

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1491

“But I didn’t let you trust your instinct. Why do you trust me if you don’t know me well enough, and I’ve never done anything to help you trust me?”

Elaine took a deep breath.

“Have you opened up to me?” Ian looked at her.

“It’s not too late yet.”

Elaine paused because she didn’t know what she could learn about him, so she hesitated.

“You will answer no matter what I ask?”

Ian fell silent for a moment.

“It depends.”

“If you’re just toying with me, then I’m going to leave.”

She had a temper too.

Elaine put down the cup and got up to leave.

Ian grabbed her by her arm, which made her stumble and fall into his arms, frozen.

Ian put his arm around her waist, and she could feel the warmth. She pressed her palms to his chest and started to feel hotter through her hands. She couldn’t look up at him.

Ian gulped and froze too.

Elaine took a peek at him.

He had two buttons undone, it was late autumn, and the air conditioning was turned on, but he looked like he was sweating. She started burning up too.

“I’ll lower the temperature.”

She got up, but Ian pulled her back into his arms.

“It’s not the air conditioning.”

“What—”

She stopped mid-sentence and didn't continue.

Even if she had never experienced this, she wasn't dumb! Ian rested his chin on her shoulder while breathing heavily and smiled.

"Stay here. It'll be fine."

Elaine's face turned even redder, but he was very good at calming himself down.

However, Elaine couldn't calm down because his breath surrounded her, seducing her. Her lips were dry.

"Do you want to let go of me first?"

Ian said, "You need to get used to it sooner or later."

"If you continue hugging me, I'm afraid that... I might"

"Might what?"

His voice sounded right next to her ear, and his breath brushed her neck, making her shudder.

Elaine chuckled.

"What else could happen between a man and woman? I might not be able to control myself."

Ian smiled widely as he leaned closer to her neck.

"We've already come so far."

She immediately changed her tone, "I was just joking."

Ian let go of her, and she scooted back into her seat and thought that it was time to leave.

"I need to go."

Elaine got up and walked to the door.

Ian's voice came from behind.

"I'll pick you up tonight."

"What for?" Ian smiled.

“What do you want to do?”

Elaine choked.

“Dinner.”

He leaned back.

“Anything you want.”

Elaine didn't stop walking.

After getting out, she slapped herself for not thinking before speaking.

After it got quiet indoors, Ian looked up at the ceiling, his chest heaving.

It took a while to calm down.

Elaine had said she might not be able to control herself, but he was the one who was going to lose control.

He had underestimated her influence.

Nicholas' birthday dinner was the next night.

Waylon was on the flight back while Colton and Daisy picked up their grandfather's birthday present.

Once they left school, they asked the driver to bring them to the mall.

“How about a parrot?”

Daisy pointed at the huge smart-looking parrot standing in the rack in the yard.

Colton squinted while he walked toward it.

The parrot tilted its head, looked at him, flapped its wings, and chirped happily, “Big spender, big spender.”

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Daisy laughed while Colton's lips curled.

“This little thing is obsessed with money.”

The owner of the store walked out and laughed.

“Hello, little patrons.Are you interested in our Big Spender?”

“That’s its name?”

That was such a silly name! The pet store owner’s smile widened.

“Yes, didn’t it introduce itself to you? It’s called Big Spender.”

Daisie and Colton’s lips curled.

Daisie walked toward the parrot, smiled, and waved.

“Hello, Big Spender.”

The parrot flapped its wings.

“It’s great to be a Big Spender.”

She laughed, then turned to ask the owner, “Can it say a lot of words?”

“Of course.It’s a smart bird and will learn if you teach it.”

Daisie thought that it was amazing, so she looked at the parrot and said, “Happy birthday Grandpa.”

The parrot tilted its head, “Happy birthday Grandpa.”

Daisie chuckled, ran to Colton, and tugged at his arm.

“I want it.”

Colton nodded and looked at the pet store owner.

“We’ll take it.”

The owner laughed.

“Great!”

