

The Three Little Guardian Angels  
Chapter 1276

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Tanner drove to the beach and saw a person standing under the lighthouse not far away. He braked the car abruptly, got out of the car, and dashed straight toward the lighthouse, not even bothering to answer the ringing phone.

"Pearl!"

Tanner ran towards the figure.

"Don't—"

Pearl plunged into the ocean without hesitation, and the turbulent sea engulfed her whole.

The icy sea water blocked all sounds the moment she jumped into the sea, wrapping her sinking body.

An arm held onto her, and Tanner carried her upstream.

On the shore, he placed his hands one over the other, pressed them against her chest, and performed CPR.

The bone-piercing chill stiffened his entire body, but he did not dare to stop, not even for a moment.

"Pearl, please—"

Tanner's arm muscles contracted and relaxed over and over again as he continued performing CPR.

"Please wake up!"

Several cars parked behind Tanner's car, and Helios led his men out of the car.

One of the bodyguards pointed to the lighthouse.

"Over there!"

Everyone rushed straight to the lighthouse.

Helios saw what happened and got someone to call for an ambulance immediately.

"Mr. Hannigan, leave it to us."

A bodyguard was about to take over, but Tanner evaded.

"Get away!"

The bodyguard stood in place and looked at Helios in embarrassment, so Helios waved at him, motioning him to step back.

After a while, Pearl coughed and spat out water.

Tanner immediately picked her up, pushed the wet hair that was stuck to her cheeks with his palms, and exclaimed with a delighted expression on his face, "Pearl!"

Pearl's body trembled due to the sheer coldness, and her lips turned paler by the second.

Seeing that she was shivering, the bodyguard took off his coat and handed it to Tanner. And Tanner wrapped her body in the coat and held her in his arms so that his body temperature could warm her up.

When the ambulance arrived at the scene, the medics brought a stretcher down from the ambulance and carried Pearl onto the vehicle.

Tanner wanted to follow them into the ambulance, and Helios handed him his jacket before he could do so.

"Hurry up and put it on."

Tanner took the coat from him.

"Thank you."

Antonio and Mrs.Santiago hurried to the hospital after learning about their daughter's condition.

Seeing that Tanner was standing in the corridor, Mrs.Santiago could no longer keep herself in check, so she rushed up to him and slapped him.

"Are you even a human!?"

Helios and Antonio held her back, but she was so emotional that she could not calm down at all.

She pointed at Tanner furiously.

"Tanner Hannigan, you're the one who left my daughter behind at the wedding ceremony! You're the one who deceived her and played with her feelings first! What did she do to offend you? Must you force her to the extent of taking her own life!?"

Tanner did not even utter a single word.

He only stood there and let Mrs.Santiago vent her emotions.

Mrs.Santiago covered her face and cried out loud, "She doesn't want anything.She doesn't even want to see us anymore!"

Antonio hugged Mrs.Santiago, who was crying bitterly.

Deep down, he felt extremely aggrieved and looked at Tanner with a dimmed expression.

"Pearl has already fallen to this extent, so if you still have any conscience left in you, please don't get anywhere near her anymore.In order to get your revenge, you forced her so harshly that she'd rather die, but what can you change by killing her?"

Tanner's expression looked gloomy as he could no longer feel his feet, and the piercing coldness that he felt on his body was not something that a coat could warm up.

Antonio took Mrs.Santiago to a bench, sat down, and tried to soothe her emotions.

Helios stared at the couple whose daughter was suffering from a heartbreak, and his gaze landed on Tanner again.He approached and patted Tanner on the shoulder.

"Go back home, take a warm shower, and change into some clean clothes."

Tanner's cheeks bulged.

"No, I'll wait here for her to wake up."

"Mr.and Mrs.Santiago are here with her."

Helios looked at the hospital bed.

"Just let her family stay by her side for now."

Tanner remained silent.

In the end, he passed by Helios and left without saying a word.

Three days later, Pearl still had not woken up after such a long time.

Mrs.Santiago stayed by her bed day and night just to take care of her, and she looked so much more haggard and older than before.

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Antonio came to the nurse station and asked one of the nurses who were on duty, "Excuse me, why hasn't my daughter woken up after so many days?"

The nurse skimmed through Pearl's diagnosis and case and then explained slowly, "When a patient exhibits such a condition, it can only be concluded that it's due to certain psychological factors.This usually happens to patients who have mood swings or wish to escape from reality through extreme means.That's why they'll remain in self-isolation even after being cured.

