

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1489

It had taken Ian two months only to find a clue because he knew his mother better than other police officers.

His mother had died because of her greed.

The same thing had repeated itself—she had used some despicable means to attain superiority, and it threatened the other party's interests.

That was how she had gotten killed.

Ian took a sip of tea unconcernedly.

“It's all in the past.”

His mother's death did not sadden him.

Even if it was mentioned again in his life, his heart had long gotten numb over this matter.

Mrs.Saldana stared at him.

After all, she was also a mother.

It was impossible for Ian not to have experienced distress throughout his childhood.

“It's not your fault that you have such a mother.”

Ian paused for a bit, then laughed out loud.

‘Are you comforting me?’

“I'm not comforting you.I've always been an unbiased person when it comes to separating private matters from businesses.I won't transfer the grudges that I have for your mother onto you.”

Mrs.Saldana said lightly, “Your mother would even use her own child to achieve what she wanted in her life.She's not so different from Juan.I divorced Juan only because I saw through him clearly very early on i n life.So, even if your mother were to have succeeded i n securing her position as the new Mrs.Saldana, she wouldn't have had a better life than I did either.”

Mrs.Saldana had always been confident due to her family background.

Meanwhile, Eunice had had nothing, so she could only rely on men and gain benefits through pleasing men.

Thus, even if she were to have succeeded in becoming the new Mrs.Saldana, it would not have lasted.

Juan had always been a person who only cared about the profit he could gain from everything in life.

As such, if a woman could not provide him with benefits, Juan would kick her away in a blink of an eye.

This was the truth.

Meanwhile...

Elaine had been sitting in Ian's cafe for a short while.

The manager brewed a cup of coffee, brought it to her table, sat down in front of her, and grinned.

"Are you here to wait for Mr.Saldana?"

Elaine was astonished and explained with a smile, "No, I've come over only for a cup of coffee."

She lowered her head and drank slowly.

In fact, she had insomnia last night.

As soon as she closed her eyes, the scene of Ian kissing her forehead would appear in her mind.

And she could still feel the warmth that came from his lips —it felt so hot that it seemed that they would ignite instantly if she were to touch them at that moment.

Every time she thought of it, a strange feeling would surge deep down, and her legs would feel wobbly and weak without her realizing it.

The manager did not notice anything unusual about her, so he laughed.

"Mr.Saldana has gone out.I guess he should've gone to Synergy."

She returned to her senses.

"Is he going to take over the company?"

"That's not it. If Mr. Saldana were interested in the company, he would've been sitting in the office long ago."

"You seem to know him very well."

"How could I not?"

The store manager then continued.

"Mr. Saldana isn't interested in power or anything. Otherwise, why would he resign from the ministry?"

"He's a person who likes to do things his own way. Take this cafe as an example. It started only because of his personal liking. It doesn't matter to him if it makes him money or not. The important thing is that he likes it."

Elaine chuckled.

"That's not too bad. At least, he gets to do what he likes."

The manager's gaze shifted away from her and looked at the person approaching them.

"Yo, Mr. Saldana, you're back so soon?"

Elaine could not help but turn her head around.

Ian was dressed more formally than he used to, and the well-ironed suit made him look a lot more solemn.

His hair was styled as well.

His usual appearance looked rather mature and calm, but the overall look that he had on at this moment made him look sterner.

He stopped beside Elaine and glanced at the manager, who consciously got up and moved away from the table.

"I don't think I should be third-wheeling here. I should go back to work already."

Elaine returned to her senses subconsciously and looked away embarrassedly.

"Did you just go to Synergy?"

"I went there for a short chat."

He smiled and then asked, "Do you want to come upstairs?"

Elaine was astounded for a while and then followed him upstairs with her cup of coffee in a confused manner.

Seeing that she was still holding the coffee, he laughed.

“I’ll make you another cup.”

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1490**

“It’s okay. I don’t want to waste it,” said Elaine.

Ian walked into the office and immediately removed his jacket and tie as he never liked to wear formal clothes.

Elaine walked in behind him with her coffee and looked up to witness this scene.

The thin white shirt was pressed against his chest, so the outlines of his body could easily be seen as he breathed in and out.

She would say that Ian was the most well-built man she had ever met.

As expected of a man who had been an undercover agent for years, graduated from the police academy, and trained in the army for many years.

The last time she ran into him accidentally was when he was changing his clothes.

He looked muscular, but his build did not look very exaggerated.

The curvatures and lines of his muscles looked very firm and as hard as nails.

When working in her office, she often heard her female colleagues talking about men’s abs.

Most women loved men who had abs because they made them look sexy.

Elaine looked down subconsciously, thought of something all of a sudden, and instantly, her cheeks became very warm.

Thus, she quickly turned her face away. She admitted she was getting a little aroused, thinking of his body.

Ian draped his coat on the back of the couch, sat down alone, looked up, and saw her freeze in place.

“What’s the matter?” She recovered from the trance and felt inexplicably guilty when she met his gaze.

“No...It’s nothing.”

She lowered her head, walked to the couch next to the couch Ian was on, and sat down. She then drank the coffee in her hands, thought of something, and quickly changed the subject.

“Oh yeah, the cafe manager told me you didn’t take over Synergy.”

Ian laughed.

“I don’t like to run a company. I rarely even take care of the cafe.”

Elaine lowered her gaze.

“It’s good to be able to do what you like.”

“You can do so too.”

“Me?”

She paused for a split second, pursed her lips, and replied after a short while, “I only want to take over my father’s company, but he won’t let me.”

“When a woman wants to run a company, in addition to her brain and means, she must also know the sacrifices she has to make to survive in the circle, including her emotions. You’ve never experienced the cruel and darker side of the business field. It’s not unreasonable for your father to not want you to inherit Beyond Tech.”

In the business field, entrepreneurs would not care about someone else’s feelings — personal interests and profits were the only things they cared about.

No one would be willing to give selflessly.

Many people in the circle would abandon their original aspirations when profits were brought into the equation.

Not many people would be able to keep their original aspirations.

Those who could climb to the top of the pyramid depended, to a certain extent, on their families’ connections and backgrounds.

Otherwise, those who had to climb up the ladder from the bottom might need to give up more than they could obtain.

Elaine could inherit Beyond Tech with the connections and foothold that her father had accumulated over the years.

After all, she was the daughter of the company's current owner.

But a woman would eventually get married, and Edward did not want her to inherit Beyond Tech only because he was worried she would give herself to blind emotions.

"According to what you just said, if I were to marry you and inherit the company in the future, should I be careful of you?" Ian froze for a moment before laughing out loud.

"Then what do you think of me?" She choked on her own words.

"What he said makes sense too."

"He didn't even take over Synergy, so why would he make Beyond Tech his target? It's not that Ian is not interested in power. It's just that he's better aware of how society works than an average person."

"These things were merely world possessions. Many people in the world are racing with time in order to achieve success, compete with each other throughout a huge portion of their lives, and keep their eyes on everything every day just in case something were to happen.

They are the most tired people in the world.

"We don't need too much of everything. Having ample of the basics of life is good enough for most of us humans. After all, one can't bring all these worldly possessions with them when they die. The best that we can do is to pass them down to others"

Her lips trembled slightly.

"I know you're not such a person." He smiled again.

"Do you trust me this much?"

She was astonished for a split second and lowered her gaze.

"I trust you based on my intuition." Ian laughed.

"It's no wonder Edward wouldn't let you take over Beyond Tech."

Elaine was rendered speechless.

"You're the one who made me believe in you."