

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1211

Chapter 1211

Naomi paused for a split second, turned her head, and looked at Francisco, who just so happened to be glancing at her too. She then refuted Lucy immediately. “Nonsense. Where are the similarities? Both our colors look very different, okay?”

“Both of you have bright-colored clothing on, while mine is dark-colored.” Lucy grabbed the hem of the front of her black down jacket and covered her chest and abdomen. Before Naomi could say anything, Francisco laughed. “It’s just a coincidence.”

After the meal, Lucy proposed that the three of them could go to the movies. And when they got to the movie theater, she skimmed through the several movies that

were listed on the screen and decided to watch a horror movie. “Let’s watch this today and make it a challenge. What do you guys think?” When more than two people were watching a horror movie, the atmosphere in the theater would become much more interesting than that of a romance movie. Especially when one was frightened, she could jump into the arms of the person who was sitting next to her. That had always been the reason horror movies were one of the best assists in kickstarting a romantic relationship!

Naomi responded, “I can go with anything.”

Francisco hesitated for a bit. “Are you sure you want to watch this?”

Lucy nodded. “Of course!”

However, Lucy soon realized that she had

shot herself in the foot. She was the only one who got frightened throughout the whole movie, and there were countless moments in which she was that close to throwing herself into Naomi's arms like a baby.

The terrifying sound effects and the storyline were basically acceptable to Naomi. Nothing in the movie could scare her at all. Francisco did not show any signs of being frightened either.

Lucy felt that she had miscalculated.

Lucy's legs were wobbly as she walked out of the theater, and they could hardly stay under her body. "Didn't you find it scary?"

"It's okay." Naomi looked at her. "It's all fake anyway."

Lucy was at a loss for words. This was her first time feeling speechless.

"Is this even a question of whether it's fake or not? Even if you're not scared, you should pretend to be terrified!"

Francisco glanced at the two of them while he was thinking about something.

Lucy had run out of ideas, so she thought of another way and suggested, "Are you guys thirsty? I'll buy you something to drink."

Before they could answer her, she had already left.

At that moment, only the two of them were left at the scene, and Naomi was even more at a loss.

She secretly took a peek at Francisco, who was standing right next to her and pursed her lips. “By the way, how did you get my cell phone number?”

Francisco looked at her. “I called your company and asked them for it.”

She was astonished for a few seconds, then looked away slowly and gave off an awkward smile. “Well, you should be a very busy man, so we would totally understand it even if you really couldn’t show up today.”

“It’s alright. All the tasks that should be done have been completed.”

Francisco inserted his hands into the pockets of his trench coat. “I can’t just eat my words after promising you girls.”

Naomi’s eyelashes trembled, but she did not utter a single word.

She then glanced in the direction where Lucy had headed. “How about we go find her?”

Francisco squinted slightly and gave off a profound grin. “Okay.”

Naomi and Francisco went to find Lucy, but they did not see her in front of any of the automatic drink vending machines in the

“Perhaps she’s gone elsewhere to buy

them.” Francisco seemed very calm as he looked down at his watch.

“She’ll definitely contact you when she’s done. Do you want

to go shopping first?”

Naomi hesitated for a short while. “Alright

then.”

The open-air cafes located on both sides of the street, in addition to drinks, also sold a variety of delicacies. Naomi walked beside Francisco, and she would turn her head and look at him from time to time.

However, she did not dare to stare for too long out of fear of being discovered.

At this time, it started to rain.

The rain got heavier and heavier, and the passersby who had come out without an umbrella were forced to hide under the shops' roofs to avoid the rain.

Naomi and Francisco stood under the eaves. She was briefly caught in the rain, and her hair got drenched and a little sticky, so she lowered her head and tucked it away. Francisco handed her a pack of tissues. "You can wipe your hair."

Chapter 1212

Naomi was astounded for a bit and grabbed the pack of tissues from him. "Thank you."

He stared at the heavy rain. "I don't think the rain will cease so soon."

Naomi lowered her gaze and pursed her lips.

In fact, she hoped that the rain would go on for longer.

At that moment, Francisco's cell phone rang. He took a glimpse at the caller ID and walked away to answer it.

Naomi turned her head and stared at his figure. For some reason, she felt like she was on a date. However, as soon as Naomi thought of the word

“date”, her cheeks blushed inexplicably, and she covered them instantly.
‘Why have my thoughts become so bizarre lately!?’

However, what she did not know was that Francisco looked back at her at this moment and happened to witness the scene where she was covering her cheeks in panic. The sight of an innocent girl being in love was truly a feast to his eyes.

Apart from this, Lucy’s actions had all been so obvious, so how could Francisco not realize it?

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She was startled. “Err... Not yet.”

“Looks like she’s had everything planned out.”

“What?” Naomi looked bewildered.

