

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 81

## Chapter 81

Maisie looked at the three rugrats on the ground exhaustedly, chuckled, and said, "You three really do know how to make things difficult for me."

Daisie was the first one to respond. "Mommy, we just want you to get along well with Daddy."

Colton took over the conversation immediately. "Yes, Mommy, look at us, we don't have a Daddy, and we're so pitiful!"

Waylon did not know what to say, so he just nodded his head anyway.

"I'm going to wash my face." Maisie walked straight to the restroom.

Daisie scratched her head "Mommy doesn't seem to have slept well."

Colton nodded. "I know, right? Mommy has dark circles under her eyes..." 1 The three rugrats looked at Nolan, who was still sleeping, and crept close to him.

Colton could not help but ask, "Why is Daddy still not awake?"

Daisie and Waylon stared at Nolan for a long time. Waylon then noticed something was wrong and stretched out his hand to touch his forehead. "Daddy seems to be having a fever!"

Colton was startled "Could it be because we made Daddy soak himself in ice water last night..."

The two little boys suddenly felt a little guilty. Sure enough, they were the ones who had made their father sick.

Maisie picked up the thermometer and looked at 102 degrees Fahrenheit shown on the reading scale.

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This man actually has a high fever! Daisie looked worried. "Mommy, Daddy has a high fever. Will he die of illness?"

She had heard that people who were sick could die, so she was very scared.

Waylon comforted her. "No, it's just like the fever and cold that we usually have. We only need to give Daddy some fever reducers."

"Mommy, here's the medicine!" Colton ran in at that moment with some fever-reducing medicine that was available at home.

Maisie grabbed the medicine in his hand, picked up a glass of warm water that Daisy brought in, and hesitated for a split second all of a sudden as she stared at the man who was lying on the bed.

'How can I get this into his body?'

Waylon propped his chin. "They usually feed medicine using mouth-to-mouth in dramas."

"Waylon, you're not allowed to watch those misleading dramas in the future!" Maisie was about to be stimulated to death.

'Just what kind of kid did I give birth to?' 1 Maisie shoved the medicine into Nolan's mouth and chugged it down with water. Nolan choked, coughed, and woke up immediately even though he was still soundly asleep a second ago.

The three rugrats looked at him with sympathy-that was so miserable.

Seeing that he had awakened, Maisie said, "I've given you fever-reducing medicine. Now that you're awake go back home at this instant."

Nolan took a glance at her but then laid back down. "I'm a patient, and I need a good rest."

"You..".

Daisy pouted. "Mommy, Daddy is already sick. How can you drive him away?"

Colton seconded. "Yes, Daddy may be robbed by beggars if he were to pass out on the road."

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Although Nolan was closing his eyes and resting, he was happy to hear that the children were defending him. At least, he could stay here for now.

'My reputation is of my least concern at this moment.'

After Maisie went to work, Nolan woke up after another hour of sleep.

After taking the fever medicine, his head did not feel as groggy as it was in the morning. He walked to the living room and saw Waylon cooking something in the kitchen.

Although the tiny figure was standing on the stool, he did everything very skillfully.

"Daddy, has your fever gone down?" Daisy toddled up to Nolan.

Seeing that she was worried about him, Nolan rubbed her little head. "Yeah, I'm feeling better already. Can Waylon cook?"

"Don't underestimate our eldest brother. Although he is very young, he can do everything. He's the one who takes care of us when Mommy is too busy to take care of us!" Daisy could not help but tout her brother proudly.

Nolan frowned. 'She's too busy to take care of the kids?'

"Mommy needs to raise the three of us alone. Mommy won't be able to make money to support us if she takes care of us all the time." Waylon walked to the table with breakfast.

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### Chapter 82

Nolan's eyes were drooping.

'So this is why these two kids go out there to work with an entertainment company?'

Seeing that Waylon was going to make another one, Nolan raised his hand and rubbed his head. "It's okay. Leave the rest to Daddy."

Waylon looked at him suspiciously. "Daddy, do you know how to cook?"

The dignified heir of the Goldmanns, the famous Mr. Goldmann of Bassburgh, there should not be a lot of chance for him to be exposed to such skills.

"Of course." Nolan put on an apron and entered the kitchen. Daisy and Waylon stared at his figure, and both of them were looking forward to the meal as a hint of expectation was flashing across their eyes.

Colton smelled the fragrance and ran downstairs in his doll slippers. "Waylon, are you making breakfast?"

Seeing his siblings sitting and waiting at the dining table, he looked toward the kitchen, and his eyes widened.

'It turns out Daddy was the one who's making breakfast today!

Nolan brought the breakfast to the table, and the three rugrats exclaimed, "Wow!"

