

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1485

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"It's okay. I don't want to waste it," said Elaine.

Ian walked into the office and immediately removed his jacket and tie as he never liked to wear formal clothes.

Elaine walked in behind him with her coffee and looked up to witness this scene.

The thin white shirt was pressed against his chest, so the outlines of his body could easily be seen as he breathed in and out.

She would say that Ian was the most well-built man she had ever met.

As expected of a man who had been an undercover agent for years, graduated from the police academy, and trained in the army for many years.

The last time she ran into him accidentally was when he was changing his clothes.

He looked muscular, but his build did not look very exaggerated.

The curvatures and lines of his muscles looked very firm and as hard as nails.

When working in her office, she often heard her female colleagues talking about men's abs.

Most women loved men who had abs because they made them look sexy.

Elaine looked down subconsciously, thought of something all of a sudden, and instantly, her cheeks became very warm.

Thus, she quickly turned her face away. She admitted she was getting a little aroused, thinking of his body.

Ian draped his coat on the back of the couch, sat down alone, looked up, and saw her freeze in place.

"What's the matter?" She recovered from the trance and felt inexplicably guilty when she met his gaze.

"No...It's nothing."

She lowered her head, walked to the couch next to the couch Ian was on, and sat down. She then drank the coffee in her hands, thought of something, and quickly changed the subject.

"Oh yeah, the cafe manager told me you didn't take over Synergy."

Ian laughed.

"I don't like to run a company. I rarely even take care of the cafe."

Elaine lowered her gaze.

"It's good to be able to do what you like."

"You can do so too."

"Me?"

She paused for a split second, pursed her lips, and replied after a short while, "I only want to take over my father's company, but he won't let me."

"When a woman wants to run a company, in addition to her brain and means, she must also know the sacrifices she has to make to survive in the circle, including her emotions. You've never experienced the cruel and darker side of the business field. It's

not unreasonable for your father to not want you to inherit Beyond Tech."
In the business field, entrepreneurs would not care about someone else's feelings — personal interests and profits were the only things they cared about.

No one would be willing to give selflessly.

Many people in the circle would abandon their original aspirations when profits were brought into the equation.

Not many people would be able to keep their original aspirations.

Those who could climb to the top of the pyramid depended, to a certain extent, on their families' connections and backgrounds.

Otherwise, those who had to climb up the ladder from the bottom might need to give up more than they could obtain.

Elaine could inherit Beyond Tech with the connections and foothold that her father had accumulated over the years.

After all, she was the daughter of the company's current owner.

But a woman would eventually get married, and Edward did not want her to inherit Beyond Tech only because he was worried she would give herself to blind emotions.

"according to what you just said, if I were to marry you and inherit the company in the future, should I be careful of you?" Ian froze for a moment before laughing out loud.

"Then what do you think of me?" She choked on her own words.

'What he said makes sense too.'

'He didn't even take over Synergy, so why would he make Beyond Tech his target? It's not that Ian is not interested in power. It's just that he's better aware of how society works than an average person.'

'These things were merely world possessions. Many people in the world are racing with time in order to achieve success, compete with each other throughout a huge portion of their lives, and keep their eyes on everything every day just in case something were to happen.'

They are the most tired people in the world.

'We don't need too much of everything. Having ample of the basics of life is good enough for most of us humans. After all, one can't bring all these worldly possessions with them when they die. The best that we can do is to pass them down to others'

Her lips trembled slightly.

"I know you're not such a person." He smiled again.

"Do you trust me this much?"

She was astonished for a split second and lowered her gaze.

"I trust you based on my intuition." Ian laughed.

"It's no wonder Edward wouldn't let you take over Beyond Tech."

Elaine was rendered speechless.

"You're the one who made me believe in you."

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"But I didn't let you trust your instinct. Why do you trust me if you don't know me well enough, and I've never done anything to help you trust me?"

Elaine took a deep breath.

"Have you opened up to me?" Ian looked at her.

"It's not too late yet."

Elaine paused because she didn't know what she could learn about him, so she hesitated.

"You will answer no matter what I ask?"

Ian fell silent for a moment.

"It depends."

"If you're just toying with me, then I'm going to leave."

She had a temper too.

