

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 631

Chapter 631

“You.

“Men like gentle and lovable women A shrew like you would probably never get any man to take a fancy to you.” Having said that, Maizie then mocked Ryleigh ‘If you weren’t the daughter of the Hills, a family that has always had a connection through marriages with the Lucases, Mr Lucas wouldn’t be so unlucky to have to marry you.”

Ryleigh’s expression turned gloomy instantly. She raised her arm and was about to slap Maizie.

Maizie lifted her cheek, welcoming her palm without fear

However, Ryleigh’s arm movement was intercepted before the impact.

Louis dragged Ryleigh behind him and glared at her. Won’t you feel ashamed of yourself to act against her in front of so many people?”

The people around them were glancing in their direction as if they were all waiting for a climax. If that slap landed, someone would definitely take pictures and spread them online.

But Ryleigh was not reconciled and flung his hand off her arm. “Who are you to tell me what to do?” “Mr. Lucas, thank God that you’ve come just in time

Your fiancée is so fierce. She even wanted to hit me just now. My cheek would be swollen now if you hadn’t stopped her.”

Maizie's expression looked so pitiful, she was confident that all men would fall for this, and she hoped that Louis would sympathize with her, pity her, and argue with Ryleigh on the spot.

But she was wrong

Louis did not even look at her and asked Ryleigh directly, "Do you plan to come with me?"

Ryleigh looked suspicious. "Why should I go with you?"

Seeing that Louis did not fall for her plot, Maizie did not stop there. "Mr. Lucas, your fiancée is the one who went overboard first. Shouldn't you ask her to apologize to me first?"

Ryleigh was about to curse at Maizie when Louis glared at her indifferently. "What makes you think you deserve an apology from my fiancée?"

Maizie's expression was stiff.

"Just because you're about to get married to the Bouchers?"

Maizie was rendered speechless.

"Aren't you getting a little too big for your boot? Don't you look at yourself in the mirror every day before you leave your house? What makes you think that you're so beautiful that all men would revolve around you like flies?"

Maizie's expression gradually became gloomy.

Louis showed no mercy and continued. "But you're correct in that way too. Only flies love to revolve around a pile of sh*t. However, I'm no fly, so I'm not interested in a pile of crap."

Ryleigh chuckled.

Maizie's face flushed with anger-it was the first time she was humiliated by a man in public.

Louis dragged Ryleigh and was about to leave the scene while Ryleigh grabbed the coffee on the table and staggered out after him.

Ryleigh laughed out loud as soon as she got out of the door. She had always thought that what Louis said to her before was offensive enough, but what he said to Maizie outshone anything that he had said to her before that.

Seeing how Maizie's expression changed just now, she could no longer hold back.

Louis let go of her and turned around. What's so funny?" "Isn't that funny?" Ryleigh picked up her coffee and inserted a straw into the cup. "I wanted to laugh when I saw how Maizie's face changed just now. All the wrath within me has been relieved. She truly deserved to be given a bollocking by any man one of these days."

Ryleigh had been quite angry at first-that was why she had wanted to rush in and kick Maizie's butt, but she did not want to do so now.

Louis snorted and leaned over, approaching her. "So shouldn't you thank me?" Ryleigh sucked her coffee through the straw. "Why should I thank you?"

Seeing that Louis' expression turned gloomy, Ryleigh blinked. "I didn't ask you to give her hell. You're the one who decided to do so yourself, so why should I thank you?"

Louis had been played and scoffed out of anger. He then snatched the coffee in her hand from her.

Ryleigh was stunned and became furious “Louis Lucas, you can come at me if you’re not satisfied with my response. How dare you make a move on my coffee? How can you call yourself a hero if that’s how you react when things don’t go your way!?”

“Don’t you have another coffee in your other hand?”

“This is for Zee!”

Louis narrowed his eyes and gave off a pregnant smirk

You should feel honored that I’m willing to use the straw you’ve used.’

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Ryleigh’s cheeks turned warm in an instant She took a few steps backward in fright turned around, and ran away

She was still in a state of panic when she arrived at Maisie’s office She slumped on the couch as soon as she entered the door as her legs were weak

Marsie came out of the workshop, saw how Ryleigh looked blank and out of her mind, and smiled, “What’s happened here?”

Ryleigh sat up immediately and put the coffee on the table for her “1. I bought this for you.”

