

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 901

Chapter 901

“It was very sudden.” Barbara frowned, pondering. “But I think what happened to Katrina wasn’t an accident.”

Maisie was stunned. “Not an accident?”

She nodded. “I went to see the surveillance footage at the police station during the past two days. The car lingered in the area she got into an accident for a long time. I think it was a planned accident.”

Maisie held her chin in thought. “Do you think Katrina made anyone angry?” Barbara thought for some time. “She met Maizie the day of the incident.”

Maizie?

Maisie squinted. Katrina knew Maizie.

Barbara looked at her. “The driver who killed Katrina in the accident, Gideon Robinson, was an escaped criminal from Asperia. I have a feeling that this Gideon might have known Katrina, but I don’t know what she did to anger him.”

A convict had come all the way to Bassburgh and killed someone in an accident, and that someone happened to be Katrina. That was too much of a coincidence.

Maisie looked up. “I’ll get Nolan to look into Gideon. We might be able to find something.”

Maisie sent a message to Nolan, who was looking at a file in the office.

Gideon Robinson was born and raised in Asperia. He had accidentally killed the owner of a house they broke into four years ago. His accomplices had been arrested, and only he had managed to escape,

The odd thing was none of his accomplices had ratted him out, and the incident was covered up in Asperia quickly.

At that moment, Quincy walked in. "Mr. Goldman." He placed the file on the desk and said, "I've looked into Gideon's background. He works for Tony Grant."

Nolan opened the folder and noticed all the information was related to Tony Grant. Gideon hadn't been hunted after the breaking and entering incident because Tony had used his influence over the Asperia PD and saved him. "The funny thing is that Gideon and Katrina never met, so there probably wasn't anything between them." Quincy thought that Gideon killing Katrina wasn't because of their own grievances. Nolan looked around. "Someone probably paid off Gideon." "Paid him off?" Quincy was curious. Nolan looked at him. "Look into his bank account and check if he recently received a huge sum of money." Quincy nodded. "Alright."

In the evening, Maisie walked out of the office and saw Nolan's car parked not far away. She got into the car, and Nolan handed her a folder. "The information about Gideon is in here."

Maisie took it and raised her brow. "You worked pretty quickly."

Nolan laughed and leaned in. "Really? Are you going to reward me?" Maisie looked at Quincy and immediately approached Nolan to plant a kiss on his cheek, then sat back in her seat, looking proper.

Nolan smiled because that was why she loved her.

She read the information about Gideon and was momentarily surprised. “He works for Tony Grant?” Nolan nodded. “He didn’t seem to have any grudges against Katrina, but he probably was paid to run her over.”

Maisie paused.

If someone had paid Gideon to run over Katrina, then who would want to get rid of her?

She immediately remembered her conversation with Barbara. “By the way. Barbara came to see me today and said that on the day of her accident, Katrina met with Maizie. They didn’t seem too happy after their chat.”

Quincy looked into the rear-view mirror.” Maizie?” He thought for a moment and said suspiciously, “Maizie and Tony Grant are related, and since Gideon works for Tony, he might know Maizie.”

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Nolan didn’t finish his sentence.

Maisie arranged the files and raised her brows with suspicion. “We need to find evidence that Maizie wanted to kill Katrina

Even if they suspected Maizie, they couldn’t prove that Maizie had paid off Gideon without evidence.

Quincy said, “Once we find out where the money in Gideon’s account came from, we might get our answer.”

Meanwhile, at the Bouchers...

When Maizie told Elder Master Boucher that she would give birth to a son, Richard was delighted and asked the entire family to dine together. He even got a few more dishes for the babysitter.

Maizie was secretly pleased that Richard cared about the great-grandson she was carrying so much.

She looked at Francisco, who was quiet and with a stoic expression. If Richard accepted her because of the baby, she wouldn’t need to care if Francisco was happy about it. She was going to marry into the family. Richard looked at Helios. “Look at Francisco. He’s getting married soon.

You’re older than him and aren’t getting any younger. Why aren’t you worried about getting married yet?”

Helios slowly enjoyed his dinner without looking up, his expression calm. “I don’t want to rush it.”

