

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1230

Chapter 1230

Tanner gave off a faint smile. "I can clarify for Pearl about the gossip that's spreading like wildfire on the Internet."

Mrs. Santiago's expression turned slightly restrained, and she said in a stern voice. "Even if you don't take any action, our daughter is still innocent."

"But will anyone believe it?"

Tanner managed to choke Mrs. Santiago with only one question.

Mrs. Santiago's face paled. "What do you mean by that?"

Tanner replied calmly, "Sandy died after all, but her death is thought to have something to do with Pearl. Sandy once told me that she had a miscarriage because of Pearl- 'Bullsh*t!' Mrs. Santiago smacked the table, stood up, and refuted furiously." Tanner Hannigan, I don't care what's your purpose for coming here, but my daughter has never done anything to that woman. Don't you ever think you can put any of the blame related to that damn woman on my daughter's shoulders."

"Will the public care about what the truth looks like? They only want the result." Tanner slowed down. "You wouldn't want to see your daughter suffer because of all those rumors, would you?"

Mrs. Santiago's face gradually dimmed.

He continued calmly. "In the end, if it weren't for the marriage arrangement that you negotiated with my father, I would have nothing to do with Pearl now, and perhaps Sandy wouldn't have made that decision that day."

His eyes looked gloomy. "Since we've come this far, we can only keep on moving forward. I think all men in Bassburgh would take offense to her history with Pearl's reputation, don't you think so?"

Mrs. Santiago was trembling with wrath. Antonio, who had not spoken a word, took a glance at Tanner.
“Are you threatening

US?”

“Do you think so, Mr. Santiago?” He put on another smile again. “I’m just trying to hold a negotiation with both of you. After all, I also want both of you to give me a chance to treat her well.”

Antonio’s masseter moved. “That depends on whether Pearl will agree to your proposal or not.”

Tanner smirked. “What if she agrees to it?”

Antonio did not utter another word.

When Tanner left the Santiagos manor, Mrs. Santiago pushed Antonio. “Have you lost your mind!? Can’t you see that that b* stard has already made it clear that he wants to take revenge on our daughter for that woman?”

Antonio stared at her with an unusually calm expression. “If you hadn’t spoiled Pearl and turned her into that mischievous and rebellious young lady that she used to be, would she have fallen to the extent of being manipulated now?”

“It’s useless for you to protect her. You can help our daughter for now, but not for the rest of her life. Will Tanner let her go when we’re both gone? She still has to deal with her affairs after all.”

Mrs. Santiago seemed to have been choked

by her throat, and her eyes turned bloodshot instantly.

Antonio slowly got up and left the room, and Mrs. Santiago fell back into the couch and cried while covering her face with both hands

At the apartment..

When Pearl woke up, the only thing she felt was a sore neck. She remembered that she seemed to have been knocked unconscious in the parking lot.

When she saw Tanner sitting on a chair fiddling with a camera, she sat up in a panic. She then immediately realized that she was not wearing any clothes, so she pulled the blanket, wrapped herself in it, and asked with a pale face, "Tanner Hannigan, what have you done to me!?"

Tanner did not even lift his gaze. "It hasn't even been a week since Sandy's death, so don't worry, I won't touch you"

Pearl was about to rummage for clothes, but Tanner's voice sounded. "There's no need for you to look for them now. I've thrown them away."

She froze on the bed. "What do you mean?"

"I mean every single word that I just said, literally." Tanner raised his head, and his eyes looked dimmed and enigmatic. "I went to your house today."

Pearl's face turned pale, and her lips trembled slightly.

Tanner got up, walked toward her, and showed her the camera. "If I were to show these photos to Mr. and Mrs. Hannigan, please enlighten me about what they would think of you."

Looking at the photos in the camera, Pearl's pupils constricted, her hands and feet turned cold, and blood was drained from her cheeks. "What the h*ll are you trying to accomplish?" The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1231

Chapter 1231

“Sandy is now dead.” Tanner approached Pearl with mixed emotions surging from the bottom of his eyes. “So how about you stay by my side on behalf of her from now on?”

Pearl’s shoulders trembled, and tears were streaming down her cheeks. “What have I done to deserve this?”

“Indeed, you haven’t done anything. You can blame it on the fact that we’re now tied to each other.” Tanner grabbed her by her neck and pulled her closer, his eyes bloodshot. “Everything would have been better if you hadn’t appeared in my life. Without you, Sandy and I wouldn’t have gotten to where we are today, and she wouldn’t have chosen to end her life either.” Looking at the tear that was rolling down from the corner of her eye, Tanner pushed her away and turned away from her. “At this point, even though this is not the right thing to do, we can only move on with what we have since we’ve already made the wrong choice in the first place. Pearl Santiago, if you don’t want these photos to be sent to your parents, you can only stay by my side obediently until you’ve made it up for the child that we lost.”

Tanner left. Watching the door close, Pearl was stunned and looked glazed. She was clearly indoors but felt as cold as if trapped in an ice cellar.

Naomi knocked on the door of the office. After getting permission, she pushed the door open and walked in. “Ms. Vanderbilt, are you looking for me?”

