

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1196

Chapter 1196

Naomi lifted her head, looked at the bonsai flowers on the windowsill, and thought of that man subconsciously again. She knew about the Bouchers and also Helios, and it was the first time she got to know the second heir of the Bouchers.

Coralia was extremely cold and was covered in snow during the winter. Maisie was wearing a white down jacket, and her face was flushed from the cold as soon as she got out of the car.

Nolan wrapped a scarf around her neck and could not help but chuckle. "It's said that women are more resistant to cold than men, yet look at you."

Maisie refuted angrily, "That's not an

absolute thing. It depends on the person too!"

Nolan covered her freezing cheeks with his warm palms. "Isn't it colder in Morwich during the winter?" Maisie responded with a hum and lowered her eyelids. "That's why I don't leave home."

He stroked the ends of her hair. "Let's find ourselves a hot spring hotel to stay for the night first, and I'll accompany you back to Vanderbilts ancestral mansion tomorrow."

"Do you plan to accompany me to the mansion?" Maisie chuckled.

She had come to Coralia because of her promise to Hector. Hector's grandmother and father did not know about his plan to travel abroad.

Nolan replied lightly, “The fact that you’re going there alone worries me.” Maisie did not refuse either.

They found a high-end hot spring B&B to stay at. The style of the facility was simple and elegant. Each room was equipped with an independent backyard. The hot spring pool under the rockery made the area look foggy and steamy due to the vapor. The frost and snow on the red eaves melted and dripped on the bluestone pavement. The plum blossoms in the corners of the backyard added a touch of color to the snow-white environment.

Maisie wrapped herself in a towel and stepped into the hot spring, and the warmth soothed her freezing body.” Having access to a hot spring during winter is really a blessing.”

Nolan wrapped a towel around his waist and sat down beside her. “It’s indeed very comfortable.”

Maisie approached him. “Is it too cruel that we didn’t bring Colton and Daisy along?” He smiled. “This is our trip. What makes you think that it’d be convenient if we were to have brought along those two?” Maisie leaned on his shoulder and sneered. “Do you still remember the time when we were in Winston Island when you hadn’t regained your memory?”

Nolan tilted his head, looked at her, and raised her face. “Do you want to remember that time?”

She paused for a second. “Our time on Winston Island?” He stared fixedly at her with his pregnant gaze. “Don’t you remember that?” “I’m being serious here.” Maisie smacked his hand away as her cheeks flushed.

She was about to get up when Nolan reached out and pulled her back into his arms. "I shall give you a massage." She looked at him suspiciously. "Are you sure that it'll just be a massage?"

He responded softly, "Of course."

Nolan turned her around, and she leaned against the pool's edge. He then started massaging her back platonically. "Is this force comfortable?"

Maisie chuckled. "I didn't expect you, the prestigious Mr. Goldman, to know how to massage someone else too. What a pleasant surprise."

He approached her ear. "There's more to me than what you can think of." Before Maisie could react, Nolan's palms had already landed on her waist causing her to laugh and try to dodge his tickle. "You're doing this on purpose!" Nolan still did not let her go. He tickled Maisie to the extent where she teared up from all the laughter. "Nolan, just how childish can you be? Hahahaha!"

"Have you gotten tired from all the laughing?" he asked.

Maisie laughed until she was out of breath, so she lay against the edge of the pool and glared at him. "What do you think?"

"So, do you feel more relaxed?" he asked.

Maisie was stunned for a split second. She had been swamped for more than half a year and had not taken any time off during this period. It would be a lie to say that she was not tired, but she felt a lot more relaxed now after the massage and laughter.

"Do you really think I want to accompany you here on vacation because I think you've been too busy?" Nolan took her into his arms and kissed

her on the top of her head. “I’m worried that you’ll suffer from burnout if this continues.”

A wave of warm tears assaulted Maisie’s eyes, and she plunged into his arms with a smile. “Thank you, hubby!”

‘Love has always been a relationship of mutual understanding and tolerance. So maybe this is what love and marriage should look like:

Chapter 1197

At Bassburgh, at Soul...

