

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1216

Chapter 1216

Tanner stood next to the bed and looked at his father. "What about the child?"

Nathaniel was quiet for a few minutes, but his expression didn't change. "I can accept the child but not the mother."

Tanner seemed to know that was what his father would say, but before this, he would debate about it with his father, but now...

Had Pearl influenced him or the 'accidental' child? He was in chaos.

After he left the hospital, Tanner drove to La Pearla. The employees all knew about him and Pearl. On top of the scene at the wedding, the news was everywhere, and the people started chattering when he showed up.

"Didn't Mr. Tanner run away with that woman and left his to-be wife?"

"Tsk! What's the point of coming to see Ms. Santiago now that the wedding is over?"

Such an *sshole."

"What *sshole? I think Mr. Hannigan is the victim here. Other than Mr. Hannigan, who would be willing to marry her? I heard that he already had a girlfriend before he was forced to marry her, but the Hannigans wouldn't accept her, so they were forced to break up."

"He could have rejected it. He agreed to it and then reneged. Does it make him look bad after opening up her wound?"

When Tanner got out of the elevator, he went straight to Pearl's office.

Pearl stood in front of the cabinets in a light green blouse with a silver necklace and asymmetrical black leather skirt, showing off her curves.

He stood there and stared at her. Pearl had a nice figure which was even better than Sandy's, but they had been sleeping in separate beds even when their parents asked them to stay together to build a connection.

He would never have thought that anything would happen between him and Pearl. They had just been acting. Even after getting married, she would just be the daughter-in-law of the Hannigans and his wife on paper.

Men could see marriage as beneficial, and marrying a woman he didn't love for the benefits wouldn't affect him, or so he thought.

However, he didn't know when things started changing, but it was very subtle. She was true to him at first, but he no longer saw love in her eyes after a while. Even when he was flirting with Sandy in front of her, she never cared.

"Did you get the medication that I asked for?" Pearl thought that it was her assistant until Tanner spoke. "What medication?"

She paused. When she turned and saw that it was him, she took a huge step back and bumped into the cabinets.

Tanner saw that and took big steps to pull her into his arms, putting his palm to where she bumped into the cabinets. "Are you alright?"

"Let go of me!" Pearl pushed him away and pointed at him, "I don't want to see you ever again. Get out of here!"

"Get out?" Tanner pushed her hand away and cornered her to the table. "I was too impulsive last night, and I apologize for that. But you knew that she was pregnant, yet you asked her to come over. Did you do that to anger her?"

Pearl paused before looking down and sniggering. "If you think I did that, then I did that. You can leave now."

She pushed him away but was pulled back when she started walking away. "You admit it then?"

Pearl wouldn't look at him nor say anything.

Tanner turned her over and forced her to look at him. His eyes scanned her lips, which were pressed together. "Pearl, I hate you acting this way."

Chapter 1217

"Leave then." Pearl looked up. "I'm not like your Sandy. I won't lower myself to make you happy."

Tanner grabbed her by her chin. "You keep bringing her up. Are you jealous?" He inched forward. "Jealous that she's cleaner than you or that she's pregnant with my child?"

Pearl had heard all the negative things about her, but these words hurt her more than any of them. Even if she didn't care, they still hurt. She was finally numb to them, but Tanner was the one who kept walking all over her numb heart.

Her eyes were dead and hollow, as if there was no soul behind them. She was quiet.

Tanner noticed something and pressed his palm to his cheek. "I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean that."

He hugged her and gave her a little squeeze. "Let's start all over again." Pearl melted in his arms, but her eyes looked away, and she smirked. "Don't you love Sandy? How could you start all over again with me?"

Tanner frowned and didn't answer.

Pearl removed herself from his hug. "A dirty woman like me will never be as pure as Sandy. Weren't you trying to avoid this as much as possible? What's wrong? You've changed your mind after just one night?"

He stared at Pearl, her eyes filled with mockery.

He didn't like that. He didn't like how she stared at him and hated how prickly she was. Only last night did she show that she had feelings, that she could be hurt, could cry, could feel fear.

Tanner held her cheeks and kissed her. Pearl clenched her jaw, annoyed because it was so easy for him to get to her. She bit his lips, and he retracted as the smell of blood oozed out.

She pushed him away and was going to run, but Tanner still held her in his arms. She yelled, "Tanner Hannigan, let me go-"

He threw her down on the couch, pulled his tie, and then dropped it to the floor.

Meanwhile...

Sandy was preparing some snacks at his place. She heard the doorbell ring and excitedly ran over to open the door, but her face dropped the moment she did.

A man grabbed her by her face, which made her lose her balance and knocked her forehead on the wall.

The man grabbed her by her long hair, and she screamed out in pain, but two other men closed the door and stood guard outside. "Lenny, please give me more time, I beg you!" Sandy said frantically.

Lenny, who was grabbing her by her hair, smiled and tightened his grip. "I've given you enough time. I haven't seen any of the \$ 4 50,000 in the past half a year." He pulled out a knife and lightly grazed her face with it. Her teeth chattered, which made Lenny smile. "What's wrong? You've gotten Mr. Hannigan. Can't he give you \$ 450,000?"

Sandy was shaking from head to toe, and her tears were rolling down her cheeks." No, I... I'm not a Hannigan yet, but don't worry, I 'm pregnant now. Once I give birth to my son, the Hannigans will give you any amount!"

Lenny chuckled and let go, but he immediately kicked her, and she bumped into the wall. She subconsciously grabbed her belly when she fell down, but the sudden sharp pain turned her face ashen." Ah!"

