

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1126

Chapter 1126

Yorrick ran his fingers over her lips and smiled. “I don’t have as many women as you think I have.”

“If there aren’t hundreds of them, at least there are dozens of them, right?” She smacked his hand away.

Yorrick grabbed her finger and held onto it. “That’s different.” Xyla ignored him as she was too tired for his explanation. She pulled her hand out and propped it against Yorrick’s chest, intending to push him away, but his body felt as steady as a mountain.

He buried his face in her shoulder and chuckled. “You don’t like the fact that I have too many women around me, do you?” Seeing that she could not push him away, Xyla simply stopped struggling.

‘Since he hates women who listen to him and do what he wants them to do, I’ll just become that.’

“Yeah, I don’t like the fact that too many women surround you.” Xyla took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck while giving off a hint of coquettishness through her flirtatious gaze. “Why should I share a man with other women, especially a man who’s as outstanding as you, Mr. Hathaway? I prefer to keep you to myself.”

She then jerked his body abruptly, turned over, and changed positions with him.” You’re right. I didn’t reject you the other night because I have a thing for you. I refused to be your lover only because I was playing hard-to-get. Who wouldn’t want to be the woman of the world’s richest

man? I do not only want to be your woman but also the woman who drives away all those pesky women around you.”

Xyla lowered her head to kiss him. It stood to reason that he would push her away, but he did not, let alone dodge her kiss.

Yorrick stared fixedly at her, and a hint of curiosity beamed from the bottom of his profound eyes.

Xyla only hesitated for a few seconds, but he already raised his hands, clamped her face between both palms, and kissed her without any warning.

She was astonished.

The intimate moment lasted for only a split second as Yorrick let her lips free after only giving her a shallow peck. He then placed his palms on her cheeks and rubbed them in circles. “Good job.”

He laughed out loud, moved closer to her ear, and whispered, “I’ll take what you just said very seriously.”

Just when Xyla was a little distracted, he turned over, trapped her under his body, and repeated what he just said, “Xyla Mayweather, I’m dead serious this time around.”

She took a deep breath. “Take what seriously?”

“What you just said seconds ago.” Yorrick rubbed the corner of her lips with his thumb. “You said you want to keep me to yourself . You’ve done it now, haven’t you?”

“Are you out of your mind? I was just-” Xyla was a little bewildered.

‘Doesn’t he hate women who pester him? Just like what happened to Jodie.’

“What do you want to say? That you were just... acting?” Yorrick chuckled. “That was so realistic that it’s totally believable. So sign me up. I’ll give you a chance to drive all those women away. That’s what you want, isn’t it?”

Xyla turned her face away, “I don’t-”

“You’ll have to pay for what you did the other night.”

She choked on her own words. “You-”

Yorrick’s delighted expression was unprecedented, “You don’t hate me.”

She stared at him blankly as she was at a loss for words.

Yorrick approached her cheek with his lips, and a wide grin could be seen on his face. “And you don’t hate me for touching you too, do you?”

Xyla froze in place.

‘I don’t hate him. I don’t despise his touch, so I won’t deny all these statements only for the sake of denying.’ Yorrick lifted her face and forced her to stare directly at himself. “You don’t want to admit that you had failed to get together with Louis, so you want to prove that you’re still an attractive woman. That’s why you deliberately gave Nathan a chance to court you. It’s a pity that men who take the bait so easily usually have ulterior motives.”

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Xyla took a deep breath. “So what?”

Yorrick smiled and tapped the tip of her nose with his finger. “I ended my contract with you earlier than what we agreed on, and the feeling of being played by me didn’t sit well with you.”

Her chest palpitated rapidly. “That’s because you questioned my acting skills!”

“Is that really the case?” Yorrick’s lips were less than an inch away from her cheek.

Xyla felt very itchy as his breath brushed against her delicate skin, not to mention that it felt scorching hot. Hence, she turned her head away to avoid him.

Yorrick turned her face back, leaving her with nowhere to escape.

“You’re quite a lofty one in the eyes of the public, but your loftiness is just an armor you created to protect the timid and innocent young lady that lives within you.