Maiste went to the table to pick up the coffee and could not help but realize that Ryleigh was stammering when she was talking “What happened? Why are you so petrified?”

“H-It’s nothing huge It’s just It’s just that I ran into Maizie Hannigan when I went to buy coffee, and I almost quarreled with her

Maisie grabbed the coffee, walked to her desk, and sat down “That’s it?

Ryleigh pursed her lips. “Yeah.”

“Then why do you look so flushed?” “It’s very hot!” Ryleigh miffed instantly

Maisie noticed her guilty expression and squinted at her for a long time

‘Even if she’s gotten into an argument with Maizie, that wouldn’t cause her to look like that. It looks like... she’s done something wrong.

“By the way, Zee, what’s up with the trending plagiarism matter on Twitter?” Ryleigh changed the subject immediately to avoid being noticed.

Maisie skimmed through the information nonchalantly “It’s a peer competition. Soul’s new couple jewelry design is currently a best-seller, so someone’s probably jealous

Ryleigh wondered. “Which company in the jewelry field is such an annoying piece of sh*t?”

Maisie raised her gaze and chuckled. “It’s a jewelry company that’s gained quite a lot of fame in recent years, Passion Jewelry.”

Passion Jewelry was about the same as Vaenna Jewelry before this when it came to its company's reputation, but it was not as well-known as the three major players in the field, namely Hailey & Co.

Jewelry, the La Perla Group, and Taylor Jewelry, back then.

However, in recent years, Passion Jewelry had outshone Hailey & Co. Jewelry and had long surpassed Soul Jewelry by miles. It was now only inches away from where the La Perla Group was. It had finally fought its way into the top three companies in the jewelry field and had gotten a taste of being at the industry's peak, so it was only natural it did not want to be squeezed out of its throne at this moment.

Soul Jewelry had the highest sales volume, and its branding went well with what wealthy ladies and the nobility looked for in their jewelry. And just like Taylor Jewelry, Soul focused more on their custom-made jewelry, so all their jewelry pieces were unique, and they were not worried about being similar to the products from other companies

Passion Jewelry was probably not reconciled when they saw the sales of Soul Jewelry rushing ahead all of a sudden, so they tried to use plagiarism to suppress Soul Jewelry's popularity. Companies would turn to any kind of tricks when it came to peer competition

Ryleigh approached her. "Then why don't you clarify? Why would you let them succeed?"

"Why should I clarify?" Maisie gave off a pregnant smirk. "It's not like I can't use this opportunity to get back at them. I won't be the one who suffers when they try to make a fuss out of this situation again."

The news article regarding A Alice Plagiarizing Zora's Design# had secured a position on Google Trends, and its click rate was sky-high. Sure enough, many netizens thought that this was just a method used to

create hype, but some netizens still went under Soul Jewelry's official social media accounts and demanded the company to come forward to clarify the situation or explain themselves.

However, Soul Jewelry had not dealt with this matter officially

Although the topic had appeared on Google Trends for two days, its click rate had not slowed down or diminished. As for Soul Jewelry's sales volume, it did not seem to have gone down much because of this scandal. Even though it had dropped by 5%, it was still very high.

Soul Jewelry's toughness convinced the netizens without them putting out any official explanation or clarification.

Many netizens thought that if it were truly a case of plagiarism, the company should have come out to clarify the situation with a guilty conscience or hired someone to suppress the spread of the news, but Soul Jewelry did not choose to do either of those.

Still, some netizens thought that Soul Jewelry was thick-skinned and would never admit they had plagiarized someone else even if it would cost them the prestige of the company

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However, most netizens believed that it was not a case of plagiarism. Even if the design looked the same, there were still other personal touches, so this case could not be defined as plagiarism. They even asked the group of people who claimed that this was plagiarism for the reason they thought that

The top executives of Passion Jewelry probably realized that not only did their plan not suppress their competitors' chance to flourish, but it was

encouraging its growth Thus, they wanted to remove the article from Google Trends

But what they did not expect to see was that they could not remove it as someone had done something to the trending of the news article with a lot of money And when they tried to double the price that the other party offered, the other party would double their current offering too They were now spending a lot of money to reverse something they had done in the past

Maisie sat in front of the computer and looked at the company's Twitter account when Kennedy walked in Zee, Passion Jewelry has given up on the

article it seems that they can no longer afford to play the game”

Maisie narrowed her eyes. “They should have run out of money, but they should still have other tricks up their sleeves”

While Maisie was on a spending spree, trying to defend Soul's spot on Google Trends while Passion Jewelry was trying to remove them from the list, Nolan was on another spending spree, trying to tear Hannigan Inc down

Quincy was dumbfounded

“This couple must've lost their minds, right? What do they think they're doing?”