Francisco put his phone away and gave off a faint smile. “She’s planning to make a match out of the both of us, isn’t she?” She was dumbfounded.

Francisco stood in front of her. “So, do you fancy me?” Naomi’s facial expression looked a little stiff. She could not help but clench her hands into fists and lowered her head. “I... No.” Naomi did not dare to admit she had a thing for him, especially right after he had revealed it!

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Looking at her slightly bleak look, Lucy asked, "Did something happen?"

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Mrs. Hannigan was sitting beside the hospital bed and feeding Nathaniel congee. Because Nathaniel had just undergone a craniotomy and was still recovering, all he could do was basically lying on the bed, and he would need someone to raise the head of the bed if he wanted to get up. Tanner came in through the door at this time.

Nathaniel took a glance at him, took back all the words that were about to escape his mouth, and chose not to look at him at all. “Tanner.” Mrs. Hannigan looked up at him.” Your father has just regained consciousness, so please come and accompany him whenever you’re free.” Tanner responded with a hum. Nathaniel did not even utter a word. He continued to eat the congee Mrs. Hannigan fed him.

“I’ll go back home and prepare dinner first.” Mrs. Hannigan stood up after Nathaniel finished his meal, and she did not forget to adjust the height of the head of the bed and tuck the blanket for Nathaniel.

After Mrs. Hannigan left, only the father and son were left in the ward.

Nathaniel closed his eyes and refused to say a word from beginning to end.

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Tanner stayed in the ward with his father for two hours, and his father had fallen asleep long ago. He was very annoyed and went to the stairway to smoke. He leaned against the wall and went through half a packet of cigarettes, one after another.

Sandy sent him another text message, saying that she could be discharged from the hospital and would wait for him at home.

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Pearl was woken up by a phone call in the middle of the night.

She fumbled for the phone and answered the call. "Hello."

The other party said, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Hannigan's fiancée? Mr. Hannigan has gotten drunk, and he's asked you to come and pick him up."

Pearl opened her eyes, sat up slowly, and brushed her long hair backward with the palm of her hand. "I'm not. You've called the wrong person."

"But Mr. Hannigan said " Before the other party could finish speaking, Tanner seemed to have grabbed his phone back. His voice was almost

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“Mr. Hannigan, you’ve drunk too much.” Pearl suggested calmly, “You should call Sandy instead.” “Sandy, Sandy, Sandy!” Tanner vented his dissatisfaction. “Why must you always mention her!? Don’t you have anything else to say to me besides... Besides mentioning her?”

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Tanner leaned back on the back of the chair and covered his cheek with his palm. “Come and pick me up, just this once.”

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Chapter 1214

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Pearl did not utter a single word. Pearl saw the coat he draped on the couch, picked it up, and followed him out when they were leaving the pub.

Pearl was about to cover him with his coat back in the car when Tanner grabbed her wrist abruptly and called her out drunkenly but looked as if he was completely sober. “Pearl.”

Pearl froze. She remembered suddenly that Tanner used to call her that in front of her parents a year ago. She smiled, but there was not even a hint of hilarity in her eyes. “Are you still playing your part? But the play has ended.”

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Pearl drove him back to the apartment building. She knew that Sandy stayed in this apartment too and wanted to send him over to Sandy’s place. Thus, she was about to press on the number 13 to send him to the 13th floor when they got into the elevator, but

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“Tanner Hannigan!” Pearl struggled in his arms.

Tanner lifted her face and lowered his head to kiss her. The abrupt kiss assaulted her with a strong whiff of alcohol, and she was imprisoned in her arms, unable to move. The two doors opened, and Tanner dragged her out of the elevator, pressed her against the door, and continued to kiss her. She resisted with both hands, but there was nowhere to escape.

When she noticed something, Pearl stopped him instantly. “Have you lost your mind, Tanner Hannigan? I don’t have anything to do with you now! You don’t have any right to touch me!”

Tanner’s palms ran through her hair. He held the back of her head and forced her to raise her head. “So, does it mean it’s okay if we’re in a relationship?”

Pearl was momentarily stunned and turned her face away from him. “That will never be possible anymore.”

She turned around and wanted to leave immediately, but Tanner grabbed her wrist and carried her into the apartment.

Pearl was shocked by what was going to happen, and the fear that she had experienced in the past spread within her. Her hands and feet turned cold instantly, and she trembled from head to toe.” Tanner, please don’t...”

Tanner did not care at this moment. Under the influence of alcohol and his inner desire, his urge to own her intensified. He stopped her crying with kisses and wiped her tears away with even more kisses.

Every single steamy movement that followed was a shocking sight and a captivating scenery at the same time.

Cold breezes could be seen brushing through the plants sitting outside the window in the endless night. Pearl curled up on one side of the bed and stared out of the window with a blank gaze. Tears were gushing down the bridge of her nose and wet the pillow.

