

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 411

### Chapter 411

answered each of their questions patiently and fluently.

Jones was watching from the sidelines. The man with curly hair beside him put his arm on his shoulder and asked with his eyebrows raised, “Jones, do you like her?”

“Me?” Jones glanced at him and grinned. “Yeah, but unfortunately, she’s married.”

“She’s married? Well that means no more chances.” The man with curly hair shrugged.

Jones took the golf club and hit the ball off the lawn, but it seemed to miss the mark.

The blue-haired fellow at the side chuckled. “Ms. Zora seems to be pretty good at this.”

He was looking at Maisie, and Jones followed his line of sight. Not far away, Maisie put both hands on the club and hit the ball into the hole with great precision.

“Yeah, you’re right,” Jones commended as a hint of appreciation crossed his eyes. There were very few women around him who could play golf, as most of the socialites were not into an outdoor sport like this one.

Maisie was so focused that she didn’t even notice when Jones was standing beside her. When he saw the drops of sweat on Maisie’s forehead, he took his handkerchief and tried to help her wipe the sweat

off her forehead. Cherie suddenly came up to him and grabbed his hand. “What are you doing?” Maisie was stunned. She turned around and looked at him incredulously. Jones was dumbfounded by his sudden action as well. Embarrassed, he withdrew his hand and said, “I’m sorry for making your friend misunderstand. I didn’t mean anything. If it were other female friends of mine, I would probably do the same.” Cherie fixed a sharp gaze on him. She knew that this fellow was up to no good!

Maisie smiled and replied, “That’s very kind of you, Mr. Jones.”

So he will do this to all his female friends? Well, that’s good, but isn’t that a little bit inappropriate?

“Shouldn’t we be kind to our female friends?” Jones replied with a smile.

Suddenly, Maisie felt an intense gaze on her. She turned her head around and realized that Nolan and his gang were walking toward her. Quincy had already noticed Nolan’s displeasure. He looked toward Maisie, who was standing very close to Jones, and felt that Maisie was really bold.

Maisie placed the club on the ground and met Nolan’s gaze straight. After all, only those who had done something wrong wouldn’t dare to look others in the face. However, she hadn’t done anything wrong.

“What brings you here today, Mr. Goldman?” Maisie asked.

Quincy was stunned, and he turned around to look at the man beside him. As he expected, Nolan’s face was dark. Even Quincy could sense it, so how could the rest of them not?

Jones looked in the direction of Nolan’s gaze, and he knew that he was looking at Ms. Zora.

Besides, judging from the displeasure and possessiveness in his eyes, he knew that they were more than acquainted with each other.

Nolan did not answer her question. In the next second, he took a step forward, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her into his embrace. Without waiting for Maisie to make any response, he planted a kiss on her lips.

Maisie was stunned, and her clear eyes constricted a little. She did not expect him to do this at all. The people around were equally surprised as well.

He reluctantly left her lips only when Maisie tried to push him away. Her face was flushed, and she looked charming.

It took Nolan a great amount of effort to suppress the desire that surged in the depth of his eyes. He secured her tightly in his arms, clapped his hand on the back of her waist, and asked, “Did you have a good time, sweetheart?”

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The people in the surrounding area gasped in surprise.

Wasn't Ms. Zora married? Then why was Mr. Goldmann calling her sweetheart? Could it be that Ms. Zora and Mr. Goldmann...

Maisie gnashed her teeth in his embrace.

‘Sweetheart? Hah!’

She then said in a voice that only Nolan could hear, “Do you think this is fun, Nolan?”

Nolan greedily took a sniff of her hair and reveled in the fragrance, his eyes deep and dark with desire. He wouldn't allow any man to peek at his woman.

However, he couldn't make her identity public yet since there were too many people in Stoslo watching him.

Maisie harrumphed. “My husband hugged other women, so why can't I hug other women's husbands?”

Quincy and Cherie were rendered speechless.

“What are these two people on?”

Nolan pitched his voice low and said, “You've become bold. It seems like you still have a lot of energy left to flirt with other men. Is it because your husband didn't give you enough last night?”

Maisie drew a circle on his chest with her fingertip

and said with amusement, “Then why don't you give me some of yours, Mr. Goldmann?”

Nolan grabbed her wrist and hissed through gritted teeth. “Just you wait!”