Maizie smiled. “I heard that Hels had a scandal with Ms. Chase a while ago.

Everyone online was saying she was your girlfriend~”

“I don’t think you should call me Hels,” Helios calmly cut in, not even looking at her.

Maizie looked embarrassed. Sooner or later, she would be able to call him Hels, but what did he mean by that? Did he think that she wasn’t worthy of calling him that? Yael and Christina didn’t correct what their

son said, especially Christina. She looked at Maizie with a sharp glare. “It’s not the right time to call him that because we don’t even know if you’re really going to be part of the family yet.”

Despair could be seen in Maizie’s eyes, but it immediately disappeared. She pressed her lips together as if she had been wronged, but she had to play along. “I... I understand. I’m sorry, I’ll take note of that.

Richard was upset. “What did you mean by that?”

“Father, we didn’t mean anything. You are aware of Ms. Hannigan’s reputation. Even if she’s pregnant with your great-grandson, if the mother’s reputation affects our family name, what will people think when the child is born? All people need to do to get into the family is to get pregnant? As for the child, to be safe, we should test if he is related to us.”

Christina’s words were sharp, and it was obvious that Maizie hated it.

Richard fell silent.

Christina had been taking care of the family name ever since she became part of the family, and he trusted this daughter-in-law of his. What she said made sense too. Given Maizie’s reputation, it would be best to get a DNA test for the sake of the family name.

Maizie’s hand that was under the table balled into a fist, her nails digging into her palm. She looked at Richard worriedly.” Grandpa-”

“Maizie, Christina is right. We care about the child you’re carrying because he is our descendant, but to be safe, we’ll need you to get a DNA test once the baby is born.”

Richard wasn't too harsh about it and showed her some respect. After hearing that, Maizie had to smile and compromise even if she was still angry. "Alright."

When that day came, she would have a way to get away with it.

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Chapter 903

"Father, there's no need to wait for the child to be born. We can take a sample now."

"Mrs... Mrs. Boucher, getting a sample now isn't good for the baby." Maizie turned pale. She hated Christina, who had been trying to stop her. Why wouldn't this old woman just die?

Christina's expression remained the same. "Don't worry. We'll find an expert and won't hurt the baby or you."

"But--"

"Ms. Hannigan, isn't your child Francisco's? Why are you hesitant? If you want to be part of the family, you need to take care of the family name, right?" Christina was very pushy, and Maizie almost lost it because she was so nervous. She was lucky that Richard defused the situation by saying, "Enough, the food is getting cold. We should finish it." Maizie heaved a sigh of relief, but she was still worried and didn't dare let her guard down. She took another look at Christina, then bit her lip. Her existence was a threat to her.

She snapped out of it and then noticed Helios' eyes. Her heart dropped, but she pretended that nothing was wrong and continued her meal.

At the Blue Bay villa...

Maisie made a cup of coffee and brought it into the study. Nolan sat behind his desk with his glasses on, wearing a clean white shirt. The collar slightly covered Adam's apple, just like the forbidden fruit that it was, giving out a cold vibe.

Maisie placed the cup on the desk, hugged his shoulders from behind, and chuckled." You look so attractive when you're focused." Nolan paused, then smiled. "How attractive?" Maisie smiled shyly as she got close to his ear. "So attractive I want to... pin you down." Nolan held out his hand, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her onto his lap. "You want to pin me down?" She ran her finger over his Adam's apple, shy but seductive. "What do you think?" Nolan laughed as he tapped the tip of her nose with his finger. "Do you know what you remind me of?" Maisie batted her eyelashes. "What?" His eyes were filled with joy, "A seductive concubine."

Maisie scoffed. "If I'm the seductive concubine, then are you the useless king?" Nolan put his lips close to her cheeks, and his hot breath scattered over her skin. "I don't mind being the useless king if I can be in your arms."

He kissed her, and Maisie hugged him back.

Nolan still had a little logic left in him. "Be good, Zee. Let me finish what I'm doing first, alright?" Maisie pouted and pretended to be unhappy. "You have to make it up after that."

He kissed the top of her head. "Alright."

He continued working with her between
his arms.

Maisie leaned on his shoulder like a child, breathing in the scent of body shampoo. After a short while, she started feeling sleepy.