The unfortunate thing was that Nathaniel could not even find why Hannigans Inc's stocks had dropped so dramatically for two consecutive days He was so busy that he could not even find the time to get someone to go talk to the Bouchers about his plan to connect both families by marrying his daughter to the Bouchers' son

It was rumored that Nathaniel called his son to ask his friends, Helios or Louis, for help, but Tanner was unwilling to help, and that rejection sent Nathaniel straight to the hospital

As for the news about the Hannigans Inc.'s plummeting stocks and how Nathaniel was hospitalized, Maisie had learned about them because of the 'The Single Ladies of Bassburgh' WhatsApp group chat

[Barbara C No one should be retaliating against the Hannigans, right? Why would their company's stocks plunge so badly in two days?] [Leaf Noah ! heard Maizie complaining about this too

She was about to cry to death. It seems that her dream of marrying into the Bouchers is past tense now]

(Jenny Weiner The Hannigans must've been pranked. Otherwise, their company's stocks wouldn't have plunged so steeply My father would've started thinking about chasing me out of the manor to beg if the stocks of my family's company were to plummet like this.]

(Barbara C Could it be Mr. Goldman's doing? After all, Maizie and her father did try to make a fool out of him.

(Jenny Weiner Holy sh*t!!!

Maisie laughed out loud when she saw this text.

She immediately forwarded the message to Quincy, asking him if what was going on with the Hannigans was truly Nolan's doing

Quincy replied decisively [Yes.]

Later that night, at the Goldman mansion...

Maisie came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. Nolan was still sitting in front of the laptop, staring at the screen while his fingertips were typing on the keyboard at lightspeed. He was wearing a dark shirt with both sleeves rolled up to his elbows, and he looked extremely focused and serious.

Maisie went around behind him, bent down, and wrapped her arms around his shoulders. Why would

you want to take the Hannigans down all of a sudden?"

Nolan stopped what he was doing as her long hair cascaded on his chest like black seaweed. She had just taken a bath, so the aroma of her shampoo pervaded the air around him, causing him to lose focus for a split second. I'd do whatever I want as long as I feel like it."

Maisie moved her head next to his ear and exhaled gently. "Really?"

Upon feeling that Nolan's body stiffened, her smirk intensified. "Do continue, I'm just here to watch."

Nolan stopped what he was doing, dragged her into his arms, sniffed her neck, and said in a hoarse voice, 'Is this how you ask me to move on with my work?

'She's seducing me!

Maisie pretended to be innocent. "What have done? It's you who can't hold back."

His face was only inches away, and Maisie pecked his lips.

The subtle changes in Nolan's eyes became hotter and hotter. He decisively closed the lid of his laptop, picked her up, brought her to the bed, and pressed her against the mattress. You did it on purpose."

Maisie raised her eyebrows, held up his cheek, and kissed him. Her affectionate gaze became more and more enchanting. You can always reject me."

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“I cant do it.” Nolan’s voice sounded hoarse He then kissed her vigorously as things got steamier and steamer

Perhaps it was during the late autumn, the heavy rain from last night made the ambient temperature feel cold and the vellow and wer withered leaves covered the ground, blending in with the puddles

Maisie and Nolan had just sent the two rugrats to their private elementary school, and when they were on their way to drop her off at Soul Jewelry Maisie was so sleepy that she leaned on him and dozed off

Nolan turned his head, stared at her, and raised his hand to tidy the hair that was hanging on her forehead. “Are you still this sleepy

“Yeah,”Maisie complained innocently, “And it’s all your fault.”

He chuckled and leaned closer to her ear. “Isn’t it your fault?”

Maisie lifted her head, rested her chin on his shoulder, and stared at him. I didn’t allow you to go twice in one night.”

Sure enough, Nolan, who was suffering from amnesia, was not only unrestrained but also extremely energetic. He had almost suffocated her with all the actions that she had to go through the previous night.

Nolan did not say anything. Anyway, he was very proud of himself deep down.

Maisie’s cell phone rang at this time something big must have happened for Kennedy to call her so early in the morning.

She answered the call. “Uncle Kennedy?”