He then turned around and talked to the people around him, his voice flat, “I'm sorry, my sweetheart and I have something to attend to, so we'll take our leave first.”

He dragged her away without giving other people to say anything. The rest of the people looked at each other in shock. Ms. Zora was flirting with another man in front of the public while she was married!?! How daring! As soon as they got into the car, Nolan pressed her under him and planted a kiss on her lips. His deep, dark eyes were hot, heavy, and filled with desire when he was through kissing her.

Maisie couldn't breathe for a moment while being kissed by him. Her beautiful face was flushed with embarrassment while her eyes were misted over with tears. "Nolan, you j\*rk!"

Nolan clamped tightly on her hands and lifted them over her head. He chortled and said, "Aren't you the one who teased me. Zee?"

It occurred to him that the woman in front of him was getting bolder and bolder.

Blinking her eyes, Maisie replied, "Did I?"

Nolan lifted her chin and landed one kiss after another on her. His palm was scorching hot, and it was only then Maisie realized she had gone too far. She grabbed his hand and pleaded, "Can we go back to the hotel first, Nolan?"

Nolan regained his composure and stroked the corner of her eyes with his fingertip.

"As you wish."

By the time they got back to their hotel room, Nolan pressed and planted a deep kiss on her. Half of their clothes were gone. He was madly aggressive as he trapped her in a small space. It was only then Maisie realized that she shouldn't simply mess with a jealous man. Just like a ticking bomb, he would explode at the slightest touch.

“Zee, don’t you ever see Jones again,” Nolan said as he nibbled on her, leaving his marks on her body to prove she belonged to him.

Maisie chuckled. “Are you mad?”

There was a mixture of fervent zeal and deep anger in his eyes. “Do you really wish that I’m mad?”

Wrapping her arms around his neck. Maisie pressed on. “Then tell me. Why have you come to Stoslo?” Nolan refused to answer the question. He pitched his voice low and said, “Zee, stay focused.”

Maisie couldn’t ask any questions anymore.

She was exhausted and passed out again.

Nolan stood in front of the ceiling-to-floor window. He picked a cigarette from the packet of cigarettes on the table. He lit it up and took a long drag on it. As he looked ahead, the light in his eyes dimmed. He would tell her anything, but not this. Quincy called him, and he picked it up. “Where are you now?”

Quincy said something, and he frowned. “Let Cherie stay by Zee’s side these few days. Be sure to follow her closely. No mistake is allowed. I need you to do something for me.”

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Maisie, who was sleeping with her back facing Nolan, opened her eyes slowly.

She had been pretending to be asleep even after Nolan had put on his clothes and gone out.

She got up from the bed slowly and wondered what in the world Nolan was so nervous about. He even went out of his way to keep it a secret from her.

Maisie was confident that it must be a very important matter, so important that he had rushed all the way to Stoslo without telling her the reason why.

Suddenly, Maisie thought of something, and a chill rushed down her spine.

“Is it because of his mother?”

After all, Nolan’s mother had been abducted and murdered in Stoslo. Was that the reason he had come here?

In the meantime, in the room of another hotel...

A man was standing at the floor-to-ceiling window, overlooking the city. He was holding a glass of wine in his hand as he swirled it slowly. He was wearing a slightly opened bathrobe, revealing his firm abs, and further down was a forbidden area that must not be glimpsed.

Rowena, who came out of the bathroom after taking

her shower, tightened the bathrobe around her body. She gnashed her teeth before asking, “Mr. Kent, can you fulfill your promise to me now?”

She had made Nolan come to Stoslo, so she had to cherish this opportunity.

Slowly. Daniel turned around. He glanced at her with a cold smirk dancing around the corner of his lips. “Of course.”

He put the glass of wine on the table and tapped the side of the glass with his finger. “However, there’s one more thing you haven’t told me.”

Rowena trembled at the oppressing aura the man exuded, and her face turned pale. “Mr. Kent, I... I already told you everything I know!”

Daniel flung a photo on the table and asked, “Who is this woman?”

When Rowena saw the woman in the photo, she exclaimed, “Maisie? Why is she doing...”

‘She’s in Stoslo as well?’

“So you know her,” Daniel said, squinting his eyes.

Rowena gnashed her teeth and said, “Of course, I know her. She’s the person I want to kill the most!”