Lenny twirled his knife and squatted down in front of her. "Do you think I'm an idiot? You're not even married to him, but you've already changed your number and moved away. My boss puts me in a tough spot because of your debt daily, and sometimes I even get beaten up.

"Listen, Sandy. You're not going to have a good life if I have a tough one. I know you well enough. When you marry into the Hannigans, you'll pretend that you don't know me. Hah! I'm giving you three days."

Chapter 1218

"After three days, if I don't see the money," He put the knife under her chin, "I'll post all those naked pictures of yours so that Mr. Tanner can see what his girlfriend would do for money."

Sandy's shoulders were shaking, and the pain in her belly turned her pale.

Lenny finally left with his men.

Sandy noticed blood coming out between her legs and opened up her skirt to check. The pain made her drop to the floor in tears. She took a deep breath and crawled up to the couch to call Tanner, but Tanner didn't pick up.

Pearl's assistant walked out of the elevator and saw Tanner walking out with his jacket in hand and no tie. His shirt was wrinkled too.

The assistant was surprised, but Tanner walked past her straight into the elevator before she could ask.

She pushed the door open. "Ms. Santiago, Mr. Hannigan-" When she saw the scene, it made her freeze.

Pearl was curled up on the couch with only her underwear on, her hair was a little messy, and she could see marks on her skin. The assistant brought her clothes over and covered her up. "M-Mr. Hannigan did this?"

Pearl didn't answer but looked away.

Her assistant felt horrible. "Why would he do that? How could he... That's disgusting!"

Pearl looked up, and her voice was coarse.

Don't tell anyone about this. I don't want anyone to know, I beg you."

She was broken enough and didn't want the rumors to destroy her completely.

The assistant could see tears in her eyes, so she hugged her by her shoulder." Alright, I promise."

On the way leaving La Perla, Tanner received a call from the hospital. The caller said something, and he immediately rushed toward the hospital.

Sandy was sent into the operation room, and Tanner rushed over. "Sandy!"

He was stopped outside, but he grabbed onto the doctor. "What happened?" "Are you her boyfriend? She lost a lot of blood because of her miscarriage. How could you leave her home alone?"

Lost blood because of miscarriage...

Tanner's body swayed when he suddenly remembered a few missed calls from Sandy. He lost his footing.

It was his fault. He had left her because a lot was going on in his mind, but he didn't expect the phone calls to be for help.

He leaned against the wall and covered his face with his hands. He was such a jerk.

After an hour, Sandy was pushed out of the operation room, but she was still out because of the anesthesia.

Tanner stood outside the room and looked at her lying there, feeling deeply guilty.

The doctor walked over and looked at him." Sir, I'm afraid you need to be mentally prepared."

Tanner was surprised. "Why?"

The doctor frowned. "Didn't you know that your girlfriend had a history of abortion? Her uterus walls are really thin now, and after this miscarriage, I'm afraid she won't be able to have children anymore."

Tanner's face froze.

He looked toward the room again with a dark expression when the doctor left.

After a long time, Sandy woke up and saw him standing by her bed with a dark expression, and she burst out crying, "Why didn't you answer my calls, Tan? Did you know how much pain I was in? We lost the child—"

Tanner was feeling guilty, and the guilt lingered in his heart because they had lost a child. After all, he hadn't picked up her calls, but after the doctor told him that she had a history of abortions, the way he looked at her had changed. Seeing how cold he was, Sandy stopped crying and put out a hand toward him. "Tan, why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I didn't protect the child well? It's not my fault. I wanted to protect him too, but... someone came and beat me up because they didn't want me to give birth. I'm in so much pain."

Chapter 1219

Tanner pulled his hand away and calmly asked, "What happened?"

Sandy was stunned, and then a tear rolled down her cheek, looking delicate. "Would you believe me?"

Tanner looked at her.

She propped herself up meekly. "It... it was Ms. Santiago. She didn't want me to have this child, so she sent someone to beat me up and caused the miscarriage."

Tanner was still silent.

Sandy sobbed. "It was all my fault. I shouldn't have gone back to you. I shouldn't have dreamed of becoming your wife. My poor child. He hasn't been born and hasn't seen the world yet, but he has already left. Tan, I'm so sad I don't want to live anymore."

Tanner rolled his eyes and helped her lie down. "Take a rest, don't be silly."

"Tan," Sandy looked at him, "Would you leave me now that our child is gone? I've lost my son, so I only have you left."

Tanner looked at her calmly. She was still the woman he loved, the delicate woman who needed his protection, but he could no longer be sure whether her love and delicate state were real.

After a moment, Tanner slowly parted his lips. "Sandy, have you ever lied to me?" Sandy was stunned and noticed that he was colder than usual, so she started to panic.

'Did he notice something?'

“Tan, do... Do you think I’m lying? You don’t believe me?”

“I’m not talking about the child.” Tanner’s eyes were dark. “The doctor said you won’t be able to have kids anymore. Do you know why?”

That made Sandy freeze.

The anxiety in her heart rose to her face, and she slowly turned pale. “No, Tanner, I don’t know, I really don’t.”

“You never told me you had an abortion.”

Sandy felt as though she was struck by lightning upon hearing this and suddenly forgot that the doctor could tell if she had had an abortion before. Since she had had too many abortions, the nurse had reminded her about it, but she didn’t expect she would lose this child!