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Probably because Lucy had always been an enthusiastic and talkative person, and Naomi was a rather introverted woman, their interaction made it look like Naomi was very offhand with Lucy.

After finishing her lunch, Naomi left the office restaurant first, and two female staff members approached Lucy. “Lulu, why are you paying so much attention to Naomi? All she’s been doing is giving the cold shoulder all this while.”

“You’ve misunderstood Naomi. She didn’t ignore me.” Lucy lifted her head, looked at

them, and added, “She’s actually quite a nice person instead of the sort of person that we thought she was.” “But do you know her as well as you think you do?” The female employee looked around and continued. “I heard someone saying that Naomi came to the company in a luxury car this morning, and the man who sent her looks quite old. Not to mention that she’s gotten herself a new phone.”

Lucy knew that Naomi had replaced her phone and responded helplessly, “That’s because her phone was damaged yesterday. It’s perfectly normal for her to replace her phone.”

“The key is not in the new phone, but in its case. Do you know what the case’s brand is? It’s the brand new limited edition case that Buccellati produced, and the brand’s main selling point is the customizability of its product. The celebrity Helios Boucher even endorsed it before this. A phone case from the brand costs % 15,000!”

Lucy’s eyes twitched. She had noticed that Naomi’s phone case was inlaid with small diamonds, which made it look extremely elegant and slick.

She thought it was only an exaggeration.” Is it even possible for a phone case to cost % 15,000? Besides, maybe she’s only bought one that looks similar to the real deal?”

One of the staff members took out her cell phone, searched for the product on Buccellati’s official website, and showed her search result right in front of Lucy’s face. “It’s a genuine diamond-encrusted cell phone case, and it’s one of the company’s high -end products.

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The female staff added, "Who in the working class can afford a cell phone case that costs % 15,000? Even if some of them had the money to afford it, they'd still be very reluctant to make this purchase." "Yeah, and she's always been wearing cheaper clothes, so her family background must be ordinary. And all of a sudden, she's coming to work in a luxury car, replacing her original phone with a new one, and getting herself an extremely high-end cell phone case. Thus, if she's not made a large fortune, then she must've found herself a sugar daddy."

Lucy responded while cleaning up her silverware, "That's enough. That's someone else's business, so you girls should stop talking about such pointless things." She then got up and left.

The female employees looked at each other. "We're just gossiping. That's not a crime, is it? And since when did Lucy become so close to Naomi?"

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Maisie and Nolan came to the Vanderbilts' ancestral mansion. The ancestral mansion was located quite far away from downtown Coralia, so it took them half an hour to get to the mansion from the city in a taxi, but it was very close to the airport.

The Vanderbilts' ancestral mansion was a mansion that the family had built years ago. There was a small four-story mansion located in the middle of a private courtyard.

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The taxi stopped outside the gate, and Maisie got out of the car with Nolan. She then stood outside the gate for a long time and did not go in.

Nolan looked down at her. "Don't you want to go in?"

"I've returned to my family's ancestral mansion to visit them out of the blue. Madam Vanderbilt will definitely be startled, won't she?" She inserted both hands into her pockets, and she seemed to be able to imagine Madam Vanderbilt's expression.

Nolan pushed open the gate for her, and Maisie followed him in. There was still snow that had been shoveled and piled up on the ground of the huge courtyard, a

layer of frost had formed on the bare branches, and even the windows were fogged.

The door was half-open, and a strange middle-aged woman came out after a while. She was holding a basin of water in her hand and was stunned when she saw Nolan and Maisie. "May I know who you're looking for?"

Maisie did not answer the question and asked, “Are Grandmother and Uncle Yorick in?”

The middle-aged woman was astonished once again when she saw how Maisie addressed the people that stayed in the mansion . “Are you Linda?”

“I’m Maisie, Maisie Vanderbilt.”

At this time, Yorick’s voice came from inside. “Who’s here?”

Yorick came out and saw Maisie, and his expression changed slightly. “Maisie, why are you...”

She smiled. “Hector asked me to come and visit you guys on his behalf. Am I not welcome here?”

