted her gaze as a faint trace of amusement flashed across her expression. She knew the old man's standards for his granddaughter-in-law. She had to be at least able to help out the Goldmanns, and she had to be familiar with everything that was related to the Goldmanns.

'After all, the Goldmanns run more than just an ordinary business empire. When an incapable woman is hosting the Goldmanns' Banquet and can't call the shots or arrange the deployments, how can she be the matriarch of the Goldmanns?'

Maisie's eyelashes twitched as if she wanted to say something, but Nolan tightened his grip that was over her hand and gave her a comforting gaze.

"Grandfather, unfortunately, the standards that you stand by when it comes to choosing your granddaughter-in-law don't suit me too well. I never cared about all those criteria when I was eyeing for my woman."

Nolan looked solemn.

Rowena stared fixedly at Nolan.

'Is he serious about that?

Mr. Goldmann Sr. chuckled. "Father, Nolan has his own thoughts and vision, not to mention Zee isn't as bad as you think she is, in my opinion"

"Hmph, that's what you father-and-son think. I only want to know just how much she knows about the Goldmanns. After all, you should know what it means and takes to become the future mistress of the Goldmanns."

'The hostess of the Goldmanns' Banquet isn't a title that any average Jane can assume! If she doesn't have the ability to protect herself when problems and issues emerge in the future, she might even become a burden to my grandson!'

Mr. Goldmann Sr. opened his mouth but did not say a thing. He indeed had not told Maisie about the other side of the Goldmanns, but he also did not know whether Nolan had told her anything about that.

Maisie could understand what the old man seemed to be suggesting. Thinking of what Nolan had told her before this, she more or less realized that the Goldmanns seemed to be more than just a business empire.

"In my opinion, she's not as suitable as Rowena. Rowena has been by my side all this while, so I know exactly how good she is. Everyone in the family would surely be convinced if she were to become the mistress of the family."

Rowena gave off a gentle smile when Titus mentioned her and said modestly, "Grandpa, don't make fun of me."

"I'm just telling the truth." The old man did not care much about what the others were thinking. He thought about long-term matters, which was not something that just a great relationship could solve.

Nolan's eyes squinted slightly. He pressed his lips against each other tightly to form an indifferent line and then opened them slowly. "My wife doesn't need to deal with those things, and I don't intend to take over the mess that you leave behind."

"Brat, is this how you talk to your grandfather?"

'He actually claimed that he doesn't plan to take over the Goldmanns' Banquet?

Nolan's expression looked cold. "I don't plan to follow great-grandfather's footsteps, let alone learn from his lessons. After all, he even failed to protect his own woman even when he was able to take care of all those messes, didn't he?"

"You b*stard! How dare you—"

"Father, calm down, the kids are here," Mr. Goldmann Sr. interrupted his father's tantrum and then tried to persuade Nolan. "Don't be so aggressive when you're talking to your grandfather. This is a family dinner, so why bother making such a fuss and making everyone upset?"

The old man glared at Mr. Goldmann Sr. "I haven't admitted that we're a family yet!" it was obvious that he had not recognized Maisie as his granddaughter-in-law.

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*If you don't recognize Zee, then I can only leave this place with her." Nolan met the sullen gaze of the old man.

"Are you threatening me?" Titus was furious.

*This brat has only given birth to three little humans, and he's already so full of himself!

Rowena glanced at Nolan nervously. "Nolan, stop provoking your grandfather."

Nolan ignored her and responded, "Yes, I just threatened you."

"Okay, get out of my sight. Why should I care about how you feel when I'm eating dinner?" Titus slammed his cutlery on the dining table heavily, and his domineering aura surged abruptly.

The atmosphere became a little rigid all of a sudden

Nolan was holding Maisie's hand and was about to stand up, but Maisie pulled him back onto his seat and looked directly at Titus. "Sir, you shouldn't just judge the book from its cover. You don't even know me, so isn't it a little too early for you to be making conclusions about me?" 1

The old man who thought he would scare the young woman into taking a few steps backward was a little surprised by what came out of her mouth out of the blue. However...

"Hmph! You're quite a confident woman, aren't you? But all talk won't get you anywhere when I'm around."

Then what do you have in mind?" Maisie asked calmly.

Titus chuckled. "After a week, I'll believe that you're capable enough if you're able to obtain great results in the military in half a month. Nolan will definitely not be able to help you while you're at it. Otherwise, it won't count."

"Grandfather, what do you mean by that?"

Allowing Maisie, who had never taken part in any training, to join the army for half a month was a torment in itself, let alone requesting her to achieve good results within the time period?