Colton blinked as he looked at Nolan. "Daddy, you can actually cook!"

Nolan smiled. "Isn't it a simple thing to do?"

"It's delicious! Daddy's cooking is delicious!" Daisy could not wait and had already started digging in. She then nodded happily after trying her father's breakfast.

Nolan looked at his watch. 'Quincy should be here at any minute.'

Sure enough, the doorbell rang, and Nolan got up to open the door.

Quincy had brought along two bags of clothes and handed them to him. He did not expect Nolan to be able to stay here last night.

'The progression is fast!

After seeing the three rugrats in the house, he was frozen in place. "Mr. Goldmann, I... Am I seeing things?"

He rubbed his eyes. "Why am I looking at two Waylons!?"

"They're triplets," Nolan answered indifferently.

Quincy was shocked. 'She didn't just give birth to two in one go, but three!? D\*mn, that's quite

an achievement!

Thinking of something, Quincy said, "By the way, Mr. Goldmann Sr. asked you to find a time to bring these two children back to see him. You should know that Mr. Goldmann Sr. has been thinking about them ever since he saw them. Now that there are three, you should bring all three of them back. Mr. Goldmann Sr. will definitely be delighted."

"Are you talking to him again?" Nolan glared at him.

Quincy slapped his mouth lightly and responded aggrievedly, "Mr. Goldmann Sr. called and asked me about the situation of the two children. I.. I might've told him a thing or two."

"Okay, there's nothing else that requires your attention here," Nolan said while shutting the door.

Quincy stood on the other side of the door with a perplexed expression.

'So, does Mr. Goldman plan to stay at someone else's house for the rest of his life?'

"Zee, didn't you sleep well-last night?" Looking at the drowsiness that appeared on Maisie's face from time to time, Kennedy brought her a cup of coffee. "You should treat yourself to a cup of coffee and freshen yourself up."

"Thank you, Uncle Kennedy." Maisie smiled as she took a sip of hot coffee

\*D\*mn it. If I hadn't been watching the man all night to prevent him from doing anything to me last night, I would've had a good night's sleep. This is all thanks to the three rascals back home!

'I wonder if Nolan has left.'

Her brows creased as she thought about that, but while she was thinking so, there were some commotions outside.

She raised her head and saw her father charging into the room with a gloomy expression regardless of the staff member's attempts to stop him.

Stephen then said solemnly, "You really are here." After Stephen saw Kennedy, his expression turned even sullen.

"Mr. Vanderbilt, if you're here to persuade me to return to Vaenna, then my answer is still the same. I won't go back." Maisie put down the coffee mug in her hand.

What other intention could her father have besides this?

'It seems that Leila's and her daughter are still unwilling to give up?'

However, Stephen pointed at her. "I'll ask you just this once, do you have a child with Mr. Goldman?"

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### Chapter 83

Maisie was startled, and her expression turned sulky.

Stephen's words just so happened to surprise Kennedy, who looked at Maisie and also the employee who was still standing outside the door wondering what to do.

"Zee, I've always felt sorry for you because of your mother's affairs, so I've always wanted you to inherit Vaenna Jewelry. But it seems that what you did six years

ago still wasn't enough, and you're actually getting involved with Mr. Goldmann now. Do you even know how to spell the word shame? Mr. Goldmann is your elder sister, Willie's boyfriend!"

Stephen was completely disappointed in her. He had even witnessed what the two of them were doing in the office the other day, so how could he believe that his daughter was innocent?

Facing her father's accusation, Maisie clenched her hands tightly. "Are you lecturing me about shame? Then why didn't you tell Leila that she's a shameless wh\*re when she climbed onto your bed?"

"You shut up!" Stephen shouted sharply. "The matter between your mother and me has nothing to do with Leila."

The smile on Maisie's face still looked extremely ironic. "It has nothing to do with that? Dad, you really do know how to defend Leila?"

"You don't even understand what happened between your mother and me!" Stephen gnashed his teeth.

"Yes, I might not understand that. But have you ever tried to understand me?" Maisie stood up, and her hands that had clenched into fists were trembling vigorously. "Do you think I snatched Willow's boyfriend? Great! Then I shall disclose it to you today. Those kids are indeed Nolan's children!"

"Maisie Vanderbilt, you"

"They're five years old this year, so if you take the one year of pregnancy into account, it should've happened six years ago, right?"

A look of surprise flashed through Stephen's eyes, and the thing that he wanted to say was stuck in his throat.

Maisie sneered coldly. "You've always believed what Leila and Willow said only. You will believe in anything that comes out of their mouth, but you've never believed in a word that I said. Sometimes I don't even know if I'm your biological daughter."

These words made Stephen's expression turn sullen. "Bullsh\*t! What nonsense are you talking about!?"

