

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1464

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Elaine was astounded and explained casually, "I've already gotten used to it."

Ian stared at her and let off a faint smile.

"You still have to get used to our new relationship."

Elaine took a deep breath and smiled at him.

"Okay, I'll get used to it gradually."

She pushed the door open and got out of the car.

He glanced at her as she stepped into the mansion and slowly raised the car window.

At this time, he received a call from his father, Juan.

At the Saldana manor...

When Ian stepped into the living room, he saw Juan sitting on the couch smoking a cigar while the servant beside him was brewing tea.

He raised his hand, motioned him to sit, and dusted off the ash.

"Ian, I plan to give you a big gift before you get married."

Ian sat on the opposite couch.

The engagement between him and Elaine had not been fully disclosed.

It was just an agreement between him and Edward.

Thus, Juan should not know about it.

Ian smiled.

"Then I truly look forward to what kind of gift you'll give me."

Juan placed the cigar on the ashtray and picked up the teacup.

"The equity of the company in Hewston, do you want it?"

Ian's face remained unchanged.

"Is it appropriate for you to give me shares?"

"How is it inappropriate?"

Juan took a sip of tea.

"Your brother, Marco, can't inherit it. But you're my son too, aren't you? I've ignored you throughout all these years, and I wish to make up for you before you get married." Ian lowered his gaze.

"It's my honor that you're willing to promote me."

Juan did not see that Ian had any ulterior motive. He only knew that his illegitimate child had had a difficult life.

As such, he would be extremely grateful as long as he gave him some benefits.

"Tan, I have faith in you. I hope you won't let me down."

"I won't let you down, Father."

The conversation ended after a short while.

Juan asked Ian to go to Synergy tomorrow to sign the contract, and he would arrange for him to go to Hewston to take over the company.

Seeing that Ian agreed to the proposal without any hesitation, Juan was satisfied with the outcome as Ian bid him goodbye and left.

Ian returned to the cafe.

As soon as he entered the door, the store manager told him someone was looking for him.

His brows creased.

"Who's that?"

The store manager glanced over to a corner of the café.

"She's there."

Ian looked at the window seat.

The woman sitting there was none other than Barbara.

Barbara had made a decision before she came to him. She felt the need to talk to him until a silhouette sat down opposite her. She raised her head and met Ian's profound gaze.

He asked, "How have you been doing over the years?"

She nodded.

"I've been doing fine."

"You've lost a lot of weight."

Ian rubbed the dial on his wristwatch as his eyes moved.

"Is he treating you well?"

Barbara looked out the window.

"Helios has always treated me very well. There's no need for you to worry about me."

"Good, I'm glad to hear that."

"I didn't come to you with any obvious purpose."

He responded with a soft hum.

"I know."

Barbara lowered her eyes and held the coffee cup in her hands.

"I heard that you and Ms. Xavier are engaged. I'm here to give you my sincere blessing."

Ian remained silent, and all he did was stare at her.

"I didn't know the nature of your work before this, and I was a little angry at you for leaving me without any goodbye. Now that I

know more about it, however, I'm not as furious as I was. Not to mention that you secretly helped me three years ago. I'm very grateful for that."

She took a deep breath and faced him calmly.

"I hope that you can live a happy life too."

A woman sitting in a car parked outside the cafe looked in the mirror to touch up her makeup while waiting for the driver to go in and purchase her coffee.

She then saw someone and felt a little familiar, so she took a closer look. 'Isn't that Elaine's fiancé? 'He's sitting with a woman whose long hair covers her side profile, so I can't see her face clearly"

She picked up her cell phone, pointed it at the window, zoomed in, took a picture, and then found Elaine on WhatsApp and sent it to her.

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At that moment, Elaine was busy working on the software.

After receiving the message, she flipped through her phone in her spare time half an hour later.

[Isn't this your fiancé?]

[Do you know the woman your fiancé is meeting behind your back?]

A photo was attached.

She tapped on the photo to view it—it was indeed Ian.

He looked at the woman who had a gentle smile and was sitting across from him.

She did not look as gentle as any ordinary woman.

There was a hint of affection and tenderness that existed only between a couple mixed within her gentleness.

Others might not recognize her, but Elaine could with only one glance.

It was exactly as she had guessed.

Elaine did not reply after reading it and turned off the screen of her phone. She thought she was a little ridiculous.

It was made clear that they would not interfere with each other's private life or do anything for each other, but she was still a little downcast when she saw this scene.

She thought that the marriage she wanted could still exist even without the presence of love, but in fact, it also depended on who

the other party was.

If the other party were too perfect, she would still fall for him as long as she was a woman.

She turned off her phone, ignoring everything that was happening in the outside world.

Elaine worked until 9:00 p.m. before leaving the company. She walked out of the building, turned on her cell phone, and realized that she had three missed calls.

One was from her father, and the other two came from Ian.

Ian's calls were made about an hour and a half ago.

The sound of a car horn pulled her back to her senses.