Yorick did not say much and invited them into the house. The middle-aged woman poured them some tea and told them that Madam Vanderbilt had gone out to play poker and would only come back home at night.

Maisie looked at her. “Grandmother usually goes out to play poker?”
“Yes.” The middle-aged woman replied with a smile, put the teapot away, and added, “I only knew that Madam Vanderbilt has a granddaughter and a grandson, so I thought you’re Linda.”

Maisie lowered her gaze. “I’m not. According to my seniority, I’m their cousin.”

The middle-aged woman got it. “Is that so...”

“And who are you?”

“I got married into the family. I heard from Madam Vanderbilt that your uncle’s wife died unexpectedly and had left behind two children. I considered doing so only because they were already grown-ups,” the middle-aged woman replied honestly. Maisie was not shocked to hear that Yorick had gotten married again.

There are quite a lot of people getting married twice or even three times nowadays, so this has become a norm for quite some time already. And his children have all grown up, so this lady doesn’t need to worry about the troubles of taking care of Uncle Yorick’s kids..

“What’s more, Grandmother should also hope that Uncle Yorick would get married to someone else again and find a considerate wife who knows how to take care of the family. So, how can Grandmother not care about this matter?”

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He asked Maisie how Hector was doing in Bassburgh, and Maisie answered calmly, “He’s doing very well. He’s found himself a job and has been working very hard. He’s also been offered the opportunity to further his study abroad.”

“He’s going abroad?” Yorick was astounded.

Maisie put down the teacup. “Traveling more will broaden his horizons, and that will only help him accumulate more knowledge and experience, so I don’t think that’s a bad thing. I bet you want your son to succeed in life too, don’t you? Hector might even be able to return home as a famous and successful person that’s accomplished a lot in the future. When that time comes, he will have become the pride of the Vanderbilts.”

Yorick did not say anything else. After all, Hector was his son. Thus, it was only natural for him to wish that Hector would become someone that had a promising future.

Chapter 1199

Maisie did not plan to stay for lunch. She had come here just to tell Yorick about Hector’s plan to go abroad and left after achieving her objective.

Maisie was so hungry on the way back that her stomach started gurgling.

Nolan could not help but laugh out loud. “Didn’t you just tell your uncle that you’re not hungry?”

Maisie pouted. “Can’t you hear that the gurgling has just started?”

He held her in his arms and rested his chin on the top of her head. “What do you feel like eating?”

Maisie gave it a thought. “I want to eat the Schweinshaxe that’s very famous among

the locals. I really want to eat that now.” Nolan’s eyes curved into two crescents. “Okay.”

At Soul

After a few female staff members went to the restroom, they stood in front of the sinks to wash their hands, retouched their makeup, and chit-chatted during their spare time.

“Naomi can actually afford such a luxurious phone case. She must have found herself a sugar daddy, right?”

“Who knows? But it’s no wonder she’s so indifferent and arrogant. That’s because we’re not on the same level as she is.” “I can’t bear to see all the cold shoulders that she’s been giving Lucy all this while. And the main thing is that Lucy still believes that she means well.”

“Lucy is very competent at currying favor with people. Otherwise, how could she go from being Kennedy’s assistant to the administrative department manager in such a short time? I’ve been in Soul for a longer time compared to her.”

The other female staff exchanged gazes and seemed to think that she was right.

“Lucy is only 23 years old, and she’s been promoted from a tiny assistant to the manager of the administration department within two years of joining Sou. That’s a very fast march for someone like her.

‘However, it’s mainly because Ms.

Vanderbilt likes Lucy very much, and it’s obvious to everyone that Lucy knows how to please her superiors.’

After they left the bathroom, Naomi, who came out of one of the toilet cubicles, stood in front of the sink and washed her hands.

She looked at her own reflection in the mirror. She had heard everything that the other employees said just now, but judging from their relationship with Lucy, she did not expect that they would think of her as a sycophant from behind her back...