“Zee, the public opinion on the Internet has changed, and Passion Jewelry has turned to more ruthless means. It seems they want to confirm the plagiarism matter this time around.”

Nolan seemed to have heard something and frowned.” What about plagiarism?”

Maisie subconsciously turned away from the figure that was approaching her, but he grasped her wrist.

The man’s eyes were fixed on her as if they were telling her that he would be angry if she were to refuse to let him know what happened, and it would be difficult to coax him this time around,

Maisie felt helpless. Hence, she hung up the call and placed both hands on his handsome face after saying something to Kennedy, “The Internet is saying that my design is suspected of plagiarism. But my husband will believe in me, won’t he?”

Nolan squinted his eyes as he rubbed his chin against her palm. “Of course. Who’s the jerk that said my wife copied someone else’s design? Quincy. you’re to find that jerk.”

Maisie chuckled before Quincy, who was driving, had the time to say anything. “I’ve already looked into it. It’s a company that’s competing with Soul. Don’t worry, I can handle it myself.”

Nolans stared at her without saying a word. He looked calm on the surface but was worried to death deep down. He still wanted to do something about it from the shadows.

Maisie seemed to have seen through him and leaned closer. “Hubby, you’ve already spent a lot of money to go against the Hannigans. So be a good boy,

and don’t be a spendthrift.”

Nolan raised his eyebrows. “Are you saying that you don’t have faith in me?”

As he said so, Nolan pinched her chin with his fingertips and lifted her jaw, “No matter how spendthrift I am, you don’t have to worry that I’ll go bankrupt and end up not being able to support my wife.”

Quincy was so jealous after hearing this. 1

‘This rich brat!

Maisie calmly adjusted her makeup and hair, then grabbed his tie before getting out of the car. “Don’t interfere with my affairs, be obedient, or else.”

She placed her lips next to his ear. “You’ll be sleeping alone at night.”

Nolan narrowed his eyes, but Maisie had already gotten out of the car.

Back in the office, Kennedy handed her the tablet.

Maisie took a look at the tablet. It seemed that since Passion Jewelry could not remove the trending article, they had changed their strategy by claiming that Soul Jewelry was disrespecting Zora, the departed designer.

Most netizens did not know about it, so many people believed it to be true upon reading the rumors that Passion Jewelry had created. As such,

they turned around and assaulted Soul Jewelry for plagiarizing the design of a deceased person only to gain popularity

Nobody knew whether Passion Jewelry had hired a ton of keyboard warriors, but all of Soul Jewelry's social media accounts were filled with negative comments.

#Is Soul Jewelry's sales volume made up? That's very shameless of them. #

#Plagiarism is plagiarism! It isn't that difficult to admit that you've plagiarized, is it? # Soul Jewelry is a brand created by Zora, right? They actually ask their designers to continue to use her design language for popularity even after she died! #

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Chapter 635

#1 vomited after learning how things operate within Soul Jewelry #

Kennedy looked at Maisie "Zee, Soul Jewelry's sales have dropped by 10% today, and we've already received a few calls asking for order cancellations and refunds:

Maisie's eyes moved. It seems that they're trying to force us into submission" *Then what are you planning to do?" Kennedy knew that there was a reason for Maisie not to disclose her identity, and it would be better if there were other ways

Maisie handed the tablet back to him and picked up the phone. Passion Jewelry is still insisting that I must admit that I've plagiarized in order to save Soul Jewelry, so I think it's time for me to fight back

Just as the plagiarism turmoil on the Internet was gaining immense momentum, another trending hashtag, namely #PassionJewelryFakeProducts, had appeared on Google and Twitter

Passion Jewelry was exposed to cutting corners by selling adulterated gemstones at high prices to deceive their customers. They were also the ones who had spread the rumor regarding Zora's death, not to mention the filthy hobby that the owner of Passion

Jewelry had, which was forcing women and teenagers to drink with him.

These continuous exposures suppressed the crisis that Soul Jewelry was in all at once.

The fact that the owner of Passion Jewelry had a specific fondness for young girls and the many photos that revealed the girls' resistance when they were being forced into drinking alcohol were already enough to alarm the police.

Kennedy was surprised when he saw the trending topics on Twitter. "Zee, how do you know about all these things?"

Maisie smirked. "This is all thanks to the group chat."

An hour ago, she had inquired about the owner of Passion Jewelry in the group chat and promised everyone in the group that they would get a 50% discount when they wished to order a piece of jewelry from Soul in the future. All they needed to do was to mention the name of the group chat when they were placing their orders.