"If the patient is conscious but unwilling to wake up, family members should stay here, accompany her more frequently, and communicate with her to stimulate her cranial nerves.That might help her regain consciousness prematurely."

Antonio nodded.

He walked back to the ward with a heavy heart and saw Mrs.Santiago standing by the bed, watching over her daughter and sobbing silently.He took a deep breath, grabbed his coat, walked up to her, and draped it on her.

"You should go and rest for now." Mrs.Santiago wiped her tears.

"I don't want to go.You should go first."

Antonio tried to persuade her.

"Pearl is still alive, and you're exhausted.If you were to collapse because of exhaustion, would Pearl feel good when she wakes up, knowing that her mother's health is not doing too well during this period?"

Mrs.Santiago paused for a bit.

After thinking about what her husband had just said, which made sense, she stopped talking back.

A week later...

The city was drizzling, and the sky was overcast and looked gray.

Standing in front of the tombstone with a n umbrella, Tanner stared at Sandy's photo with a dimmed expression and dull eyes.

The rain drenched the bouquet of yellow roses that he had in his hand, and the crystal clear water droplets condensed on the delicate petals and slid down.

"Sandy,"

Tanner murmured her name as if he was talking to her, "You must blame me, right? In fact, the person who deserves to die the most should be me."

The only thing that responded to him was the cold wind that was whistling in his ears, and he lowered his eyelids.

"Maybe you're right. You're not the one who's changed, it's me. I'm the one who's caused our relationship to arrive at where it is today. So yes, I'm the one who f\*cked up, but I didn't have the balls to admit it or face the truth.

"I didn't expect that it would cause you so much harm. I never even thought that you would choose to end yourself in such a way. And... And because I couldn't let it go, I could only push all the blame onto her in order to make me feel better."

Tanner's eyes turned bloodshot, and he laughed at himself.

"You think I'm ridiculous too, don't you? I didn't want to owe you anything when it came to this matter, but I didn't want her to leave either. In the end, it hurt both you and her."

He squatted down slowly, placed the bouquet on the tomb, and waited for a while longer before he left the cemetery.

The rain dripped on the cold tombstone, everything in the whole scenery was gray in color, and the bouquet of bright yellow roses was the only colored item in sight.

And that only colored item looked just like the most beautiful past that they once had—it was just a memory that existed.

When Tanner came to the hospital, he arrived outside of the ward and looked at the person lying on the bed.

Pearl was still there, sleeping peacefully.

He sat in the chair next to the bed, holding her warm palm with his chilly hands.

The warmth was the only sensation that could make him feel more at ease.

"Pearl, I know you hate me."

Tanner brought the back of her hand to his lips.

"I'll take any punishment you throw at me no matter what you wish to do to retaliate against me. I only want you to wake up. You

can hit, scold, or even stab me when you wake up. I'll take a knife without fighting back."

He pressed his cheek against her palm. He could no longer hold his emotions back at this moment and burst into tears.

Warm tears flowed through her fingertips, and her fingers trembled.

The person lying on the hospital bed slowly opened her eyes.

Tanner noticed something and lifted his head abruptly.

He was ecstatic when he saw that Pearl had regained consciousness, and his hand trembled when he held her.

"Pearl, you've finally woken up..."

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Tanner quickly got up and ran outside to summon the doctor.

The doctor rushed into the ward to run a thorough check-up on her.

Not long after the incident, Mrs.Santiago and Antonio hurried over.

"Pearl!"

Seeing her daughter sitting on the bed, Mrs.Santiago completely ignored Tanner's existence, reached out, and caressed her cheeks excitedly.

She could not help but cry.

"My precious daughter, you're finally awake."

"It's great that you've finally woken up.This is great."

Antonio seemed to be relieved, and a huge stone seemed to have been lifted from his heart at this moment.

Pearl looked expressionless.

Even though she had regained consciousness, she had not uttered a single word.

Mrs.Santiago stared at her suspiciously and stroked the long hair that was hanging over Pearl's cheeks to reveal her entire face.

"Pearl?"

At that moment, Pearl moved her dry lips, and her hoarse voice sounded.

"Who are you?"

Mrs.Santiago and Antonio were immediately stunned.

The two looked at Tanner at once, who was also astounded.He stared at Pearl, who lowered her head and was fiddling with her fingers.

From time to time, she would look up at Antonio, Mrs.Santiago, as well as himself.

Not even a trace of hatred could be found in her eyes.

To be precise, all the emotions in her eyes had disappeared, and she had forgotten everything.

Mrs.Santiago grasped the doctor's arms with bloodshot eyes.

