

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 51

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Chapter 51

Willow thought her mother was right, but she couldn't wait for her mother to give birth to a son.

The two evil kids were a huge threat to her. She had to find out who they were and get rid of them!

At Beach Villa...

"Mommy, aren't you going to eat? Why are you just watching?" Colton asked while biting down on his spoon after noticing that his mother hadn't touched her food but instead was just staring at the three of them.

Daisie and Waylon thought that their mother was a little off too!

Maisie asked Daisie and Waylon, "Were you in contact with some weird man recently?"

'Which weird man?'

Maisie looked down, "Nothing. If someone approaches you and asks you anything, ignore them. Good children don't speak to strangers, alright?"

Waylon seemed to have understood who this "weird man" was. He gave Colton and Daisie a

look.

Daisie sat next to Maisie. "Mommy, we just met Uncle Boucher, no other men."

"Why did you meet him?"

"Mommy, don't be mad. He doesn't know who our mommy is, and we didn't tell him. He's Godmother's cousin, so he's not going to do anything to us!" Daisie said in a baby voice.

Maisie took a deep breath and patted her head. "Didn't I say that the entertainment business

isn't good for you? You're putting yourself out there, what if,"

What if Leila and Willow, or even Nolan, did something to them?

"Don't worry, Mommy. Uncle Helios will take care of us, so nothing is going to happen," Waylon said.

Maisie was agitated. Helios was friends with Nolan. Didn't the children just put themselves up for slaughter?

"No, you're not getting into showbiz."

"But we've signed the contract. The penalty for a breach of contract is very severe." Daisy pouted.

Maisie was rendered speechless. She was going to implode.

Colton came to her side and hugged her. "Mommy, please don't be angry. Waylon and Daisy just wanted to help you out, and no one will be able to bully them with their wits."

"Go on. Wasn't your sister slapped-" Maisie stopped upon recalling something while staring at the three rascals.

"That's odd. How did you meet Willow and Leila?" She had never thought about it because she was angry that Daisy had been slapped. Now that she thought about it, how did the three find out about them?

The three looked embarrassed.

Daisy smiled and said, "Godmother told us. Willow and that old woman bullied you, so we despise them!"

Maisie was again rendered speechless. Ryleigh just kept "selling her out"!

"Mommy, please agree to it." Daisy moved her body from side to side.

Maisie was helpless. "You three little rascals, how dare you work together to corner me!?"

They had learned to shoot first and ask later!

The three rascals all gave a huge grin. The next day, at Royal Crown...

Nolan went to the company, and the higher-ups all came to meet him. Royal Crown was the entertainment company under the Goldman Group. Everyone knew that.

Nolan's mother, Natasha Knowles, had been one of the biggest stars of Royal Crown of her time, the fairest of Bassburgh.

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Nolan's father, Mr. Goldmann Sr., had started as a fan of Natasha's, and because of her, he had purchased Royal Crown with a huge sum of money and managed to take her home.

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It wasn't just Mr. Goldmann S... Helios' father had been smitten by her as well, and this was something that everyone talked about for a long time back in the day.

"Mr. Goldmann, how nice of you to visit us," Mr. Mayweather, the director of Royal Crown, greeted him.

"Didn't you sign two children? Where are they?",

Mr. Mayweather was stunned but smiled and answered, "The two had been getting endorsement deals ever since they made a name being on the magazine cover with Helios."

Nolan squinted, "Endorsement deals from which company?"

Mr. Mayweather answered, "An advertiser under Snowflake."

After finding out where the children were, Nolan went to the advertiser.

The two children's manager, Angela, was with them at the location of the shoot. Helios had introduced her to the children, and since they had their breakthrough just by appearing in a shoot with Helios before their official debut, it was evident that they had potential.

Waylon and Daisy were in matching outfits and finished shooting an ad with the direction of the crew. They were highly praised.

The two not only had a great presence, but they also worked together perfectly, getting the script right in one take.

When Nolan showed up at the set, the crew was in shock.

Daisy turned around to look at him. She hopped over to him and looked up at him. "Mister, what brings you here?"

Nolan patted her head and grinned. "To see you."

Angela was stunned.

'Mr. Goldmann himself showed up to visit the kids!? Hold on! Why do they look so much like *Mr. Goldmann!*?'

Waylon walked over to him too. The entire crew was in awe of their strong resemblance.

No one would believe it if someone said these two weren't his children!

Nolan looked at them. "Do you want to grab a meal with me after the shoot? I think I owe you "

Daisie's eyes shone. "Yes, please!"

Waylon shot her a look but agreed after seeing her eagerness.

"Mr. Goldmann, but they="Angela felt that something was off. How was she going to explain this?