The ladies of the upper-class circle usually kept a close relationship with a wide range of circles, not to mention the connections that they got through those relationships. They could sometimes know about secrets that even the best reporters could not get their hands on.

Several ladies in the group had a bad impression of the owner of Passion Jewelry. They claimed that they had encountered him drinking with random young ladies in high-end clubs on multiple occasions.

Coincidentally, one of the ladies in the group chat had been together with a young executive of the Hailey Group. She had once heard from him about how Passion Jewelry had advanced by leaps and bounds in recent years, even surpassing the Hailey Group in that regard. There were a lot of fraudulent elements involved in this trend

As such, Maisie had asked Quincy to help her conduct an in-depth investigation, and indeed, she found out that something was not right. If Passion Jewelry really wanted to get rid of Soul Jewelry, then she really wished to see how Passion Jewelry could rectify their company's reputation and recover from all these scandals. Unsurprisingly, Kennedy received a call at noon, saying Passion Jewelry was already in a mess—they kept burning money trying to get those trending articles suppressed.

The strange thing was that Soul Jewelry did not get involved in trying to keep the news articles on Twitter and Google Trend, but Passion Jewelry just could not remove those topics from the spotlight because someone actually paid ten times the price in order to secure the articles' position in the trending list for another week.

Maisie already guessed who it was upon hearing that

At Blackgold...

“Mr. Goldmann, Ms. Vanderbilt's news has been suppressed by the current trending search, and Passion Jewelry can't afford to pay a price that's higher than yours to get them out of the spotlight. You can rest assured now.”

‘Mr. Goldman has never lost to anyone else when it comes to spending money. Even if Passion Jewelry were to find out that Mr. Goldman deliberately paid to secure their scandals on the trending search list, there would be nothing they can do apart from regretting their decisions.

“After all, it’s a position in a list that costs % 1,500,000.1 dare Passion Jewelry to offer another tenfold increase.’

Quincy felt a little disturbed by that.

Nolan fidgeted the pen in his hand with a pleasant expression. “Since Passion Jewelry has painted a target on my wife’s back, I won’t let this slide that easily.”

“Mr. Goldman, you just dealt with Hannigans Inc., and you’re now paying for all the trending keywords and searches. You’ve spent nearly % 150,000,000 in the past few days.”

‘% 150,000,000, that’s all money, cash!

Nolan narrowed his eyes as his lips moved slightly.” And I’m happy about that.

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Quincy smiled but didn’t speak Nathaniel had been admitted to the hospital because he was too angry Nolan was probably the owner of Passion Jewelry now

He would probably be their worst nightmare ever

At the Boucher manor.

The butler said something to Helios when he walked into the hall. He continued walking toward the study with a calm expression, knocked and entered Dad, you're looking for me?"

Yael put down the newspaper and removed his glasses. "Did you get Nolan to take action against the Hannigans?"

Helios' expression was neutral. "Do you and Grandpa really want me to marry Nathaniel's daughter?"

You're over 30 now, and you don't have much time left." Yael picked up the coffee and took a few sips. When you insisted on entering the entertainment industry, your grandfather and I just let you do it. You should consider marriage."

"I could consider it," Helios walked to the desk and put his palms on it, "But not with Maizie."

Yael squinted. He wasn't angry yet, but he was beginning to. "You've found a suitable woman?"

"You said you wouldn't get involved with my marriage." Helios looked down. Please also respect the woman that I choose."

Yael tightened his fingers around the coffee cup, then released. "Helios, I'm really happy that you've turned out the way that I want."

Helios paused, and his eyes grew dark.

"No matter what kind of person you've fallen for, as long as she has a clean background, I'd be able to help persuade your grandfather."

"Even if she was from the entertainment industry?"

Yael was shocked, but it quickly changed.

Helios didn't speak but took a good look at him, turned around, and left the study. When he opened the door, he saw Samantha, his uncle's wife, standing outside, surprised.

Samantha awkwardly smiled. "You're back, Helios."

Helios saw the purplish ligature marks on her wrist. When Samantha noticed where he was looking, she quickly pulled her sleeve down to cover it.

Helios' eyes narrowed. "Did my uncle hit you again?"

"No, I'm fine. You can't blame him. By the way, Francisco just got home not too long ago, and your grandfather plans to let him work at the law firm. I hope you could help him a little."

