

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1148

### Chapter 1148

Ryleigh walked out of the ultrasound room while rubbing her abdomen. She was not at all prepared for the sudden addition to the family member that was living in her womb at the moment.

‘I got pregnant before I even got ready to become a mother.

‘But looking back on Louis’ various actions in the past few weeks now, he’s been telling me that I’m getting fat, but he hasn’t been restricting me from eating anything at all. I’ve not been allowed to stay up late, eat junk food, wear high heels, and even jump around. Don’t all these mean that he’s noticed this since weeks ago?’

Louis stood and waited in the corridor. He was about to speak when he saw Ryleigh

coming out of the room. Ryleigh stopped him by shoving the smacking his chest with the result. “Why didn’t you tell me about this earlier?”

He took the report and looked down at her aggrieved face. “Do you... Do you not want to have kids?”

“Of course not,” Ryleigh replied anxiously. “If you had told me about this earlier, I would have started preparing myself since then. And now that I learned I’m pregnant out of the blue before mentally preparing myself for the news, I’m afraid...”

Louis took her into his arms and stroked her hair. “I’m sorry, I’ve been too selfish. I was afraid that you wouldn’t want to keep the baby if you were to know that you’re pregnant earlier.”

He had originally planned to conceal the pregnancy until three months later so that she would not be able to have an abortion after the fetus was fully formed. However, he had ignored the fact she would be afraid of conceiving a child.

“Who told you that I wouldn’t want a kid ?” Ryleigh laughed and cried in Louis’ arms. \* I’m only scared. I’m afraid of the pain.”

Louis wiped her tears away and kissed her on the top of her head. “I’ll be there with you throughout the whole process. If you’re afraid of the pain, we’ll choose to deliver the baby through a C-section. I’ll also get you the best medical team to ensure your safety and make you suffer less.”

Ryleigh was coaxed into a guffaw. “I wonder if you do mean it. And just... I’m only making an assumption here. Just in case I’m going through a difficult childbirth, will you choose to save the mother or the baby ?”

Louis pinched her face with a serious expression. “Isn’t this a no-brainer ? I’ll of course, choose to save you first. We can always conceive another child in the future. But who else can I ask to be my wife if you’re gone because of childbirth ?”

Ryleigh chuckled and plunged her head into his arms again.

“I feel like I didn’t get myself a wife through our marriage, but a daughter instead because she cries all day long...”

“What did you just say?”

“Nothing much.” Louis wrapped his arm around her and said solemnly, “I was saying that we should go home already.”

At the de Arma mansion...

“I’m going to be a great-grandfather already?” Hernandez learned that Ryleigh was pregnant and was so happy that he could not keep his mouth closed. “Oh my, this is really a delightful event. How great is this? I’ll actually be able to see the birth of my great grandson before I kick the bucket. I think my whole life has been completed because of this.”

Hernandez immediately summoned the servants and asked them to prepare a scrumptious dinner banquet for them.

Louis helped Ryleigh to sit down on the couch as Hernandez stared at him. “Take good care of your wife. A pregnancy is the most tiring thing that any woman in the world has to go through. I didn’t even dare to make your grandmother do anything when she was pregnant with your mother, as the baby was our top priority throughout the whole journey.”

Louis nodded helplessly. “I know. You don’t have to remind me about that.’

Hernandez then added with a stern expression, “Also, don’t make your wife angry again. Mental stability is also crucial to any pregnant lady. Do you get me?”

Louis chuckled. “How would I dare to make her angry? Do you know how long it would take for me to coax her every time she cries?”

Ryleigh glared at him while Louis rubbed the top of her head as the smile on his face intensified.

The continuous heavy rain baptized the capital of the Yaramoor. The roses of the St. Donnor Estate looked even more beautiful when they bloomed during the rainy season. The rain droplets dripped off the eaves and onto the bluestone slabs and flowed into the soil, nourishing the newly grown buds.

Nolan and Yorrick were sitting behind the curtains, playing chess, while a servant was standing next to their desk, brewing tea. The boiled water was then poured onto the tea leaves, and the fragrance of the tea pervaded the whole room.