Naomi was walking on the promenade and coincidentally ran into those female staff members. They were chatting with Lucy as if they had never said those words. After the female staff left, Lucy turned around and saw Naomi. Lucy was holding a stack of documents in her hand as she walked toward Naomi with a wide grin.” Naomi.”

Naomi smiled at her. “Are you going to send documents again?”

She nodded. “Yeah, it’s Tuesday today, so I have to hand in the weekly attendance and performance sheet.” “Can I go with you? I’ve finished all my tasks, and I don’t know what to do.” Naomi took the initiative to ask if she could go along, and it was her first time doing so, which was a little surprising to Lucy. Lucy glanced at Naomi for a while. “Okay.”

Naomi grabbed some documents from Lucy, and the two went to a handful of departments to deliver them. While they were on their way,

Lucy kept chatting with her. She had always been a very bubbly and cheerful person, and she just loved to talk to others.

Naomi thought of what the female employees had said.

‘I don’t think Lucy is trying to flatter anyone. She’s just good at holding small talks and conversations.

‘A person who knows how to chat with others and has a cheerful personality... It’s very difficult for her not to be liked and approached by others.’

Seeing Lucy’s relishing appearance, Naomi pursed her lips and then asked her, “Do you care about how other people think of you

Lucy was startled. She thought Naomi was asking her for some advice and laughed. “I don’t really care.” She then thought of something. “Then... Do you care?”

Naomi lowered her gaze. “I don’t care either.” Lucy guessed that Naomi should have heard others bad-mouthing her behind her back and comforted her. “Actually, you don’t have to care what others think of you. You should always do what you want. And you don’t have to feel bad. I believe in you.”

“Huh?” Standing at the elevator entrance, Naomi stared at Lucy and could not help but freeze in place.

Chapter 1200

Lucy explained, “Actually, it’s just that they don’t know you too well. That’s why they think of you as such a person. However, I still want to

ask you about something, and that is..." She turned to look at Naomi. "Is your phone really that expensive?"

Naomi was dumbfounded for a few seconds. "My phone's case?"

She did not seem to understand why Lucy would pay attention to her phone case and replied, "The phone already came with a case when my dad bought me the phone, and I didn't ask how much it cost."

"Your dad?" Lucy was stunned.

Naomi gave off a helpless look. "Yeah, my dad, my father."

Lucy took a deep breath and realized something in a daze. "So the one who sends you to work every morning is actually..."

Naomi lowered her gaze, probably because she had guessed what the staff had been talking about behind her. "Yeah, that's my father."

'So it's her father!

Lucy finally felt relieved and laughed. "You've really hidden it well. I'm right. You're definitely not someone that they described you to be. No wonder you made it sound like paying % 2,000 was a piece of cake to you the other day."

'She's born in a wealthy family, one that can afford to give her a cell phone case that costs tens of thousands of dollars as a present, so it's perfectly normal for her to get picked up by a luxury car.'

Naomi stared at Lucy. Seeing that Lucy believed her, Naomi felt warm for some reason. Maybe this was the feeling of being

The elevator doors opened, and the man standing in the elevator lifted his head and just so happened to exchange gazes with the both of them.

Naomi was flustered, and her expression looked slightly surprised.

Francisco did not seem to expect to be able to meet them at Soul. Seeing that the two of them did not move a muscle, he pressed the elevator to hold it. “Are you going up or down?” “We’re going down!” Lucy returned to her senses, pulled Naomi into the elevator, and then asked with a smile, “Aren’t you the person who helped us the other day? What a coincidence. Why are you here?”

“I came here to meet someone.” Francisco nodded and immediately took a glance at them. “Are you Maisie Vanderbilt’s employees?”

Lucy was slightly astounded. “You actually know Ms. Vanderbilt?”

He responded with a hum.

Lucy had always loved to feast her eyes on handsome men, not to mention that she had run into a handsome man who was so friendly, helped them before this, and knew Ms. Vanderbilt personally. Thus, how could she not feel hyped?

“By the way, we didn’t get your name the other day. My name is Lucy Xavier, and she’s Naomi Topaz. She’s a new jewelry designer that’s now working for Soul.”