After paying, the bodyguards walked behind them with the parrot in a cage.

Daisie saw Zephir walking out of a coffee shop nearby.She ran over to greet him.

“Zeph!”

Zephir stood in front of the car and smiled when he saw Daisie walking over.

“Daisie, why are you here?”

She replied, “I’m here to get my grandfather a birthday present.”

Zephir looked toward the bodyguard who was holding the parrot in the cage.

“A parrot?”

“Yes, my grandfather probably feels bored, so we found someone to speak to him.”

“That sounds great.”

Daisie chatted with Zephir and seemed to have lost track of time.

Colton stood behind her with his hands in his pockets, rushing her.

“Are we leaving?”

Daisie looked back.

“A little bit longer.”

Colton looked at his watch.

“You get one minute.”

Zephir smiled and looked at Daisie.

“You should go with your brother.”

“Alright, bye then.”

She waved.

Zephir watched as they got in the car and left before getting into his car.

The woman in the car with sunglasses chuckled and said, “Oh, is that your little girlfriend?”

Zephir looked back and smiled.

“A lot of free time on your hands, Violet?”

“Haha, you’re getting less adorable now that you’re older.”

Violet Lovegood opened up her mirror and reapplied her lipstick.

“You should focus on your studies at your age. Don’t get into a relationship yet.” Zephir smiled.

“You should focus on yourself. You’re married, yet your mother is still worried about you.”

She snapped her mirror shut and looked at him.

“Don’t speak to me like you’re an adult. Do you think I wanted to get married?”

She wasn’t interested in a marriage of convenience, but she had to marry the useless Jackie Clifford.

They had been married for three years, but Jackie had been treating her badly all this time.

She didn’t want any of that. She wouldn’t have stayed if it weren’t because her father had given the order. She could no longer live with that, so she finally came to Bassburgh to stay with her mother’s family.

Zephir looked down.

A marriage of convenience was all about getting benefits through marriage.

It was to elevate the status of both families and had little to no love involved.

If he had to get into a similar situation with a woman that he didn’t love, he might just be as repulsed as his cousin.

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But if Zephir liked the woman, he might just accept it.

Violet leaned closer to ask, “By the way, the girl is from an affluent family, right?”

Zephir’s lips moved.

“She’s the daughter of Mr. Nolan Goldmann.”

“Mr. Goldmann’s daughter! ?”

Something came to Violet’s mind, then her face dropped, and she cursed, “F*ck!”

Weren’t they cousins of the Cliffords? At the Goldmann mansion... When the parrot was brought in, Nolan started getting a headache because it got too rowdy. He rubbed the bridge of his nose.

“Your grandfather’s birthday is tomorrow. Don’t you think it’s noisy to bring it back so soon?”

“You’re the one who thinks it’s noisy. I think it’s fine, right, Big Spender?”

The parrot hopped in the cage.

“Big Spender isn’t noisy.”

Daisie was elated.

Maisie walked down from upstairs and chuckled.

“Big Spender? The pet store owner is really good at naming.”

The parrot flapped its wings happily.

“Pretty lady!”

Maisie paused and laughed out loud.

“This little thing is really smart.”

Nolan’s face dropped.

‘Pretty lady?’ What was that little thing thinking about? Maisie walked to the cage and tickled its chin.

The parrot enjoyed it and started chirping.

Nolan took a deep breath, walked to Maisie, and pulled her into his arms.

“This is my wife.”

“My wife, my wife!”

The parrot chirped happily.

Nolan wanted to defeather it then and there.

Maisie laughed and turned back to look at Nolan.

“Why are you annoyed by a parrot?”

He rested his chin on her shoulder and leaned in.

“It’s a male parrot.”

Maisie was rendered speechless.

Daisie and Colton looked at each other.

They had lost their appetite.

As the night grew dark, the neon lights of Bassburgh Harbor lit up from the south to the north.

The lights blinked and shone into the car windows.

Elaine lowered the window to let the cool night air blow in.

