

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1181

### Chapter 1181

Daisie wondered again. “What are the things that would make me feel uncomfortable?”

Colton, who was standing on the side, said helplessly, “Gosh, something like cuddling and kissing, you nitwit. Dad said that we boys can’t touch girls so casually as it’s very impolite for us to do so. After all, it’s rather improper for men and women to get into too much contact. Dad also claimed that I can’t hug you so casually in the future when we’ve grown up.”

Maisie almost choked on her own words.

“Nolan has taught this boy well!

Daisie finally understood.

“It’s no wonder I could sleep with Colton

and Wayion before this, but I have to sleep by myself now. And that’s why Colton doesn’t hug me anymore! Daisie thought of something all of a sudden. “Mom, does it count when he rubs my head?”

Maisie cleared her throat. “Rubbing your head is still acceptable.”

“So is it fine as long as we don’t hug or kiss?” she asked again.

Maisie nodded, then flicked her forehead.” You’re still young. It’ll be normal to hug and kiss someone else when you turn 18 and are old enough to date another boy.”

Daisie asked again, “Are you referring to the kind of kissing and hugging that both you and Dad do?”

Maisie covered her forehead with her hand.

‘Teaching them such knowledge is indeed very tiring.’

She then took a deep breath and summarized everything for Daisie. “Daisie, listen, as soon as you’ve kissed or hugged a boy, you can only marry him in the future. So, just don’t kiss or hug any boy casually. Do you understand?”

Daisie stared at her and opened her mouth. “Then... Then, if I’ve hugged Nolly before this, does it mean that I can only marry him in the future?”

Maisie was at a loss for words. The next day. Naomi went downstairs for breakfast after freshening up and suddenly heard her father’s angry voice coming from the courtyard. “How dare you ask for this!?” She walked to the door suspiciously, only to find Patricia standing in the courtyard with her father. She did not know what Patricia had said to her father, but Anthony looked exasperated.

“Anton, I haven’t asked you for anything over the years. I know that you resent my betrayal, but I’m begging you, please help me out. I really need Nelly’s help.”

Anthony took a deep breath, flung her hand off his arm, turned his head away, and laughed angrily. “So you’ve come to beg me for the son that you have with Alexander Gosling. Do you know that Nelly is your daughter too? But you’ve never ever cared about her over all those years. You only recall that you have a daughter now that you need to find someone whose bone marrow matches your son?”

If there was no need for you to find your son a match, would you even remember her?”

Patricia’s face looked pale as she felt extremely embarrassed at the moment. After all, she was indeed not a good mother to Naomi.

Naomi was stunned and froze on the spot.

‘She’s looking for a match...

“Does she need my bone marrow for a bone marrow transplant?”

In fact, Patricia had already known the result of the test long ago, but she had run out of choices. That was why she abandoned the dignity of a wealthy lady at this moment and knelt straight on the ground.

Her action not only shocked Anthony but also surprised Naomi. However, all the emotions disappeared from her face in an instant.

Anthony frowned. “What does this mean?” “She’s my only chance.” Patricia’s eyes were bloodshot. She had never knelt on

the ground and begged anyone in her life.” Anton. I know this might be the retribution that I deserve, but that child is only 11 years old. So if possible, I’m willing to bear all the pain

for him!”

She jerked Anthony as her sobs caught her throat. “Back then, you begged me to give birth to Naomi, so take this as me begging you in return. Anton, I can guarantee that the operation will be performed smoothly, and I guarantee that the process won’t put Nelly in any danger!”

Her lowly plea made Anthony look downcast for a moment. He almost could not remember what the pride on Patricia’s face looked like back then.

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‘I would say that she’s not a good mother. She ruthlessly abandoned her daughter back then and never came back to visit her ever since, not even once. Yet, she’s now disregarding her dignity by kneeling in front of me for that son of hers.’

“Dad.” Naomi’s voice interrupted the awkward silence in the courtyard, and Patricia stopped crying and stared at her in a daze.

Anthony glanced at her. “Nelly, did you...”

“I heard everything.” Naomi looked calm, and her eyes looked out of focus as she stared at Patricia, but it also seemed like she was actually staring at the background behind her. “I’ll do it.”

Not only Anthony but even Patricia was

surprised. “Nelly. you... “Firstly, I’m helping you only because of my dad,” Naomi said softly. “Secondly, the child is innocent, so I’ll take this as a good deed that I can help with. And in return, I hope that you can leave both of us alone after the transplantation is completed.”

Patricia froze on the spot and could only agree to Naomi’s terms weakly at the end. Nolan personally drove Maisie to the jewelry company,

Maisie was astounded when she got the news from Nolan.

“Naomi agreed to donate her bone marrow to Mrs. Gosling’s son?”

He responded with a faint hum while still staring straight ahead.

“She did so willingly.”

Maisie pursed her lips and did not say another word.

‘So, Mrs. Gosling only reappeared in the Topazes’ life and approached her daughter because she needs a matching donor for her son. She left her daughter ruthlessly and gave all her love and care to her son.

‘However, although she was an irresponsible mother to Naomi, the latter still agreed to help her in the end.’ Nolan freed one hand and held the back of her hand. “We’re both outsiders when it comes to this matter, so you don’t have to worry too much about their affairs.”

“Who told you that I’m worried about them?” Maisie curled her lips. “Besides. Naomi is Soul Jewelry’s designer, so I should at least care about my employee as the boss.”

He laughed. “Then you should care more about your husband instead.” “I have nothing to worry about my husband.” She raised her eyebrows and laughed. “He has a successful career, two sons and a daughter, and everything that is accompanied by a beautiful and virtuous wife. He’s literally someone who has it all, so why should I be worried about him?” Nolan laughed. He stopped the car at a traffic light intersection and turned to look at her. “So, are you saying that you’re a virtuous wife?”

Maisie questioned him with a stern expression, “Am I not?” “Since when can a woman who leaves her husband at home alone, waiting for her to come home every day, claims that she’s a virtuous wife?” Nolan lifted the back of her hand and pecked her fingers. “If that’s the definition of the word virtuous, then shouldn’t I call myself a virtuous husband?” Maisie choked on her own words and looked away embarrassedly. “That’s because the company has been very busy recently...”

This is just a temporary thing. I’ll be at home to accompany you every day when I’m done.” The merriment in his eyes intensified. “You’re the one who promised me this.” After arriving at Soul, Maisie had just walked up to the elevator entrance when she saw Samantha rushing in her direction with lunch. “Zee.”

“Aunt Samantha.” Maisie greeted her with a smile, and her gaze landed on the lunchbox that she was carrying with her.” Have you brought lunch for Uncle Kennedy?”

Samantha gave off a gentle smile and nodded. “He went out in a hurry this morning and didn’t even have time to eat breakfast, so I’m worried that he’s starving.”

Maisie sneered. “Judging from Uncle Kennedy’s capability of successfully courting and securing you as his girlfriend, Uncle Kennedy is indeed an extremely blessed man.”

Her comment amused Samantha successfully. “Young lady, you have quite a sweet mouth.”

The door opened, and the two entered the elevator together. Maisie pressed the floor number and turned to look at Samantha. “I saw Francisco a while back. It seems that he’s changed a lot.” “That kid has been admitted to the procuratorate, so it’s time for him to make a change and act differently. But to be honest, I didn’t even expect him to have grown so much.” A gratified smile appeared on Samantha’s face when she mentioned her son as he used to be a nuisance.