When Nolan was done with work, he looked down and realized the person in his arms was already asleep and smiled. “You wanted me to make it up, but now you’re asleep.”

He pecked her between her eyebrows and carried her into the room.

The next day, at Soul...

Maisie walked back into her office and couldn’t help but sigh. She had fallen asleep last night, and Nolan didn’t even wake her up!

At that moment, she received a message from Quincy.

She checked it and saw that it was a surveillance video. When she watched it, she was shocked.

In the afternoon, she showed the video to Barbara, who looked surprised after watching it. “You got the surveillance video from the cafe

Maisie nodded. “You might be right.”

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Chapter 904

Barbara was stunned and didn't speak after a long time. She finished watching the video, and her brows were tightly scrunched together.

Katrina had asked Maizie for % 8,000,000, and even more shocking was that Katrina knew that the baby Maizie was carrying wasn't Francisco's.

Was that Maizie's motive?

After a long pause, Barbara thought with her hand under her chin. "I saw Maizie with a man I've never seen before the other day."

"When was that?"

"The day before Katrina got into an accident," Barbara recollected. "That man sent her to the cafe, and something seemed to be going on between them."

Maizie was pregnant but claimed that the baby was Francisco's. Katrina had obviously known that it wasn't, so she used this secret to blackmail Maizie for % 8,000,000.

Maisie narrowed her eyes. "I think Maizie was planning to lie to the Bouchers, trying to get into the family with the baby she's carrying. "She's quite cunning, so she shouldn't have left a trace. It will be pretty difficult to find out who the baby's father is." Barbara looked down. Katrina's death must be related to Maizie, and now that Maizie was getting into the Boucher family with the child, the only way to stop it was to get enough evidence.

Maisie was quiet while she kept her eyes on the screen.

Meanwhile, at Blackgold...

Nolan sent the surveillance video from the cafe of Katrina and Maizie's meetup to Helios.

Helios frowned. "What is this?"

"Watch it." Nolan picked up his coffee and took a sip. Quincy, standing next to them, reminded Helios to zoom in, which he did, and he noticed something. Maizie had a ring in her hand, and that ring looked really familiar. Helios frowned again. "That's my uncle's ring." But why did Maizie have it?

He increased the volume and could hear Maizie and Katrina's conversation. After hearing everything, he fell silent.

Francisco's car was parked outside of the law firm, and when he was getting out of his car, Helios called. He picked up. "Hels?" Helios said something, and Francisco stopped in his tracks. "What!?" He had given his father's wedding ring to Maizie? That was insane!

No, why would Maizie have his father's wedding ring? Francisco suddenly remembered that day when he had bumped into her as she was coming out of his father's study,

Francisco rushed home, and just when he stepped into the house, he said to the babysitter, "Ask that woman to get down here."

The babysitter was stunned but didn't dare ask questions upon seeing his expression. She went upstairs to get Maizie.

Maizie was on the phone with someone in her room, and when the babysitter said that Francisco was looking for her, she hurriedly hung up and went downstairs. She saw Francisco standing there with a blank expression, then walked toward him with a smile. "Francisco, weren't you out?"

Francisco suddenly grabbed her collar. The babysitter who was standing at the side was shocked. “Sir, you-” “This is none of your business. Leave us,” Francisco looked extremely upset. The babysitter was going to say something but stopped and left.

Maizie, who was shocked by his attitude, turned pale. “Francisco, what... What are you doing?” He asked with a blank expression, “Maizie, where did you take my dad’s ring to?” Maizie’s shoulders trembled.

She hesitantly said, “W-What do you mean? I didn’t take his ring. You can go and take a look if you don’t believe me...”

Francisco approached her, emphasizing each word, “Stop this. Just because you returned, it doesn’t mean you didn’t steal it. I know that you met my dad’s old lover, Katrina.”

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Chapter 905

How did he find out!?’

Maizie turned pale as a sheet.

Katrina was already dead. How did he know that she had met with her? No, she couldn’t panic.

If someone found out this was all she could do. She started tearing up. “Yes, I admit that I met Katrina, but she made me do it. You know that she was crazy about your father. She forced me to take the ring. I did it

because I had no choice, but I didn't give it to her. I brought it back. Francisco, please believe me."

