

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1451

. . .

Edward waved his hand to ask his secretary to leave. She walked out and closed the door.

He walked to the couch grumpily.

"You're too arrogant, kid, coming up here to talk business with me. Let me ask you, who is Juan Saldana to you?" Since Edward went straight to the point, Ian didn't hide.

"He's my father." Edward paused.

"Isn't his son Marco Saldana? Since when did he have another son?" Ian laughed.

"Would he tell the world that he has an illegitimate son?" Edward paused again.

People who had influence would not admit they had an illegitimate child because that was frowned upon.

The children could only live in the shadows and could not be brought to life. They were very much taboo.

Edward didn't keep questioning him.

The son from Juan Saldana's marriage had mental issues and would not be able to inherit the family business, so it would be different if he had an illegitimate son.

However, Juan didn't seem like someone who would let an illegitimate son take over his empire.

Otherwise, why would he hide his existence from the world? Edward hummed.

"Since you're his illegitimate son, why do you think you qualify to come and talk to me? You probably don't have control over

Synergy, and as far as I know, Juan would never pass down the accomplishments and status he worked for to someone who doesn't have the birthright."

"I don't need that from him." Ian adjusted his watch while looking calm.

"A company that's involved in illegal funds would only be a hot potato to me. The Hydra Bay companies' investigation isn't a coincidence. He doesn't want to see me urgently because he wants a successor. He just needs a scapegoat." Edward was a little surprised.

He looked at him curiously and asked after a moment, "You seem to know that, but since you're not doing this for Synergy, why

are you here? And how could you promise to give my daughter 5% of Synergy's shares?"

"What if I transferred the shares?"

"Transferred?" Edward looked at him, seemingly angry.

"You know that Juan is struggling to protect his company. If you transfer the shares to my daughter, aren't you just transferring the hot potato to the Xaviers? You want us to be the scapegoats?" Ian chuckled.

"If that were the case, why would I suggest a marriage of convenience?" Edward didn't reply.

"Synergy's source of income is legal. Mr. Saldana wouldn't be dumb enough to use his own company. They will find nothing from the accounts because he has a few offshore private accounts, and the accounts are under Marco's name." Edward was shocked.

"How do you know that?"

An offshore private account to move the funds from the company—anyone who ran a company would know what that meant.

However, how had Ian found out about something so obscure? Ian looked around and fixed his eyes on the dial.

"I'm from the ministry." Edward fell silent.

After Ian left, Edward called his secretary back in. She walked to his desk.

"Yes, sir?"

"Get someone to look into Ian Summers at the ministry."

He had to find out who he really was for safety reasons.

Maisie picked a present from the antique store in Dawn Garden and bumped into Barbara and her mother-in-law, Christina Hill.

Christina saw her coming out of the antique shop, so she smiled and asked, "Picking a birthday present for Nicholas?"

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1452

. . .

"Yes, we've had too many presents in the past, and I'm out of ideas now. Then I realized I haven't gotten him any antiques yet."

Christina nodded and had a short chat with her before leaving and letting the young people spend time instead.

Barbara had tea with Maisie at a cafe nearby when Maisie remembered something and blurted, "I think I saw someone today."

Barbara asked, "Who?"

"Tan Summer."

Once the name came up, Barbara froze.

It had been a while, and she didn't seem to remember much anymore.

"Where did you see him?"

"When I was on the way here. It was just a glance, but I felt he looked familiar." Maisie said that while her eyes were on Barbara's face and chuckled.

"Why? Do you still have a thing for him?" Barbara rolled her eyes.

"Nonsense! If Helios hears this, he's going to be so jealous."

"It's fine then. It's been so long. I thought you would feel bad if I mentioned him."

"No way!"

She didn't feel bad, but there was regret in her heart because she liked him so much.

Maisie asked her, "Does Helios know about this?"

"No." Barbara held her teacup but didn't drink.

"I never told him."

"Tell him before any misunderstandings begin. I just want to point out that he's in Bassburgh." Maisie didn't have any intentions of mentioning Ian other than wanting Barbara to accept her past.

Everyone was young once.

When Ian handed Glitz to her, he didn't say goodbye to Barbara when he left.

Barbara must have felt some regret about that.

Now that she was with Helios, everything in the past would just stay in the past.

She reminded her that Ian was in Bassburgh so that she would be prepared if they bumped into each other.

Barbara got home, and the nanny said Helios was spending time with Beatrice upstairs.

She walked to the study and saw Helios holding Beatrice in a chair.

He looked helpless when Beatrice started doodling on his documents.

When Beatrice saw Barbara, she held out her hands and said in her baby voice, "Mama."

Barbara walked over and took her into her arms, "Baby, your daddy's documents have turned into your doodling pad."

Beatrice grabbed her dress, "I'm hungry."