She nervously grabbed onto Tanner. “Tan, I can explain-” “You said you had never been with any other man when we broke up.” Tanner stared at her, his expression vague. “Yet, you’ve had multiple abortions before.”

Sandy’s shoulder shook. “Tan, I can explain. I... I lied to you. After we broke up, I had a boyfriend because I wanted to get over you . I dated him because of that.

“But he cheated on me and even hit me. I had a miscarriage because he was abusive when I was pregnant.” She cried while she grabbed onto his hand. “I really didn’t want to lie to you, but I was afraid... I was afraid that you wouldn’t love me anymore. He was the only one, and I regretted it.”

Her sobs filled the entire room. She had such a terrible experience, which made Tanner think of Pearl. Had he ever felt bad about the way he treated her?

Tanner pushed her hand away. “Take a good rest. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Tan, will you really come to see me?” Sandy felt that Tanner was avoiding her. Had he had enough of her?

He nodded.

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for you here.” Sandy didn’t try to make him stay. He knew about her abortions, so it was obvious that he no longer wanted her.

Chapter 1220

However, was Sandy going to give up just like that? Nol

Lucy and Naomi went to the cafe nearby to try out some newly launched cakes during lunchtime. “The cakes here are quite nice. A lot of people are talking about them on Instagram, and that’s how I was poisoned.”

Naomi was curious. “What do you mean poisoned?”

Lucy paused, “That means I wanted to try them really badly. When someone online recommends something so that everyone knows about it.”

Lucy then tapped her head. “Don’t you go online a lot? I think you’re quite young, but there seems to be an age gap between us.”

Naomi pushed her hair behind her ear and smiled awkwardly. “I’m not a fan of social media.”

“That’s why.” Lucy took a scoop of cream.” But I can understand. A socialite like you probably is very strictly controlled by your family. It isn’t surprising that you don’t have time to go online.”

Naomi smiled but didn’t answer. She had no idea how to explain her past.

“By the way,” Lucy looked around and leaned in to say, “Did you know that Mr. Boucher is actually Helios Boucher’s cousin?”

Naomi paused, then nodded. “Yes, I’ve heard of that.” “Did you know all along?” Lucy was surprised and felt ashamed. “I’m glad you knew. I almost made it worse for you.

She then said, “Listen, that Mr. Boucher was a playboy back then, and I heard that he impregnated a lot of women and even caused their miscarriages. By the way, that woman was a Hannigan, the sister of the man who eloped, but she wasn’t a good person anyway. I heard that she’s in prison now, and it was because of Mr. Boucher.”

Naomi’s hand that was holding the coffee cup paused, and she looked at her. “How did you learn that?”

Lucy smiled. “I just heard it from someone. You know I just love gossiping.” She then looked really serious. “Anyway, it’s best to stay away from them, as far as possible.”

“But I don’t think he would do that.” Naomi looked down. “It’s all just rumors, and there is never solid evidence since no one knows the truth.”

Lucy thought about it and figured that she was right. Even though that was the rumor, Ms. Hannigan was not a nice person, so who knew what the truth actually was?

She looked up. "You're right, but we don't know the truth either. To be safe, since we've lost contact with him, let's not-" Before she could finish, she saw someone, and her face turned pale.

Naomi turned around and saw Francisco standing up and saying goodbye to someone. They were just a walkway away.

Lucy was stunned. She raised her hand to cover her face and lowered her voice. "Oh my god, everything I said-"

Since Francisco had his back facing them, she didn't notice it was him, and they were pretty much literally talking behind his back . That was so embarrassing!

Francisco walked past them and stopped. He looked at them and smiled, "You seem to be very interested in my past."

Lucy blushed, "No.. No, I was just talking nonsense."

Francisco took a look at Naomi and walked away.

Naomi watched him leave through the door and stood up. "Wait for me here."

Lucy looked at her. "Where are you going?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1217

Chapter 1217

"Leave then." Pearl looked up. "I'm not like your Sandy. I won't lower myself to make you happy."

Tanner grabbed her by her chin. "You keep bringing her up. Are you jealous?" He inched forward. "Jealous that she's cleaner than you or that she's pregnant with my child?"

Pearl had heard all the negative things about her, but these words hurt her more than any of them. Even if she didn't care, they still hurt. She was finally numb to them, but Tanner was the one who kept walking all over her numb heart.

Her eyes were dead and hollow, as if there was no soul behind them. She was quiet.

Tanner noticed something and pressed his palm to his cheek. "I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean that."

He hugged her and gave her a little squeeze. "Let's start all over again." Pearl melted in his arms, but her eyes looked away, and she smirked. "Don't you love Sandy? How could you start all over again with me?"

Tanner frowned and didn't answer.

Pearl removed herself from his hug. "A dirty woman like me will never be as pure as Sandy. Weren't you trying to avoid this as much as possible? What's wrong? You've changed your mind after just one night?"

He stared at Pearl, her eyes filled with mockery.

He didn't like that. He didn't like how she stared at him and hated how prickly she was. Only last night did she show that she had feelings, that she could be hurt, could cry, could feel fear.

Tanner held her cheeks and kissed her. Pearl clenched her jaw, annoyed because it was so easy for him to get to her. She bit his lips, and he retracted as the smell of blood oozed out.

She pushed him away and was going to run, but Tanner still held her in his arms. She yelled, "Tanner Hannigan, let me go-"

He threw her down on the couch, pulled his tie, and then dropped it to the floor.

Meanwhile...

Sandy was preparing some snacks at his place. She heard the doorbell ring and excitedly ran over to open the door, but her face dropped the moment she did.