“You’re ferociously competitive and wish to excel over others in all aspects of life. That was why you felt like you couldn’t back down from any challenge that I brought up. Obviously, you haven’t been with any man, but you brazenly chose to lie. However, you immediately back off when the real deal is being presented to you.”

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Xyla looked away and gasped. “I didn’t.”

Yorrick snorted. “You’re afraid that you will fall for me someday. That’s why you backed down.” Xyla was so agitated that her whole body trembled. “Who told you that I’m afraid? And why should I fall for you? I’ll fall for every single man in the world before I do the same to you!”

“It’s because you’re afraid.”

“You!” Xyla’s chest palpitated even more vigorously as she faced the bombardment of his questions.

Yorrick then kissed her on the lips and laughed hoarsely when he saw her body soften. “You like the excitement and stimulation that I bring to you, so it’s not that you don’t have feelings for me. It’s just that you don’t want to admit it.” Xyla pursed her lips tightly and stared elsewhere while Yorrick caressed her cheek with his palm. “It does look like many women surround me from time to time.”

He paused for a few seconds and then continued with a faint smile. “But frankly speaking, I’ve only slept with two women in total. As for you, you’re currently the second placer on the list, and you might even be the last.”

At the St. Donnor Estate...

Yuna was sitting in the courtyard drinking afternoon tea with Mandy. She knew that last night’s scheme had failed, so she wanted to comfort Mandy. “You don’t have to care that much about that woman.

You’re the daughter of the Rennards, and Yorrick will eventually marry you.”

Mandy put the teacup down. “Mrs. Hathaway, Yorrick might be serious about that woman.”

“He’s serious?” Yuna sneered as she placed the teacup to her lips but did not drink from it. “Since that woman died years ago, he hasn’t been serious about any woman. Every woman that he’s been with up until today has only been a temporary passion.”

Having mentioned that woman, Mandy was astonished for a split second. “But she’s been dead for so many years. Maybe Yorrick has already let go...”

Yuna lifted her eyelids. “But what if she’s still alive?”

“That’s impossible!” Mandy was surprised. “I was there when she was cremated...”

“I know.” Yuna covered the back of

Mandy’s hand with her hand and reassured her, “If a woman who looks very much like her were to appear right in front of him, alive and kicking, what do you think he would do?”

Mandy gasped. “But if that’s the case, even if he were to give up on that woman, he still wouldn’t marry me, would he?”

Yuna sounded certain. “As long as the doppelganger can make him give up on that woman, a fake will always be a fake. He’ll marry you when he’s had enough fun and recognizes the fact.”

“But where can we find a woman who looks exactly like Sharon Jinks?” Mandy thought the idea was a bit outrageous.

Yuna put the teacup down and clapped her hands. The woman who came out from behind Yuna made Mandy’s expression change in shock. She even thought that the person who had been cremated back then had really come back to life!

At Stoslo...

Soul Jewelry was featured in a weekly published fashion magazine, so the store had already encountered its peak one week after its grand opening. Most of its customers were women who were quite fond of diamonds and antique jewelry, and Maisie, who had lived in Stoslo for a period, recognized this.

If the company wanted to get into the mainstream market, the brand's publicity must be on point. Not only did they need to get their products featured in fashion magazines, but they also needed to put on plenty of advertisements to attract more streams of customers. At the end of the day, they had spent a lot of money just for the right publicity.

Maisie was kept occupied from morning to night, securing various orders, and the store had only recruited two employees so far. It was the same today. But Maisie asked the two employees to leave work first while she stayed behind to draw up an inventory for the end of the day.

Hearing the sound of someone pushing the door, she raised her head and saw that it was Nolan. She immediately ran over with a

smile and hugged him coquettishly. "I'm so tired. I want someone to hug."

He stood in place with a helpless smile and let her hug him to her heart's content.

Maisie smelled something all of a sudden, looked down, and saw that Nolan had a box of chocolate jam cake with him, and her eyes widened. "Is this a cake from Lach's Patisserie?"

Lach's Patisserie's cakes were rare in the market. Even if one could find one in the market, their pastries were famous for their exorbitant price tag,

which was why they were solely popular among the nobles and royal families.