"But am I wrong?" Maisie asked in reply. "You're more partial to Willow than me. It's just like I'm an outsider in the family, the illegitimate daughter of the Vanderbilts. Oh, no, pardon me, I don't even think that I live up to the title of an illegitimate daughter!"

Stephen's shoulders trembled as his eyes dimmed.

“Taking everything into account, I should ‘thank’ Willow too. If she hadn’t set me up and caused me to lose my chastity six years ago, I wouldn’t know that I actually slept with the famous and prestigious Mr. Goldmann of Zlokova.”

Looking at Stephen’s mixed and complicated expressions, Maisie continued. “So if we were to apply your statement to this incident and trace it back to six years ago, am I the person who’s snatched Willow’s man? Or is she the wh\*re who stole mine?”

The staff member who was witnessing all these outside the door felt as if his mind was about to explode from the inside out due to the huge amount of information that he obtained in such a short amount of time.

However, sensing that someone was approaching, the staff member was so shocked that his shoulders trembled when he turned his head. “Mr. Goldm... Mr. Goldmann.”

It could be said that Nolan’s appearance at this moment was very coincidental, and it just so happened that he had heard what Maisie just said.

‘I’m her man huh.’

When Maisie saw him appear outside the door, the confidence that she was showing through her expression crumbled in an instant.

‘What the f\*ck!?’

Stephen did not expect Nolan to appear at this time, and his emotions became even more complicated.

“Mr. Vanderbilt, I never seem to have personally admitted that Willow’s my girlfriend, have I?” Nolan walked by Stephen, stopped right beside him, and clarified unconcernedly.

“Uh, this...” Stephen was speechless for a while.

Indeed, he had never heard Nolan personally admit that Willow was his girlfriend. He had only heard it from Leila and Willow.

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### Chapter 84

“Willow has nothing to do with me. She lied to me for six years and even had the guts to drug me last night. Mr. Vanderbilt, how do you plan to settle this account for your daughter?”

Maisie was stunned.

'Did Willow drug him last night? No wonder he was so anxious and violent last night. I almost became the victim of that scheme.'

Stephen's expression changed slightly. "How would Willie"

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to resolve it yourself, but please be reminded that the outcome will be different when I go to her personally." The sentence was an obvious threat.

Stephen's expression became one of embarrassment, but he could not say anything else. "If it truly is Willie's fault, I'll definitely teach her a lesson when I get back home."

Nolan's tone sounded indifferent. "I don't want to listen to the word 'if'."

Stephen knew that Nolan was a man who would do anything. He really would not let Willow go if he did not provide him with an explanation.

He responded and pleaded, "Okay, I'll give you an explanation after this, Mr. Goldmann. So please show Willie some mercy and let this slide this time around."

Upon hearing that Stephen was still defending Willow at this moment, a touch of self deprecation flashed across Maisie's eyes.

'If I were to be the one being discussed now, would he beg others to let me go?'

Stephen left the office, and Kennedy and the others also left because Nolan was there.

After realizing that she and Nolan were the only two people left in the office, Maisie's attitude was still as unconcerned as always. "Mr. Goldmann, you didn't even show your former girlfriend any mercy. I wonder if the people who don't know the details of this incident will think of you as a man who abandoned his previous lover just because he's found a new one."

As soon as she said that, Nolan walked up to her and lifted her chin. "Now that things have turned out like this, don't you think you have to bear some of the responsibility?"

Maisie was dumbfounded for a split second. "What responsibility do I have to bear?"

His tone sounded faint. "Willow wouldn't have gotten the opportunity to take advantage of the incident if you didn't run away six years ago. And if all that hadn't happened, she wouldn't even be a thing today."



If he were to have found out that Maisie was the woman from that night when he went to the Vanderbilt manor six years ago, the woman who had been staying by his side all this while would not be Willow.

Maisie pushed his hand away and smirked. "That being said, are you saying that you blame me for providing her with the opportunity? But weren't you a rather content man when you were defending her?"

Nolan's eyes dimmed slightly while his lips pressed into a cold line. 'Does she care about those instances in which I misunderstood her while defending Willow?' Nolan could understand her mindset thinking of this, and the corners of his lips were slightly raised. "I can also defend you."

"Hehe, I don't need that." Maisie pushed him away and was about to leave.

Nolan turned around and hugged her from behind. Maisie's expression changed slightly as she tried to pry his hand open. "Nolan Goldmann, what are you doing!"

The arms that were wrapped around her waist were tight, and the man lowered his head and pressed his lips against her auricle. "Bring the children and move in with me." "Impossible!" Maisie's expression was distorted.

'He wants me to move in with him? Keep dreaming!