Naomi did not expect Lucy to introduce her to him directly! Francisco squinted slightly. “Naomi Topaz?”

Naomi looked at Francisco subconsciously. He seemed to be thinking about something.

He then asked with a smile, “If I’m not mistaken, are you the daughter of Mr. Topaz of Eastwood Enterprise?”

Lucy looked at Naomi in shock.

Naomi smiled awkwardly and nodded.

Lucy jerked her. “It turns out that you’re the daughter of Eastwood Enterprise’s owner? What a surprise!”

“I only thought that Naomi’s family was rich, but I didn’t expect that they weren’t just wealthy, but filthy rich!”

When the elevator arrived at the floor they were heading to, Naomi wrapped her arms around Lucy’s arm. “We’re here.”

She then hauled her out of the elevator.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, Lucy thought of something, released her arms, and stepped back into the elevator.” Mr. Savior, can I add you as a friend on WhatsApp?”

The title “Mr. Savior” startled Francisco, and Naomi was stunned.

“She doesn’t even know much about him, and she’s already asked him for his contact information!?”

Francisco gave her his username, and Lucy thanked him with a wide grin. “Thank you, Mr. Savior, do remember to accept my friend request!”

The elevator doors shut completely, separating both parties from each other. Francisco stood in the elevator, staring at the friend request.

‘It’s rather rude to reject her request, not to mention that she’s an employee from Soul.’

That was how he accepted her friend request.

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“Naomi can actually afford such a luxurious phone case. She must have found herself a sugar daddy, right?”

“Who knows? But it’s no wonder she’s so indifferent and arrogant. That’s because we’re not on the same level as she is.” “I can’t bear to see all the cold shoulders that she’s been giving Lucy all this while. And the main thing is that Lucy still believes that she means well.”

“Lucy is very competent at currying favor with people. Otherwise, how could she go from being Kennedy’s assistant to the administrative department manager in such a short time? I’ve been in Soul for a longer time compared to her.”

The other female staff exchanged gazes and seemed to think that she was right.

“Lucy is only 23 years old, and she’s been promoted from a tiny assistant to the manager of the administration department within two years of joining Sou. That’s a very fast march for someone like her.

‘However, it’s mainly because Ms.

Vanderbilt likes Lucy very much, and it’s obvious to everyone that Lucy knows how to please her superiors.’

After they left the bathroom, Naomi, who came out of one of the toilet cubicles, stood in front of the sink and washed her hands.

She looked at her own reflection in the mirror. She had heard everything that the other employees said just now, but judging from their relationship with Lucy, she did not expect that they would think of her as a sycophant from behind her back...

Naomi was walking on the promenade and coincidentally ran into those female staff members. They were chatting with Lucy as if they had never said those words. After the female staff left, Lucy turned around and saw Naomi. Lucy was holding a stack of documents in her hand as she walked toward Naomi with a wide grin.” Naomi.”

Naomi smiled at her. “Are you going to send documents again?”

She nodded. “Yeah, it’s Tuesday today, so I have to hand in the weekly attendance and performance sheet.” “Can I go with you? I’ve finished all my tasks, and I don’t know what to do.” Naomi took the initiative to ask if she could go along, and it was her first time doing so, which was a little surprising to Lucy. Lucy glanced at Naomi for a while. “Okay.”

Naomi grabbed some documents from Lucy, and the two went to a handful of departments to deliver them. While they were on their way,

Lucy kept chatting with her. She had always been a very bubbly and cheerful person, and she just loved to talk to others.

Naomi thought of what the female employees had said.

‘I don’t think Lucy is trying to flatter anyone. She’s just good at holding small talks and conversations.

‘A person who knows how to chat with others and has a cheerful personality... It’s very difficult for her not to be liked and approached by others.’

Seeing Lucy’s relishing appearance, Naomi pursed her lips and then asked her, “Do you care about how other people think of you

Lucy was startled. She thought Naomi was asking her for some advice and laughed. “I don’t really care.” She then thought of something. “Then... Do you care?”