Besides her, Naomi also stayed up all night.

The light in Naomi's room was still on, And Anthony saw it through the crack of the door when he woke up for some water, so he knocked on her door. "Nelly?"

Naomi was astounded. She quickly covered her drawings with a book, got up, put her cardigan on, and went to open the door." Dad?"

Anthony frowned. "It's already dawn. Why haven't you slept yet? Are you busy with your work?"

She lowered her gaze. "... I went to bed too early, and I can't sleep now. That's why I'm reading a book now."

Anthony sighed. "Don't you have to go to work tomorrow? You should grab some rest even if you can't sleep. Otherwise, you'll feel fatigued tomorrow."

She nodded. "Okay."

Lilapier 1214

After Anthony left, Naomi closed the door and leaned against it. She did not feel sleepy at all because of what had happened earlier today.

‘It seems that Mr. Boucher has misunderstood me. But I do have a thing for him. Was it a misunderstanding?’ The next day, Tanner slowly opened his eyes and woke up. Thinking about what had happened last night in a trance, he sat up immediately, saw the messy bed, and knew that it was not a dream.

Chapter 1215

Tanner put on his clothes and walked out of the room. Someone was making breakfast in the kitchen, and a pleasant scent wafted out into the living area.

He walked over in a hurry, but what he saw was not the person that he had in mind, and his expression stiffened slightly.

Sandy placed the fried egg on the plate, turned around to look at him, and smiled.” Have you woken up?”

Tanner frowned. “Sandy... It’s you... Why are you here?”

Sandy brought the breakfast to the table without any trace of emotion on her face.” Have you forgotten what happened last night?” “What happened last night...

‘Of course, I haven’t forgotten about that, but I clearly remember that the woman I came back with was Pearl. So how did she become Sandy after last night?’

“Tan,” Sandy called his name and turned to look at him. “I waited for you all the time. I waited for you for one whole day, and you didn’t even come back to me.”

Tanner's lips were pursed into a single line.

"I know. You can't touch me now because I'm pregnant, but you have your needs, so I really won't mind you doing what you did, but..."

Sandy's eyes turned bloodshot, but she still had a gentle smile on her face as her eyes feared up. "But why her?"

The moment she saw Pearl in the morning, she was on the verge of having a mental breakdown. The marks on Pearl's neck did not only hurt her but also mocked her.

'Tanner is mine! So how can he accept such a woman?

'It must be because I'm pregnant.'

Tanner remained silent. Sandy walked up to him, stopped in front of him, stretched out her arms, and hugged him. "If you don't want this child, I can have an abortion. I don't want to make you unhappy because I'm pregnant, and that's why you regret your decision and want to go back to her.

"Even though she's not chaste or perfect, her family background is better than mine. Your family wants you to choose the right woman because such a wife won't embarrass you. That's why she's a suitable candidate. However, you said you're not one of those people who would listen to his family's arrangements blindly. You said you have your own will! You'll choose the woman you like and won't admit defeat to fate!"

Sandy's shoulders shuddered as she sobbed softly. "But you changed after I got pregnant. You've become indifferent and impatient with me. I have nothing else apart from you, and I've given everything to you. That's why I've chosen to compromise."

“Sandy”

“Tan, if you don’t want children, I can always abort it. Even if you can’t give me a proper identity and status, I’ll still be willing to stay by your side and be your shady mistress.” A trace of gloom and ruthlessness flashed across Sandy’s eyes. She refused to believe that her sugar-coated words could not soften his heart.

Sure enough, Tanner melted with pity.

He supported her by her shoulders, glanced at the woman in front of him who was desperately in love with him, and felt extremely guilty. “I’m sorry, Sandy. It’s not because of the child...”

There was a drop of tear hanging on Sandy’s lower lashes, which would invoke anyone’s sympathy. “So, do you want the child?” Tanner stared at her, but the image that flashed across his mind was Pearl’s misted and enamored expression from last night. ‘ Since it’s my child, then you should of course give birth to it.’ Sandy plunged into his arms. “Then will your father like this child?”

He answered absent-mindedly, “He might like it.”

At the hospital... Tanner sat on a bench in the corridor and leaned forward with his elbows propping against his thighs as if he was thinking about something.

“Tan.” Mrs. Hannigan came out of the ward. “Your father is asking for you.”

Tanner got up and walked into the ward.

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The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1213

Chapter 1213

Francisco frowned and said nothing.

‘I agreed to show up to the meal arranged by that woman named Lucy only because she said that they wished to extend their gratitude through a meal. It’d be rather rude if I were to say no to such a warm invitation. To this day, all of Lucy’s actions have been very deliberate. It’s obvious that she’s trying to make a couple out of Naomi and me. I’m not really sure if it’s Naomi’s intention or if she arrived at such a decision without Naomi’s authorization.’

After his incident with Maizie, Francisco had been very wary toward all women.

