

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1467

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Ian thought that in return, he would give some shares to Elaine after taking down Synergy.

Elaine wanted benefits, and he would give them without holding back.

However, he forgot about one thing: 'feelings'.

When people were bound by marriage, even if they didn't love each other, they would develop feelings if they stayed together for too long.

He hadn't been too drunk the other night, so he clearly remembered what she had done. He had come across many women, so he could tell when they were genuine toward him.

Elaine was more secretive and didn't show much. He could see how she tried to distance herself, and she knew that what they had was 'business'.

Elaine looked down and understood what he meant.

After a moment, she asked, "So, we can just stay engaged, can't we?"

Ian didn't answer.

Elaine looked calm.

"Once you get what you want, we could just call off our engagement."

She thought that it would be simple for them to get married, but she was hesitating now that they were just engaged. She could guarantee that once they got married, she might be unable to keep herself from falling for him.

How could she not fall? Still, she was sharp.

What he had said translated into 'not to fall for him', because nothing good would come out of that.

Ian looked down and pressed his lips together.

The dinner ended in silence.

When they left, he wanted to drive her home as usual because they were still engaged. She didn't object and walked toward his car with him.

But once they got to the garage, a group of people suddenly rushed out from nowhere and surrounded them.

Ian subconsciously stood in front of Elaine to shield her.

A car was parked behind the group of people.

A man with an eyepatch walked out of it and flashed a bright smile.

"It's been a while. Are you Owen or Ian now?"

Ian squinted as he recognized the man.

"Tyrese, you're out."

Tyrese took out a pack of cigarettes and ripped up the packaging.

"It's been 10 years. I've served my time, so they had to let me out. Owen, I thought you were my brother."

He creepily looked at Elaine hiding behind Ian.

"This is your lady?"

Ian's face froze.

"This is between you and me. Leave her out of it."

He pushed Elaine.

"Go back."

Elaine looked at them, then back at him.

"What about you?"

Ian frowned.

"I'll just have a chat. You should leave."

Tyrese laughed.

"I never thought that there would be a woman you would want to protect. You seem to have turned into a loverboy after so many years. You don't use women anymore?"

Ian calmly replied, "There's nothing going on between us, so I'm not going to use her."

Tyrese smirked.

"Nothing going on between you? Great then."

He put one cigarette between his lips and got the lighter.

"I haven't tasted a woman in 10 years. Why don't you give her to me? We'll have some fun."

Ian's face dropped.

Elaine looked at him.

He wasn't going to give her to him, was he? Ian looked at him.

"She's too good for you."

Tyrese wasn't happy about that.

Ian continued.

"You just got out of prison. She's not like the women you've been with. Shouldn't you look into her background before laying your hands on her?"

Tyrese paused.

He could have gotten anything he wanted in the past, but he trusted Ian, which was the mistake that led to his downfall.

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After getting out of prison, Tyrese wanted to take revenge on Ian.

However, if this woman had a background, it wouldn't do him any good.

Nonetheless, he didn't buy that and scoffed.

"You're just scaring me.

"Or have you used her to get where you wanted, and she knows your dirty tricks?"

Tyrese looked at Elaine.

"He was merciless when it came to using women. Go ask around and see how many had fallen because of him. You're probably just a pawn to him."

Elaine pressed her lips together and looked at Ian after a few seconds.

"I don't need you to tell me what kind of man he is."

When Tyrese heard that, he laughed maniacally, and a trace of hatred flashed across his eyes.

"You're so loyal. Too bad you're not getting out of this tonight.

"Owen, you ratted me out 10 years ago and sent me to prison. I lost an eye there, and I'm going to claim it back from you."

Ian's eyes were cold. He pushed Elaine behind him.

"Leave."

Elaine stumbled and almost lost her balance while Ian rushed toward the group of men. He removed his jacket and tie and threw them to the ground before starting to fight them. He was agile and fierce when he fought against the group.

Elaine watched him anxiously and took out her phone to call the police, but two men came after her.

Ian looked over and yelled, "Leave!"

He was attacked from the back due to the distraction.

Ian punched the man's jaw, then tackled him to the ground. He stomped on the man's shoulder, leaped over him, and kicked

toward the crowd. He grabbed the two men who were holding Elaine.

Her phone fell to the ground during the scuffle, and the screen cracked.

The man grabbed her hair to drag her back, but Ian grabbed the man's wrist and cracked it.

The man screamed out in pain. He pulled Elaine into his arms and raised his leg to kick the man rushing toward them.

Elaine was so afraid that she shook from head to toe, her mind blank.

Tyrese put out the cigarette with his foot and turned to the man who wasn't fighting.

"Get it done soon."

The man nodded and didn't go empty-handed. He took out a switchblade and rushed toward Ian.

Elaine saw the man's sneak attack, so she pushed Ian away, but the man didn't stop and stabbed her in the stomach.

Elaine didn't expect him to be holding a blade.

Ian's pupils shrank.

"Elaine!"

His eyes turned red while he maniacally broke the man's arm and punched him in the shoulder, then connected his elbow to his jaw.

He spat out some blood and fell back.

The other people around them were wiped out by Ian too.

The commotion in the garage caught the attention of the security guards, who called the police.

When they saw that someone was injured, they called the ambulance too.

Tyrese asked his men to leave because he saw it was going south.

Ian held Elaine, who was holding her wound with blood oozing out between her fingers. She turned paper white because of the blood loss.

Ian yelled while the veins popped around his neck, "Elaine Xavier! Why did you push me away? Are you nuts!?"

Elaine trembled but couldn't speak. She could feel the heat leaving her body, and her teeth chattered.

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Elaine forced a smile.

"I didn't know that he had a blade."

She just didn't want him to be hurt.