A man grabbed her by her face, which made her lose her balance and knocked her forehead on the wall.

The man grabbed her by her long hair, and she screamed out in pain, but two other men closed the door and stood guard outside. "Lenny, please give me more time, I beg you!" Sandy said frantically.

Lenny, who was grabbing her by her hair, smiled and tightened his grip. "I've given you enough time. I haven't seen any of the \$ 4 50,000 in the past half a year." He pulled out a knife and lightly grazed her face with it. Her teeth chattered, which made Lenny smile. "What's wrong? You've gotten Mr. Hannigan. Can't he give you \$ 450,000?"

Sandy was shaking from head to toe, and her tears were rolling down her cheeks." No, I... I'm not a Hannigan yet, but don't worry, I 'm pregnant now. Once I give birth to my son, the Hannigans will give you any amount!"

Lenny chuckled and let go, but he immediately kicked her, and she bumped into the wall. She subconsciously grabbed her belly when she fell down, but the sudden sharp pain turned her face ashen." Ah!"

Lenny twirled his knife and squatted down in front of her. "Do you think I'm an idiot? You're not even married to him, but you've already changed your number and moved away. My boss puts me in a tough spot because of your debt daily, and sometimes I even get beaten up.

"Listen, Sandy. You're not going to have a good life if I have a tough one. I know you well enough. When you marry into the Hannigans, you'll pretend that you don't know me. Hah! I'm giving you three days."

Chapter 1218

"After three days, if I don't see the money," He put the knife under her chin, "I'll post all those naked pictures of yours so that Mr. Tanner can see what his girlfriend would do for money."

Sandy's shoulders were shaking, and the pain in her belly turned her pale.

Lenny finally left with his men.

Sandy noticed blood coming out between her legs and opened up her skirt to check. The pain made her drop to the floor in tears. She took a deep breath and crawled up to the couch to call Tanner, but Tanner didn't pick up.

Pearl's assistant walked out of the elevator and saw Tanner walking out with his jacket in hand and no tie. His shirt was wrinkled too.

The assistant was surprised, but Tanner walked past her straight into the elevator before she could ask.

She pushed the door open. "Ms. Santiago, Mr. Hannigan-" When she saw the scene, it made her freeze.

Pearl was curled up on the couch with only her underwear on, her hair was a little messy, and she could see marks on her skin. The assistant brought her clothes over and covered her up. "M-Mr. Hannigan did this?"

Pearl didn't answer but looked away.

Her assistant felt horrible. "Why would he do that? How could he... That's disgusting!"

Pearl looked up, and her voice was coarse.

Don't tell anyone about this. I don't want anyone to know, I beg you."

She was broken enough and didn't want the rumors to destroy her completely.

The assistant could see tears in her eyes, so she hugged her by her shoulder." Alright, I promise."

On the way leaving La Perla, Tanner received a call from the hospital. The caller said something, and he immediately rushed toward the hospital.

Sandy was sent into the operation room, and Tanner rushed over. "Sandy!"

He was stopped outside, but he grabbed onto the doctor. "What happened?" "Are you her boyfriend? She lost a lot of blood because of her miscarriage. How could you leave her home alone?"

Lost blood because of miscarriage...

Tanner's body swayed when he suddenly remembered a few missed calls from Sandy. He lost his footing.

It was his fault. He had left her because a lot was going on in his mind, but he didn't expect the phone calls to be for help.

He leaned against the wall and covered his face with his hands. He was such a jerk.

After an hour, Sandy was pushed out of the operation room, but she was still out because of the anesthesia.

Tanner stood outside the room and looked at her lying there, feeling deeply guilty.

The doctor walked over and looked at him." Sir, I'm afraid you need to be mentally prepared."

Tanner was surprised. "Why?"

The doctor frowned. "Didn't you know that your girlfriend had a history of abortion? Her uterus walls are really thin now, and after this miscarriage, I'm afraid she won't be able to have children anymore."

Tanner's face froze.

He looked toward the room again with a dark expression when the doctor left.

After a long time, Sandy woke up and saw him standing by her bed with a dark expression, and she burst out crying, “Why didn’t you answer my calls, Tan? Did you know how much pain I was in? We lost the child—”

Tanner was feeling guilty, and the guilt lingered in his heart because they had lost a child. After all, he hadn’t picked up her calls, but after the doctor told him that she had a history of abortions, the way he looked at her had changed. Seeing how cold he was, Sandy stopped crying and put out a hand toward him.” Tan, why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I didn’t protect the child well? It’s not my fault. I wanted to protect him too, but... someone came and beat me up because they didn’t want me to give birth. I’m in so much pain.”

Chapter 1219

Tanner pulled his hand away and calmly asked, “What happened?”

Sandy was stunned, and then a tear rolled down her cheek, looking delicate. “Would you believe me?”

Tanner looked at her.

She propped herself up meekly. “It... it was Ms. Santiago. She didn’t want me to have this child, so she sent someone to beat me up and caused the miscarriage.

Tanner was still silent.

Sandy sobbed. “It was all my fault. I shouldn’t have gone back to you. I shouldn’t have dreamed of becoming your wife. My poor child. He hasn’t been born and hasn’t seen the world yet, but he has already left. Tan, I’m so sad I don’t want to live anymore.”

Tanner rolled his eyes and helped her lie down. “Take a rest, don’t be silly.”

“Tan,” Sandy looked at him, “Would you leave me now that our child is gone? I’ve lost my son, so I only have you left.”

