

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1263

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Francisco reached out to her, and Anthony handed his daughter's hand over to him. Naomi looked at Francisco and stood with him in front of the master of ceremonies. The master of ceremonies looked at Naomi.

"Ms. Naomi Topaz, do you take this man to be your husband, to live together in matrimony, to love him, to honor him, to comfort him, and to keep him in sickness and in health, forsaking all others, for as long as you both shall live?"

Naomi looked at Francisco and said with a smile, "I do."

The master of ceremonies then looked over to Francisco.

"Mr. Francisco Boucher, do you take this woman to be your wife, to live together in matrimony, to love her, to honor her, to comfort her, and to keep her in sickness and in health, forsaking all others, for as long as you both shall live?"

Francisco did not hesitate.

"I do."

He then lifted her veil gently, kissed her on the cheek, and the both of them exchanged rings amid the applause from the audience.

The master of ceremonies smiled and announced, "I now pronounce you husband and wife, congratulations!"

Naomi stared at the diamond ring, which had Francisco's initials engraved on it, sitting on her ring finger and then looked up at him.

'From today onward, he's my husband, and I'm his wife'

Francisco caressed her cheek with his palm.

"Are you happy, Mrs. Boucher?"

Naomi threw herself into his arms with a grin.

Anthony, sitting in his seat, lowered his head and secretly wiped away his tears. He was reluctant to see his daughter leave his side and marry another man.

Maisie leaned on Nolan's shoulder.

"We've witnessed the fruition of the love of another couple."

Nolan wrapped his arms around her shoulders.

"As long as you're happy, we can do this every day." Maisie looked around.

"Why didn't our 'cupid' attend the ceremony?"

He smiled.

"I guess he isn't here."

Later that night, Naomi sat in the cozily furnished wedding room, feeling a little nervous. Upon hearing the footsteps that gradually became louder and louder and finally stopped right outside the door, Naomi turned her head and glanced in the direction of the door.

Francisco pushed the door open and came in.

He walked toward Naomi, and with his fingertips, he tucked the strands of hair that were hanging from her forehead to the back of the pinna of her ear.

"Are you nervous?"

She lowered her gaze, and her ears looked extremely flushed.

"Yes...A little bit."

He leaned over to kiss her forehead, the tip of her nose, and finally, her lips.

Naomi's eyelashes twitched, and she fell onto the bed with him.

His kisses spread all the way from her lips, down to her neck, and ended on her shoulders.

It felt very strange, but she did not dislike the sensation.

His gentleness chased the fear in her away, perhaps because that person was him, the man she loved deep down.

She tightly wrapped her arms around his neck subconsciously, Francisco sucked the tear rolling down from the corner of her

eye, and sweat droplets gushed down from his temples and dripped onto her chest.

He then approached her ear.

"Naomi...You'll always be the only one I love in the future."

The night was still young.

In a blink of an eye, a month had passed.

The weather was getting colder and colder, especially when it rained, the temperature would become very low, and the gusts that slashed through the air felt piercingly cold.

Ryleigh had been staying in the hospital for a few days as she was expected to go into labor at any time, and Louis had stopped

all his work to accompany her.

Barbara and Maisie visited her at the hospital from time to time to give her some counseling and encouragement.

"Zee, were you scared when you were giving birth abroad by yourself?"

Barbara turned her head and Stared at Maisie.

Maisie was stunned for a split second but then laughed out loud almost instantly.

"I was scared, but I found courage when the idea of the baby lying by my side soon came to me."

Ryleigh took a bite off an apple.

"That's why I admire you so much.If I were to be—"

Barbara teased her.

"If you were to end up in her situation, you would be thinking about committing suicide by jumping into the river, wouldn't you?"

"Hey, how can you say that about me?" Ryleigh pouted.

Barbara laughed heartily.

Maisie's cell phone rang.

It was from a foreign number.

Thus, she got up, went to the corridor, and answered the call, "Hello?"

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