

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1131

Chapter 1131

Xyla took a deep breath. “Aren’t you happy?” “I am.” Yorrick gnashed his teeth and smiled. “But should I say you’re a genius or an idiot?”

Xyla swallowed her saliva with difficulty and scoffed. “You men are really a pain in the *ss to coax.”

“That’s not the case.” Yorrick picked up the bathrobe lying on the floor and draped it on her shoulders. “It’s just that you’re not doing so willingly.”

Xyla did not speak

She propped her arms against the dressing table to give her wobbly legs a break. “Then can I go out now?”

Yorrick adjusted his suit, lifted his gaze, and glanced at her.

Yorrick finally took her out at the end of the day. He reserved a whole theater for watching a musical drama, so apart from the bodyguards, they were the only two spectators in the enormous theater.

Xyla was not very interested in this musical drama. Thus, she covered her palm with her palm throughout the whole show and kept on yawning as she was feeling extremely drowsy.

“We can go back now if you’re sleepy.” Yorrick was still staring at the stage.

Xyla felt he was doing it on purpose, so she kept her spirit up. “No, I’m not.”

The corners of Yorrick's lips twitched as they were raised slightly, forming a faint curve, but they soon returned to normal. The musical drama was 2 hours long, but she only lasted for an hour and a half before she could not hold on any longer and came up with an excuse saying that she was hungry.

Yorrick asked one of the bodyguards to make a reservation at a restaurant

Xyla followed Yorrick, saw her endorsement on the luxury advertising poster in a shopping mall out of the blue, and stood in front of the poster for a few minutes.

‘I used to be a carefree international supermodel, but what am I now?’

I'm just a pet canary held captive for admiration purposes!

Yorrick took her into his arms with one hand, and before she returned to her senses, he had already put a mask on her face, revealing only a pair of captivating eyes.

The bright white light of the shopping mall enveloped the two of them. He tucked her long hair behind her ears, and his actions looked extremely affectionate. They looked like an inseparable couple in the eyes of others.

Yorrick put a cap on her head and only grabbed her by the hand and brought her out of the mall when he ensured no one could recognize her. Xyla's gaze was fixed on Yorrick's hand wrapped around her palm, and their reflections reflected on the windows of the shop lots along the way made them look like a match made in heaven.

Yorrick reserved all the tables of the restaurant that they went to too. The waiters were not surprised when they saw that Yorrick had brought a woman to the restaurant, but what was strange was that all the women who had come to this restaurant with Yorrick before this had always

shown their faces to the public with pride. This lady was the only one who showed up with her face covered.

This aroused the curiosity of many people.

“Yorrick.”

A voice came from the restaurant entrance, and the expressions of those waiters changed slightly.

‘That’s the daughter of the Nixes, and rumor has it that she’s Mr. Hathaway’s fiancée!’

‘Sh*t is about to get real now. How exciting!’

Mandy’s gaze landed on the woman sitting right next to Yorrick, who had wrapped almost every inch of her face up, and she sashayed up to them in high heels.

She had the same curvy figure that any woman would be proud of, and apart from her height, she was comparable to any world-renowned models and celebrities. Xyla had not seen her face the last time, but she got the chance to do so this time around. She was indeed a very enchanting-looking Caucasian.

Yorrick casually unbuttoned his suit. “Is there something that I can help you with?”

“It’s nothing. I’m here to have a meal with a friend, and I just so happened to bump into you.” She stopped in front of Yorrick, and her gaze landed on Xyla, whose face was tightly covered. “Yorrick, no matter what, I’m still your fiancée. Aren’t you going to introduce this woman to me?”

He paused for a split second and lifted his gaze to look at Mandy, whose intention was still unknown to him. “I thought you already knew about her, Ms. Nix?”

Yorrick wrapped his arm around Xyla’s waist and was about to lead her into the restaurant, but Mandy stopped them while reaching out for Xyla’s mask.