Mr. Goldman SI felt that it was rather unjust too. "Father, you're—"

"What's wrong? Are the both of you thinking that I'm making things difficult for her?" Titus asked while looking at Maisie, "So will you accept the challenge?"

He was indeed planning to make her shrink back from the difficult tasks that he had brought up.

'She's just a woman who hasn't received any form of rigorous training. It'd be impossible to achieve good results within half a month even if she were to join the military.'

The gazes of the three rugarats did not look friendly anymore.

"This old geezer is embarrassing Mommy deliberately!" 1

Seeing that Maisie had not said anything since the condition was named, Rowena thought she had flinched.

'How could an ordinary woman who has not received any training manage that?'

Thus, she spoke on behalf of Maisie, "Grandpa, there's no need to make things difficult for Ms. Vanderbilt. After all, Ms. Vanderbilt is different from us."

"What's the difference? Weren't you just a youngster who hadn't received any training when you first joined the military? There's never any exception whenever I'm in charge."

The old man's attitude was clear—he would never budge once he had made a decision,

Nolan's expression looked sulky, and just when he was about to say something, Maisie agreed without any hesitation. "Okay, I'll accept the condition."

Rowena was bewildered for a split second, but the surprise in her eyes soon disappeared.

"This is the decision that you've made. I didn't force it upon you." Seeing that she actually had the guts to pick up the challenge, Titus felt that he had underestimated this young lady.

But just when he was satisfied with how things had turned out, he suddenly noticed a razor-sharp glare.

At first glance, it turned out to be a glare that originated from a little boy.

Waylon looked away indifferently as soon as he exchanged gaze with Titus. He did not like Titus. This geezer had embarrassed his

mother, and he would remember this incident

After dinner, Maisie and Nolan exited the hotel with their children.

Daisie and Colton were very upset. "We don't like Great-grandpa. He's nowhere near as good as Grandpa!" Maisie rubbed their little heads. "What nonsense are you two talking about? He's your great-grandpa."

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After all, as long as they were Nolan's children, the kinship would not change.

Colton turned his face away. "No matter what, I don't like him."

Waylon did not speak. He only knew that he would never treat anyone who had mistreated his mother well.

"Nolan." Rowena caught up to them, 1

Nolan turned his head indifferently and held Maisie's hand. "What's the matter?"

Maisie also looked back at her.

'Isn't it obvious that this woman has feelings for Nolan?'

"Nolan, don't worry, I'll help you persuade Grandpa. After all..." She said so and took a glance at Maisie, "After all, it'd be unfair to make Ms. Vanderbilt join the military." 1

Maisie squinted.

'Will she help me without asking for anything in return?'

The three rugrats stared at Rowena.

'How would this woman exude the aura that resembles that of Willow's? Not to mention that she's another woman who wants to pester Daddy, just like Willow does.'

Nolan's eyes dimmed slightly, but he did not utter a word.

Maisie smiled faintly. "Thank you for your kindness, Ms. Summers. But I'm a woman of my words."

The smile on Rowena's face turned a little stiff. "Really? I'm just worried about you, Ms. Vanderbilt. You'll have to endure a lot of hardship when you're in the military."

"I've endured everything one can possibly imagine. Why would I still care about military life?"

After Maisie smiled, she withdrew her hand away from Nolan's and walked toward the car with the kids first.

Rowena was about to say something, but Nolan went after Maisie after seeing her leave.

Looking at the figures of the few people leaving, Rowena could not help but tighten the fists that were resting at the sides of her body. 1

While they were on the way back...

Nolan turned and stared at the young lady who was sitting next to him with her arms crossed. He then leaned over with a smile. "Zee, did you agree to accept Grandpa's challenge because you don't want to get separated from me?"

'Otherwise, why would she agree to the difficult request from the old man? She really doesn't want to leave my side.'

Maisie took a glance at him and responded, "You're overthinking. I just don't like the feeling of being looked down upon."

No matter what her answer was, Nolan was delighted.

But then...

"Actually, I'm starting to regret it already." Maisie sighed and looked him in the eyes. "I acted too impulsively. If I didn't agree with the old man, maybe I could—"

The man's eyes dimmed before she could finish speaking, while his expression turned gloomy as he gnashed his teeth. "Do you wish to piss me off?"

Maisie smiled lightly. "Your grandfather has already chosen a wife for you. I think Ms. Summers does look very pretty. She should live up to your standards."

Vivid expressions started appearing on Nolan's sullen face when he heard those words. He then raised his eyebrows slightly. "Are you acting out just because of this?"

"I'm giving you another chance, ain't I?" Maisie shrugged.

'If the incident from six years ago hadn't taken place and I hadn't gotten pregnant from that event, everything might go back to how it was originally.' 1

Nolan leaned forward, pressed her against the seat, and pinched her chin. "I don't need this opportunity. I'll punish you severely if

you dare push me to another woman once again, so remember that."