“Nobody can guarantee that I won’t run into another Maizie.”

At the hospital...

Mrs. Hannigan was sitting beside the hospital bed and feeding Nathaniel congee. Because Nathaniel had just undergone a craniotomy and was still recovering, all he could do was basically lying on the bed, and he would need someone to raise the head of the bed if he wanted to get up. Tanner came in through the door at this time.

Nathaniel took a glance at him, took back all the words that were about to escape his mouth, and chose not to look at him at all. “Tanner.” Mrs. Hannigan looked up at him. “Your father has just regained consciousness, so please come and accompany him whenever you’re free.” Tanner responded with a hum. Nathaniel did not even utter a word. He continued to eat the congee Mrs. Hannigan fed him.

“I’ll go back home and prepare dinner first.” Mrs. Hannigan stood up after Nathaniel finished his meal, and she did not forget to adjust the height of the head of the bed and tuck the blanket for Nathaniel.

After Mrs. Hannigan left, only the father and son were left in the ward.

Nathaniel closed his eyes and refused to say a word from beginning to end.

Since he did not speak, Tanner only sat on the side silently.

Tanner stayed in the ward with his father for two hours, and his father had fallen asleep long ago. He was very annoyed and went to the stairway to smoke. He leaned against the wall and went through half a packet of cigarettes, one after another.

Sandy sent him another text message, saying that she could be discharged from the hospital and would wait for him at home.

Tanner narrowed his eyes. He was not sure if his eyes were irritated by the smoke or if it was something else. He put the phone back in his pocket after reading the text. He did not return home that night but went to a pub for some drinks instead.

Pearl was woken up by a phone call in the middle of the night.

She fumbled for the phone and answered the call. “Hello.”

The other party said, “Excuse me, are you Mr. Hannigan’s fiancée? Mr. Hannigan has gotten drunk, and he’s asked you to come and pick him up.”

Pearl opened her eyes, sat up slowly, and brushed her long hair backward with the palm of her hand. “I’m not. You’ve called the wrong person.”

“But Mr. Hannigan said ” Before the other party could finish speaking, Tanner seemed to have grabbed his phone back. His voice was almost unrecognizable, and he sounded very drunk. “Pearl, come and pick me up. Can you please come and pick me up?”

“Mr. Hannigan, you’ve drunk too much.” Pearl suggested calmly, “You should call Sandy instead.” “Sandy, Sandy, Sandy!” Tanner vented his dissatisfaction. “Why must you always mention her!? Don’t you have anything else to say to me besides... Besides mentioning her?”

Pearl did not say anything.

Tanner leaned back on the back of the chair and covered his cheek with his palm. “Come and pick me up, just this once.”

Pearl came to the pub when it was already closed. Tanner was lying on the back of the couch, and a handful of wine bottles were lying on the table. He was only in a shirt, and his tie was extremely off-center.

The door was open, so cold breezes would get in from time to time, making it feel freezing cold.

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“Tanner,” Pearl called out his name. He moved a little, lifted the back of his hand off his eyes, and looked at her.” You’re here.”

He sat up, stretched out his hand, and was

about to hold her, but Pearl ducked back and took out her phone. “I’ll call someone here to bring you back.”

“I don’t want them to pick me up.” Tanner swept the wine bottle off the table, and the shattering of the bottles attracted a lot of sideways glances from the waiters who were cleaning the pub.

Pearl looked at him. “Mr. Hannigan, please call someone else if all you want is to create trouble. I’m not in the mood to waste my time on you.”

Chapter 1214

A thorn seemed to have punctured Tanner’s chest, and he felt as if he could no longer breathe. He was silent for a moment and then stood up shakily. “Then take me back.”

The pub manager came over and said, “Miss, please send Mr. Hannigan home. He’s drunk too much. We’ll get into trouble if something happens to him after he leaves the premises.”

Pearl did not utter a single word. Pearl saw the coat he draped on the couch, picked it up, and followed him out when they were leaving the pub.

Pearl was about to cover him with his coat back in the car when Tanner grabbed her wrist abruptly and called her out drunkenly but looked as if he was completely sober. “Pearl.”

Pearl froze. She remembered suddenly that Tanner used to call her that in front of her parents a year ago. She smiled, but there was not even a hint of hilarity in her eyes. “Are you still playing your part? But the play has ended.”

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Tanner lifted her face and lowered his head to kiss her. The abrupt kiss assaulted her with a strong whiff of alcohol, and she was imprisoned in her arms, unable to move. The two doors opened, and Tanner dragged her out of the elevator, pressed her against the door, and continued to kiss her. She resisted with both hands, but there was nowhere to escape.

When she noticed something, Pearl stopped him instantly. “Have you lost your mind, Tanner Hannigan? I don’t have anything to do with you now! You don’t have any right to touch me!”

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