The humble way Samantha spoke showed her status in the family

She didn't come from a famous scholarly family like her sister-in-law, Christina Hill, so she didn't have a good standing in the family. Fortunately, she was kind and gentle and had a clean background, so her father-in-law had nothing against her.

However, she could never be at the same level as her brother and sister-in-law, so she was a failure as a wife to her husband, Eugene.

Helios smiled. "Don't worry, Francisco is my cousin. I'll make sure someone looks after him."

In the evening, Ryleigh asked Maisie out for dinner and said that two socialites wanted to meet her.

Thinking that she could get dirt' about the owner of Passion Jewelry, Maisie didn't reject her.

She sent a message to Quincy so that he could tell Nolan she wouldn't be back for dinner.

Maisie followed Ryleigh to a private room in a quaint restaurant. She had never seen the two women in the room.

"Here's Alice, let me introduce you. Alice is my best friend, and her actual name is Maisie Vanderbilt.

"Maisie Vanderbilt... Why does this name sound so familiar?" The socialite with dreadlocks thought with her hand below her chin.

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Ryleigh pulled Maisie's hand and walked over to the table. "She is Nolan Goldmann's wife!"

The two women were shocked.

The server brought the food over while Ryleigh introduced Maisie to the two of them. The wildlooking woman with dreadlocks in a leopard-printed jacket was Jenny Weiner.

Jenny's name didn't match her personality. Her father, Jack Foxx, was a bigshot in the Royal Law Firm

The other woman who was more voluptuous was Barbara Chase. The Chases, like the Bouchers, were in politics. Mr. Chase was a retired lower-level official who used to work with Helios' father.

No one other than Ryleigh knew Jenny and Barbara's actual background in the group.

Maisie smiled. "You have interesting lives."

Barbara took some food. "You're the one with the interesting life. Jenny and I were both shocked."

Jenny looked at her. "Passion Jewelry has pretty much fallen into your hands. Honestly, I don't like that man. If my father were involved, he would win the court case."

Maisie got close to them through the conversations during dinner.

Barbara and Jenny were both women

from affluent families and had seen the world. They were more restrained and tolerant, so it was easy to be friends with them.

Their dinner ended at 9:00 p.m., and Ryleigh and Maisie walked them both to the door.

Barbara walked to the car and turned to say to them both, "My car is here. You don't need to send me off. Let's meet again soon."

Maisie nodded. "Alright, have a safe drive."

After watching their cars drive away, Ryleigh bumped her arm and smiled. "How is it? They're great people to know, right?"

Maisie put her elbow on her shoulder. “Yes, they are great, and with great families too. How did you get to know them?”

Normal socialites wouldn't be able to meet them. Even in the group chat, Barbara and Jenny were in their own world. Even though they would sometimes join in the gossip, no one knew their identities. Ryleigh rubbed her nose. “My cousin introduced me to Barbara, and I met Jenny through her. You know my dad wants me to do better and get acquainted with more people.”

Maisie teased, “I guess your dad wants you to know more people who could help you, so you don't join the wrong crowd.”

She scoffed. “No way! Do I look like someone who would join the wrong crowd? I'm a good, law-abiding citizen.”

A flashing Rolls-Royce drove over and parked not far away from them. The window was slightly rolled down, and the man's handsome face in the back seat was revealed.

Ryleigh teased, “I'm so jealous, Mr. Goldman is here to pick you up.”

Maisie hugged her shoulder. “Why don't you stop driving so that my cousin can come and pick you up?”

Ryleigh pushed her away. “Go away, hurry, go back with Mr. Goldman.”

Maisie got into the car, and Nolan grabbed her waist, put his chin on her shoulder, and said in a deep voice, “Did you have a good time?”

Maisie blinked. “Quite.”

Nolan's eyes were burning, and he brushed her ear. “I didn't.”

Maisie walked to the room, and Nolan was close behind. He closed the door locked it, then held Maisie against the wall and kissed her deeply, harder, and wilder

His lips slid away from her, onto her neck. "Maisie, I'm not happy. Will you cheer me up?"

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Maisie leaned on Nolan with her arms around his neck. "I'm trying to cheer you up now."

Nolan sucked on the corner of her lip and unbuttoned his shirt with one hand. "Nof sincere enough."

Maisie pulled his shirt down. "Petty man being jealous about me having dinner with my friends."