Tanner looked at her calmly. She was still the woman he loved, the delicate woman who needed his protection, but he could no longer be sure whether her love and delicate state were real.

After a moment, Tanner slowly parted his lips. “Sandy, have you ever lied to me?” Sandy was stunned and noticed that he was colder than usual, so she started to panic.

‘Did he notice something?’

“Tan, do... Do you think I’m lying? You don’t believe me?”

"I'm not talking about the child." Tanner's eyes were dark. "The doctor said you won't be able to have kids anymore. Do you know why?"

That made Sandy freeze.

The anxiety in her heart rose to her face, and she slowly turned pale. "No, Tanner, I don't know, I really don't."

"You never told me you had an abortion."

Sandy felt as though she was struck by lightning upon hearing this and suddenly forgot that the doctor could tell if she had had an abortion before. Since she had had too many abortions, the nurse had reminded her about it, but she didn't expect she would lose this child!

She nervously grabbed onto Tanner. "Tan, I can explain-" "You said you had never been with any other man when we broke up." Tanner stared at her, his expression vague. "Yet, you've had multiple abortions before."

Sandy's shoulder shook. "Tan, I can explain. I... I lied to you. After we broke up, I had a boyfriend because I wanted to get over you. I dated him because of that.

"But he cheated on me and even hit me. I had a miscarriage because he was abusive when I was pregnant." She cried while she grabbed onto his hand. "I really didn't want to lie to you, but I was afraid... I was afraid that you wouldn't love me anymore. He was the only one, and I regretted it."

Her sobs filled the entire room. She had such a terrible experience, which made Tanner think of Pearl. Had he ever felt bad about the way he treated her?

Tanner pushed her hand away. "Take a good rest. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Tan, will you really come to see me?" Sandy felt that Tanner was avoiding her. Had he had enough of her?

He nodded.

"Alright, I'll be waiting for you here." Sandy didn't try to make him stay. He knew about her abortions, so it was obvious that he no longer wanted her.

Chapter 1220

However, was Sandy going to give up just like that? Nol

Lucy and Naomi went to the cafe nearby to try out some newly launched cakes during lunchtime. “The cakes here are quite nice. A lot of people are talking about them on Instagram, and that’s how I was poisoned.”

Naomi was curious. “What do you mean poisoned?”

Lucy paused, “That means I wanted to try them really badly. When someone online recommends something so that everyone knows about it.”

Lucy then tapped her head. “Don’t you go online a lot? I think you’re quite young, but there seems to be an age gap between us.”

Naomi pushed her hair behind her ear and smiled awkwardly. “I’m not a fan of social media.”

“That’s why.” Lucy took a scoop of cream.” But I can understand. A socialite like you probably is very strictly controlled by your family. It isn’t surprising that you don’t have time to go online.”

Naomi smiled but didn’t answer. She had no idea how to explain her past.

“By the way,” Lucy looked around and leaned in to say, “Did you know that Mr. Boucher is actually Helios Boucher’s cousin?”

Naomi paused, then nodded. “Yes, I’ve heard of that.” “Did you know all along?” Lucy was surprised and felt ashamed. “I’m glad you knew. I almost made it worse for you.

She then said, “Listen, that Mr. Boucher was a playboy back then, and I heard that he impregnated a lot of women and even caused their miscarriages. By the way, that woman was a Hannigan, the sister of the man who eloped, but she wasn’t a good person anyway. I heard that she’s in prison now, and it was because of Mr. Boucher.”

Naomi’s hand that was holding the coffee cup paused, and she looked at her. “How did you learn that?”

Lucy smiled. “I just heard it from someone. You know I just love gossiping.” She then looked really serious. “Anyway, it’s best to stay away from them, as far as possible.”

“But I don’t think he would do that.” Naomi looked down. “It’s all just rumors, and there is never solid evidence since no one knows the truth.”

Lucy thought about it and figured that she was right. Even though that was the rumor, Ms. Hannigan was not a nice person, so who knew what the truth actually was?

She looked up. "You're right, but we don't know the truth either. To be safe, since we've lost contact with him, let's not-" Before she could finish, she saw someone, and her face turned pale.

Naomi turned around and saw Francisco standing up and saying goodbye to someone. They were just a walkway away.

Lucy was stunned. She raised her hand to cover her face and lowered her voice. "Oh my god, everything I said-"

Since Francisco had his back facing them, she didn't notice it was him, and they were pretty much literally talking behind his back . That was so embarrassing!

Francisco walked past them and stopped. He looked at them and smiled, "You seem to be very interested in my past."

Lucy blushed, "No.. No, I was just talking nonsense."

Francisco took a look at Naomi and walked away.

Naomi watched him leave through the door and stood up. "Wait for me here."

Lucy looked at her. "Where are you going?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1218

Chapter 1218

"After three days, if I don't see the money," He put the knife under her chin, "I'll post all those naked pictures of yours so that Mr. Tanner can see what his girlfriend would do for money."

Sandy's shoulders were shaking, and the pain in her belly turned her pale.

Lenny finally left with his men.

Sandy noticed blood coming out between her legs and opened up her skirt to check. The pain made her drop to the floor in tears. She took a deep breath and crawled up to the couch to call Tanner, but Tanner didn't pick up.

Pearl's assistant walked out of the elevator and saw Tanner walking out with his jacket in hand and no tie. His shirt was wrinkled too.

The assistant was surprised, but Tanner walked past her straight into the elevator before she could ask.