Yorrick looked out the window. “The rainy season is here again. This looks bad.”

“Yeah, this weather looks pretty bad.” Nolan picked up the teacup and took a tiny sip. “It seems that I’ll be staying here for a few more days,

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Yorrick frowned. “You shameless ba\*stard!”

‘Is he planning to prolong his stay here and continue to bring more chaos into my life?’

Nolan put down the teacup, and his expression remained unchanged. “Why should I act tactfully when I’m with you?”

Yorrick laughed out of wrath, propped his arms against the edge of the table, and glared at Nolan. “Did Maisie take a fancy to you because of your brazenness?”

Nolan rolled up his sleeves casually. “Then do enlighten me. How many shameless crappy things have you done when you were trying to grab yourself a wife?”

Yorrick was rendered speechless.

Standing upstairs, Maisie and Xyla turned

around together, and Xyla bumped her arm with her elbow. “Are the both of them always like this?”

Maisie turned to look at Xyla. “You’re just getting to know them. They’re both already in their 30s, and yet they act so childish.”

Xyla had gotten her horizon widened.

‘Mr. Goldmann has always been a regal and prominent man in front of the public, he’s never been friendly, and he constantly emits an aura that alienates others and that prevents strangers from approaching him. But that doesn’t seem to be the case when he’s around Yorrick, does it? Some might even think that they’re a couple, and we ladies are both redundant.’

Maisie patted Xyla on the shoulder.” There’s nothing strange about that. Nolan mocks everyone that he’s with. It used to be Helios, but Yorrick has been turned into his temporary punching bag now that we’re in Yaramoor. You haven’t even gotten the opportunity to be there to witness when he teases his grandfather.”

Xyla could not help but laugh out loud as she walked back to the room with Maisie.’ That sounds nice. At least I now know that Mr. Goldmann truly loves his wife.”

Maisie sat down on the end of the bed.” Yorrick treats you very well too.”

Xyla walked up to the French window, pulled the curtain open, and stared at the raindrops that dripped onto the glass. He’s really treating me like a queen right now.’

‘He had never failed to piss me off every second before he confessed his feelings for me.’

She turned around, glanced at Maisie, and laughed. “The feeling of both parties walking toward each other at the same time in a relationship feels so different from the feeling of being the person who’s chasing after someone who’s walking away from her. I get it now.”

Maisie got up and walked to the window.’ That’s why you should consider yourself one of those lucky ones.”

Xyla smiled, looked out the window, and said nothing.

The rain gradually stopped, and the originally gloomy sky became much clearer. Maisie and Nolan were about to depart from the mansion. But she remembered something right before they departed and walked up to Xyla. “I have something for you.”

Xyla was startled. She then lowered her head and took the box that Maisie handed over. “There’s even a gift for me?” She opened the box, and there was a ruby ring lying inside, the one that she had endorsed while she was working with Soul Jewelry.

Xyla could not help but laugh.

‘She actually gave me the ring that I endorsed before this.’

Yorrick walked up to her from behind and saw the ring in her hand. “Isn’t this the ring that you endorsed back then?” “How do you know that?” Xyla turned around and stared at him, looking a little surprised. Yorrick could not help but chuckle. “I’ve gone through all the products that you’ve endorsed in the past, and I was very impressed by this ring.”

Xyla lifted her eyebrows and smiled. “Oh really? Did you go over them on purpose?”

Yorrick stroked her cheek with his palm.” Maisie has prepared a ring for you, so shouldn’t there be one for me too?”

“This is the only one in the world, and it’s meant to be given to me and only me. What makes you think that you’ll be getting one too?” Xyla pinched the ring tightly.

“Are you sure?” Yorrick squinted slightly. He took the ring in Xyla’s hand and twisted it gently. The ring separated into two different rings and instantly became a pair of couple’s rings.

Xyla was shocked. “What is,”

Yorrick picked up the two rings and chuckled. “Aren’t these a couple’s rings?”

How did you know?” Xyla had not realized the ring itself consisted of a pair of rings. She had always thought that there was only one ring.