Francisco listened to her explanation but didn't waver. Maizie shed crocodile tears while she tugged at his arm. "Francisco. I didn't mean to do it."

Francisco pulled his arm out of her grip and chuckled, "You won't die if you stop lying."

Maizie stopped crying and stared at him with her eyes wide open.

He pushed her face up with his finger, "The baby you're carrying isn't mine, right?"

"Francisco, how could you doubt me like that.ah!"

Francisco pushed her away, so she lost her balance and fell to the ground. Her stomach ached. "No... No, please save the baby. please, Francisco."

Francisco calmly took out his phone and made a call. "Dr. Evans, a woman fell at home. Bring someone over. You can run a penetrative paternity test too." Maizie's face turned even paler.

At that moment, Samantha, who had just walked in, heard him and looked shocked." Francisco, what are you talking about? A penetrative test?"

She wanted to come and see Francisco's girlfriend but ended up listening in on such a ridiculous event.

Francisco was stunned. "Mom?" Maizie ran to Samantha. "Please save me! I don't want to do that. My child really belongs to Francisco, but he

doesn't believe me!" "Maizie, you should be ashamed. Do you think I don't know you're trying to get into the family while carrying someone else's child?" The anger in Francisco's eyes seemed as though he was going to tear her apart. That was the first time he hated a woman so much. Samantha stared at her infuriated son and then at the weak Maizie, who was crying. She had no idea who to believe—her son or an innocent child?

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Francisco turned to open the door, and Maisie was standing outside. When Maizie saw that it was Maisie, her face froze. "Why did Francisco bring her over?"

Samantha paused. "Why are you here. Zee?" She was surprised that Maisie had shown up.

Maisie smiled and walked toward her, her eyes on Maizie. "I heard that Ms. Hannigan is pregnant and decided to come and visit her."

Maizie bit her lip and squeezed out a smile. "Thank you for caring."

Maisie turned to look at Francisco, who had a stoic expression, "Why are you so upset? You're going to be a dad soon."

"Why would I be happy to be a b*stard's father?"

"Francisco, how could you—" Samantha was going to say something, but Francisco waved his arm to cut her off, his eyes bloodshot.

"Why wouldn't you believe me? The kid is not my son."

Samantha was stunned after being yelled at and didn't know what to say. Francisco rarely lost his temper—even when he was naughty and his grandfather punished him, he would just apologize.

Maizie didn't want Samantha to suspect her, and since Maisie was there, she spoke, "Francisco, I know you don't like me..."

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Chapter 906

"Have I ever loved you?" Francisco interrupted her with a cold expression before continuing in a sarcastic voice. "You gave me drugs when we were in the bar back then. Even if I really had done something to you that night, how are you going to explain that you're pregnant in less than a month? Do you think I'm stupid?"

The color was draining from Maizie's face bit by bit. Even though she was able to do something about the pregnancy, she couldn't deceive those who were more attentive.

Samantha was stunned. "W-What is this all about?"

Just when Maizie was about to say something, Francisco chimed in, "One month ago, I ran into her in a bar. I drank the drink that she handed me, and I woke up in the hotel with her the next day."

He chuckled and continued. "Initially, I thought I had done something to her, but the Hannigans approached Grandpa in less than a month. They told him that she was pregnant, and they wanted me to marry her."

"No, Francisco, it's not like that. You need to listen to me—"€.

“Shut your damn mouth!” Francisco hissed, “Yes, I used to be a b*stard, but I’m not a nasty guy. I wouldn’t resort to a dirty trick like this, and I’d never lay my fingers on a woman like you because you disgust me.”

Maizie was dumbfounded when she heard Francisco saying that she disgusted him.

Samantha began to look at Maizie in a whole new light.

Maizie shook her head profusely, but her voice was shaking. “No, it isn’t like what you think. Francisco is the father to the baby in my womb...”

Francisco looked at her expressionlessly and said, “There’s only one way to find out if the baby is mine or not. Let’s go do a paternity test now. You don’t have the guts to do it, right?”