"Maisie Vanderbilt," Nolan rubbed her lips with his fingers, "If you want me to persuade you, I don't mind trying another way."

He then kissed her neck with his cold lips. Maisie shrugged in fright. "Wait... At least give me a few days to think about it!" Nolan let her go, squinted his eyes, and gave off a grin. "I'll only give you three days." After Nolan left with satisfaction, Maisie could not help but clench her hands into fists, her eyes cold.

Apart from that night from six years ago and that the kids were his, she had no feelings for this man.

'I must admit that Nolan isn't only breathtakingly attractive, regal, and elegant-looking, but he's also a well-known, powerful, and influential aristocrat in Zlokova. The various conditions that he possesses make him the ideal partner in the eyes of many celebrities and socialites.

'But Dad's extramarital affair has created a barrier in my heart ever since I was a kid.'

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'Besides, how could a man who owns ample money and power like him be a man who leads a stable life? Plus, even if he thought Willow was the woman from six years ago, something must've happened between Willow and him during the time they were together.

'I don't want to have anything to do with the man that Willow has touched, absolutely not!

At the Vanderbilt manor...

Stephen's palm landed on Willow's cheek.

Leila was frightened by the slap. She stepped forward immediately and pulled Stephen away from Willow. "Dear, why did you slap Willie!?"

"Why did I slap her?" Stephen pointed at Willow angrily. "Why don't you ask her yourself? (This novel will be daily updated at )She had the balls to drug Mr. Goldmann. Do you think she can still stand here unscathed if I don't give Mr. Goldmann an explanation!?"

Leila panicked instantly and looked at Willow. "Willie, you... You've drugged Mr. Goldmann!?"

Willow clutched her cheek, bit her lip firmly, and did not utter a single word.

'D\*mn it! I was already on the verge of succeeding! Who's the sh\*tsack that has ruined my plan!?'

'F\*ck, how could this happen!?'

"Willie..."

"Don't touch me!" Willow flung her mother's hand away, her eyes bloodshot, "Everything has gone sour because of that b\*tch Maisie! She snatched Nolan from me. Nolan was obviously mine!"

Leila's expression turned pale instantly. She wanted to stop Stephen, but it was already too late.

Stephen had already slapped Willow again. It was so harsh that she collapsed on the floor.

"I dare you to say that again!"

Willow had never suffered such grievances in her life, so tears started welling up in her eyes as she gnashed her teeth bitterly. "I didn't say anything wrong! Maisie, that b\*tch, she's the one who snatched Nolan from me!"

Seeing that Stephen had lifted his hand once again, Willow roared, "Come on, you'd better beat me to death right here right now! Anyway, I'm just the illegitimate daughter, and everyone in this world can just tread on me however they want. If all of you know only how to force me at this moment, then I should just die!"

She got up and ran upstairs.

The door of her room was slammed shut.

"Willie!" Leila was worried that Willow would do something stupid, so she dashed to Willow's room and knocked on the door.

Stephen sat down on the couch in a daze. 'How could this happen? How could it turn out like this...'

"Willie, please open the door, Willie!" Leila knocked on the door and heard no response, so she rammed the door down.

She was not seen in the bedroom, so Leila ran to the bathroom and found out that Willow had slit her wrist open.

At the administrative office...

"You rascal, if it weren't for Quincy, until when would you want to hide the news from me?" (This novel will be daily updated at )Mr. Goldmann Sr. was so furious in the video call on the screen that he almost took out his crutches from the side.

Nolan crossed his legs, leaned on the couch, and looked at him, his tone sounding indifferent. "I planned to wait until the time was right to tell you about it."

"Wait until the time is right?" Mr. Goldmann Sr. got even more irked. "I would've died by then!"

"But I don't have to count on you anymore, as I have a grandson and a granddaughter now.

That's more than enough."

"It's two grandsons and a granddaughter." Nolan corrected him unconcernedly.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. was taken aback. His joy could not be concealed on his face. "Hahaha, kiddo, you're indeed awesome!"

Thinking of something, Mr. Goldmann Sr. then looked at him. "Who's the children's mother? Bring her here, and let me take a good look at her some other time. I'm not asking for a lot, as long as she comes from an honorable family and is well-mannered."

After all, he was so ecstatic that she had given birth to two grandsons and one granddaughter for the Goldmanns!

Nolan's eyes flickered. "We'll find time to pay you a visit."

"Hmph, I'll have to wait for too long before you can manage to find the time. I'll return to Bassburgh to check her out by myself sometime soon!"

Mr. Goldman Sr. turned off the computer.

Nolan closed the lid of the laptop when the screen went black. (This novel will be daily updated at )Quincy smiled at the same time. "I bet Mr. Goldmann Sr. must be delighted."