Naomi lowered her gaze. “I don’t care either.” Lucy guessed that Naomi should have heard others bad-mouthing her behind her back and comforted her. “Actually, you don’t have to care what others think of you. You should always do what you want. And you don’t have to feel bad. I believe in you.”

“Huh?” Standing at the elevator entrance, Naomi stared at Lucy and could not help but freeze in place.

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Lucy explained, “Actually, it’s just that they don’t know you too well. That’s why they think of you as such a person. However, I still want to

ask you about something, and that is..." She turned to look at Naomi. "Is your phone really that expensive?"

Naomi was dumbfounded for a few seconds. "My phone's case?"

She did not seem to understand why Lucy would pay attention to her phone case and replied, "The phone already came with a case when my dad bought me the phone, and I didn't ask how much it cost."

"Your dad?" Lucy was stunned.

Naomi gave off a helpless look. "Yeah, my dad, my father."

Lucy took a deep breath and realized something in a daze. "So the one who sends you to work every morning is actually..."

Naomi lowered her gaze, probably because she had guessed what the staff had been talking about behind her. "Yeah, that's my father."

'So it's her father!

Lucy finally felt relieved and laughed. "You've really hidden it well. I'm right. You're definitely not someone that they described you to be. No wonder you made it sound like paying % 2,000 was a piece of cake to you the other day."

'She's born in a wealthy family, one that can afford to give her a cell phone case that costs tens of thousands of dollars as a present, so it's perfectly normal for her to get picked up by a luxury car.'

Naomi stared at Lucy. Seeing that Lucy believed her, Naomi felt warm for some reason. Maybe this was the feeling of being

The elevator doors opened, and the man standing in the elevator lifted his head and just so happened to exchange gazes with the both of them.

Naomi was flustered, and her expression looked slightly surprised.

Francisco did not seem to expect to be able to meet them at Soul. Seeing that the two of them did not move a muscle, he pressed the elevator to hold it. “Are you going up or down?” “We’re going down!” Lucy returned to her senses, pulled Naomi into the elevator, and then asked with a smile, “Aren’t you the person who helped us the other day? What a coincidence. Why are you here?”

“I came here to meet someone.” Francisco nodded and immediately took a glance at them. “Are you Maisie Vanderbilt’s employees?”

Lucy was slightly astounded. “You actually know Ms. Vanderbilt?”

He responded with a hum.

Lucy had always loved to feast her eyes on handsome men, not to mention that she had run into a handsome man who was so friendly, helped them before this, and knew Ms. Vanderbilt personally. Thus, how could she not feel hyped?

“By the way, we didn’t get your name the other day. My name is Lucy Xavier, and she’s Naomi Topaz. She’s a new jewelry designer that’s now working for Soul.”

Naomi did not expect Lucy to introduce her to him directly! Francisco squinted slightly. “Naomi Topaz?”

Naomi looked at Francisco subconsciously. He seemed to be thinking about something.

He then asked with a smile, “If I’m not mistaken, are you the daughter of Mr. Topaz of Eastwood Enterprise?”

Lucy looked at Naomi in shock.

Naomi smiled awkwardly and nodded.

Lucy jerked her. “It turns out that you’re the daughter of Eastwood Enterprise’s owner? What a surprise!”

“I only thought that Naomi’s family was rich, but I didn’t expect that they weren’t just wealthy, but filthy rich!”

When the elevator arrived at the floor they were heading to, Naomi wrapped her arms around Lucy’s arm. “We’re here.”

She then hauled her out of the elevator.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, Lucy thought of something, released her arms, and stepped back into the elevator.” Mr. Savior, can I add you as a friend on WhatsApp?”

The title “Mr. Savior” startled Francisco, and Naomi was stunned.

“She doesn’t even know much about him, and she’s already asked him for his contact information!?”

Francisco gave her his username, and Lucy thanked him with a wide grin. “Thank you, Mr. Savior, do remember to accept my friend request!”

The elevator doors shut completely, separating both parties from each other. Francisco stood in the elevator, staring at the friend request.

‘It’s rather rude to reject her request, not to mention that she’s an employee from Soul.’

That was how he accepted her friend request.