Nolan carried her, took a few steps, and put her down on the bed. "Are you ashamed of me?"

Her sanity disappeared. "No..."

"You don't want to show me to the world?"

Maisie paused, staring straight into his cold, amber eyes. She noticed at that moment that the Nolan prememory loss was back.

Nolan took his hands back and stood up straight. "Do you really want to keep our relationship a secret?"

It wasn't that he didn't mind—he actually cared a lot. The people didn't seem to know about their marriage. He was the man behind her, a secret.

Maisie's heart shuddered, and she kept her eyes on her, "Nolan, you"

"Maisie, you said you would tell me after I got my memory back, but if I never do, are we going to hide this forever?"

Nolan was cool but reserved, while his eyes looked a little sad, stabbing Maisie in her heart. The pain was raw.

Maisie knew that he had just lost his memories and wasn't dumb. He didn't know about their past that outsiders had covered up and the things that she never wanted to speak about the outside world, but he would be curious.

Nolan turned around, and Maisie grabbed his arm." Nolan, our relationship was never a secret."

Nolan's body froze, but he didn't turn around. Maisie tidied up her clothes and walked in front of him. "I didn't tell you because it would affect you. You might not want to know what happened three years ago."

Nolan's eyes stopped on her face, his lips pressed together.

Nolan remembered the psychotherapy session clearly. He could tell that this must be related to what had happened three years ago—their divorce, and even the scene he saw during the psychotherapy...

Nolan couldn't breathe.

Maisie hugged him. "Stop thinking, alright? Even if you could never remember, it would be fine. I love you no matter if you have your memories or not."

Nolan's fingers shook while his lips lightly shuddered. "Zee, what... did you say?"

Maisie left his arms, looked at him, and smiled for a long time. "I said you're Nolan with or without your memories."

Nolan pressed his lips together because she wouldn't repeat it. He had heard her say that she would love him no matter if he had his memories or not.

Maisie yawned. "I'm going to shower then sleep."

Nolan was annoyed. "You're going to leave me hanging?"

Maisie stopped in front of the bathroom, turned around, and smiled at him. "You wanted to stop, not that I didn't want to give you a chance. You've passed your station."

Nolan was rendered speechless.

The night was dark, and the neon lights shone on the empty and quiet streets.

Kennedy brought food back later at night, but when he passed by one of the alleys, a few thugs surrounded him. "You're the person in charge of Soul?"

The man with red hair and a cigarette seemed to be their leader.

Kennedy frowned. If they knew that he worked at Soul, their target would be Soul.

Something came to his mind. “Did the owner of Passion Jewelry send you?” “Enough with the b*llsh*t. We took the money, so we’ll be doing the work. You don’t need to care who sent us.’

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 639

Chapter 639

The red-haired man dropped the cigarette butt to the ground, and the few men behind him pushed Kennedy against the wall.

The food in his hands fell onto the ground while a few young men raised the bats in their hands to hit Kennedy, avoiding his head and hitting his arms and legs.

Kennedy fell to the ground, blood coming out of the corner of his mouth. His arms were numb and shaking, but he didn’t beg.

The red-haired man walked in front of him and stepped on his back to kick him toward the corner of the wall, then stepped hard on his palm. “Old man, you can take some beating.”

He took the bat from the man behind him and pointed at his left arm. “Someone asked us to break your arm. Don’t blame me, you’re the one who offended someone.”

He raised the bat high up.

A car suddenly stopped outside the alley. The car lights blinded them while the sharp sound of the honk continuously echoed.

The few men were afraid that someone else was coming, spat on the floor, and quickly left.

Kennedy leaned against the wall with no energy in his arms. He could vaguely see a middle-aged woman in a trenchcoat slowly approaching. “Sir, are you alright, sir?”

Maisie was awakened by her phone’s ringtone at 3:00 in the morning. She put out her hand to feel around for it, squinted when looking at the screen, then picked u

The caller said something that made her lose all sleepiness, and she sat up, Which hospital?”

She pushed her blanket away and got out of bed.” Alright, I’ll be right over.”

Nolan turned on the light on the nightstand and sat up. “What’s going on?”

Maisie walked to the closet, got some clothes, and pulled down a coat. “Uncle Kennedy was attacked and sent to the hospital. I’m going to see him there

Nolan immediately pushed the blanket away and got up. I’ll go with you.”

Maisie and Nolan got to the hospital. She rushed to the ward and pushed the door open.