She pushed the door open. "Ms. Santiago, Mr. Hannigan-" When she saw the scene, it made her freeze.

Pearl was curled up on the couch with only her underwear on, her hair was a little messy, and she could see marks on her skin. The assistant brought her clothes over and covered her up. "M-Mr. Hannigan did this?"

Pearl didn't answer but looked away.

Her assistant felt horrible. "Why would he do that? How could he... That's disgusting!"

Pearl looked up, and her voice was coarse.

Don't tell anyone about this. I don't want anyone to know, I beg you."

She was broken enough and didn't want the rumors to destroy her completely.

The assistant could see tears in her eyes, so she hugged her by her shoulder." Alright, I promise."

On the way leaving La Perla, Tanner received a call from the hospital. The caller said something, and he immediately rushed toward the hospital.

Sandy was sent into the operation room, and Tanner rushed over. "Sandy!"

He was stopped outside, but he grabbed onto the doctor. "What happened?" "Are you her boyfriend? She lost a lot of blood because of her miscarriage. How could you leave her home alone?"

Lost blood because of miscarriage...

Tanner's body swayed when he suddenly remembered a few missed calls from Sandy. He lost his footing.

It was his fault. He had left her because a lot was going on in his mind, but he didn't expect the phone calls to be for help.

He leaned against the wall and covered his face with his hands. He was such a jerk.

After an hour, Sandy was pushed out of the operation room, but she was still out because of the anesthesia.

Tanner stood outside the room and looked at her lying there, feeling deeply guilty.

The doctor walked over and looked at him.” Sir, I’m afraid you need to be mentally prepared.”

Tanner was surprised. “Why?”

The doctor frowned. “Didn’t you know that your girlfriend had a history of abortion? Her uterus walls are really thin now, and after this miscarriage, I’m afraid she won’t be able to have children anymore.”

Tanner’s face froze.

He looked toward the room again with a dark expression when the doctor left.

After a long time, Sandy woke up and saw him standing by her bed with a dark expression, and she burst out crying, “Why didn’t you answer my calls, Tan? Did you know how much pain I was in? We lost the child—”

Tanner was feeling guilty, and the guilt lingered in his heart because they had lost a child. After all, he hadn’t picked up her calls, but after the doctor told him that she had a history of abortions, the way he looked at her had changed. Seeing how cold he was, Sandy stopped crying and put out a hand toward him.” Tan, why are you looking at me like that? Do you think I didn’t protect the child well? It’s not my fault. I wanted to protect him too, but... someone came and beat me up because they didn’t want me to give birth. I’m in so much pain.”

Chapter 1219

Tanner pulled his hand away and calmly asked, “What happened?”

Sandy was stunned, and then a tear rolled down her cheek, looking delicate. “Would you believe me?”

Tanner looked at her.

She propped herself up meekly. “It... it was Ms. Santiago. She didn’t want me to have this child, so she sent someone to beat me up and caused the miscarriage.

Tanner was still silent.

Sandy sobbed. “It was all my fault. I shouldn’t have gone back to you. I shouldn’t have dreamed of becoming your wife. My poor child. He hasn’t been born and hasn’t seen the world yet, but he has already left. Tan, I’m so sad I don’t want to live anymore.”

Tanner rolled his eyes and helped her lie down. “Take a rest, don’t be silly.”

“Tan,” Sandy looked at him, “Would you leave me now that our child is gone? I’ve lost my son, so I only have you left.”

Tanner looked at her calmly. She was still the woman he loved, the delicate woman who needed his protection, but he could no longer be sure whether her love and delicate state were real.

After a moment, Tanner slowly parted his lips. “Sandy, have you ever lied to me?” Sandy was stunned and noticed that he was colder than usual, so she started to panic.

‘Did he notice something?’

“Tan, do... Do you think I’m lying? You don’t believe me?”

“I’m not talking about the child.” Tanner’s eyes were dark. “The doctor said you won’t be able to have kids anymore. Do you know why?”

That made Sandy freeze.

The anxiety in her heart rose to her face, and she slowly turned pale. “No, Tanner, I don’t know, I really don’t.”

“You never told me you had an abortion.”

Sandy felt as though she was struck by lightning upon hearing this and suddenly forgot that the doctor could tell if she had had an abortion before. Since she had had too many abortions, the nurse had reminded her about it, but she didn’t expect she would lose this child!

She nervously grabbed onto Tanner. “Tan, I can explain-” “You said you had never been with any other man when we broke up.” Tanner stared at her, his expression vague. “Yet, you’ve had multiple abortions before.”

Sandy’s shoulder shook. “Tan, I can explain. I... I lied to you. After we broke up, I had a boyfriend because I wanted to get over you . I dated him because of that.

“But he cheated on me and even hit me. I had a miscarriage because he was abusive when I was pregnant.” She cried while she grabbed onto his hand. “I really didn’t want to lie to you, but I was afraid... I was afraid that you wouldn’t love me anymore. He was the only one, and I regretted it.”

Her sobs filled the entire room. She had such a terrible experience, which made Tanner think of Pearl. Had he ever felt bad about the way he treated her?

Tanner pushed her hand away. “Take a good rest. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

"Tan, will you really come to see me?" Sandy felt that Tanner was avoiding her. Had he had enough of her?

He nodded.

"Alright, I'll be waiting for you here." Sandy didn't try to make him stay. He knew about her abortions, so it was obvious that he no longer wanted her.

