

The Three Little Guardian Angels, Chapter 1439

Since Nolan wouldn't bring any benefits to the businesses in Hewston and Mr.Saldana had a bunch of spies there and knew enough people, it would be easier for him to take action on his own turf.

His little tricks were all related to escorts, and a lot of businessmen fell for that.He just trapped the men for their l**t and knew what they wanted.

All he needed to do was to make some arrangements, and he would pounce when the men had their guards down.

Nolan twirled the teacup around while he stared at the tea swirl.

"He owns the big casino in Hewston?"

Quincy replied, "He owns some shares there but doesn't interfere so that he can get out of it easily if something happens."

Nolan laughed dryly.

"I guess it's time to make them d o some work."

He put his hand above his head and wanted to get rid o f him.Did he think that he would be powerless just because he wasn't in Hewston? The cafe was full as usual.

Elaine went in and ordered a latte to go.

The manager walked out of the employees' room in an apron.

This man who looked quiet was actually quite the fighter.He walked toward the cashier register.

"Ms.Xavier, here for your coffee as usual?"

"Yes,"

She took out her card to pay and looked around, "Looks like it's pretty busy here."

The manager gave her the receipt.

"The college students are on a break, and that is usually good for business."

She took the receipt and waited at the side.

A few college students came over to ask if the owner was there.

The manager said something to them that Elaine didn't hear.

She noticed that the patrons there were mostly female students and a few couples.

The cafe was well decorated, so it wasn't surprising that people went there for pictures, dates, and gatherings. The owner was also a good-looking and mature man. The younger ladies couldn't deny his charm.

Ian walked down from upstairs—his black, immaculate shirt matched with white slacks looked exquisite.

The few girls happily walked toward him when they saw him.

Elaine watched everything in surprise.

The manager looked at her and smiled.

"Ms. Xavier, Mr. Summer was an instructor in the college a few years ago, so the students who visit mostly know him."

Elaine was surprised.

"An instructor?"

"Yes, he graduated from the police academy and worked in the force for five years. He was once the leader of the major crimes unit but was transferred to the highest department soon after. It was a unique job, and he resigned just four years ago."

He then explained, "He knew who you are because of old habits. He loves to find out about people."

Elaine didn't say anything.

Her eyes were on Ian, who was still surrounded by the students. He didn't look impatient and was very humble and polite. He would bend lower to listen even when people were standing around him.

Elaine's drink was ready, so she took it and was about to leave when Ian called out to her. She looked back, and the students were all back in their seats.

When she saw Ian standing in front of her, she smiled.

"You're quite the popular guy."

"Am I?"

He paused and was casual about it.

“All my customers are very friendly.”

To him, being popular and people being friendly were two different things.

Elaine smiled.

“Have you sobered up?”

“I’ve slept all night.”

Her head ached when she woke up, and she reeked of alcohol.

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The Three Little Guardian Angels, Chapter 1440

“You shouldn’t drink with your clients too often. If you can’t get out of it, drink less.”

Ian paused for a few seconds, then jokingly said, “Or you could pretend to drink.”

She paused before sniggering.

“Have you pretended to drink before?”

Pretending to drink was just a way to avoid drinking, pouring the alcohol into another glass or just pouring it away when people weren’t paying attention.

That would be possible to pull off at a party with friends, but it was not advisable with clients.

They would think you were insincere if you got caught, and the deal might fall through.

Ian chuckled.

“I’m a man, so I wouldn’t be in danger if I got too drunk.” Elaine paused.

When she was at Beyond Tech, she was the owner’s daughter when she went out drinking with the clients, so they were courteous to her.

However, it was different now that she was just another employee.

Women got taken advantage of because they had to drink for their bosses and make the clients happy.

It was bad for health, and there was a chance of sexual harassment.

There weren't a lot of bosses who would help their employees.

She looked at him.

"Are you always so caring to women?" Ian was honest.

"Every man should respect women."

Respect and caring were two different things.

Respect all women and caring for all women; the former was about upbringing, and the latter might cause misunderstanding.

'Nice guys' treated all women equally well, so it didn't feel exclusive.

On the other hand, men who respected women could be 'nice guys' too, but they would keep a distance.

Elaine didn't stay long and left the cafe soon after.

Two days later...

There was a report about the three biggest corporations in Hydra KLake being involved in tax evasion.

The three companies were on the top in Hewston's Eastern Business District, but these companies had a solid partnership with Synergy.

Quincy opened the private room's door, and the man inside immediately stood up when he saw Nolan.

"You're here, Mr. Goldmann."

Nolan unbuttoned his suit, walked to the round table, and sat down.

The man handed him a pack of cigarettes, but Nolan declined the offer because he said he was trying to quit.

The man poured him a glass of wine.

"How can I help you?"

Nolan looked at the red wine being poured into the glass.

“I heard that you have some dispute with the companies of the Eastern Business District.”

The man paused and looked up.

“Why do you ask?”

Nolan took the glass and swirled the content.

“What if I told you I could help you take over that area?”

Mr.Washington was startled.

“Are you serious?”

“Yes.”

He looked at Mr.Washington and calmly said, “We’re on the same side.We both have a bone to pick with Mr.Saldana.”

Mr.Washington was shocked but understood what he meant.

“You were the one behind what happened?”

Nolan drank the wine.

“Mr.Saldana was dishonest and tried to ambush me while I was in Hewston.I had to teach him a lesson.

“I’ll help you take over the Eastern Business District, which is beneficial to me.I have to remove the obstructions in Bronze Bay.”

Mr.Washington suddenly understood.

Mr.Saldana had offended Nolan because of Bronze Bay, which was why he was going against the three biggest groups in Hydra Lake.

Mr.Saldana was a shareholder of the three companies, and everyone respected him.

Thus, he could have his way.

On top of that, Mr.Saldana had a good life due to the ten casinos’ messy accounts.

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