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Nolan raised his hand, rubbed the top of her shaggy hair, and handed her the delicate cake box. "It's from David."

Maisie took the cake from him and asked. Did you go to see President David?"

Nolan responded softly, took off his coat, draped it on the back of the chair, and slowly rolled up his sleeves. "Is there anything that hasn't been done yet?"

Maisie chuckled. "Does this mean that you're offering to help me?"

"Otherwise, what else can I do?" Nolan raised his eyebrows slightly. "I told you to hire a few more people instead of asking me to wait for you every day."

Maisie sat down on the couch beside him and opened the cake box. "The main reason is that this branch isn't stable yet. I'll definitely hire a few more when everything has gotten on board and is moving stably."

She took a bite off the spoon, and it tasted delicious, sweet, and had a slightly bitter aftertaste. "This is delicious!"

Nolan cleared the cashier and did the inventory count for her.

As Maisie looked up at Nolan, who was occupied by the tasks on hand and looked extremely serious, her lips could not help but rise.

‘My husband looks exceptionally handsome while he’s at work!

“Hubby, have a taste.” Maisie handed the cake to him.

Nolan lifted his head and looked at her, but the first thing that caught his attention

was the smear of chocolate cream on the corner of her lips.

“Go on. I can’t finish it all by myself anyway.” Maisie was about to shove the cake into his mouth.

Nolan stopped what he was doing, squinted, and gave off a smile. “I’ll tell you a secret.”

Maisie approached him with her ear.” What’s that?”

Nolan straightened her head, kissed her on the corner of her lips, and then wiped his lips lightly with his finger. “I’ve tasted it, but it’s not as sweet as my wife.”

Maisie blushed and muttered in a low voice, “You shameless man.”

Nolan smiled. “But I’ve always been like this, haven’t I?”

She continued to taste the cake in her hand and nodded. “Yeah, but I love your shamelessness.”

Nolan raised his hand and pinched her by her chin. “Your cousin and Ryleigh will come to Stoslo in two days, and you’ll have your bestie here to accompany you. Are you looking forward to that?”

Maisie was surprised and guessed that Ryleigh would be here to meet her grandfather. She then could not help but laugh out loud when she saw Nolan’s jealous appearance. “Not only are you a shameless man, but

you're also a jealous man. Even if Ryleigh wants to stay with me all day long, that husband of hers won't let her have it her way."

Two days later, Louis and Ryleigh arrived in Stoslo.

Ryleigh had never seen Hernandez before this and was very nervous about the meeting.

Maisie and Nolan were waiting for them outside the airport when Ryleigh came out and saw Maisie.

She waved at her, stretched her arms outward, and ran toward her.

"Zee!" She then hugged Maisie. "I missed you so much!"

The two men who were standing on the side looked at the two women who were hugging each other and took a look at each other.

'Do we need to do so too?'

'Nah, forget it.'

Louis was forced to take the co-passenger seat as Nolan was the one who was driving them back to the de Arma mansion, while the two women sat in the rear seats. They had not seen each other for several months and had a lot to talk about, which made the two men sitting in front look even more silent.

"Zee, do you know about Xyla and Yorrick?" Ryleigh lowered her voice and whispered it in her ear. Her voice was soft, but it was

impossible for the two men in front not to hear her in a quiet car.

Maisie's hands, which were adjusting her collar, stopped moving. "Xyla and Yorrick are together?"

To be honest, she had been so busy with the opening of the new branch recently that she did not pay attention to any of the domestic news.

Louis turned his head and looked at

Ryleigh. “Why don’t you seem so talkative

when you’re with me?”

Ryleigh paused for a bit and pouted. “Zee is my best friend, so how can you compare yourself with my best friend? I just talk a lot whenever I’m with Zee.”

Nolan, who was driving, said casually, “It’s only natural for your wife to act a little more anxiously when she’s about to bring your ex-girlfriend up, Mr. Lucas.”

Maisie chuckled.

Louis smiled. “Seeing my cousin-in-law get neglected by my cousin is quite a scene too.”

Nolan stopped talking.