Chapter 1220

However, was Sandy going to give up just like that? Nol

Lucy and Naomi went to the cafe nearby to try out some newly launched cakes during lunchtime. "The cakes here are quite nice. A lot of people are talking about them on Instagram, and that's how I was poisoned."

Naomi was curious. "What do you mean poisoned?"

Lucy paused, "That means I wanted to try them really badly. When someone online recommends something so that everyone knows about it."

Lucy then tapped her head. "Don't you go online a lot? I think you're quite young, but there seems to be an age gap between us."

Naomi pushed her hair behind her ear and smiled awkwardly. "I'm not a fan of social media."

"That's why." Lucy took a scoop of cream. "But I can understand. A socialite like you probably is very strictly controlled by your family. It isn't surprising that you don't have time to go online."

Naomi smiled but didn't answer. She had no idea how to explain her past.

"By the way," Lucy looked around and leaned in to say, "Did you know that Mr. Boucher is actually Helios Boucher's cousin?"

Naomi paused, then nodded. "Yes, I've heard of that." "Did you know all along?" Lucy was surprised and felt ashamed. "I'm glad you knew. I almost made it worse for you."

She then said, "Listen, that Mr. Boucher was a playboy back then, and I heard that he impregnated a lot of women and even caused their miscarriages. By the way, that woman was a Hannigan, the sister of the man who eloped, but she wasn't a good person anyway. I heard that she's in prison now, and it was because of Mr. Boucher."

Naomi's hand that was holding the coffee cup paused, and she looked at her. "How did you learn that?"

Lucy smiled. "I just heard it from someone. You know I just love gossiping." She then looked really serious. "Anyway, it's best to stay away from them, as far as possible."

"But I don't think he would do that." Naomi looked down. "It's all just rumors, and there is never solid evidence since no one knows the truth."

Lucy thought about it and figured that she was right. Even though that was the rumor, Ms. Hannigan was not a nice person, so who knew what the truth actually was?

She looked up. "You're right, but we don't know the truth either. To be safe, since we've lost contact with him, let's not-" Before she could finish, she saw someone, and her face turned pale.

Naomi turned around and saw Francisco standing up and saying goodbye to someone. They were just a walkway away.

Lucy was stunned. She raised her hand to cover her face and lowered her voice. "Oh my god, everything I said-"

Since Francisco had his back facing them, she didn't notice it was him, and they were pretty much literally talking behind his back. That was so embarrassing!

Francisco walked past them and stopped. He looked at them and smiled, "You seem to be very interested in my past."

Lucy blushed, "No.. No, I was just talking nonsense."

Francisco took a look at Naomi and walked away.

Naomi watched him leave through the door and stood up. "Wait for me here."

Lucy looked at her. "Where are you going?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1219

Chapter 1219

Tanner pulled his hand away and calmly asked, "What happened?"

Sandy was stunned, and then a tear rolled down her cheek, looking delicate. "Would you believe me?"

Tanner looked at her.

She propped herself up meekly. "It... it was Ms. Santiago. She didn't want me to have this child, so she sent someone to beat me up and caused the miscarriage.

Tanner was still silent.

Sandy sobbed. "It was all my fault. I shouldn't have gone back to you. I shouldn't have dreamed of becoming your wife. My poor child. He hasn't been born and hasn't seen the world yet, but he has already left. Tan, I'm so sad I don't want to live anymore."

Tanner rolled his eyes and helped her lie down. "Take a rest, don't be silly."

"Tan," Sandy looked at him, "Would you leave me now that our child is gone? I've lost my son, so I only have you left."

Tanner looked at her calmly. She was still the woman he loved, the delicate woman who needed his protection, but he could no longer be sure whether her love and delicate state were real.

After a moment, Tanner slowly parted his lips. "Sandy, have you ever lied to me?" Sandy was stunned and noticed that he was colder than usual, so she started to panic.

'Did he notice something?'

"Tan, do... Do you think I'm lying? You don't believe me?"

"I'm not talking about the child." Tanner's eyes were dark. "The doctor said you won't be able to have kids anymore. Do you know why?"

That made Sandy freeze.

The anxiety in her heart rose to her face, and she slowly turned pale. "No, Tanner, I don't know, I really don't."

"You never told me you had an abortion."

Sandy felt as though she was struck by lightning upon hearing this and suddenly forgot that the doctor could tell if she had had an abortion before. Since she had had too many abortions, the nurse had reminded her about it, but she didn't expect she would lose this child!

She nervously grabbed onto Tanner. "Tan, I can explain-" "You said you had never been with any other man when we broke up." Tanner stared at her, his expression vague. "Yet, you've had multiple abortions before."

Sandy's shoulder shook. "Tan, I can explain. I... I lied to you. After we broke up, I had a boyfriend because I wanted to get over you. I dated him because of that.

“But he cheated on me and even hit me. I had a miscarriage because he was abusive when I was pregnant.” She cried while she grabbed onto his hand. “I really didn’t want to lie to you, but I was afraid... I was afraid that you wouldn’t love me anymore. He was the only one, and I regretted it.”

Her sobs filled the entire room. She had such a terrible experience, which made Tanner think of Pearl. Had he ever felt bad about the way he treated her?

Tanner pushed her hand away. “Take a good rest. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“Tan, will you really come to see me?” Sandy felt that Tanner was avoiding her. Had he had enough of her?

He nodded.

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for you here.” Sandy didn’t try to make him stay. He knew about her abortions, so it was obvious that he no longer wanted her.