Maizie stumbled, and she nearly fell to the floor.

Maisie had been keeping a passive attitude. Barbara had gotten Francisco’s phone number from her, and she was certain that Francisco would come back to confront Maizie when he learned the truth. Therefore, she had come here to see what Maizie would do if Francisco exposed that the baby in her womb wasn’t his.

Of course, she was glad that she had come. If not, there was a good chance that Samantha, who was in the dark, would believe in Maizie.

Maisie turned her head around and said to Samantha, “Mrs. Green, since we all don’t know the truth, let’s go do a paternity test and let the result speak for itself so that we won’t misunderstand Ms. Hannigan.”

Samantha felt Maisie was right and nodded.

Maizie became flustered.

She couldn't do the paternity test. If she did the test, she would be done for.

She turned her head, and her gaze fell on Maisie. Her eyes were filled with hatred as she threw herself at her and tried to strangle her." Maisie, why are you doing this to me? Why? You just can't let me have a happy life, can you!?"

"Maizie, are you mad?!"

Francisco and Samantha stepped forward to pull her away, Maizie pushed them away in a frenzy. Maisie's face was getting redder and redder from the choking. She grabbed her hands and tried to wrench her wrists away, but since Maizie was pregnant, she didn't push her away. A cold smile crossed Maizie's eyes. She let go of Maisie and quickly took a step back. Maisie knew what she was going to do and subconsciously reached out to pull her back

Maizie purposely hit the table with her stomach. There was a loud bang, and she fell to the floor with the table. She covered her abdomen and shouted in pain, "My baby."

Blood was flowing down from her leg.

In the meantime, Dr. Evans arrived along with Elder Master Boucher and Eugene. Richard's face turned pale when he saw the scene.

"Quickly! Check the baby!" Richard urged Dr. Evans.

It was only then that Dr. Evans went forward to check Maizie. Then, he shouted, "Call for an ambulance."

The ambulance soon arrived at the Boucher manor, and Maizie was rushed to the hospital.

Cilapel JUU

When Christina, Yael, and Helios got the news, they all rushed to the hospital. Of course, they did not care about Maizie.

They just wanted to know the outcome.

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Chapter 907

Maisie came to the hospital along with Samantha and Francisco.

After a long while, the doctor came out of the emergency room. Elder Master Boucher went forward to ask about the condition of the baby, but the doctor shook his head. "I'm sorry. We've tried our best."

The crowd fell silent. Richard turned around and gave Francisco a slap in the cheek so loud that it reverberated throughout the entire corridor, stunning everyone.

"Are you happy now that the baby is gone?"

Richard was looking forward to the baby. After all, the baby was a descendant of the Bouchers. Even though the baby's mother did not have a good reputation, the baby was innocent. It was just that nobody would expect the baby would be gone before he even could be born. A red welt was slowly showing up on Francisco's face. He placed his hand on his cheek and said, "So? That baby wasn't mine either."

“You...”

“Mr. Boucher!” Samantha took a step forward and stood in front of Francisco. She felt that she had the responsibility to protect her son. “That baby was innocent, but you need to hear Francisco’s explanation too.” “Explanation? What kind of explanation does he have?” Richard refused to listen to anything right now. “Is he going to explain why he forced Maizie to do an abdominal paracentesis and caused the miscarriage? Can’t you wait until the baby is born safely before settling anything?”

Francisco clenched his fist tightly and said through gritted teeth, “When the baby was born and if the test proved that he was not your grandson, would you do something about it?”

Richard fell silent.

Yael approached Francisco and looked at Richard, “Dad, Francisco must have his own reason to believe that the baby wasn’t his. All of us just want to find out the truth. I’m sure you don’t want others to laugh at us for helping another man raise his son, right?”

Eugene also chimed in after what Yael said, “That’s right, Dad. I’d force this b*stard to admit it if he really was the baby’s father. However, if he really weren’t, I wouldn’t want him to help another man raise his son either.”

Richard’s face sank as everyone was standing up for Francisco. His face was livid with rage as he barked, “All of you are such disappointments! Our family will sooner or later end up dying in your hands. I don’t care. I want an explanation on this matter!”