Maisie looked at them. “You two are just so childish.”

“That’s right, you childish men.” Ryleigh nodded and suddenly remembered something. “By the way, Mr. Goldmann, aren’t you related to Yorrick? I heard that he’s constantly surrounded by countless women, so will Xyla be hurt by him?”

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Chapter 1129

Nolan frowned. "I don't know much about him." Louis covered his forehead with one hand and looked ahead. "Since you're idle enough to worry about Xyla's affair, why don't you worry about your meeting with my grandfather first."

Ryleigh's expression changed slightly as she grabbed Maisie's hand.

"Zee, your grandfather... Is he a strict man?"

Maisie felt helpless. "He's just playing with you. Grandpa isn't a strict man."

Ryleigh's heart had just calmed down for a short while, but it was flustered again when she met Hernandez in person.

Although Hernandez was in a wheelchair, his domineering aura gave others a stern and strict first impression.

She stood there at a loss. "Hi, Grand-Hello, Grandfather, it's nice to meet you."

Hernandez frowned and looked at Louis in bewilderment. "Why did you marry a wife who stutters?"

Louis could not help but chuckle. Ryleigh was even more embarrassed. She raised her head and responded seriously. "Grandfather. I'm not stuttering, I'm... I'm nervous."

"Oh, you're nervous." Hernandez felt a little more relieved and put down the teacup in his hand. "There's nothing to be nervous about. I'm no tiger." Maisie could not help but laugh. "Grandpa, this is Ryleigh's first time meeting you. So, it's inevitable for her not to feel nervous."

Hernandez restrained his solemn expression and waved his hand. "Take a

seat. We're all family members now, so there's no need to make everything so formal."

Ryleigh nodded and sat on the couch.

When Louis was about to sit down beside her, Hernandez raised his voice abruptly. "I didn't grant you permission to sit just yet."

Louis raised his head. "Why can't I sit?"

"I didn't like Nolan before this, and I don't like you now," Hernandez said so directly, ignoring Nolan's presence.

Nolan lifted his gaze and looked at him but did not say a word.

Louis frowned. "You can dislike him all you like, but why would you dislike me now? I'm also your biological grandson." "So what if you're my grandson?" Hernandez turned his face away proudly. "You didn't even tell me that you're getting married back then, and you're here asking me to show you some respect?"

"Wow, this is injustice at its highest. I didn't even know that your death was only a facade." Louis sat down directly. Ryleigh glanced at Hernandez. "Grandfather, don't scold him anymore. Mother had scolded him as well, so I really pity him." Hernandez let off a hearty laugh. "He deserves it."

Louis turned and looked at Ryleigh.

Ryleigh was very well-behaved when she was facing Hernandez, but she looked extremely arrogant when she exchanged gazes with Louis.

Maisie and Nolan sat and drank tea silently.

Nolan was especially gleeful. It seemed that he no longer had to suffer from Hernandez's sarcastic remarks only because he was Titus' grandson as long as Louis was there.

Maisie received a text message on her cell phone all of a sudden, and Nolan looked at her as she got up and walked out of the building and into the courtyard.

It was a message from Xyla. She had just replied to the text message when Nolan hugged her from behind. "Whose message was that?"

Maisie chuckled. "Xyla."

Nolan frowned slightly.

"What Ryleigh said might be true. Yorrick has brought Xyla to Yaramoor." Maisie turned and looked at Nolan. "Her documents have been taken away from her, and she can't even return to Zlokova now."

Nolan pondered for a moment. "Yorrick wouldn't do so if what he wanted was only to fool around with another woman."

"So, are you saying that Yorrick is taking his relationship with Xyla seriously this time?" Maisie wondered how Xyla had provoked Yorrick.

"I don't know much about the details, but Xyla is someone who has endorsed Soul Jewelry's products, not to mention that she did also lend Ryleigh a helping hand before this.

"Xyla must be aware of Nolan's relationship with Yorrick since she sent me that text message. I'm the only person that she can

turn to now.

‘Yorrick’s reputation as a playboy is indeed well known in the circle. With his identity and status, it should be a piece of cake for him to get his hands on any kind of woman that he wants. He really doesn’t need to make things so difficult for a woman or even detain her by his side.’