Nolan looked at her. "Go back and tell them that I'm taking them out. I'll send them back after our meal."

At a high-end restaurant..

When the server brought out two platters of Australian Lobsters, Daisie happily bobbed her head, waiting to dig in.

After Waylon helped her roll up her sleeves, he picked up the cracker to help her remove the shell.

Seeing how familiar Waylon was with this, Nolan squinted and asked, "Did your mom teach you this?"

"Yes, Mommy loves lobsters, just like Daisie."

Waylon caringly removed the flesh and placed them on Daisie's plate. Daisie was swinging her legs under the table. It was time to dig in.

Nolan looked at them with his chin on his hand. He was wondering who their mother was and how she had managed to bring them up so polite and mature.

"Who is Ryleigh to you?"

Daisie dug her spoon into the lobster pile, looked up, and said, "Our godmother." Waylon kicked her under the table, and Daisie realized her mistake. She beamed at Nolan. "Why do you ask?"

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Nolan grinned. "No reason, I was just curious."

"Are you interested in our godmother?" Daisy giggled.

Nolan's expression froze.

Daisy looked cheeky, her eyes smiling while she tilted her head. "You're interested in our mommy then?"

Nolan paused, looked down, and smiled. "What if I am?"

Daisy and Waylon were shocked.

"But you have a girlfriend." Daisy pretended to be sorry.

Nolan's eyes slightly turned dark. "Who told you that?"

Daisy answered, "A little birdie told us."

"She... isn't my girlfriend." Nolan didn't know why he was explaining himself to these two children.

Waylon frowned. "Why do you spend time with her if she isn't your girlfriend? Grown-ups would call you a bad person!"

Even if he was their father, they wouldn't just hand their mother over to him.

Nolan was rendered speechless.

Daisy turned her head. "Waylon, don't say that about him. He's not a bad person. He bought us lobsters."

Waylon hummed. "You're being bought over with lobsters?"

His sister was a traitor!

Nolan rubbed his hair. "It's not how you think it is. I'll explain one day."

He had to clear some things up first.

Waylon was surprised, but he didn't say anything back.

After the meal, they were sent back to the company. Nolan opened up his palms after the kids left. He was holding two strands of hair from Nolan's head. 3

"Quincy."

Quincy turned around, "Yes, Mr. Goldmann."

Nolan said calmly, "To the Bureau of Justice."

He had to run a test.

The next day...

'#shocked Mr. Goldmann showed up at a restaurant with children, and they're the two child stars that Royal Crown signed. Are they his children?'

Paparazzi had captured Nolan and the kids' visit to the restaurant, and it was all over the news the next day. 1

When Quincy saw the report, he carefully looked up. "Mr. Goldmann, the news,"

Seeing Nolan frowning, he changed his narrative. "I'm going to get them to quash the news."

How dare these paparazzi follow him around!?

Nolan didn't say a thing. He was more interested in Maisie's reaction than the news itself.

Maisie, Kennedy, and Xander were having a meeting in the meeting room. She had recruited the best employees that left Vaenna to her current company to build a new jewelry brand.

"Ms. Vanderbilt, have you decided on the name of the brand?" Xander asked.

Maisie crossed her arms while thinking.

Ryleigh called at that moment, so Maisie stood up with her phone in hand. "I need to take this call."

She walked to the corridor. "I'm in a meeting. Why are you calling me-"

"End your meeting. Something happened!"

Upon hearing Ryleigh yelling at the top of her lungs, she frowned and asked, "What's going o

n?"

"Watch the news! Waylon and Daisie were photographed having a meal with Mr. Goldmann. They're being rumored to be his children!"

Maisie's face froze upon hearing that.

"Alright, I'll deal with this." After hanging up, she held onto her phone and bit her lip.

She had asked Waylon and Daisie to be careful of "weird" people, but now Nolan had gotten to them!

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Chapter 54

Had he discovered something?

No, she couldn't let Leila and Willow know about the two kids!

"Zee, are you alright?" Kennedy was worried, so he came over to check.

Maisie turned around and forced a smile. "I'm alright. Give me a few days to decide on the name of the brand. There's something I need to take care of."

"Alright then." Kennedy nodded.

Maisie bumped into a man who was getting out of the elevator while she was getting in.

She looked up and froze.

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Nolan seemed to be getting in her way on purpose. "Where are you going?"

"There's something I need to take care of. Are you concerned about this too?"  
Maisie smiled.

"Have you watched the news?"

"..." Maisie's smile slightly dropped, but it wasn't enough for him to notice.  
"What news?"

Nolan passed his phone to her.

Maisie looked at the photo of him, Waylon, and Daisy and laughed. "You meant the two children?"