Chapter 1220

However, was Sandy going to give up just like that? Nol

Lucy and Naomi went to the cafe nearby to try out some newly launched cakes during lunchtime. “The cakes here are quite nice. A lot of people are talking about them on Instagram, and that’s how I was poisoned.”

Naomi was curious. “What do you mean poisoned?”

Lucy paused, “That means I wanted to try them really badly. When someone online recommends something so that everyone knows about it.”

Lucy then tapped her head. “Don’t you go online a lot? I think you’re quite young, but there seems to be an age gap between us.”

Naomi pushed her hair behind her ear and smiled awkwardly. “I’m not a fan of social media.”

“That’s why.” Lucy took a scoop of cream. “But I can understand. A socialite like you probably is very strictly controlled by your family. It isn’t surprising that you don’t have time to go online.”

Naomi smiled but didn’t answer. She had no idea how to explain her past.

“By the way,” Lucy looked around and leaned in to say, “Did you know that Mr. Boucher is actually Helios Boucher’s cousin?”

Naomi paused, then nodded. "Yes, I've heard of that." "Did you know all along?" Lucy was surprised and felt ashamed. "I'm glad you knew. I almost made it worse for you."

She then said, "Listen, that Mr. Boucher was a playboy back then, and I heard that he impregnated a lot of women and even caused their miscarriages. By the way, that woman was a Hannigan, the sister of the man who eloped, but she wasn't a good person anyway. I heard that she's in prison now, and it was because of Mr. Boucher."

Naomi's hand that was holding the coffee cup paused, and she looked at her. "How did you learn that?"

Lucy smiled. "I just heard it from someone. You know I just love gossiping." She then looked really serious. "Anyway, it's best to stay away from them, as far as possible."

"But I don't think he would do that." Naomi looked down. "It's all just rumors, and there is never solid evidence since no one knows the truth."

Lucy thought about it and figured that she was right. Even though that was the rumor, Ms. Hannigan was not a nice person, so who knew what the truth actually was?

She looked up. "You're right, but we don't know the truth either. To be safe, since we've lost contact with him, let's not-" Before she could finish, she saw someone, and her face turned pale.

Naomi turned around and saw Francisco standing up and saying goodbye to someone. They were just a walkway away.

Lucy was stunned. She raised her hand to cover her face and lowered her voice. "Oh my god, everything I said-"

Since Francisco had his back facing them, she didn't notice it was him, and they were pretty much literally talking behind his back. That was so embarrassing!

Francisco walked past them and stopped. He looked at them and smiled, "You seem to be very interested in my past."

Lucy blushed, "No.. No, I was just talking nonsense."

Francisco took a look at Naomi and walked away.

Naomi watched him leave through the door and stood up. "Wait for me here."

Lucy looked at her. "Where are you going?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1220

Chapter 1220

However, was Sandy going to give up just like that? Nol

Lucy and Naomi went to the cafe nearby to try out some newly launched cakes during lunchtime. "The cakes here are quite nice. A lot of people are talking about them on Instagram, and that's how I was poisoned."

Naomi was curious. "What do you mean poisoned?"

Lucy paused, "That means I wanted to try them really badly. When someone online recommends something so that everyone knows about it."

Lucy then tapped her head. "Don't you go online a lot? I think you're quite young, but there seems to be an age gap between us."

Naomi pushed her hair behind her ear and smiled awkwardly. "I'm not a fan of social media."

"That's why." Lucy took a scoop of cream. "But I can understand. A socialite like you probably is very strictly controlled by your family. It isn't surprising that you don't have time to go online."

Naomi smiled but didn't answer. She had no idea how to explain her past.

"By the way," Lucy looked around and leaned in to say, "Did you know that Mr. Boucher is actually Helios Boucher's cousin?"

Naomi paused, then nodded. "Yes, I've heard of that." "Did you know all along?" Lucy was surprised and felt ashamed. "I'm glad you knew. I almost made it worse for you."

She then said, "Listen, that Mr. Boucher was a playboy back then, and I heard that he impregnated a lot of women and even caused their miscarriages. By the way, that woman was a Hannigan, the sister of the man who eloped, but she wasn't a good person anyway. I heard that she's in prison now, and it was because of Mr. Boucher."

Naomi's hand that was holding the coffee cup paused, and she looked at her. "How did you learn that?"

Lucy smiled. "I just heard it from someone. You know I just love gossiping." She then looked really serious. "Anyway, it's best to stay away from them, as far as possible."

“But I don’t think he would do that.” Naomi looked down. “It’s all just rumors, and there is never solid evidence since no one knows the truth.”

Lucy thought about it and figured that she was right. Even though that was the rumor, Ms. Hannigan was not a nice person, so who knew what the truth actually was?

She looked up. “You’re right, but we don’t know the truth either. To be safe, since we’ve lost contact with him, let’s not-” Before she could finish, she saw someone, and her face turned pale.

Naomi turned around and saw Francisco standing up and saying goodbye to someone. They were just a walkway away.

Lucy was stunned. She raised her hand to cover her face and lowered her voice. “Oh my god, everything I said-”

Since Francisco had his back facing them, she didn’t notice it was him, and they were pretty much literally talking behind his back . That was so embarrassing!

Francisco walked past them and stopped. He looked at them and smiled, “You seem to be very interested in my past.”

Lucy blushed, “No.. No, I was just talking nonsense.”

Francisco took a look at Naomi and walked away.

Naomi watched him leave through the door and stood up. “Wait for me here.”

Lucy looked at her. “Where are you going?”