

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1501

. . .

Chapter 1501

After taking a shower, Elaine walked out of the bathroom. She had prepared a few sets of lingerie, but she didn't dare put them on after tonight and just chose a loose T-shirt that covered her thighs. She walked down and saw Ian going through some documents on the couch.

'You' re still awake." She walked over.

Ian looked up at her and placed the documents on the table.

"Can you sign here, please?"

She sat down on the couch and took the documents. It was the agreement to receive 5% of shares from Synergy.

"This is what I've promised you."

With the 5% of shares from Synergy, it meant that she was a shareholder of Synergy, and that was something he had promised her.

Elaine didn't really care about the shares, but she felt complicated when Ian actually gave them to her because this was part of the agreement for their marriage. She didn't sign.

Ian looked at her.

"Is everything alright?"

Elaine slowly said, "You wanted to give me shares because it was a term of our marriage of convenience, right?"

He smiled.

"That's no longer the case."

Elaine paused, then looked up. Ian leaned in close to her.

"This is my wedding gift to you."

Her face flushed. She lowered her head but still didn't put down her signature.

Ian suddenly hugged her.

"What's on your mind?" Elaine pressed her lips together and looked up.

"I'm thinking about me."

"Ian, I'm thinking if I'm being selfish."

If you really want to get married and want your own children in the future—"

"We can adopt." Ian gently touched her face and cut her off.

"Elaine, if you like kids, we'll just adopt."

She closed her eyes.

"Do you really not mind?"

"I don't mind."

He held her closer to his chest.

"I'm indifferent about children and never really thought about having them."

"Do you remember the manager who you spoke to at the restaurant?" She paused.

"Yes."

Ian planted his face on her neck.

"When we were undercover together, he had a pregnant fiancée who died while giving birth. When we went to collect her corpse, the doctor said that the fiancée managed to give birth to the child."

Ian beamed, his hand holding hers.

"The child was the result of their love but not something that is required. Even if I have my own wife, I wouldn't want her to suffer through that either."

Thus, he wasn't repulsed when he found out that Elaine might be barren, even though he felt sorry for her. He felt sorry because he was the cause of her infertility. If someone else wasn't able to accept her, he would. Elaine wrapped her arms around him to hug him while smiling through tears.

"But I don't know how to repay you."

Ian put his hand on the side of her neck, raised her face, and wiped away her tears.

"Staying with me would be compensation."

"Ian—"

He kissed her lips.

Ian carried her into the room while they were still locked in a kiss and gave her an unforgettable experience.

The night grew dark outside the window.

It was silent outside. He hugged the sleeping beauty until the waves calmed and kissed her forehead.

Morning broke, and the sun shone through the curtains into the house.

Ian slowly opened his eyes, but the space next to him was empty. He put on his clothes and went downstairs. He saw Elaine

standing in the kitchen and watching a cooking tutorial while she made breakfast.

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1502

. . .

Chapter 1502

Ian laughed, walked toward her, and hugged her from behind.

Elaine jumped and turned around.

"You're such a quiet walker."

"Why are you up so early?"

"To make breakfast for you."

She thought that he shouldn't be the one who always made it.

Ian lowered his head to kiss her ear.

"There's no need for that."

"No, I want to."

Seeing how resolute she was, he smiled.

"Alright."

Elaine never cooked, so even after watching the tutorial, it still turned out disastrous. She lost her appetite when she saw it, but

Ian finished all of it.

Even though he didn't say that it tasted bad, she still felt discouraged.

Elaine would go to the Lakeview Apartment for the next few days to ask Lucy to teach her how to cook after work.

Lucy was surprised.

"Don't you hate cooking?"

Elaine had been served all her life and disliked the kitchen because it was too oily. Yet, she started to learn how to cook after her engagement to Ian? Elaine turned away.

"I just want to learn from you."

Lucy couldn't say no, so she just taught her a few simple dishes because she was afraid Elaine might blow up her kitchen. She

had to stand there and monitor when Elaine was cooking.

However, Elaine was a fast learner, so she managed to make dinner that was passable after a week. She might as well bring the food she made to see Ian at the cafe.

When the manager saw her, he smiled.

"Mrs. Boss, are you here for a spot check?"

Mrs. Boss? He picked that up pretty quickly. He told her that Ian was in the office upstairs, so she went up and entered the office.

Ian looked up and saw that she was carrying food. She happily placed the box on the desk.

"I made curry." Ian smiled.

"You've been learning to cook lately?"

She opened up the box.

"Try and tell me how it is."

He picked up the spoon and took a taste while Elaine looked at him anxiously, yet she was really excited.

Ian nodded.

"You've improved."

"Really?"

She picked up a spoon and tasted it, then frowned and spat it out.

"I've added too much salt!"

He laughed.

"It's fine. At least it looks good. That's an improvement."

Elaine looked devastated.

Ian pulled her over and let her sit on his lap.

"It's alright. That's good enough."

"Isn't the way to a man's heart through his stomach?" she mumbled.

He paused.

"There's no need."

He leaned in close and said, "You're already there."

At Goldmann mansion, in the study...

After speaking to Titus on the phone, Nolan saw Maisie enter.

"What did Grandpa say?"

Nolan placed the phone on the desk and walked over to her.

"He agreed that Waylon should continue his studies here."

Maisie flattened his collar.

"Right, then are we sending Waylon to a private middle school?"

He hugged her waist and put his face on her neck.

"Waylon is already in a high school syllabus because he can skip a year."

"That's too much."

'He skipped two years and went straight to high school?' Nolan pinched her nose,

"That's possible. Our son is a genius."

There were classes for geniuses in university, and anyone who was 15 and above could apply.

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

. . .