Nolan looked tense. She was still highly suspicious of him.

Maisie handed the phone back to him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldmann. I need to get going."

Nolan grabbed her arm and pushed her against the wall. Maisie struggled, "What are you doing?"

"Why are you going out now?" Nolan kept his eyes on her face, not wanting to miss any of her micro-expressions.

Maisie looked down and gnashed her teeth. "Mr. Goldmann, we are partners. I'm not your employee, so you have no control over me."

Nolan grabbed onto her shoulders tightly and moved closer. "What if I want to be in control?"

"You—"

"I just asked why you're going out. Why are you nervous? Is it because..." Nolan's thin lips parted, "You're afraid that I would learn something from the two children?"

Maisie held her fist tightly and pressed her lips together. She almost lost her mind and fell into his trap!

Her phone started ringing. She relaxed a little. When she saw who was calling, her lips curled, "Your girlfriend is calling me. How could I not go?"

Nolan's eyes turned dark. He stared at the caller ID on the phone and took a while before letting her go.

After being released, Maisie walked to the elevator and said, "If you're worried about your girlfriend spending time with me, you're welcome to come along."

She stepped into the elevator right after saying that, not giving him time to answer. When the doors closed, the tension she held in her throat was finally released.

Willow had called at the perfect moment. A moment later and her secrets might be exposed.

When exiting Blackgold's building, Willow called again. Maisie picked up, "What?"



"Maisie, you better answer me. Are those two b\*stards yours?"

'B\*stards!?' Anger flashed across Maisie's eyes. "I don't know what you mean."

Willow gnashed her teeth as she looked at the two kids that had been photographed with Nolan. "Are you sure you don't have children?"

Even though her mother had said that the kids looked exactly like Nolan, she had never seen them herself. But that day, that was the day she believed that the two b\*stards existed. She couldn't wait any longer, no matter if those children were Maisie's or not.

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Chapter 55

"Why are you so sure that I have kids?"

"Because six years ago, you—" Willow stopped there but seemed to have remembered something and started looking guilty. Oh no, if she said that, Maisie would know who the man from six years ago was.

"What happened six years ago?" Maisie sat in the car, looking eerily calm.

"Nothing. Those kids better not be yours!"

Maisie noticed something from Willow's tone. Her eyes shone. "What? You saw the news and realized that you're not as safe as you think you were, so you're trying to do something to the kids?"

"If they're not yours, it's none of your business." Willow hung up, and her eyes were cold. She still did not believe that Maisie didn't have kids. She was the one who had slept with Nolan six years ago!

Those two children hadn't shown up until around the time Maisie returned. That was too much of a coincidence! Since Maisie was concerned about what she was going to use those two rascals to spill the secret!

She picked up her phone and made another call. "It's me. Same thing. I'll give you \$80,000, and you help me with something. I'll give you another \$80,000 when it's done." At the Judicial Appraisal Center...

A doctor with a surgical mask walked to the office and went in.

The middle-aged man in the office looked up and smiled. "Oh, Dr. Joe, what brings you here?"

“Definitely here about an investigation. I’ve brought the sample of blood traces left by the killer.”

Dr. Joe gave the documents and sample disc to the man. The man looked up, stood up, and said, “Sure, I’ll get someone to help right away.”

After the middle-aged man left, he looked at a sealed document on his desk. A DNA report was inside.

He immediately took out his phone and took a few pictures, switched it with another stack of information, put the folder back in place, and left the office as if nothing had happened.

When he got to the trash can at the stairs, he tore that stack of information up, rolled the pieces into a ball, and threw it into the can.

Ryleigh received a message. She was aghast when she saw the image in the message.

Maisie asked, “What’s wrong?”

Ryleigh gave her her phone. “Joe took pictures. See for yourself.”

Maisie looked at pictures of the results that Joe had taken. Nolan was really their father! The man from six years ago was him.

“Zee, how did you know that Mr. Goldmann would run a paternity test?” Ryleigh hadn’t recovered from the shock. This was big news!

Her suspicions during the party had been true. The three rascals were really Nolan’s!

“Because he tested me.” Maisie frowned. “So I suspected that he would get close to Waylon and Daisy. If he got close to them, there would be a chance that he would run a DNA test.”

Thankfully, Joe worked in the Bureau of Justice as a coroner. If not for him, Nolan would have found out that the children were his!

‘Shouldn’t you be happy now that you’ve found the childrens’ father?’ Ryleigh didn’t understand

There was no way to change the fact that they were Nolan’s kids.

Maisie raised her head calmly. “He might have been working with Willow six years ago. Do you think a man like that could be a good father to my children?”