In the room, Kennedy sat with his back against the headboard. His face had obvious bruises, and both his arms were in plaster.

The middle-aged woman standing next to the bed turned around to look at them. She was the woman who had driven Kennedy to the hospital, a kindlooking woman who was modestly dressed.

“Uncle Kennedy!” Maisie walked quickly to the bed, looking absolutely worried.

Kennedy smiled. “I’m fine, but I won’t be going to the office soon.”
Maisie’s face dropped. “Who did this?”

Kennedy paused but didn’t speak. The middle-aged woman looked at her and said, “Just a few thugs. He was lucky that I was passing by and saw it. If not, he might be even worse.”

Maisie said to her, “Thank you.”

“It’s nothing, don’t worry about it. I’m going to leave now that you’re here.” The woman smiled. From the way she carried herself, they could tell that she was from an affluent family.

The woman left the room, but Nolan frowned while watching her walk away. He felt that he had seen her somewhere before.

“Don’t worry about me, Zee. I’m fine.” Kennedy looked at Maisie, trying to make her relax.

However, Maisie couldn’t relax. She knew that

Kennedy wouldn’t have offended anyone, and people wouldn’t just randomly beat him up. “What are you hiding from me, Uncle Kennedy?”

Kennedy looked down. He knew that Carol Baker wouldn’t just let this go. “Luckily, I was the one who was beaten up, Zee.”

Luckily he was the one who was beaten up?

Maisie couldn’t help but think of something. “Is this because of Soul? Did the owner of Passion Jewelry do this?”

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 640

Chapter 640

Kennedy didn't reply, but Maisie already knew, and her face turned darker. "Alright, I'm going to put this on Passion."

She wasn't a saint either. She would get back at them for involving someone close to her

Kenny was worried. "Zee, they're not going just to let this go. The owner of Passion probably found out that their expose was related to Soul, so they'll find a way to get their revenge."

She smiled. "I know what to do."

Maisie and Nolan left, but she couldn't leave Kennedy alone in the hospital. "Nolan, can you get Quincy to send someone to stay with Uncle Kennedy?"

Nolan knew that she was worried that those people would attack him at the hospital, so he called Quincy

Nolan leaned in on her when they stopped at a red light on the way back. "Just do whatever you want, Zee. Even if you make Passion go bankrupt, I won't mind. I'll pay for you."

Maisie laughed. "If Passion went bankrupt, wouldn't their employees lose their jobs?"

Nolan didn't care. "They can get new jobs. Passion has gotten on your nerves, so they should take it up with their boss."

His wife should never be bullied. He wasn't going to be intimidated by the small Passion Jewelry

At the Boucher manor, the villa on the side wing...

Samantha Green got back very late. The nanny in the villa was still awake, making some hangover food.

Samantha was shocked that the nanny was making hangover food. That meant he was back.

The nanny turned to see Samantha but wasn't surprised she was back late because she knew why Samantha was out. "Welcome back, Madam. Mr. Boucher is home too, but don't worry, he's terribly drunk. I made him some soup."

The nannies knew how he treated her. She wouldn't be reluctant to come home if not because her husband treated her terribly,

However, ever since Francisco returned from the training camp, Samantha didn't stay out anymore. Unfortunately, her husband wouldn't treat her right when she came back.

Thank you," Samantha said with a broken voice, then walked straight upstairs.

She stopped when she saw lights coming from the door's gaps. When she opened the door, she was welcomed with the strong smell of alcohol.

Eugene lay in bed with his clothes and shoes still on, blackout drunk.

Samantha looked at their wedding photo on the wall and clutched the divorce papers. Her nose soured.

Eugene had promised never to let her down when they married, yet he was out cheating on her when she was pregnant with Francisco. He had promised he would change, but her tolerance was returned with violence.

A lot of women tried to marry for money, but she couldn't wait to leave.

The next day...

#Passion Jewelry's owner exposed for bribery#

On top of the initial 'dirt' and 'counterfeit' news, another piece of news was posted online, hitting Passion Jewelry.

Passion Jewelry's market value fell out of the top three, giving Hailey & Co. a chance to get into 3rd place, while Soul got into 4th, surpassing Passion

The other jewelry companies knew about the competition' between Soul and Passion, but they were not involved and were just spectators.

News about Passion kept surfacing, so it was evident it was related to Soul Jewelry's 'plagiarism' accusations. It was probably Soul's retaliation.