Ian put pressure on her wound and cradled her in his arms.

"Hang in there, Elaine, don't fall asleep."

When the ambulance got there, Elaine was put on the stretcher and taken away.

Ian's hands were covered in her blood.

Elaine had lost consciousness by the time she got to the hospital, and they had to send her to the ER.

When Edward and Jenna received the news of the incident, they rushed over and saw Ian standing in the corridor.

"Where's Elaine? What happened?"

"I'm sorry,"

Ian looked down, "I dragged her into this."

Edward's knees turned into jelly while he looked at the red light of the ER, looking worried.

After two hours of surgery, the doctors exited the ER, and Edward immediately went forward to ask, "How's my daughter?"

The doctor removed his mask.

"Are you a family member of Ms. Xavier?"

"I'm her father."

He said in a heavy tone, "She's safe, but the blade pierced too far in and hurt her womb. I'm afraid she won't be able to have her own children."

Edward was devastated when he heard that.

Ian pressed his lips together and felt that a huge stone was pressed on his chest because he couldn't breathe.

Jenna was pregnant, so Edward asked her to go home while he continued speaking to the doctor.

Elaine was transferred to a private room, but she was still asleep due to the effect of anesthesia.

Edward looked toward the room.

His heart ached because his daughter had to go through that. She had lost her ability to bear children, and not all men are fine with that.

He would be worried if she didn't get married because he knew how she was.

There was no point pushing her.

Edward was worried that if someone married her, she would end up like her mother. Elaine was finally engaged and was getting married, but this happened. Edward walked into the room and saw Ian sitting in silence beside the bed. Edward sighed and looked stoic.

"I can't blame you for what happened to Elaine, Ian. You can see how she is right now." Edward understood what he meant. He stayed silent for a moment before looking up.

"Sir, I know what you're worried about."

Edward was surprised.

"You don't mind?"

He didn't mind that Elaine would be barren? Ian looked down and puffed his cheeks.

"We can always adopt if she wants."

Edward looked at Ian because he had surprised him.

After all, people would rarely choose adoption because the children were not their own. Edward didn't say anything after that.

It was late, so Ian asked Edward to go home and rest, and he would stay there. Edward trusted him, so he let him stay.

Ian looked at Elaine lying in bed with an overwhelming surge of feelings. By the time the anesthesia wore off, it was almost midnight.

Elaine slowly opened her eyes and realized she was lying in a hospital bed. The IV drip coursing through her body was cold. She felt that her hands were freezing, and she shivered even with the blanket. Ian walked in and noticed she was awake, so he hurried to the side of the bed.

"You're awake."

Elaine nodded, and her dried lips parted, "I'm cold." Ian asked the nurse for more blankets.

She started warming up when the nurse brought some over and wrapped two more layers over her.

Ian quietly asked in a gentle voice, "Are you still cold?"

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Elaine's voice was coarse.

"Not anymore."

Ian touched her hand, which was cold because of the I V drips. The warmth from his palms stopped her from shivering and made her feel warm. Ian looked at her.

"Go to sleep. You'll feel better when you wake up."

His voice was soft as a feather.

Elaine closed her eyes and fell asleep in no time.

Maisie found out that Elaine was in the hospital because Lucy was taking a day off. She asked how she was, but Lucy was silent.

She curiously asked, "What's wrong?"

"Ms. Vanderbilt..."

Lucy pressed her lips together.

"My sister...might not be able to get pregnant in the future."

Maisie paused.

She couldn't leave work because she had a lot on her plate, so she asked Saydie to visit with Lucy on her behalf.

Lucy didn't want to bother Hector, so she didn't tell him.

When the two women got to the hospital and opened the room door, they saw Ian feeding Elaine soup.

They looked like a married couple.

Elaine choked because of their sudden appearance and started coughing, which made her wound hurt.

Ian immediately raised his arms to help her.

Lucy immediately walked to the bed.

"Are you alright?"

Elaine waved her hand.

"I'm fine.How did you know that I was admitted?"

Lucy fell silent.

"Did your mom tell you?"

Elaine could guess because both the mother and daughter loved to worry.

"I'm fine, just took a stab."

"How are you fine after getting stabbed? Do you have to die to not be fine?"

Lucy glared at Ian.

'Did she really throw her life away because of this man?' Elaine was confused because she had been stabbed just once and was

awake now.Thus, why did Lucy think that she was badly hurt?

"You're overreacting," said Elaine.

Lucy lost her cool.

"Don't you know how bad this is? Did you know that you— Mm!"

Saydie covered her mouth quickly.

"It's fine, Ms.Xavier.Your sister is just worried, so her emotions flared."

Elaine nodded because she could tell as much.

Saydie dragged Lucy to the emergency exit stairwell, which confused Lucy.

"Why wouldn't you let me tell her?"

Saydie calmly replied, "She's still recovering.Telling her wouldn't be beneficial to her recovery."

Lucy paused because she realized that she was too impulsive.

"I'm sorry.I was just too angry.

"They're just having a marriage of convenience.I don't understand why my sister would do that.I'm just worried my sister will fall

for aman who doesn't love her back.That would be very painful."

Ian was standing outside the stairwell and heard everything.

He was silent for a moment, then turned t o leave.

When he returned to the room, Elaine didn't know why they had left, so she looked at him.

"Where are they?" Ian looked down.

"Outside."

"Why are they being so secretive? My dad too, as if I have some incurable disease."

Elaine leaned back on the pillow behind her back. She was still alive after being stabbed. Shouldn't they be happy? Why were they acting as if she had died? Ian pressed his lips together, walked to the chair, and slowly sat down.

After a long pause, he spoke.

"Elaine."

Elaine looked at him, a little stunned.

She hesitated for a short while before asking, "What's going on?"

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