

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1226

Chapter 1226

Anthony responded, "Okay."

Naomi put the wine glass down, turned around, and left. She carried her dress walked to the promenade, looked around, and finally walked toward the garden, where the fountain that was located in the middle of the courtyard reflected the colorful lights.

She walked to a bench, sat down, tightly wrapped herself in her coat, rubbed her freezing hands, and exhaled warm breaths onto them.

Hearing the sound of a piano coming from not far away, Naomi looked around, got up, and followed the sound of the music. only to see a lot of people gathered at a spot as if they were looking at something.

She fought through the crowd and saw an elegant-looking man with gold-rimmed glasses who was sitting in front of the piano and playing it.

When the music ended, everyone around gave the man a round of applause.

Someone in the crowd asked, "What's the name of the song that you just played?" Before the man could answer the question, Naomi had already uttered the name of the song. "Moonlight". The man's gaze landed on Naomi's face, and he gave off a smile. "You've heard it."

Naomi nodded, "I heard it when I was studying music."

"You studied music?"

She replied with a smile, "I used to be a member of the orchestra department and I took piano lessons while I was younger too." Is that so?' The man stood up instantly and offered Naomi the seat in front of the piano. "I really want to hear you play a song."

She was startled and waved her hands hastily. "... I'm not very good at playing,"

The man smiled. "It doesn't matter. Just take it as a casual game. I only tried to play because I was bored."

Everyone around joined the man and asked her to try it out. Seeing that they were so enthusiastic, Naomi became too embarrassed to reject their request. Thus, she walked over to the piano, sat down, and placed her fingertips on the keys. Soon after that the piano sounded, and crisp melodies permeated the whole courtyard. After she finished

playing a song, the applause around her brought her back to her senses. She stood up and said, "I hope you've enjoyed the song."

"No, you've played well. The man looked at her. 'This song is filled with sadness. It seems that you're a person who's full of stories too.'

She paused for a split second, and that was when someone came over and summoned the man, "Jackie, it's time to go."

Jackie nodded, and he looked back at Naomi. "I'll take my leave first. I'll see you when I see you."

He left with two other people while Naomi stood by the piano and watched them leave the scene. As the crowd gradually dispersed, a figure that was still standing in the crowd became clearer gradually. Naomi was momentarily astounded. Francisco stood there with his arms crossed and glanced at her. "It looks like I'm right." He walked toward Naomi, and his gaze landed on the piano. "Ms. Topaz, did the man who shares the same hobby with you manage to charm you?"

Naomi pursed her lower lip. "There's no need for you to be so harsh. Mr. Boucher.

Even if I've fallen for someone else, it's none of your business." 'Even if I were to take a fancy to that man, it has nothing to do with him.'

the opening was from the song that she

She passed by him and was about to leave, but the piano behind her suddenly sounded had just played.

She froze in place and turned to look at him.

Francisco stood beside the piano and played a few notes with one hand before stopping and lifting his head. "You've changed your mind rather quickly, Ms. Topaz."

"Nonsense!" Naomi frowned as she almost lost her head.

Francisco looked at her and did not say a thing.

Naomi took a deep breath. "Mr. Boucher, I don't understand why you're coming at me when I've done nothing wrong!"

She stepped back subconsciously, worrying that she would be seen crying because of the grievance. "All I've done is let you

know that I like you. Is having a thing for you an incorrect thing to do? Moreover, I didn't fall for you because of your appearance"

“Don’t take another step back!” Francisco yelled abruptly, but it was already too late. After stepping on the edge of a staircase, Naomi lost her balance and fell down the steps.

In embarrassment, she fell to the ground, her cold palms rubbed against the ground, and she grazed her skin. The lacerations felt scorching hot.

Francisco ran to help her up, but she smacked his hand away. “I don’t need your help.”

## Chapter 1227

Naomi got up on her own, but her ankle hurt badly after taking two steps forward.

Francisco walked over and grabbed her arm. “There’s no need for you to force yourself to walk if it hurts.” Just as she was about to withdraw her arm, Francisco suddenly picked her up in a bridal carry.

Naomi was shocked. “You-”

“I’ve never seen a woman as dumb as you.” He gnashed his teeth and left the scene with her in his arms

The sudden plot twist made Naomi feel extremely flustered, and she did not know where she should keep her eyes fixed on. All she could do was stay in his arms

obediently and quietly, listening to her heart beat at an unreasonably fast rate.

They came to a lounge that was located next to the banquet hall. Francisco put her on the couch and frowned when he saw that she had been holding her palm. “Open your hand.”

She spread her palm obediently, and a few drops of blood oozed out of the wound on her palm.

Francisco went out and asked the waiter to get him a first-aid kit. After a while, he came in with a first-aid kit and sat down right next to Naomi.

Naomi looked up at him. “I’ll do it myself.”

“Is it convenient for you to apply ointment with your left hand?” Francisco grabbed her hand, pulled it closer to him, and started applying the ointment on her wounds without even lifting his head.

She hissed and wanted to withdraw her hand, but he tightened his grasp. “Don’t move.”