Dr. Evans emerged from the emergency room. “Elder Master Goldmann, Ms.

Hannigan has woken up.”

They all went into the ward, save for Maisie. She stood outside the door and watched.

Maizie looked weak since she had just woken up. When Richard and Yael asked her what had happened just now, she looked at Maisie, who was standing at the door, and lifted her hand slowly.

“Mrs... Mrs. Goldmann pushed me just now.’ Everyone in the ward spun their heads and gazed at Maisie.

Some of them looked shocked, while the others looked confused. There was one in particular that looked dissatisfied, and this person was none other than Richard. He studied Maisie up and down and asked, ‘ Mrs. Goldmann... So she’s the wife of that brat from the Goldmanns ?”

Helios glanced at Maizie meaningfully and asked, “Are you sure about it?” “I’m sure about it. I... I have some personal grudges with Mrs. Goldmann,” Maizie muttered.

Helios chuckled and said, “Really ? Just because you have some grudges with Mrs. Goldmann, so she wanted to make you lose your baby ? Could it be that you’re carrying Nolan’s baby ? That’s why she hates you so much ?”

Maizie was stumped. She knew that Helios had a good relationship with Maisie and Nolan, so there was no way he would stand on her side.

However, she had lost the baby, and Richard loved the baby very much. Since she couldn't get anything in the end, she wouldn't let Maisie have it easy either.

“Mrs. Goldmann hates me because I liked Mr. Goldmann in the past. It was her who told Katrina that the baby in my womb wasn't

Francisco's. Katrina came to look for me before her accident and told everything to me. She even threatened me to take Mr. Boucher's wedding ring to her or she would harm my baby. She said that since Mr. Boucher cherishes that ring so much, if she couldn't get it, she wouldn't want anyone else to get it either.”

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Chapter 908

Upon seeing the strange expression on Eugene and Samantha's faces, she decided to fan the flames and push all the blame to Maisie.” Mrs. Goldmann knew that Katrina was Mr. Boucher's lover. Mrs. Goldmann was the one that made Katrina's fake ring, so don't you

guys think Mrs. Goldmann was also one of the people who caused Francisco's parents to go their separate ways?”

The ward fell silent. Maizie's eyes were filled with madness and smiles when she was speaking,

She stared fixedly at Maisie as if she desperately wanted to see Maisie become a rat in the street everyone shouted at.

Everyone turned around and looked at Maisie. The atmosphere was tense. Maisie did not say a word, yet a trace of sympathy appeared in her eyes.

She was not pitying Maizie. She just felt sorry for her unborn child that she had taken advantage of to frame her.

“We don’t have any grudges,” Maisie said firmly. “If I have to be jealous just because you like my husband, then I have to be jealous of all the women who like my husband. Why am I targeting you only?”

Maizie was stumped.

Without giving her a chance to say anything, Maisie continued calmly. “For Nolan and I, you’re just an outsider. If you like him, that’s your business. It doesn’t affect our relationship, so I’d like to know what kind of grudge I have against you.”

Maizie became nervous. She gnashed her teeth and said, “You... You’re jealous of me.

Otherwise, you wouldn’t have asked Mr.

Goldmann to attack my father’s company!”

Maisie lifted her eyebrow. Helios suddenly chuckled lightly. “Ms. Hannigan, I guess you have gotten the wrong person. I’m the one who asked Nolan to attack the Hannigans because I didn’t want to marry you.”

Maizie looked at him in shock.

Yael was kind of surprised as well. He jerked his head around and asked, “You were the one who did it. Helios?”

He was aware that the Blackgold Group had been attacking the Hannigans back then. It was just that he had no idea it had something to do with his son.

Helios nodded. “Yes. I approached Nolan and asked for his help. I didn’t want to marry Maizie, so I asked him to attack the Hannigans. Then, Nathaniel wouldn’t have the time to care about our marriage. I’ve said before that I don’t want to marry a woman that I don’t love. I wouldn’t accept it even if you guys forced me to.”

Yael did not say anything. He glanced at Elder Master Boucher and noticed that his expression was dark.

Maizie shouted emotionally, “That’s impossible! I-I know you’re Nolan and Maisie’s friends. You’re saying that to help Maisie, right? Hah!