"Doctor, what happened to my daughter? Why doesn't she remember any of us?"

The doctor reassured her and then explained, "From what we see, she should be suffering from transient amnesia.However, she hasn't suffered from any head injuries, so strictly speaking, it might be a memory disorder that's caused by psychological trauma."

Mrs.Santiago asked immediately, "Then when will she recover?"

"If it's transient amnesia, the time required for a full recovery depends solely on the patient's condition."

The doctor left the ward after explaining everything.

Mrs.Santiago's footsteps swayed, and Antonio quickly supported her.

She could not help but blame herself, covering her mouth and crying hysterically.

Tanner pursed his lips tightly, the hands that were hanging by his sides clenched into fists, and he suddenly felt powerless.

A few days later, Pearl still could not remember anything.

However, Antonio and Mrs.Santiago no longer haggled over her amnesia.

After all, forgetting something that happened in the past might actually do her more good.

Pearl sat on a garden bench and basked in the sun.

She looked warm and pretty when the warm sunlight shone on her languid figure.

A shadow blocked her side vision. She froze, lifted her head, and stared at Tanner. With his back facing the light source, the contours of his face became even clearer. He took off his coat and draped it over her.

Pearl looked at him curiously.

"Why are you here again? My mother doesn't seem to like you very much. You'll be scolded again if she sees us together."

She might not be able to recall anything, but she realized her mother's not-very-friendly attitude toward this man. Her mother would drive this man away as soon as he appeared.

"She has all the right to not like me."

Tanner sat down beside her, turned to look at her, and raised his hand to stroke her hair.

"I'm sorry."

Her eyes twitched.

"Why are you always apologizing?"

Tanner's eyes dimmed.

"Because I've done something terribly wrong."

"What have you done?" she wondered.

"I fell in love with a woman."

He stared into her eyes and replied as he caressed the gauze on her cheek gently, "But I've hurt her."

Pearl was slightly dumbfounded.

"Then shouldn't you apologize to that woman? Why would you apologize to me then?"

Tanner took a deep breath to suppress the emotions in his heart, but a hint of guilt still surged in his eyes. He wanted to tell her, but he was afraid of irritating her.

'She doesn't remember anything, and she's forgotten about me. I really don't know whether I should feel happy for her or sad for myself'

After a long while, he opened his mouth and said slowly, "Do you want to hear about that woman and me?"

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Pearl nodded, and she seemed very curious.

Tanner gazed into the distance.

"It all started with my marriage to her.

At that time, I only agreed to the marriage at the request of my family, but I didn't like her..."

'I first met Pearl at the dinner between the Hannigans and the Santiagos.

It wasn't that I hadn't seen Ms.

Santiago from the La Perla Group, and it wasn't that I didn't know her.

Pearl Santiago has always been rumored to be an arrogant and domineering b\*tch, and the scandal that took place at the

socialite party a few years ago was the event that turned her into the target of public criticism.

'Because Maizie's actions had implicated the Hannigans, in order to consolidate the Hannigans' status in Bassburgh, father

asked me to marry such an unbearable and disgraced woman.

And I couldn't help but find this whole facade ironic.

'I met Pearl at that dinner, and that was the first time I really got to her'

'She did not look arrogant at all. She looked just like any other dignified and elegant woman. I knew Pearl had disappeared from

the public's eyes for three years since the incident happened.

If that were to happen to any other woman, the incident would most probably become a nightmare that not even time could

disperse, and some women would never be able to step out of that shadow for the rest of their lives.

'But she was different. She seemed to have stepped out of it, and she seemed to have been reborn. The pride in her was still

noticeable, but it had become less offensive and aggressive.

'At that time, I wondered how could a woman with a disgraced reputation still put up such an arrogant front.

Even if I were to really marry her, I would never recognize her as my wife, at most a woman who had gotten herself married into the Hannigans.

'She did not talk much that night, and we did not get to interact with each other that much either.

The only interaction that we had was when my father asked me to send Pearl back.

'She said something to me in the car, "You can reject it if you want."

'I was a little surprised but replied to her, "I have no reason to reject it. Isn't that a mutual thing between you and me, Ms. Santiago?"

'She was just a disgraced and filthy lady. What reason could she put forward to reject this marriage arrangement? If it weren't for

the resources that the Santiagos had up their sleeves, which my father took a fancy to, why would I want to marry a woman who

no other men in Bassburgh would want to marry? '

After that, due to the close relationship between the two families, I had a few more chances to get in touch with Pearl, although I

did not go to meet her voluntarily.

'Pearl was a very tactful woman. The word suited her perfectly. Faced with any problem, she had never once refuted a thing that I said.