Naomi stopped moving and looked scrupulously at how he was applying 'medicine to herself. The distance between the two of them was obviously not close, but she felt that it was their first time coming so close.

She was so close to him that she could count each and every strand of his eyelashes, and the scent of his shampoo seemed to smell nice. She gulped, but that was when Francisco lifted his head too.

She was startled, so she lowered her head hurriedly, looked away, and withdrew her hand. "Okay."

She then thought of something and pouted.

"Thank you."

"What do you like about me?" He stared at her.

Naomi paused for a bit, lowered her head, brushed the gauze that was covering the palm of her hand, and said casually, "Whatever I like about you, will you change it?" Francisco burst into laughter abruptly but quickly restrained himself and put on his ordinary look. "Why would you trust me so easily? Are you not afraid that I'll deceive your feelings?"

"Usually, men that say this are definitely not cheaters or players." Naomi murmured. "Because a cheater or a player won't reject others."

Francisco squinted slightly. "Ms. Topaz, do you know anything about playing hard to get?"

She wondered. "Then are you playing hard to get?"

He smiled. "Do you think that I'm doing so?"

She shook her head in a daze. "You... I don't think so." Francisco pinched her chin all of a sudden, and she was stunned as his gradually approaching face filled up her pupils.

She stopped breathing. It was so nerve-racking that she closed her eyes, but all she heard was his laughter after a while.

Naomi opened her eyes and saw him leaning against the back of the couch and smiling with his palms covering his face. It was a joy that she had never seen before in her life. She felt like she had been played again, which made her feel so exasperated that her cheeks started to warm up.

'That was so embarrassing!

He opened his fingers and looked at her through the gaps. "Did you expect me to kiss you just now?"

13:18

LIUPILI ILLI

"No." She turned her head away, but her pounding heart had already betrayed her. The atmosphere of them getting along like this felt very subtle, and it seemed to be a rather scarce scenario.

"It's time for you to get back to the banquet hall." Francisco reminded her while supporting his forehead with one hand.

Naomi remembered instantly that her father was still waiting in the banquet hall. She grabbed her evening dress and stood up. Her ankle did not hurt as much after a short rest.

She was already at the door when Francisco stopped her. "Naomi." Naomi stopped and turned her head in doubt, and the approaching figure stretched out his hands and held her cheeks in his palms. Not long after that, a warm kiss landed on her forehead.

Naomi was astonished. The facial features that were approaching her eyes became blurred under the dazzling lights-it was as surreal as a dream.

She still could not return to her senses after Francisco had left. The only sensation that she could feel at this moment was the warmth on her forehead.

She raised her hand and rubbed the spot." What... What does that mean?"

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"Nelly." Anthony came out to find her because he was worried about her. Seeing her standing at the door of the lounge, he breathed a sigh of relief. "Here you are."

"Dad," Naomi hid her hands behind her, "... I met a friend just now, so I chatted with her for a bit."

Anthony felt helpless. "Remember to at least inform me in the future. Otherwise, I'll be worried."

"I'm sorry, Dad, I'll pay more attention to that in the future." She lowered her head. It was indeed her fault for making her father worried.

Anthony did not ask her anything, and they did not return home until the banquet was over.

Naomi walked back to her room, closed the door, and leaned behind the door. She opened her hand to expose her palm, which was covered with a tiny piece of gauze. Her heart started pounding again upon recalling that scene.

'I seem to have fallen!'

"I heard that Mr. Hannigan's lover jumped off the hospital room. How terrible is that.!"

"Are you talking about the Mr. Hannigan who ran away from his own wedding ceremony with his lover?"

"Yes, there are rumors on the Internet saying that Ms. Santiago is the one who forced the woman into jumping off the building. Tsk tsk, the daughter of the Santiagos is actually quite pitiful. Her fiance despises her so much that he ran away with his mistress in public. And now, she's been made the primary suspect after the death of her fiance's mistress. Why doesn't anyone actually remember that she's the real deal? That she's Mr. Hannigan's actual fiancée?"

Two to three female staff members walked past Naomi, and she stopped when she heard the topic they were discussing. She looked surprised.

At that moment Lucy just happened to come out of the elevator. Seeing that Naomi was standing there, pondering about something, she walked up to her and asked, "Naomi, why are you in a daze?"

Naomi returned to her senses and smiled. "It's nothing. I was just thinking about something."

Lucy looked at her and patted her on her shoulder, "Then stop thinking about it already. Ms. Vanderbilt is coming back to the company today. We'll have to work hard."

She smiled and nodded.

Maisie arrived at Soul at noon, and Lucy handed her all the previous week's reports when she returned to the office. She took the reports from her and put them on the desk to go through them. "Did something huge happen when I was not around

Lucy smiled. "It's really nothing major." Maisie nodded as if she had thought of something. "I asked you to bring Naomi around the company so she could learn a thing or two from you. How is it?"

Lucy frowned. "Ms. Vanderbilt, Naomi actually doesn't suffer from any social anxiety disorder. She's just a little introverted and shy, and she's also a rich lady in hiding!"

Maisie lifted her head to look at her, only to see her continue laughingly. "Not to mention that she's still a good-tempered and gentle rich lady."