Her eyes were bloodshot. The smile on her face was getting more and more hideous, and perhaps she herself did not know why.

“She’s just Nolan’s woman. Why are you helping her? Could it be that you too have been seduced by her?”

As soon as Maizie finished speaking, the faces of Yael, Samantha, and Helios turned dark...

Maizie did not just stop there. Her emotions had gotten the best of her, so she decided to drag everyone down. “You really are more capable than I thought, Maisie. You already have Nolan and Helios all for yourself, yet you’re still not satisfied? Even Francisco calls you what? Little goddess? Hahaha, you truly are one hell of a sl*t-”

The echo of a resounding slap shocked everyone, including Maisie.

Maizie’s face turned sideways, and a red welt appeared on her cheek under her messy hair.

The one who had slapped her was Francisco, and even Samantha and Eugene were taken aback.

“Who are you calling a sl*t? Yourself?”

Francisco’s eyes were cold. “I don’t deny that I had a crush on Maisie when we were in the training camp. However, that was before I learned she’s Nolan’s wife. Little goddess is my first love, and you’re in no position to tarnish her.”

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Chapter 909

After Francisco finished speaking, he pulled his phone out, turned the volume to the loudest, and tossed the phone on the bed.

When the sound of the recording filled the ward, Maizie’s face turned from pale to green and then to ashen pale again.

Flustered, she threw the phone on the floor and shouted. “This wasn’t me. It’s her! She framed me!”

Eugene stormed forward before Elder Master Boucher could do anything and snarled, “How dare you take my ring!?”

“Not only that, but she intended to give the ring to Katrina!?”

Samantha scoffed coldly and said, “You

became a thief before becoming the daughter-in-law of the Bouchers. How could you steal the ring?” “Why would things turn out like this? How did Francisco get the video of me meeting Katrina?” It was only

now that Maizie saw the light why Francisco was so sure that he was not the baby's father, and he knew she had taken the ring. Something crossed her head, and she pointed at Maisie with a trembling finger.' It's you! You're the one who did this to me, right? You b*tch! How could you do this to me!?"

Maisie squinted her eyes. "Maizie, when are you going to wake up from your delusion? Am I the one who put you in where you are right now and caused all your misfortunes?"

Maizie was stumped once again. "Yes, I did set you up and send you to jail, but that was because you colluded with Tony and nearly foiled Mr. Boucher and Nolan's plan. You also nearly killed the people that I care about. Don't forget about it. When Tony kidnapped Barbara and Helios, do you think you'd still be able to sit here and talk to us if something happened to either one of them?" When Richard heard that Maizie had something to do with Tony, the person who had abducted his grandson, his face turned cold. "What is your relationship with Tony?" "No... It wasn't me..." Maizie stammered. She did not know how she should explain herself anymore. Maisie scoffed and chimed in, "Tony is her godfather. Although Ms. Hannigan had offered some help in arresting Tony, what I'm curious about is that Tony knew that the police would arrest him. As someone as cunning as a fox, there's no way the police would've caught him if he refused to show up. However, he showed himself after you said something to him. Even after he was arrested, he confessed all his crimes and didn't sell you out despite knowing that it was a trap."

Maisie tried to look for something in Maizie's frightened gaze. She walked up close to her and asked, "So, Ms. Hannigan, are you really just his goddaughter?" "You... Don't you dare slander me! Tony is just my godfather. He treats me like I'm his own daughter and..." She closed her mouth instantly after realizing what she had said. She refused to admit

the relationship between her and Tony, but she had exposed everything right now.

Richard closed his eyes and fell into contemplation. He had been very wary of Tony and Joseph when he was still a politician.

After retiring, Yael had succeeded his position. He was aware of the thing Joseph had done to his son, and he reckoned that Joseph had something to do with the things that had happened to the Chases.

It was just that he did not expect Maizie was related to Tony, and it was something he could not accept.

Although Joseph had been pulled down from his position and Tony had been sent to jail, wouldn't he become the laughingstock of his

colleagues if he allowed Maizie to become one of the Bouchers?" "What a great daughter Nathaniel has brought up," he said through gritted teeth." How dare you play all of us like fools! Tell me, who is the father of that baby in your womb?"