She looked at the skyscrapers on the other side, which seemed to be covered in golden flakes that reflected on the water.

“You brought me here for the view?”

She looked back at Ian in the driver’s seat.

His hand was on the steering wheel.

“Do you like the view here?” She paused.

“Quite.”

Ian turned to look at her.

“What do you think about moving here?”

“You want to move out?” asked Elaine.

He nodded.

“I’ve thought about it.”

She looked away.

“There’s no need to tell me that you’re moving.”

Ian put his arm behind her and leaned in with a smile.

“If we get married, do you plan to make me stay with your parents? “

“Do you think that’s a good idea?”

Elaine’s heart skipped a beat because he was so close she could hear him breathe.

She looked down and said quietly, “I’m not sure if I’m going to really marry you yet.”

Ian’s finger brushed her cheek, startling her.

When she turned around, he kissed her.

His kiss drew her in deeply, and the warmth almost made her melt.

Elaine couldn’t help but put her arms around his back.

The neon lights outside made everything more beautiful.

Ian placed his palm on the side of her neck, his eyes burning with desire.

The face in his palm started to look clearer, and this time, there was no double vision.

It was all Elaine.

After a moment, they both pulled away.

Elaine’s cheeks flared up, and she didn’t know where to look.

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Elaine looked at Ian from the corner of her eyes and saw that he unbuttoned two buttons and lowered the window down more.

The breeze that blew in messed up his dark hair.

Ian was holding back more than her.

Elaine bit her lip.

"Are you not interested in me?" Ian paused and turned to look at her.

"What do you mean?"

Elaine looked down. She didn't think she needed to be shy because she was no longer a little girl.

"You kissed me because you wanted to confirm our relationship, but if you're not interested in me, I don't think we should get married because I can't be sleeping in the same bed with my husband and doing nothing."

After Elaine said that, she sounded as if she was more excited than he was? Ian was quiet for a moment, then laughed.

His laughter was clear in the quiet carriage.

Elaine glared at him.

“Why are you laughing?”

He was still laughing.

“You meant interest in that way.”

After he said that, his eyes fixed on her face.

“I’m a normal man. What do you think?”

It meant that he had intentions.

While she zoned out a little, Ian’s hand brushed her cheek, and his eyes filled with desire when he looked at her, but deep inside, there was a glimpse of loneliness.

He ran his finger across the corner of her lips.

“I don’t want you to think that you’re the same as the rest of the women.”

They were different.

She was clean and innocent, while he was dark and dirty.

He had to work with greedy women like his mother because of his missions and had to pretend and use them.

He didn’t feel sorry for them because they would do anything just to get riches and benefits.

All those years when he was undercover, he had seen what was hidden in the corners of the beautiful world.

The men would do whatever they wanted when they had status and power and treated women like toys and tools.

However, the women enjoyed being tamed by money and sacrificed everything to get that in return.

He had tried to bring the women struggling in the dark crevices to light after his missions, but they would fall back into their old habits.

They were used to sacrificing something to get what they wanted.

That was why he never felt sorry for the women he manipulated.

Elaine was surprised.

After a long time, she looked at him and slowly said, "Can I ask about you and Mrs. Boucher?"

Ian froze.

Elaine looked down.

"I just wanted to understand more. It's alright if you don't feel like talking. I won't force it."

Ian leaned back into his seat and looked into the bright lights from the buildings.

"We...never had a thing."

Elaine was startled.

"Because of who you were?"

He nodded.

"On top of that, she was also the daughter of my mentor, Michael Chase."

Elaine leaned in closer and asked, "But if you both had feelings for each other, couldn't you overcome all the obstacles? Why didn't you end up together?"

Ian fell silent for some time, his eyes glistening.

"Just because we had feelings for each other doesn't mean we would end up together. We missed our chance, and it was meant to be that way."

"Let me tell you a story."

Before that, he had been undercover carrying out a secret mission.

He met Barbara, and they fell for each other but never crossed that line because of who they both were.