Maisie narrowed her eyes. "What in the world happened to the relationship between the two of you during my absence from the company?"

Before taking some time off, Maisie had asked Lucy to take care of Naomi for a while because she was worried the other employees would shun Naomi because of her temperament.

'It seems that Lucy was the right choice. Compared with this girl, she talks a lot more and can hold a conversation with anyone. So as long as she's there for Naomi, the latter will never feel lonely. In general, the effect has been great.'

Lucy scratched her cheeks and smiled. "Anyway, we both have gone to the movies, eaten dinner, and gone shopping together. I think Naomi gets along with others very well. It's just that the others in the company who don't know her might misunderstand her."

Maisie smiled. "She is not a difficult person to get along with, to begin with. It's just that she doesn't know how to integrate herself into a big group of people."

Lucy wondered. "She doesn't know how to integrate herself into a group of people?"

"Yeah." Maisie nodded. "After all, she's been isolated from society for such a long time, so she's not used to it. Everything will be fine when she gets used to how things work in the future." Lucy was even more confused after hearing that. She recalled in a trance that Naomi had once told her that she no longer had the contact information of all her friends.

'Could that be what she meant?'

Chapter 1229

Lucy suddenly felt a little sympathetic toward Naomi.

'Her family's upbringing shouldn't be this strict, right? 'She's not allowed to be in contact with others, so has she always been staying at home just like those Victorian ladies in ancient times?'

'No wonder Naomi doesn't even have a Twitter or Instagram account. I even had to teach her how to create one. How can I not feel sympathetic toward someone who can't even have access to the Internet?'

She remembered something all of a sudden. "Oh cr\*p! Then did I just put harm in her way?"

Maisie frowned. "What harm did you put in her way?"

"I-I thought that Naomi is so good-looking, but it's a pity that she doesn't have a boyfriend. So, I thought about making a match out of Mr. Boucher and her.

Moreover, I thought that Naomi has a thing for Mr. Boucher too, but what if..."

Maisie paused for a split second. "Which Mr. Boucher are you referring to?"

Lucy lowered her head and murmured, "It's the second heir of the Bouchers."

Lucy could not help but tell Maisie about what had happened when she was not around. She even reminded Naomi after she found out that the man was the second heir of the Bouchers. Although what she had tried to tell Naomi got into the ears of the actual person, Naomi did not seem to care about that at all that day.

'She's such a pure and innocent fair lady. Would she still stay by a man's side even if she were to be deceived?' Maisie laughed out loud abruptly when she heard this. "Why didn't I know that you've been playing cupid?"

"I didn't do it on purpose." Lucy pouted. "I didn't know he's the second heir of the Bouchers at the time."

"Actually, Francisco is not as wicked as you think he is. The rumors that you hear from the public may not always be true." Maisie could not help but keep on laughing. "If you've played your role well, perhaps she might need to thank you in the future."

Lucy was in the middle of pondering about something and whispered, "I think it's very unlikely for it to turn out as a success."

At the Santiagos' manor...

"That woman committed suicide by jumping off the building. What does it have to do with Pearl? This is just pure bullsh\*t!" Mrs. Santiago slammed the newspaper on the table.

'That wh\*re embarrassed the Santiagos so much before this, and now they're going to point all their fingers at Pearl and say that it's all her fault that the wh\*re committed suicide!?'

The more she thought about it, the more she could not let it go. She turned her head to look at Antonio. "We should've rejected the marriage proposal in the first place! It's so unlucky!" "That's enough. Is the gossip on the

Internet something that we can stop even if we want to?" Antonio finished his tea and put the teacup down. "Now that the marriage has been annulled let's just allow the past to pass us by." The butler entered the room through the door at this time. "Master, Madam, Mr.

Hannigan is here."

Mrs. Santiago's expression changed instantly. "That b\*stard is shameless enough to pay us a visit after all that?"

Antonio opened his mouth at this time." Let him in. I want to listen to what he has to say." Mrs. Santiago snorted and sat down with an upset expression. After a while, Tanner came in through the main doorway. He nodded at the patriarch and matriarch of the Santiagos.

Mrs. Santiago did not appreciate his politeness at all and looked away from beginning to end.

Antonio lifted his head to look at him. “The union through marriage between the two families has been annulled. The Santiagos don’t plan to point fingers for the things that have happened in the past, so what the hell are you doing here?”

Tanner smiled. “Mr. Santiago, I was at fault for what happened back then, and that’s something that I won’t be able to make up for Pearl. I hereby apologize to both of you.”

Mrs. Santiago scoffed. “You want to apologize to us only after that woman jumped off a building? Isn’t this a little too late already

Whatever emotion that was left in Tanner’s gaze sank to the bottom of his eyes, but it was not noticeable as there was still a smile on his face. He asked the assistant behind him to place all the items that he had brought on the table, which were all very precious gifts. “I have no other intentions. I just want to express my apology to both of you.”

Antonio frowned and did not even utter a single word.

Mrs. Santiago only took a glance at the gifts on the table, unmoved. “We’ve got your apology. As for these unnecessary gifts, let’s just forget about that.”

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