Elaine put down the cup and got up to leave.

Ian grabbed her by her arm, which made her stumble and fall into his arms, frozen.

Ian put his arm around her waist, and she could feel the warmth. She pressed her palms to his chest and started to feel hotter

through her hands. She couldn't look up at him.

Ian gulped and froze too.

Elaine took a peek at him.

He had two buttons undone, it was late autumn, and the air conditioning was turned on, but he looked like he was sweating. She started burning up too.

"I'll lower the temperature."

She got up, but Ian pulled her back into his arms.

"It's not the air conditioning."

"What—"

She stopped mid-sentence and didn't continue.

Even if she had never experienced this, she wasn't dumb! Ian rested his chin on her shoulder while breathing heavily and smiled.

"Stay here. It'll be fine."

Elaine's face turned even redder, but he was very good at calming himself down.

However, Elaine couldn't calm down because his breath surrounded her, seducing her. Her lips were dry.

"Do you want to let go of me first?"

Ian said, "You need to get used to it sooner or later."

"If you continue hugging me, I'm afraid that...I might"

"Might what?"

His voice sounded right next to her ear, and his breath brushed her neck, making her shudder.

Elaine chuckled.

"What else could happen between a man and woman? I might not be able to control myself."

Ian smiled widely as he leaned closer to her neck.

"We've already come so far."

She immediately changed her tone, "I was just joking."

Ian let go of her, and she scooted back into her seat and thought that it was time to leave.

"I need to go."

Elaine got up and walked to the door.

Ian's voice came from behind.

"I'll pick you up tonight."

"What for?" Ian smiled.

"What do you want to do?"

Elaine choked.

"Dinner."

He leaned back.

"Anything you want."

Elaine didn't stop walking.

After getting out, she slapped herself for not thinking before speaking.

After it got quiet indoors, Ian looked up at the ceiling, his chest heaving.

It took a while to calm down.

Elaine had said she might not be able to control herself, but he was the one who was going to lose control.

He had underestimated her influence.

Nicholas' birthday dinner was the next night.

Waylon was on the flight back while Colton and Daisy picked up their grandfather's birthday present.

Once they left school, they asked the driver to bring them to the mall.

"How about a parrot?"

Daisy pointed at the huge smart-looking parrot standing in the rack in the yard.

Colton squinted while he walked toward it.

The parrot tilted its head, looked at him, flapped its wings, and chirped happily, "Big spender, big spender."

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Daisy laughed while Colton's lips curled.

"This little thing is obsessed with money."

The owner of the store walked out and laughed.

"Hello, little patrons. Are you interested in our Big Spender?"

"That's its name?"

That was such a silly name! The pet store owner's smile widened.

"Yes, didn't it introduce itself to you? It's called Big Spender."

Daisy and Colton's lips curled.

Daisy walked toward the parrot, smiled, and waved.

"Hello, Big Spender."

The parrot flapped its wings.

"It's great to be a Big Spender."

She laughed, then turned to ask the owner, "Can it say a lot of words?"

"Of course. It's a smart bird and will learn if you teach it."

Daisie thought that it was amazing, so she looked at the parrot and said, "Happy birthday Grandpa."

The parrot tilted its head, "Happy birthday Grandpa."

Daisie chuckled, ran to Colton, and tugged at his arm.

"I want it."

Colton nodded and looked at the pet store owner.

"We'll take it."

The owner laughed.

"Great!"

After paying, the bodyguards walked behind them with the parrot in a cage.

Daisie saw Zephir walking out of a coffee shop nearby. She ran over to greet him.

"Zeph!"

Zephir stood in front of the car and smiled when he saw Daisie walking over.

"Daisie, why are you here?"

She replied, "I'm here to get my grandfather a birthday present."

Zephir looked toward the bodyguard who was holding the parrot in the cage.

"A parrot?"

"Yes, my grandfather probably feels bored, so we found someone to speak to him."

"That sounds great."

Daisie chatted with Zephir and seemed to have lost track of time.

Colton stood behind her with his hands in his pockets, rushing her.

"Are we leaving?"

Daisie looked back.

"A little bit longer."

Colton looked at his watch.

"You get one minute."

Zephir smiled and looked at Daisie.