BYorrick intercepted her action before her fingertips could come into contact with the mask. His expression looked extremely indifferent. “What do you think you’re doing?”

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Chapter 1132

Mandy’s heart skipped a beat, and her smile stiffened. “I’m curious, so I only want to take a look at this young lady’s appearance.”

Yorrick flung her hand away and warned her with a domineering glare, “Don’t you ever think that I have no idea about what you and my mother have come up with.”

Mandy’s expression changed slightly, but she quickly looked away so that he would not notice anything strange. “Yorrick, you’ve misunderstood me.”

Mandy seemed to have seen someone, and a hint of smugness flashed across her eyes. She then raised her hand and waved.” Sherrie.”

Yorrick turned his head and looked over. And when he saw the woman’s face, which gradually became clearer as she walked past a street light

while approaching them, he froze in place and loosened his arm that was embracing Xyla's waist.

“Sharon...”

Xyla turned to look at him and then glanced at the woman whose facial features looked extremely delicate and beautiful. Her facial features seem to have been artificially shaped as they were too good to be real, and they made her appearance look highly aggressive.

Mandy's face dimmed slightly upon seeing Yorrick's reaction.

‘Although this Sharon lookalike has undergone a series of plastic surgeries to look like this, it's evident that Yorrick still can't forget about that woman after all.

‘But that's not a big deal. This woman is with me. So as long as she sticks to the plan

Her gaze shifted back onto Xyla.

‘This lookalike will be completely useless to me after we've driven this b*tch away from Yorrick.’

Sherrie gave off a faint smile. “Sorry, Mandy, I'm late.” Mandy walked toward Sherrie and wrapped her arms around hers. “Don't worry. I've just arrived too. Oh yeah, by the way, this is my fiance, Mr. Hathaway.”

Sherrie glanced at Yorrick, nodded politely, and gave off a smile.

Yorrick's gaze landed on her face, and he stared at her for a moment before he became silent. Mandy took a glance at Yorrick. “I know you can't forget about Sharon, but she's not Sharon. Her name is Sherrie Ainsley, and I was shocked when I first met her as well. There's actually someone that resembles Sharon to such an uncanny extent.”

Yorrick still did not utter a single word.

Mandy's eyes were beaming with pride as Sherrie, Sharon's lookalike was the only thing that was occupying his eyes and mind. She walked up to Yorrick and took the initiative to hold his arm. "Yorrick, do you want to eat with us?"

"With the almost perfect imitation" by my side, I don't believe he will reject my invitation.'

Yorrick's eyes moved a little as he returned to his senses. He turned around and said to the bodyguard behind him, "Send her back to the hotel.

The bodyguard nodded.

Mandy left with Yorrick and looked back at Xyla with a provocative smirk on her face.

Xyla, who was left on the spot, lowered her gaze as something was going through her mind.

Xyla was sitting in the rear seat while they were on their way back to the hotel. She stared at the dark sky outside the car window, feeling a sense of emptiness in her heart as if something had been hollowed out.

The bodyguard who was driving looked at her through the rearview mirror. "Ms. Mayweather, please don't misunderstand Mr. Hathaway. That woman is just a lookalike. Mr. Hathaway is certainly not a man that would get confused by her facade.' "Why are you telling me about this?" Xyla frowned in doubt as she supported her forehead with her hand and propped her elbow against the car window. "I don't really have the right to care about the women that Mr. Hathaway had been with in the past."

The bodyguard pouted and kept quiet. Still, Xyla's curiosity had been piqued. "Is that woman named Sharon one of Mr. Hathaway's exes?"

"Yorrick called the woman "Sharon" when he saw her. It's obvious that they were once together in the past.'

The bodyguard replied, "Ms. Jinks was Mr. Hathaway's childhood sweetheart, and he cherished Ms. Jinks very much. The two of them had a relationship, which is a past that Mr. Hathaway never wants to bring up again because Ms. Jinks died at the age of 20

"Died?" Xyla was stunned.