She would understand whenever I came up with excuses to leave early when we were on a date.

'Both families wanted us to cultivate our feelings for each other. Thus, I pretended to care for her when we were in front of the

elders.'

And perhaps she understood how I felt about our relationship too.

But all I thought was that her concessions, considerations, cautions, and understanding were only byproducts of her inferiority.

'If I refused to marry her, would anyone else want her? And even if there were a man that would take her in, it would only be her marrying someone of inferior family background.

But the Santiagos wouldn't want her to marry a man from such a family.

'All she had done was because she feared that I wouldn't marry her, so she would be very satisfied whenever I treated her kindly.

Recalling all those details now, even if such a woman were to get married to another family, she would be the best facade for her husband because she would never go against his will.

'But since when did I start to pay more attention to her? Maybe ever since Sandy came back to me? 'That always thought that Pearl would only be submissive and that she wouldn't object to anything that I said. But I was wrong"

"We don't have to get married."

"Tanner, you can dissolve the marriage anytime you want."

"You don't have to tell me about your affairs with her. I won't stop you, but I won't be the third party between you."

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"I was thinking at that time, didn't she want me to marry her? Her cautions, her understanding, and all her grievances were all fake?"

It was not that I didn't sympathize with her, but whenever I sympathized with this woman and wanted to make up for her, she gave me a feeling that she didn't need me to sympathize with her.

"Was she heartless? I didn't know, and I didn't want to know. Even though I had a fling with Sandy, and she actually knew about

it, she had never stopped me. Was she so self-abased? 'Actually, no, she was not self-abased. She was just colder and more heartless than any ordinary woman."

I started to feel like I could never see through her.

She would be happy whenever I treated her better.

However, I had never seen her be happy, and I had seldom seen her smile ever since. Even if I offered to accompany her to dinner, she would always come up with any kind of excuse to avoid me.

'Yes, she started avoiding me.'

Perhaps it was because I had already gotten used to her being obedient and doing things my way all the time.

I could not get used to it when she suddenly stopped behaving in that way.

'And Sandy had already returned to me. Wouldn't it be best to terminate the engagement? '



But I didn't want to terminate the engagement.

I didn't know what went wrong, let alone why I wouldn't want to terminate the engagement.

Was it because I had fallen for her?

'But how could that be possible? How could I fall for such a filthy woman? Sandy was perfect. She was the one I couldn't get my mind off and the woman I loved. So how could Pearl even compete with her? She didn't even deserve a chance to compete with Sandy.'

But it was not until the other day when she ran into the indescribable scene between Sandy and me.

A trace of surprise could be seen on her face at that time, and the disappointment that flashed across her eyes seemed to vanish in an instant.

I clearly saw the loneliness that surged from the bottom of her eyes, but it was soon replaced with indifference.

"Sorry for disturbing you."

She stood still at the door for a second or two, then turned away and left.

"Pearl!"

I panicked at that time.

I put on my clothes and chased after her.

I stepped forward and pulled her back, but instead of apologizing to her as I intended to do, I let it slip out of his mouth.

"Since you've seen it, I won't explain anything to you, but I don't want anyone to know about this."

I was shocked by my own words after they escaped my mouth.

Why wouldn't I want her to talk out about it? I would be able to get the engagement terminated if she were to speak up about my relationship with Sandy.

'The moment Pearl looked at me expressionlessly, I panicked.

I was afraid that she might misunderstand or realize something, so I explained, "I don't want to see anyone humiliating Sandy in public."

'She lowered her gaze and pursed her lips.

"Got it."

'Looking at her silhouette leaving the scene, I covered my face with my palm.

A strange feeling began to spread deep down, and I didn't like how it felt, and I still firmly believed that Sandy was the one that I loved.

'Except for that one time, I had never touched Sandy again.

And when Sandy asked me if I didn't love her anymore, I affirmed that I still loved her, but the reason that I gave her was that Pearl and I still had a marriage agreement.

Thus, to protect the two families' reputation, I could no longer get it on with her until the agreement was officially canceled.

'I thought this explanation was reasonable too, but when I saw Sandy's hesitation and melancholy, I began to ask myself if it was truly like that.

'But I didn't expect that Sandy would get pregnant after that one time.

'When Sandy appeared at our wedding and told me she was pregnant with my child, my mind went blank. I stared at Pearl, but there was no expression on her face.

She was calmer than anyone else present.

'I didn't want to leave her and take Sandy away. I would have stayed if she were to ask me to complete the ceremony at that time"

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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