"You should go with your brother."

"Alright, bye then."

She waved.

Zephir watched as they got in the car and left before getting into his car.

The woman in the car with sunglasses chuckled and said, "Oh, is that your little girlfriend?"

Zephir looked back and smiled.

"A lot of free time on your hands, Violet?"

"Haha, you're getting less adorable now that you're older."

Violet Lovegood opened up her mirror and reapplied her lipstick.

"You should focus on your studies at your age. Don't get into a relationship yet." Zephir smiled.

"You should focus on yourself. You're married, yet your mother is still worried about you."

She snapped her mirror shut and looked at him.

"Don't speak to me like you're an adult. Do you think I wanted to get married?"

She wasn't interested in a marriage of convenience, but she had to marry the useless Jackie Clifford.

They had been married for three years, but Jackie had been treating her badly all this time.

She didn't want any of that. She wouldn't have stayed if it weren't because her father had given the order. She could no longer live with that, so she finally came to Bassburgh to stay with her mother's family.

Zephir looked down.

A marriage of convenience was all about getting benefits through marriage.

It was to elevate the status of both families and had little to no love involved.

If he had to get into a similar situation with a woman that he didn't love, he might just be as repulsed as his cousin.

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But if Zephir liked the woman, he might just accept it.

Violet leaned closer to ask, "By the way, the girl is from an affluent family, right?"

Zephir's lips moved.

"She's the daughter of Mr. Nolan Goldmann."

"Mr. Goldmann's daughter! ?"

Something came to Violet's mind, then her face dropped, and she cursed, "F*ck!"

Weren't they cousins of the Cliffords? At the Goldmann mansion... When the parrot was brought in, Nolan started getting a headache because it got too rowdy. He rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"Your grandfather's birthday is tomorrow. Don't you think it's noisy to bring it back so soon?"

"You're the one who thinks it's noisy. I think it's fine, right, Big Spender?"

The parrot hopped in the cage.

"Big Spender isn't noisy."

Daisie was elated.

Maisie walked down from upstairs and chuckled.

"Big Spender? The pet store owner is really good at naming."

The parrot flapped its wings happily.

"Pretty lady!"

Maisie paused and laughed out loud.

"This little thing is really smart."

Nolan's face dropped.

'Pretty lady?' What was that little thing thinking about? Maisie walked to the cage and tickled its chin.

The parrot enjoyed it and started chirping.

Nolan took a deep breath, walked to Maisie, and pulled her into his arms.

"This is my wife."

"My wife, my wife!"

The parrot chirped happily.

Nolan wanted to defeather it then and there.

Maisie laughed and turned back to look at Nolan.

"Why are you annoyed by a parrot?"

He rested his chin on her shoulder and leaned in.

"It's a male parrot."

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Daisie and Colton looked at each other.

They had lost their appetite.

As the night grew dark, the neon lights of Bassburgh Harbor lit up from the south to the north.

The lights blinked and shone into the car windows.

Elaine lowered the window to let the cool night air blow in.

She looked at the skyscrapers on the other side, which seemed to be covered in golden flakes that reflected on the water.

"You brought me here for the view?"

She looked back at Ian in the driver's seat.

His hand was on the steering wheel.

"Do you like the view here?" She paused.

"Quite."

Ian turned to look at her.

"What do you think about moving here?"

"You want to move out?" asked Elaine.

He nodded.

"I've thought about it."

She looked away.

"There's no need to tell me that you're moving."

Ian put his arm behind her and leaned in with a smile.

"If we get married, do you plan to make me stay with your parents? "

"Do you think that's a good idea?"

Elaine's heart skipped a beat because he was so close she could hear him breathe.

She looked down and said quietly, "I'm not sure if I'm going to really marry you yet."

Ian's finger brushed her cheek, startling her.

When she turned around, he kissed her.

His kiss drew her in deeply, and the warmth almost made her melt.

Elaine couldn't help but put her arms around his back.

The neon lights outside made everything more beautiful.

Ian placed his palm on the side of her neck, his eyes burning with desire.

The face in his palm started to look clearer, and this time, there was no double vision.

It was all Elaine.

After a moment, they both pulled away.

Elaine's cheeks flared up, and she didn't know where to look.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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