

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 666

Chapter 666

Katrina left the address and left Soul. Maisie kept the address. She had been trying to find a way to get close to Katrina, but Katrina ended up approaching her instead.

She had a video that could be used to blackmail Barbara. Since she had agreed to help Barbara, everything would be sorted once she got her hands on Katrina's computer.

If they could make the ring, it would be the best time.

Katrina returned to Stanford Manor. The maid said that Eugene had only made a call and talked about the people who exposed her identity, asking her not to worry.

After hearing that, Katrina's face dropped. Ever since the incident, Eugene had never shown up there or even called her. How could she not worry?

Thinking about that made her look more worried. She had been with Eugene for five years and was just a mistress, so her only source of revenue was the money from the Chases. She wouldn't let this mess her up.

Maisie spent the entire afternoon trying to pick the best materials. Even if she could make an exact

replica, she had to put a lot of effort into it.

Someone slowly got close to her and hugged her from behind. Maisie was stunned before the familiar smell got to her. “Nolan!”

“Yes?” He turned to look at her. “How did you know it was me?”

She was amused. “Who else would be brave enough to do this in my office?”

Nolan smiled, pressing his lips to her neck and greedily taking in the smell of her perfume. “You said you want ten weddings?”

Maisie paused, turned around, and looked into his gentle, smiling eyes. “You came to see me for this?”

“Ten weddings, one each year for ten years. What do you think?” Nolan held her hand and touched her delicate fingers. “Are we missing a pair of rings too?”

His sight moved toward the table, “Are you making rings?”

“Yes, the customer requested an exact replica.” Maisie didn’t hide it. She turned around, looked at Nolan, who was excited, and smiled.” Why don’t I design ours?”

Nolan stared at her, unhappy.

Maisie stood on her toes to kiss his lips and smiled. “I should take my time with our ring designs. There’s no need to rush it, right?”

Nolan couldn’t stand the teasing and let go of her, but

Maisie immediately got close again. “Why are you angry?”

He averted his eyes. “You’re not afraid something might happen in your workstation?”

He couldn’t stand his wife’s teasing.

Maisie realized that the man got more adorable after losing his memories. She couldn’t help but put her hand to his cheeks. “Nolan, realized that it’s actually quite nice that you’ve lost your memories.”

Nolan was going to say something, but an employee suddenly appeared at the door. “Ms. Vanderbilt-”

The employee saw something and was rooted on the spot, unsure what to do. Maisie immediately pushed Nolan away and cleared her throat, “Yes?”

“Um...” That employee looked at Nolan and answered, “Mr. Boucher is here to see you.”

Nolan’s face dropped upon hearing that Helios was here to see Maisie. He said before Maisie could answer, “Send him away.”

Maisie pulled his arm and lowered her voice in an amused tone. “Nolan, stop it.”

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Unexpectedly, someone appeared at the door. When Helios saw Nolan there, he didn’t look surprised.” What a coincidence.”

Nolan crossed his arms and looked at him. "I've resolved the issue with the Hannigans, but you're still hanging around my wife."

'The issue with the Hannigans?'

Maisie looked at them. 'Did Nolan put pressure on the Hannigans because of Helios?'

Helios stopped in front of Nolan. He was probably the only person who was comparable in looks, status, and disposition to Nolan in Bassburgh

He chuckled. "I'm here to see Ms. Vanderbilt about my own issues. Your jealousy is your issue. They're not related."

Nolan took a deep breath, his expression rigid. "Mr. Boucher, you are such--"

"Nolan," Maisie pushed Nolan behind her, looking serious and helpless, "Be good."

Nolan was quiet.

Maisie turned around and looked at Helios. "Mr. Boucher, how can I help you?"

Helios looked at Nolan, then asked Maisie, "Were you there the day of the gem-hunting event?"

Maisie didn't deny it. "Yes," She paused and thought of something, "Is it about your uncle?"

Helios nodded. "I know it wasn't you or Ryleigh, but my uncle and aunt are getting a divorce because of that expose. He's investigating who ratted him out, so I came to tell you to be careful."

Before Maisie could answer, Nolan put his arms around her shoulders to shield her. "Why? Are you going to do something to my wife?"

Helios raised his brows. "The Bouchers wouldn't, but I can't say the same for others."

Nolan scoffed. "No one is going to get close to her."

Helios smiled. "You should speak when you get your memory back."

The two men's eyes were filled with fire.

Maisie could hear between the lines, so she calmly squinted. "Your uncle is investigating, but he wouldn't take action and would let

someone else do it, right?"

Helios agreed with his silence.

After a long moment, Maisie asked, "Your uncle doesn't want a divorce?"

Helios paused, then sighed. "He doesn't."

"I get it then." Maisie walked to her desk and picked up a photo. "Is this the ring that your uncle wears?"

Helios squinted. "How did you get this picture?" "Katrina gave it to me." Maisie raised her brows. "She came to see me this afternoon and

requested the same design as your uncle's ring. Your uncle won't agree to the divorce, but she is rushing to get back on track.