Maizie's body was shaking, and she couldn't speak.

At the same time, Officer Zaleski came in with a few officers. He took off his hat and nodded at Richard and Yael.

"Elder Master Boucher, Mr. Boucher, I didn't expect to run into you two here."

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 910

Chapter 910

Yael asked, “What’s going on?” Officer Zaleski replied, “We’re here to investigate Katrina’s accident case. We’ve collected some evidence, and we found that the accident has something to do with Ms. Hannigan.”

Maizie shook her head nervously, “No... It wasn’t me...”

Officer Zaleski looked at her and asked, “Do you know Gideon, Ms. Hannigan?”

Helios squinted his eyes. “Gideon... He was one of Tony’s men, right?” Officer Zaleski nodded. He told them that Gideon was the one who had killed Katrina in the car accident. He also told them that Gideon had received % 500,000 in his bank account after the accident.

The remittance account was the account that Tony had passed on to Maizie and was not frozen.

Elder Master Boucher said something to Officer Zaleski and allowed him to take Maizie away. Samantha’s face turned pale, and she covered her mouth. “I... I didn’t expect it would turn out this way.” Initially, she was kind of sympathetic toward this girl. However, little did she expect that not only was she not pregnant with her son’s baby, but she was also involved in a murder case. Maisie watched as Maizie was taken away. She suddenly thought of someone and ran outside after bidding Samantha and Helios goodbye. As expected, there was a Bentley parked outside of the hospital. Nolan was standing by the car, and the black trench coat that wrapped around his body like a glove gave him a regal vibe. She ran toward him and threw herself into his arms. “I knew it must be you.” Nolan stretched his arms to secure her in his embrace and rested his chin on the top of her head. He chuckled and asked, “How did you know it was me?”

She rubbed herself against his chest and replied, “My intuition.”

Nolan had gotten the recording and given it to her, so there was no way he would sit still and not do anything. He stopped her head from rubbing his chest and pitched his voice low. "Playing with fire again? Are you not worried about what I'll do to you when we get back?" Maisie slipped her hand into his trench coat and pinched him. Her expression was alluring as she said, "Really? Are you sure I'm the one who should be worried about that?"

Nolan hissed in pain and frowned slightly." You've become naughty."

She blinked her eyes innocently and said," Well, I learned it from you."

Nolan carried her into the car and drove away from the hospital.

At the Blue Bay villa...

Maisie was lying in Nolan's arms, and his chest was heaving up and down with every breath he took.

Nolan lifted the hair that was stuck on her neck, lowered his head to kiss the top of her head, and chuckled hoarsely. "Seems to me that it's getting harder and harder to satisfy you since you're about to turn 30."

Maisie lifted her head and giggled. "If I'm 30, then you're a 40-year-old old man."

He squinted his eyes slightly. "Am I really that old to you?" Maisie sighed and replied, "I'm 27 now, and I will be 30 in another 3 years. Since my husband can't satisfy me anymore, when I'm 40, I'll have to find a young man who's as fit as a fiddle to have sex with me four times a day." Nolan turned around and pinned her on the bed. He cupped her chin with his hand and commented with a half-smile, "Four times a day? Since when do you have so much passion for sex, Zee?" Maisie knew she had exaggerated things, so she quickly changed her tune. "Alright,

then. Twice a day, and not more than that.” Nolan stroked her red lips with his finger and chuckled. “Don’t worry, Zee. I can still satisfy your needs even if I’m 40. When I turn 50, you just need to take care of my body, and I’m sure I’ll be able to satisfy you as well.”

Maisie couldn’t help herself and chuckled.” Well, it’s better if you don’t force yourself too much.”

Nolan pressed his lips onto hers and said, “It seems to me that you can still go for a few more rounds.”

One week later, Gideon was caught by the police when he was on his way out of the town. He confessed everything, and the lies that

Maizie had woven up shattered. Mrs. Hannigan fainted on the spot when she learned that her daughter was involved in a murder case and would be judged in a month. There was nothing Nathaniel could do other than regretting and reflecting on his failure of teaching his daughter well and letting her go down the wrong path.