Daniel approached her and cupped his hand on her chin. He looked just like a pit viper, sinister, vicious, and frightening. “Is she your enemy?”

Rowena gasped and replied, “Yes, it’s all because of her that I was kicked out of the Goldmanns. She’s Nolan’s wife and Hernandez’s granddaughter!”

this might get a bit tricky.”

The de Arma family was a force to be reckoned with. Sensing Daniel’s hesitation, Rowena said, “Mr. Kent, leave that woman to me. Hernandez



is in Zlokova now, so even if anything happens to Maisie, we can shift the blame to the Goldmanns. Killing two birds with one stone, isn't it great?"

Daniel looked at the woman in front of him, whose face was distorted with rage and resentment. He clamped his hand on her tiny neck. He looked as if he was able to snap her neck easily. He pulled her closer to him and grinned devilishly. "I like the expression on your face. People always say that one should never mess with a vicious woman. I guess they're right." Rowena was trembling, and her blood turned cold. She had no other choice but to go along with him and smiled. "Mr. Kent, it's my pleasure that I can be of use to you."

She had gone too far down the road to go back. Only Daniel could help her right now. If she could use him to kill that b\*tch Maisie, she could make Nolan regret and suffer!

Daniel tightened his grip as if he had seen through her mind. "You're an evil woman with an evil heart. Do you really think I don't know what you're trying to do?"

You want me to become your scapegoat, don't you?"

Rowena couldn't catch her breath for a moment. Her heart skipped a beat while her lips and teeth were trembling. "No... I'm not..."

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Daniel pushed Rowena on the bed and relentlessly tore her bathrobe apart. However, he did not have any desire to look at her body.

“Back then, when Nolan’s mother was kidnapped, you were able to push all the blame away from you. You fooled even Titus, so you think your trick would work on me?”

Compared to humiliation, Rowena had nothing but fear at the moment. She did not even have the nerves to look him in the eye.

The most terrifying fact about Daniel was that he was heartless. He did not have a heart for compassion, and he was even more ruthless than the Goldmanns. He would not trust anyone easily, and he could see through one’s mind through the eyes.

He was the most terrifying existence she had ever come across, and that was exactly the reason she had been avoiding him in the past at all cost. Once he got his eyes on someone, he would coil around that person like a snake until one was suffocated.

Rowena’s blood turned cold, and she stammered, “Mr. Kent, I... I’m not trying to use you as my scapegoat...”

Daniel picked up the red wine on the table and poured it on her body. The red wine was like a blooming red flower on her fair skin, and it was dazzlingly beautiful.

“Ain’t that your specialty? Making someone your scapegoat. Otherwise, the Goldmanns wouldn’t think that the people from the Arma family were the ones who killed Nolan’s mother. That being said, It’s also because of your hypocrisy that I find you somewhat useful, though.”

Rowena’s heart skipped a beat.

Daniel cupped her chin with his hand and forced her to meet his gaze. “As long as you can get Nolan into my trap that I specifically set up for him, I don’t care what you want to do with that woman, you hear me?”

Rowena nodded tremblingly. “Okay. I get it.”

Daniel let go of her, and Rowena hurriedly covered her body with her bathrobe after getting up.

Facing her with his back, he said, “I hope you won’t let me down.”

Two days later...

Maisie met up with Madam Nera in the Rosette Hotel’s restaurant.

Madam Nera was sitting by the window, and a finely-dressed middle-aged man was sitting next to her.

Maisie, who came late, smiled apologetically. “I’m sorry for keeping you waiting, madam.”

Madam Nera waved her hand and said, “Don’t mind it.”

She then introduced the man next to her to Maisie. “Mr. Luis, I’m sure you’ve met with Ms. Zora before, right?”

Luis nodded with a smile. “Yes. At the Sheena Jewelry Show three years ago. An impressive young girl.”

Maisie took the seat in front of them. She also seemed to remember Luis and said, “So you were the judge at that time.”

Luis was a fashion designer and owned a famous luxury brand in Stoslo. He sponsored almost all the luxury brands in the Sheena Jewelry Show.

He had been one of the judges in the Sheena Jewelry Show three years ago, so Maisie remembered him.

Luis nodded with satisfaction and replied, “It’s my honor that you still remember me, Ms. Zora.”

Maisie smiled and said, “Please don’t say that, Mr. Luis. I’m more than honored that you remember me.”