"If your uncle finds out who ratted him out, he won't be able to do anything about it. But he will let Katrina take action, and if something happens to her, your uncle will have a reason to get rid of her."

Helios looked shocked.

Maisie could make this speculation based on how Eugene had reacted the other day and how anxious Katrina was today.

Eugene was a Boucher. If he really wanted to marry Katrina, he wouldn't have spent five years and kept it under wraps. Katrina was sincere, but Eugene wasn't using her for comfort. Thus, she was just a woman he kept around for fun.

No matter how much he didn't love his wife, not getting a divorce was part of his principles. After all, even if a man married someone he didn't love, he could just keep her at home, and it wouldn't affect him from getting anything done.

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Or maybe, Eugene still had some love for his wife. Only they knew what was true. And since Samantha had asked for a divorce because of that scandal, Eugene couldn't care more about the other woman anymore because he wasn't going to marry her, to begin with. Finding out was only a matter of time. If they found out that it was Barbara-and Katrina

had a video that could be used to blackmail her -Barbara would be at risk.

Helios frowned. "Do you know who ratted him out?"

"I'm sorry, but I can't tell you."

Maisie looked down. Even if this were a tricky situation, she didn't plan to sell Barbara out. "I don't like owing people, and I've already agreed to help her."

Helios was quiet for a while, then he smiled. "I know who it is now."

Maisie paused, but before she could ask, he put on his sunglasses, looked at Nolan, and smiled knowingly to Maisie. "Don't worry, if the 17-year-old Nolan can't protect you, you can come to me."

Nolan's face dropped, but Helios saw it and was even happier.

Maisie helplessly put her hand on her forehead. It was

obvious that Helios was trying to make Nolan angry. He wouldn't be triggered so easily if he hadn't lost his memory.

After Helios left, Maisie could feel the cold, dark aura oozing out of the man behind her. She turned around to face Nolan- 'jealousy' was written all over that handsome yet gloomy face of his. Maisie stood on her toes, kissed the corner of his lips, and touched his brows. "Are you angry again?" Nolan turned away. "Yes." He paused, then explained, "I'm angry at myself."

Maisie paused.

Nolan held her palm. The light coming from behind him made his good looks vaguely shine through the light. He looked serious, “I know I might not be the most reliable person after losing my memory, but I won’t let anyone hurt you.” Maisie realized he was concerned about that and helplessly smiled as she rubbed the top of his head.” Who says that you’re not reliable

Nolan looked at her. Maisie got close and stood on her toes to speak into his ear. “Aren’t my body and soul relying on you?”

Nolan sighed, smiled, and hugged her. “You’re deliberately doing this.”

After that, he lowered his head to kiss her lips. He carried her to the table, pulled down his tie, and stared at her passionately. “I wanted to let you get away, but not anymore.”

Maisie hugged his neck and reciprocated, leaning backward. She had a deep connection with him.

Nolan left Soul. Quincy, who had been waiting in the car for the past hour, looked at him through the rearview mirror. The man who got back into the car looked happy with an unconcealable smile.

Quincy knew exactly what had happened but didn’t say anything.

Nolan adjusted his tie and said, “Look into the woman Eugene has.”

Quincy was startled. “You’re getting involved in the Bouchers’ matters?”

Nolan looked outside the window. “My wife got involved. To be careful, let’s find out more about her.”

At Blackgold... Quincy walked to Nolan with the documents and handed them to him. "This is all we have on Katrina Zalensky."

Nolan looked through the information while Quincy slowly said, "Katrina is related to the Chases. She's the illegitimate daughter of Michael Chase and Emily Zalensky. Mr. Chase's wife couldn't conceive before this, so Mr. Chase got involved with Ms. Zalensky. Nonetheless, after his wife gave birth to a daughter, Mr. Chase returned to his family."

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Nolan frowned, "Does Eugene Boucher know that she's related to the Chases?"

Quincy nodded, "I believe he does. But since the Chases deny Katrina's existence, even if he knows, she's just an illegitimate daughter that the Chases won't take in."

To put it bluntly, Eugene was just fooling around. If Katrina could give him any benefit, he would have gotten a divorce from Samantha long ago.

Quincy thought of something and said, "By the way, Mr. Goldmann, Ms. Vanderbilt is quite close to Mr. Chase's daughter, Barbara. On the day of the gemhunting event, other than Ms. Hill, Ms. Chase was there too."

Nolan didn't say anything. However, he recalled that Maisie had said she didn't like owing anything to anyone and that the Chases had taken over the case of Passion Jewelry's Mr. Ludwig.

Was the 'owing' that Maisie mentioned related to Barbara?

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He didn't care why Barbara had gotten Maisie involved with the Bouchers. He had to find out as much as possible so that no one could use Maisie.

Maisie completed the exact replica of the ring requested by Katrina in four days. She personally sent the ring to Stanford Manor along with Saydie.