Yorrick scoffed. “Maisie used to be a jewelry designer that worked under Luxella Inc., and such two-in-one couple’s rings was a creative idea that she came up with back then. One of the rings would be named ‘The One’ while the other one would be named The Only’.”

“So you and I, we’ll be the one and only when we come together.”

A car was driving slowly in the city.

Nolan asked Maisie about the gift that she had given to Xyla, and Maisie gave off a meaningful grin. “It’s a ring.”

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Nolan chuckled faintly. “You’ve already given them rings.”



“Why should I wait?” Maisie approached him and blinked.  
“Rather than allowing them to order their rings from another jewelry company, why shouldn’t I make the first move?”

Nolan rubbed the top of her head, and his eyes were filled with affection. “Yes, my wife is always right.”

At this time, Maisie received a text message on her cell phone. It was from Ryleigh.

“Nolan!” She called out his name immediately after reading the message and said with a grin, “You’re going to be an uncle soon!”

Nolan hugged her and rested his chin on her forehead. “Nice, and I have another good piece of news for you. Helios has a daughter now.”

“The baby is born already?” Maisie was surprised and looked up at him.

He responded softly as he fiddled with the tips of her hair with his fingertips. “I just received the news.”

Half a year later, in the late autumn...

Nolan and Maisie returned to Bassburgh after Soul Jewelry’s branch in Stoslo had stabilized.

Barbara had given birth to a daughter a few months ago. Thus, Maisie brought some skincare products to the Boucher manor to visit her.

Looking at all the skincare products that Maisie had brought along with her, which had piled up on a table, Barbara could not help but laugh. “You can just come here empty-handed. There’s no need to spend so much money.”

“Why shouldn’t I spend some money on your baby? Daisy has been looking forward to your baby as she’s finally an older cousin now.” Maisie walked to the crib and sat down.

The baby sleeping soundly was still chewing on the pacifier in her mouth, and her eyelashes looked exceptionally long, making her look so adorable.

Barbara crossed her arms, leaned against the wall, and chuckled. “Ryleigh is already about to catch up to me. Daisy is going to become the older cousin of another little fella very soon.”

“Yeah, she’s now 31 weeks pregnant, and she’s estimated to be due at the end of the year.” Maisie caressed the baby’s face gently and smiled.

“Don’t wake up Bea. It’s very difficult to calm her down as soon as she starts to cry.”

“Bea?” Maisie raised her head and looked at Barbara. “Have you chosen a name for her?”

Barbara nodded. “Helios is the one who chose it. Her name is Beatrice Boucher.”

“Beatrice...” Maisie looked at the baby in the crib and chuckled. “She might even become my daughter-in-law when she grows up.”

Barbara almost burst into laughter. “Stop it. Don’t you ever think about turning my Bea into one of the Goldmanns. She’s still so young, and you’re already thinking about making her your future daughter-in-law.’

“Who knows? You can’t be sure either.”

Maisie chatted with Barbara for a long time before she decided to leave the Boucher manor. She then ran into Francisco when she came to the courtyard.

It had almost been a year since she and Francisco last met each other. After Maizie’s incident, Francisco seemed to have become more mature and appealing at first glance, and he was no longer giving off the aura of someone that took things easily all day long.

Francisco looked a little surprised and stepped forward when he saw her. “Are you here to visit Barbara?” “Yeah.” Maisie looked at him with a wide grin on her face. “It’s been almost a year since we last met, and you’ve changed a lot.” Francisco paused for a split second, inserted his hands into the pockets of his trench coat, lowered his gaze, and gave off a smile . “Probably, humans do change.”

He had left the youthful aura behind and replaced it with a more mature personality. Perhaps it was not that he had changed but that his mindset was different from before.

“I think I still owe you a free meal, it’s been so long, and I still haven’t lived up to my words.” Maisie rubbed her chin.

I wouldn't have thought of it if I hadn't seen him today.'

Maisie invited him to a meal, and Francisco did not reject her, so the two of them went to a restaurant.

"Are you still working at the law firm?" Maisie fetched herself a piece of meat and looked up at him.

He picked up the glass and took a sip of water. "I've passed the test. I'm now a prosecutor, but I'm still working on getting through the internship."