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Maisie's cheeks lit up on fire as she looked away. "Your punishment has always been that, that's it!" 'It's always been the same old trick!

"I'm glad that you remember." Nolan sat back into his seat and loosened the collar of his shirt, but the corners of his lips were lifted proudly.

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"Zee, look at this." Kennedy brought a daily newspaper to Maisie's desk and handed it to her.

It was written in capital letters on the front of the newspaper that Maisie was not a filial granddaughter and had framed her relatives in order to gain equity in her family's business.

At first glance, this was clearly Madam Vanderbilt and Yanis's retaliation. It seemed that they were still very persistent, and they were deliberately dragging her through the mud just to discredit her.

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It seemed that there was no need for Maisie to be merciful anymore.

At the Vanderbilt manor...

Stephen saw the headlines on the newspaper and smashed the newspaper on the table out of pure wrath. Leila, who was bringing him fruits, took a glance at the contents of the newspaper and pretended to be shocked. "Steph, why is this news talking about Zee? Is there any misunderstanding?" 1

Stephen knew that this news article must have something to do with his mother and sister-in-law. His expression turned sulky in a n instant, and he did not answer the questions. Willow came downstairs and exclaimed deliberately, "Dad, Maisie deliberately hired a lawyer to deceive Grandma and Aunt Yanis. I just saw it on the papers."

"Willie, don't make such bold claims." Leila pretended to support Maisie.

"How are they bold claims? I've read it with my own eyes. If that's the case, isn't Maisie deceiving Dad too? Dad had already agreed t o transfer his shares to her, but she still colluded with a lawyer to deceive Grandma and Aunt Yanis."

Willow did not pay attention to Stephen's expression while she was blabbering along. She desperately wished that her father would really listen to her and that he would misunderstand Maisie.

However, just when Leila was about to remind her anxiously, Stephen slammed the table, and the atmosphere in the manor froze i n an instant. "You're in no position to comment on what your sister has done!"

"Dad, but I'm your daughter too,"

"Do you still know about the fact that you're my daughter?" Stephen's face was sullen as he snorted "I had been fooled by you once, and you want to make a fool out of me for a second time?"

Willow bit her lip as she felt aggrieved.

When Leila saw Stephen yelling at her daughter for Maisie, it was conceivable that Leila and Willow's status in his heart was already inferior to that of Maisie.

Seeing that Stephen went upstairs with a gloomy expression, Leila could not help but clench her hands.

'He's the one who treated us mother-and-daughter like crap first! 1

In the evening...

Yanis and Madam Vanderbilt were waiting for the emergence of any tiny movement on the Internet in the hotel.

'The news has been exposed for one whole day, so why aren't the netizens attacking Maisie on her social media accounts?

At that moment, Yanis received a call from Linda.

Linda told Yanis something over the phone call. Yanis stood up in fright, and her face paled in an instant. "What? Something happened to Hector?"

Madam Vanderbilt almost lost it when she heard that.

Hector was her only grandchild that could ensure the continuity of the Vanderbilts' family tree. Both Madam Vanderbilt and Yanis would collapse if something catastrophic were to happen to him.

They were no longer in the mood to wait for the results of their actions, so they hurried back to Coralia immediately.

On the other side, Leila, who was rolling around on the bed with Yorick, did not forget to flatter him while badmouthing Stephen. "Yorick, how I wish Stephen could be half as good as you are when it comes to knowing how to appreciate a woman" 1

Yorick cheated on his wife with Leila, and the latter had started to grow on him.

Yorick could not help but feel bored upon thinking of Yanis, who had the mindset of a peasant woman from the rural area and was as conservative as someone from his mother's era.

'How could she be as enchanting and sexy as Leila? Not to mention her moves...

'Stephen is really a lucky b*stard.'

He lifted Leila's chin. "It's Stephen's loss if he doesn't know how to appreciate you. Don't worry, I'll treat you better than he does."

"You perv, aren't you afraid that Stephen will find out about us?" Leila asked while lying in his arms.

Judging from their physique, Yorick, who worked out often, was indeed a lot stronger than Stephen.

"Since you're not afraid of being found out, what do I have to be afraid of?"

Yorick's mood surged once again. He turned over and pressed her against the mattress.

Leila rejected and tantalized him, and Yorick's cell phone rang at this moment.

Yorick felt exceptionally upset as he was interrupted. He did not even take a look at the caller ID and ignored the call.

The actions continued until the two exited Leila's residence. They were still acting extremely intimately when they parted with each other. However, they did not know that someone was squatting in the shadows and taking photos of them with a cell phone.