Katrina saw that the ring in the box looked exactly like the one in the photo, and it was so delicate no one could tell if the antique diamond ring was a counterfeit. "Y-You made this in four days?"

Maisie sat on the couch and smiled. "Are you happy with that?"

"Yes." Katrina picked up the ring and looked at Maisie, "I didn't expect so much talent. You made this replica look exactly like the real one."

Maisie smiled shyly. "I'm the owner and designer of Soul, so I have to make my customers happy."

Maisie turned to look at Saydie, who got the hint, then turned to ask the maid nearby. "May I use the washroom, please?"

Katrina was too happy seeing the exact replica, so she didn't reject Saydie's request to use their washroom." Bring her over."

The maid nodded and said to Saydie, "Follow me, please."

Maisie started talking about something else in the living room to buy time for Saydie. After the maid brought Saydie to the washroom,

she left. When Saydie walked out, she looked around and didn't find any cameras.

She found Katrina's room, quietly snuck in, and spotted Katrina's computer on the desk.

Maisie let Katrina try on the ring. She looked gloomy for a second when she put it on, but the expression disappeared. "This ring is really beautiful. I just can't get over it."

She meant something else. The ring was obviously the exact one that Eugene had, and it was to make him compromise.

Katrina's phone rang, and Maisie snuck a peek to see 'Eugene' on the caller ID. She deliberately asked, "Is that your husband?"

Katrina immediately picked up her phone and gladly answered, "Yes."

Katrina got up and walked aside to answer, thinking that Maisie didn't know who Eugene was. She said in a coquettish tone, "Eugene, why are you just calling me now?"

Katrina looked impatient after Eugene said something. "How much longer do I need to wait?"

Eugene had probably given an answer that she wasn't happy with, so she hung up and stood there, looking moody.

Maisie watched everything quietly and lowered her eyes until Saydie returned and shook her head toward Maisie.

Maisie knew that Saydie had probably gotten into her computer but didn't find any suspicious videos.

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Was the video not saved on the computer ?

Katrina quickly ended the call and recollected her emotions before walking back to her seat and sitting down. “I’m really glad that you would help me, but I’m guessing you have a reason for coming over ?”

Maisie’s hand that was holding the teacup shook, and she didn’t take a sip. She looked at Katrina. “What do you mean ?”

Katrina stared straight into Maisie’s eyes. “I saw the news today that you’re Mr. Goldman’s wife. Even if you’ve completed the ring, why would you have to come over personally ?”

She picked up the teapot and poured a cup for herself. “I’m guessing there’s something else, right ?”

Maisie, who was worried at first relaxed after hearing her say that. She suddenly smiled. “I’m indeed Nolan’s wife, but I’m just the owner and designer in the company. I would personally deliver my creations even if it were to someone else.”

Katrina looked at her. “Do you know who I am then ?”

Maisie didn’t hesitate. “I know that you’re my client. I don’t really need to know who you are as long as you pay, and I’m happy with your requirements. This is a normal transaction. We treat all our clients equally, no matter who they are.”

Katrina paused, then relaxed into a smile. “You’re quite friendly. I’ve always thought that the wives of rich men are hard to approach because they seem like they’re better than others.”

Maisie looked down. “I’ve always been like this. If you need to get some jewelry made in the future, please come to me. I’ll be more than happy.”

After a few minutes, Maisie and Saydie left Stanford Manor.

When they got into the car, Maisie looked toward the manor. “There’s nothing on the computer?”

Saydie shook her head. “Nothing.”

Maisie immediately grew suspicious. If the video wasn’t on the computer, was it on her phone then?

‘Katrina was on edge about something based on what she said. Did she think that I went over on behalf of the Bouchers?’

Katrina had found out about her relationship with Nolan through the news, so she probably knew about Nolan and Helios. As such, Katrina must have thought that Maisie had a ‘motive’ for going over.

When they got back to the office, the receptionist told them that Ms. Chase was waiting in the waiting room. She could guess which Ms.

Chase it was.

Maisie walked into the waiting room and saw Barbara waiting on the couch. “Did you go to see Katrina?”

“Yes, she came to order a ring.” Maisie walked to the seat across from her. “The video isn’t on her computer.”

Barbara smiled. “I knew it. She wouldn’t have saved it on her computer. She would definitely keep a video that could be used to blackmail the Chases by her side.”

Maisie looked at her. “Since it’s on her phone, she wouldn’t let anyone touch it. And she has the fingerprint lock on.”

Maisie had noticed that Katrina used her fingerprint to unlock the phone when Eugene called.

Even if they managed to take her phone, they still needed her fingerprint, unless they could hack her phone...

Maisie thought of someone.

Barbara slowly said, “Eugene is trying to find out who exposed his relationship with Katrina. I’ve covered up my reserved seat during the gem-hunting event, so he couldn’t link it back to me, but Mrs. Boucher knows that Ryleigh was there.”

Other than Christina, even Helios and the Lucases knew as well.