Maisie stood in front of the bookshelf and was flipping through a book. She turned to look at Naomi, put the book back onto the shelf, and asked with a smile, “Would you like to go on an outing together on the weekend?”

She was startled. “An outing? Is it some kind of activity organized by the company?”

“Of course not.” Maisie sat back in her seat. “I’m the organizer of this outing, and only a few people will be there. Ryleigh’s due date is expected to be somewhere in the middle of next month, so I’m arranging an outing for her to relax before she goes into labor. Since the both of you are quite close to each other, let’s go together.”

Naomi smiled. “Okay then, I’ll definitely be there.”

Maisie nodded, and she picked up her cell phone and sent a text message to Barbara after Naomi went out.

At this time, at the Spring Ripple Neighborhood...

Barbara had just finished breastfeeding the baby, and after putting the baby to sleep, she handed her over to the nanny to bring her back to her room. When she came to the study, she saw Helios sitting behind the desk, revising a script.

Helios stopped writing when he heard some movement, raised his head to look at her, and smiled. "What's the matter, Mrs. Boucher?"

Barbara walked behind him and placed both hands on his shoulders, "Seeing that you're so busy with work, I've come to give you a massage on the shoulders."

He held the back of her hand and turned to look at her. "Is that so?"

She leaned over and wrapped her arms around him from behind. "Zee has invited us to an outing this weekend."

Helios smiled. "Didn't she go on a trip with Nolan? Why would she think of asking us to go on an outing out of the blue?"

"Ryleigh's baby is due next month." Barbara rested her chin on his shoulder and tilted her head against his. "But your cousin is still a bachelor."

Helios frowned, pulled her to the front, and looked up at her. "Is my cousin the main point?"

Barbara hugged him. "Of course, Zee specifically requested that you should bring your cousin along."

He squinted and smiled. "Is that so? Then I'll have to ask him about that."

Helios called Francisco right after the conversation.

Francisco seemed to be outside, and some background noise came from his end of the call. "There's an outing. Do you want to come along?"

Francisco wondered. "What kind of outing are you talking about?"

Helios responded, "Maisie invited me and your cousin-in-law."

Francisco kept quiet for a few seconds and then rejected him directly. "No, you people are all couples, yet you want to drag me along with you? Don't you think it's a little too much?"

Helios smiled and seemed to have guessed that he would say that "I didn't say that it's only the four of us. There may be others 100"

Francisco remained silent againThe Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1232

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Barbara stood by and watched until Helios finished the call. She then asked, "Did he agree to come along?"

Helios placed his phone on the desk, stretched out, and hugged her. "He's agreed to it, but I'm putting my bet on the fact that he'll be livid when he finds out that we intend to arrange a blind date for him."

Barbara smoothed his collar. "Zee claimed that the chances of this girl getting together with Francisco are as high as 90%." "Is she that certain?" Helios narrowed his eyes slightly, and he seemed to be a little curious about who the girl that Maisie mentioned was.

Barbara lifted his head, made him look at her, and chuckled softly. "You'll know by then, won't you?"

On the day of the outing, Maisie and Nolan took the two kids to the outskirts of the town to pick a spot before anyone's arrival. They finally chose a place with beautiful scenery that was very suitable for camping

The water in the lake was very shallow and looked clear, so crystal clear that one could see the pebbles and clusters of aquatic plants at the bottom of the lake from the bank.

"Dad, Mom, there are a lot of tadpoles!" Daisy squatted on the cobblestone bank and laughed happily when she saw a school of tadpoles in the water that got scared and hid in the cracks of the stone when they saw humans approach.

Colton looked disgusted. "What's so good about staring at tadpoles? They'll one day grow up to be ugly frogs."

Maisie and Nolan set up the tent, and she turned and glanced at them both, "Be careful not to fall. Your clothes are very expensive."

Nolan lifted his gaze to look at her and could not help but laugh. "Are the kids or their clothes more important?"

"Their clothes," she answered without any hesitation.

Besides, the lake is so shallow that it can't even reach the kids' knees, so how can it drown them?"

Nolan squinted. "What about the kids and me? Who's more important?"

She replied instantly, "The kids.

Nolan was at a loss for words.

Maisie sneered and got closer to him. "The kids are more important, but I have only one husband."

Nolan nodded with satisfaction upon hearing that answer. "That's more like it!"

Louis and the others arrived only when they had gotten half of the setup and the grills all set up. All the ingredients for the barbecue were in their car.

Louis carried a lot of things in both hands, while Naomi came along with them. Naomi supported Ryleigh, and both of them were a short distance behind Louis.

Maisie turned to Colton and Daisy and said, "Go and help your uncle carry all the ingredients." "Okay!" The two little rugrats ran over to help.

Louis put down the bags that contained food and looked around. "Is anyone else here yet?"

Maisie stood up and looked at the four-wheel-drive that was driving in their direction from not far away. "Isn't that them?"