When she turned her head around, she noticed Ian's white Land Rover was parked not far away.

She was astonished and walked toward the car in a hurry.

She opened the car door, got in the car, and explained awkwardly, "Sorry, I forgot to turn on my phone and didn't receive your calls."

She turned to look at him.

"Please tell me that you haven't been waiting for a long time."

"I haven't been here for as long as you think. It's just been an hour."

The neon sign boards outside the window cloaked the outline of his face, so she could not read his emotions from his hazy expression.

Elaine was stunned for a while, and her emotions were suddenly overwhelmed.

'He waited for an hour but claimed he hadn't been here for long. Not many men can afford to wait for that long, not to mention that we're not a couple, so why would he waste time on me?' She retracted her gaze and said with a dry throat,

"You don't have to wait so long in the future."

Ian looked at her.

"Have you eaten yet?"

She was flustered.

"No."

He smiled.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Anything will do."

Ian started the engine and drove away.

They arrived at a high-end restaurant, and he asked her to go in first and went to park the car.

Elaine walked into the restaurant.

Ian had reserved a table by the window, and they could see the lively scene of the streets from the table.

Ian came over, said something to the waiter, stood across from her, took off his jacket, draped it on the back of the chair, and slowly sat down.

"I'm going to Hewston in two days."

Elaine looked up.

"You're going to Hewston?"

"Yeah, it's a business trip."

Elaine did not ask what his mission was, but she could guess it accurately.

"It's because of Synergy, isn't it?"

Ian poured a cup of tea and smiled.

"You're still so smart, Ms.Xavier."

"Are you complimenting me?"

He raised his gaze to look at her.

"Can't I do so?"

Elaine felt that his compliment had an implicit meaning to it.

'Dad doesn't like it when women are too smart.Mom i s the best example.She's someone that won't hide her emotions and speak frankly about everything.

That's why Dad always says that Mom doesn't have what it takes to be someone's wife.

'However, the funny thing is, men don't like smart women, but they like smart women who know how to play dumb"

She asked, "Are you telling me that you're not praising me with an ulterior motive?"

Ian paused for a split second, and his eyes were fixed o n her face.

"What do you think that [I'll get from complimenting you?"

She opened her mouth but said nothing.

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After that, Ian calmly smiled.

"You're a little sensitive." He picked up his teacup and slowly took a sip.

"I bumped into your colleague at the cafe today." She paused, then suddenly smiled.

"Really?"

"Did she tell you something?"

Elaine's smile froze, and she looked into his deep-set eyes. She started feeling guilty.

'Did he find out that my colleague secretly took a photo of him?'

If Ian didn't have great observational skills, could he have been an undercover agent? That would be a terrible choice.

She admitted with a smile, "She did, but I don't question your private life. The outsiders don't know about our arrangement, so that happened. I'm sorry for causing any inconvenience."

"Was that why you switched off your phone?"

Elaine started sweating cold sweat.

Sometimes men were sharper than women when it came to observation.

"No, I just don't like being bothered while I work."

She then explained, "I know our situation, so I don't need to read too much into it. Who you meet is none of my business either."

He fell silent for a few seconds before smiling.

"I thought it made you uncomfortable."

Soon, the waiter brought the food.

When Ian took a whiff of the food, she immediately felt hungry and picked up her cutlery.

"Not at all. I just don't like to be a burden. I was just worried that you're unhappy with what my colleague did."

She then looked at him and teased, "You're not that petty, are you? Are you going to take revenge?"

He smiled.

"No."

Elaine poured some tea and smiled.

"That sounds about right. I don't take you for a petty person."

Ian looked at her.

"Honestly, do you regret this?"

Elaine paused because she knew what he meant by regretting.

Before she could speak, Ian added, "Even though I didn't force you into this, I did convince you."

"You're afraid of getting married, but I found a way to make this a transaction and tie us together. It does seem unfair to you when I think about it."

"I've never seen myself as a good person."

Ian's eyes turned dark as he mocked himself.

After speaking to Barbara, he knew he still had feelings for her.

While being undercover for so many years, he had never felt bad for using women, regardless if it was Katrina Zalensky, the other random women that the mob bosses gave to him, or the women he approached to get closer to his target.

Elaine was different. He never thought of using her because it was a deal. He had looked into her past.

She never had a lover, wasn't crazy about love, didn't live her life for men, was a career woman, and had a strong personality.

He had chosen her because she checked all the boxes.

Women who weren't clingy and were very clear-minded were rare.

He admitted that getting engaged and married to her was to get help from Edward so he could join his circle.

That would help him when he worked as 'Edward Xavier's son-in-law'.

The Saldanas had a strong foundation in Hewston, so removing them would involve insiders.

He had to find a good 'identity', so he had his eyes on the Xaviers. He had chosen them because Edward had no previous

connections with the Saldanas, so it wouldn't be suspicious when he got into the circles of Hewston as 'Edward Xavier's son-in-law'.

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

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