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Chapter 1130

“Unless he has other ulterior motives, he’s really taking his relationship with Xyla very seriously this time around.”

Nolan stroked the ends of Maisie’s hair. “It just so happens that I’m going to travel to Yaramoor to visit Tristan in a week. Do you want to tag along?”

Maisie adjusted his tie for him. “Of course. Xyla helped promote Soul Jewelry’s products back then and managed to boost our sales by a significant margin, so how can I not go?” Nolan’s eyes were filled with affection. Xyla had just finished drying her hair when her cell phone rang. She was slightly relieved when she saw that Maisie had replied to her message.

She shoved the phone back under the pillow immediately upon hearing the footsteps that were coming from the other side of the door.

Yorrick pushed open the door, walked in, and saw her sitting in front of the dresser, smearing hair care products. He then squinted. “You didn’t eat your breakfast today.”

“I’m not hungry.” Xyla combed her long hair back and looked at him in the mirror.”

Being a celebrity, I have to stay in shape, so one less meal is equivalent to less calorie intake.”

Yorrick walked behind her, stretched his arms out, propped them against the table beside her, grabbed a clump of her black hair, and pressed them against his lips. “I prefer you to be plumper than you are now.

Xyla looked unconcerned. “I don’t want to be the person that you like.”

He chuckled and stroked her cheek with his palm. “I’ll accept anything as long as they come from you, Ms. Mayweather.”

She turned to look at Yorrick. “I want to go shopping. Staying in a hotel every day from dawn till dusk is too boring.”

Yorrick pinched her chin with his fingertips and lifted her face. “It’s better if you don’t go out for a while.”

“What do you mean?” Xyla flung his hand away and stood up. “Yorrick Hathaway, do you know that you’re actually imprisoning me illegally? My work, endorsements, and events have been delayed for so long. I’m losing a lot of money because of you!”

Yorrick wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into her arms. She subconsciously propped her hands against his chest so that she would not kiss him accidentally.

He smirked. “You’re the one who asked for everything to be postponed a month in advance. Do you care about the loss?”

She turned her face away. “Can I regret my decision now? I’m in need of money now.”

He responded instantly, “How much do you need? I can give it to you.”

Xyla was exasperated. “I don’t want your money.”

Yorrick held her in his arms and said, “I’m not letting you go out during this time for your own sake.”

“For my own sake?” Xyla turned her head and snorted. She then thought of something and looked into Yorrick’s profound eyes. “You’re afraid that your fiancée will make a move on me, aren’t you?”

Yorrick raised his eyebrows and did not reply to that.

Xyla gave off an indifferent smirk and stroked his collar. “Mr. Hathaway, you’re the one who’s caused me trouble because you’ve brought me to Yaramoor. You won’t be able to shake the responsibility off your shoulders if your fiancée manages to lay a finger on me.”

“So…” He paused for a few seconds and approached her. “I won’t let you out because I hold myself accountable for your safety.” Seeing that he had admitted it Xyla was slightly startled and remained silent for a minute. “Then when can I go out?” Yorrick supported her cheeks in his palms. “Entertain me. Maybe I’ll take you out if you can make me happy.” Xyla glanced at him. “How do you wish to be entertained?” Yorrick ran his finger over her seductive lips and asked with a smirk on his face, “What do you think, Ms. Mayweather?”

She immediately reacted to what he meant and pulled off the belt of the bathrobe. The bathrobe slid to the floor, exposing her smooth and fair body.

Yorrick glanced down at her body, but his expression looked indifferent.

Xyla wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed the corner of his lips. Yorrick’s eyes dimmed even when her kiss landed on his Adam’s apple.

The turbulence at the bottom of his eyes surged as he pushed her onto the dressing table. Xyla was not prepared for that, and he broke her defense without any struggle.

Neither of them knew how many hours had gone by-Xyla was pulled into his arms as if she was a drowning woman. Yorrick lifted the hair that was sticking to her cheeks, tucked it behind her ears, and stared into her slightly hollow eyes. “This isn’t the only way to make me happy.”