The three of them chatted happily while enjoying their meals. Luis seemed to have invited someone, and a man showed up. He chimed in and said, “Sorry, I’m late.”

Maisie turned her head around to look at the incoming man.

She found that the man was rather good-looking.

Although he was not as handsome as Nolan, he was a dashing man in his own right. He was not the kind of man who would impress someone at first sight.

Rather, the more one looked at him, the more one felt he was handsome.

He did not have the indifferent and refined aura

Helios had. Instead, he exuded a suppressing aura, and there was a hint of darkness in his eyes, making him look like an ambitious man who had a lot of material desire and yearned for power.

In short, he did not seem like someone who was easy to get along with.

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Madam Nera was stunned. “Who is this?”

Smiling. Luis replied, “He’s Mr. Kent.”

Understanding soon dawned upon Madam Nera. “So you’re Mr. Kent. I’ve been looking forward to meeting you.”

Daniel walked up to Madam Nera, took her hand, and planted a kiss on the back of her hand, just like a gentleman. “It’s my honor to meet you, Madam Nera.”

Madam Nera smiled and nodded.

After Daniel shared a handshake with Luis, he looked at Maisie.

He lifted his eyebrows in a teasing manner and asked with a smile. “May I know who this lady is over here?”

Madam Nera then chimed in, “She’s Ms. Zora. Her name is Maisie Vanderbilt.”

Maisie just bobbed her head politely as a reply.

“Really?” Daniel looked at her, his pair of black pupils sharp as an eagle’s. “So you are Maisie Vanderbilt, Ms. Zora. What a surprise.”

“What a surprise? Why would he be so surprised?” Maisie thought.

Daniel took a seat next to Luis, which was also diagonally opposite Maisie. He chatted with Luis

happily, and then Luis said to them with a smile on his face, “Mr. Kent has joined the Sheena Jewelry Show, and he’s the shareholder for this year’s organizer.”

Madam Nera then replied, her voice thick with surprise, “Is Mr. Kent interested in jewelry too?”

Daniel grinned and said, “Yeah. I’m interested in everything that is pretty.”

After he had finished speaking, Maisie accidentally rammed into his gaze. She was stunned for a moment before averting her gaze.

‘Who is this man? Does he know me?’

At a distance not far away, sweat began to form on Quincy’s forehead when he saw Daniel, and he hurriedly sent a text message to inform Nolan.

The Kents were a force to be reckoned with, especially Daniel. It seemed to him that those people had their eyes set on Maisie.

After roughly an hour, they finished their meal. Just when Madam Nera was about to go back, Maisie also rose to her feet. “Let me send you back, madam.”

Madam Nera was dumbfounded. Before she could say anything. Luis said. “I’ll send Madam Nera back. After all, it’s just on my way home.”

Madam Nera nodded. “That’s right. Since you stay in this hotel, I don’t want to trouble you.”

Maisie smiled and did not say anything.

After Madam Nera left, Maisie turned around to look at Daniel. “Mr. Kent, I’ll be leaving too.”

Daniel stood up slowly and said, “Let me walk you back, Ms. Vanderbilt.”

Maisie was stunned. She looked at him in confusion and asked, “Mr. Kent, I’ve been wondering this for a long time, but... do you know me?”

Daniel approached her and leaned toward her. “What do you think?”

Maisie did not know if he was doing it on purpose or unintentionally, but she did not like it at all. She froze and chided him inwardly. “What a pervert!

Daniel then looked toward a spot and grinned slightly. “Did you wear perfume, Ms. Vanderbilt?”

Maisie took a step back to keep her distance away from him. Her expression remained the same as she said. “I don’t wear perfume, Mr. Kent. I just stay upstairs, so you don’t need to walk me back.”

After that, she turned around and left.

Daniel looked at her figure, which was slowly disappearing into the distance, and clicked his tongue. He stroked the corner of his lips with his fingertip as a dark glint crossed his eyes.

“Wouldn’t it be even more interesting to take Nolan’s woman away from him?”

At night, Maisie sat in the bathtub. She looked at the night sky through the window and allowed her thoughts to drift away.

She did not have a good feeling toward Daniel. No matter if he was a pervert or not, she did not like him a tall.

The light in the living room was switched off. Just when she was about to switch the light on, a hand came from the darkness, dragging her into an embrace and covering her mouth.