Helios laughed and stood up.

"She's hungry.I'll get the nanny to make her some food." He called for the nanny.

The latter walked in, took Beatrice from Barbara, and went downstairs.

Barbara suddenly hugged Helios, who paused and touched her hair.

"Weren't you at Dawn Garden with Mom?"

"Yes, we were."

"How was the movie?" She smiled.

"I didn't understand it, but Mom enjoyed it." Helios hugged Barbara, and she looked up at him after a while.

"I need to come clean about something."

Meanwhile, at Blackgold...

Quincy got some news from Mr.Washington that Mr.Saldana was looking for his illegitimate son.

Nolan put down the documents and looked up.

"He's looking for his illegitimate son?" "Yes, I'm guessing he wants his son to be a scapegoat.Based on my intel, the fund that Mr.Saldana stole wasn't in his books.He's really cunning.All he wants is for Synergy to be safe.Even if he was investigated, all the numbers would be correct.All he needs to do is lay low for a while, and he will be fine.

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1453

. . .

Quincy was impressed by his tactics.He would still have a chance as long as he survived, and that was why Synergy had never been investigated.

They would never find anything suspicious.

The numbers in the public account would not tally with the earnings of Hewston.

Nolan chuckled.

"I guess he has other accounts." Quincy scratched his head.

"I've checked the casinos, and the accounts under his name were clear.There was no extra money." Nolan frowned.

"Look into his illegitimate son."

He wanted to get this done quickly and didn't want to complicate things, so he had to first make sure that the illegitimate son would not be in his way.

At that moment, Nolan received a message from Helios.

[You're an *ssh*le for tricking me.]

At the Goldmann mansion...

After showering, Nolan told Maisie about Helios cursing him out.

Maisie was applying her skincare at the dressing table and burst out laughing.

When she had taken over Glitz, Nolan insisted on transferring it to Helios.

Now that Barbara had confessed to Helios, Nolan had to 'take the blame'. She got up and sat at the edge of the bed and couldn't help but laugh.

"Are men usually that petty?"

She was glad that Barbara had come clean, or Helios would be really jealous.

Nolan pulled her into his arms and pinched her chin.

"Why are you so happy that I got scolded?"

She blurted, "I'm not happy. My heart aches."

Nolan didn't believe her.

Maisie hugged his waist and chuckled.

"Alright, that's enough. It's been so many years, and that chapter ended long ago."

Nolan held the side of her neck and kissed her.

"I would be jealous if you had something like that too."

Barbara had never told Helios about Ian, and now that she did, and Ian was in Bassbough, Helios would feel threatened as her husband.

Still, it was better that he found out now rather than finding out that this was hidden from him.

Jealousy was unavoidable, but if she came clean, at least they could deal with it together.

Maisie chuckled, her eyes beautiful like the night sky.

"I'm not like you. You're always the one who's attracting others."

Nolan was silent.

"Now that our children follow in your footsteps, I'm afraid I will have too many sons and daughters-in-law."

He smiled, then pinched her nose.

"I've set my rules. My daughters-in-law must be as pretty as you are, and my son-in-law must be better looking and richer than I am." Maisie paused.

"Why is it harder for the son-in-law?"

"Because we only have one daughter."

Elaine and her colleagues were having a meal.

The colleagues were having a great time, and their private room was very hyped, but Elaine was drinking along in one corner. She put down her glass and got up to get some fresh air. She walked past a room, and the people inside saw her walk past and thought that she looked familiar.

"Mr. Saldana, I've seen the girl who just walked past at Young Master Saldana's cafe."

Juan's face dropped.

"Bring her in."

The man nodded and walked out.

Elaine stopped in front of the elevator when someone called out to her. She curiously turned around, and her expression changed.

He was the man asking to see Jan at the cafe the other night.

"Ma'am, our director would like to meet you. Could you come with me, please?"

Elaine squinted at him.

"Your director...is Mr. Saldana?"

The man realized that she knew who he was, so he smiled.

"Since you know him, you should come with me then."

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1454

. . .

Elaine followed the man into the room.

There were only five people, and Juan sat in the middle.

The man next to him was pouring him a glass of wine.

"Mr. Saldana, she's here."

The person next to him asked her to take a seat, so she walked over and sat down as a courtesy.

"How may I help you, Mr. Saldana?"

Juan poured her a glass.

"Are you close with Ian?"

She replied, "I know him, but we're not close."

He chuckled.

"How well do you know him?"

Elaine casually replied, "I know that he's your son out of wedlock."

Mr. Saldana's expression froze.

"If he told you that, you must be special to him."

He handed the wine glass to her, and she took it out of courtesy.

At that moment, the door of the room opened.

The man standing outside looked at Elaine, who was sitting next to Juan.

"Why are you here?"

She wanted to say that his father had invited her, but Juan laughed before she could.