Naomi and Ryleigh turned their heads and looked over, only to see Helios and Barbara getting out of the car with multiple bags of all sizes. "We're a little late. Sorry to have made you guys wait!"

"Godfather Helios!" Because Daisy had not seen Helios for a long time, she ran over, intending to ask him to carry her, but Colton grabbed her by the back of her collar.

Colton looked helpless. "Just how old are you now? And you're still asking others to carry you around? Shameless."

Helios laughed, walked up to the two little rugrats, lifted his hand, and rubbed their little heads. "It's been a long time since I last saw you two, and you two little rascals are still so enthusiastic."

"We're no longer little rascals," Colton replied seriously while Helios took a better look at them as his grin widened. "We've grown into bigger rascals."

Barbara looked at the two of them. "You kids are growing so quickly now. Neither of you was this tall the last time I saw you."

Daisie pouted, looking all aggrieved. "Mom also complained that we're growing so quickly, so we're going through all the clothes she buys too quickly."

Barbara giggled.

Francisco appeared from behind them. He wore a cap, carried a sling bag on his shoulder, and had a pair of headphones hanging around his neck, looking extremely casual.

The two rugrats stared at him curiously as this was their first time meeting him. The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1233

Chapter 1233

Barbara introduced Francisco to the two of them. "This handsome man is your godfather's cousin."

"Oh!" The two little rugrats nodded in a daze and greeted him politely. "Hello, uncle, it's nice to see you."

Francisco glanced at the two of them.

'They should be Maisie and Nolan's kids, shouldn't they? They look alike.'

Barbara looked at Helios. "I'll go over and help them out first."

Helios nodded. "Okay."

Barbara walked toward the campsite with the two children while Francisco stared at the site and crossed his arms. "Why do I have a feeling that I've been tricked here by you guys?"

Helios lowered his gaze, smiled, and placed his hand on Francisco's shoulder. "Since you're already here, it's dumb not to make the trip worth it, isn't it?"

Francisco clicked his tongue and looked at the camp again. He was slightly startled as he saw someone.

Naomi squatted beside Maisie and set up the barbecue with her. She added charcoal to the grill and set it on fire in a matter of minutes.

Maisie looked at her. "You're quite skilled."

Naomi replied with a grin, "I participated in quite a few camping activities organized at the academy back then."

Ryleigh nodded when she heard what Naomi said. "Yes, yes, it was during our sophomore year. I remember that Naomi was the captain of our group at the time."

Maisie raised her gaze and looked in Helios' direction. Seeing that she was staring in their direction, Helios turned his head and glanced at Francisco, and as if he had realized something, he patted him on the shoulder. "I won't stop you if you want to go back now."

He then walked toward the campsite.

Francisco was amused for a short while and caught up to him. "Since I've followed you here, I'll just put up with the rest of the trip."

Naomi did not notice the addition of a few more people around her at all until she heard Francisco's voice. She stopped moving immediately and stared at Francisco, who was picking up firewood, with Louis in surprise.

The moment she met Francisco's gaze, she turned her head away in a hurry, and she was at a loss instantly.

Maisie, who was squatting right next to her, noticed something and pretended to smile as if she did not know anything." That's the second heir of the Bouchers. You might not have met him before this."

Naomi returned to her senses and smiled with an evasive gaze. "I... I've met him a few times."

Maisie narrowed her eyes. "Is that so?"

Naomi nodded, bowed her head, and started to skewer the food. Seeing her blushing cheeks, Maisie could not help but sigh with a helpless smile.

'She really looks like a young girl who's just beginning to know what love is.'

They started roasting the skewers immediately after everything was ready, and the two little rugrats could not wait to get their hands on those foods and send them into their mouths when they sniffed the wafting aroma.

Barbara and Maisie laid a picnic mat on the grass and placed all kinds of snacks and fruits on it.

After the barbecue was served, everyone was in a hurry to taste it. Daisy chewed loudly. "Hmm! The beef skewers that Dad roasted are so delicious!"

Ryleigh handed her a shrimp. "Little foodie, come, this is your favorite."

"Thank you, Auntie Ryleigh!" Daisy was in an overload of happiness when she ate the shrimp. After finishing her food, she said, "It would be nice if Wayion were here, but it doesn't matter. I'll eat a few more skewers on Wayion's behalf."

Cotton gave her a sideways glance at that moment. "Just admit that you want to eat more."

Daisy snorted softly. "That's none of your business, busybody."

Ryleigh did not forget to hand Naomi a few skewers.

Naomi took them from her. "Thank you."

The four men sat down on the picnic mat at this moment too. Nolan sat beside Maisie and the children. It was only natural for Louis and Helios to sit beside their wives, and the vacant seat beside Naomi was the only one left empty.

Except for Louis and Ryleigh, the other two couples understood what was happening between Naomi and Francisco.

Ryleigh looked at Naomi and simply felt that she would feel embarrassed to sit next to a strange man. "Naomi, why don't you sit by my side?"

Barbara raised her head abruptly. "You're pregnant. How convenient would it be if you were to have to move around to make space for Naomi? It's all right. We're all friends. It doesn't matter wherever she sits."