"I heard you're quite close with this lady, so I wanted to meet her."

Ian walked to the table, picked up the wine bottle, and poured himself a glass.

"I haven't had a drink with my father before."

He filled the glass and took a drink first.

Juan filled up his own and then said, "Are you showing me courtesy because of this lady?"

Elaine was surprised because she didn't know what this had to do with her, but she kept her eyes on Ian.

Ian calmly poured himself another drink.

"I wanted to introduce your future daughter-in-law to you, but you invited her in before that."

Elaine was stunned for a few seconds.

'Future daughter-in-law?'

She didn't remember confirming their marriage of convenience.

Juan frowned.

"You're getting married?"

Ian held the empty wine glass and smiled.

"Aren't you happy that I'm getting married?"

Juan looked at him.

Ian was just an illegitimate son to him, and all he could do was be his scapegoat. It didn't matter who he got married to.

Since the family business wouldn't go to him, Juan didn't need Ian's marriage to bring in more benefits.

He laughed.

"Of course, I'm glad that you're getting married."

He got up and asked someone to fill their glasses for a toast.

"Ian, if you're getting married, come back and live with us. I'll help you plan your wedding."

Ian smiled, but his expression was hard to read.

"Thank you, Father."

After staying there for a while more, Ian brought Elaine away, and Juan didn't stop him.

Once they left, the bodyguard asked Juan, "Do you want me to look into that woman?"

"Why?"

Juan stared at him and smirked.

"He's just an illegitimate child.No socialite would be interested in him."

He had looked into Ian's past.He had a small business at the market and also worked with the mob.

They were jobs that people weren't proud of.The women that he dated were people Juan would never take a second glance at.

This woman he was going to marry seemed to be different from the others, but it seemed like another woman trying to marry into a rich family.

Why else would she know who he was? The street lights lit up the car as Ian was driving Elaine back.

His hands were on the steering wheel while he looked forward.

"You just went with him because he invited you in?"

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1455

. . .

Elaine had her hand on the side of her forehead.

"Isn't he your father?"

Ian's face tensed.

"He has never treated me as his son."

She parted her lips but didn't say anything.She had noticed that the relationship between Ian and his father was interesting.

Rather than father and son, they were pretty alert around each other.She turned to look at him.

"Why did he ask to speak to me?"

He didn't answer but asked, "What do you think?"

"Because I know you?"

"Why else?" Elaine chuckled.

"Then why did you tell him that we're getting married? Wouldn't he take the chance to ask me for drinks then?"

"He wouldn't."

Ian was certain about his answer, and that surprised Elaine.

"What do you mean?"

"Because he thinks that it wouldn't be worth his time."

Elaine looked at him.

"You know him very well."

Ian stopped his car at the red light and looked at her.

"It's not always a good thing when I know someone very well."

She paused and didn't answer.

Ian was undercover once, so he had to know who was going against him before he went under.

His cover would have been blown if he didn't take time to know who he was up against.

One needed to know their enemies well enough to have the upper hand.

Some people thought that they were better than everyone, were arrogant, and thought they deserved what they had, so they looked down on others.

People like these wouldn't be good leaders.

They would just be empty cans.

The light turned green, and he continued driving.

Elaine stayed quiet for a long while.

"You're not important to him because you're just an illegitimate son, right?"

"He wouldn't waste his time on an illegitimate son, especially when he thinks that the women I dated weren't presentable. He wouldn't be ashamed of that either."

Juan had never announced who Ian was, so it didn't matter who he married because it wouldn't be related to the Saldanas. He just needed this son to do what needed to be done, which was why it had taken him so long to search for him.

After enjoying the benefits and lying low overseas, the purpose of the illegitimate son would come to light.

Elaine pressed her lips together.

All she heard was 'all the women he dated'.

"Have you dated a lot of women?"

The car stopped outside the gates of the Xavier mansion. He pulled the handbrake and turned to look at her.

"On the surface, yes."

"You asked them for a marriage of convenience as well?"

"No."

She was curious, "What then?"

He calmly said, "Because my job required that."

He put his arm on her backrest and leaned forward.

"Do you mind?"

Elaine paused, then snapped back, looked away, and smiled, "This is just a formality, so I wouldn't mind."

He lowered the car window and let the cool breeze blow at his collar. He turned off the headlights and sat there in the dimly lit night.

It was quiet in the car, and the sexual tension of two single people sitting there together would have devoured everything.

However, he never thought about it that way.

Elaine broke the silence.

"Have you spoken to my father?" He nodded.

"I did."

"And?"

"He didn't object."

Elaine was a little surprised.

"What did you speak to him about?" Ian smiled.

"It's a secret."

"Tsk, you have a secret together?"

She opened the door and stepped out.

"I'm going in. Drive safely."

. . .