

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1251

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When Naomi heard that, her tears dropped like pearls from a broken necklace. She clasped her heart in pain, turned around, and ran without looking back.

Francisco saw her disappear from the door, and his heart suddenly ached.

The feelings that he was suppressing made his face twitch.

Samantha couldn't hold it in any longer, so she walked into the room.

"How could you do that!?" He was surprised.

"Mom—"

"Samantha—"

Kennedy tried to stop her, but it was too late.

Francisco's face turned after the slap, but he kept quiet.

Samantha took a deep breath and spoke when she calmed down.

"I think you have feelings for the girl, and sending her away hurts you. What made you do that? Why can't you deal with the issue together?"

He looked down and replied after a moment, "Mom, let me deal with it."

"Let you deal with it? Do you think I'd care if you weren't my son? Alright, I'll let you be."

Samantha pointed at him.

"You did this to yourself. Now live with it."

She was worried about her son, but after seeing what happened, she didn't feel like getting involved with her useless son.

Kennedy helplessly looked at Francisco, then turned around and followed her.

The room was back to being quiet.

Francisco put his hand to his forehead and mumbled, "I'm sorry."

Naomi sat at the bus stop sadly and stared at the people and cars passing by. Her heart felt empty as if there was a hole in the middle.

'Let's just break up'

That sentence stabbed her in her heart and took that part of her heart away. It would never be whole anymore.

Naomi didn't understand why relationships were so complicated.

If he didn't like her, why had he kissed her? Unfortunately, she would never get an answer to all those questions.

Everything had come to an end.

A car stopped in front of her, and the window slowly rolled down.

Naomi was startled.

The man who was driving was none other than Jackie Clifford.

After getting into the car, Jackie drove away.

He asked, "Are you in trouble?"

Naomi lowered her head.

"Not really."

She was just heartbroken.

Jackie looked at her and smiled.

"Are you seeing someone?" She paused but didn't reply.
He quietly said, "There's someone I can't let go of either, so I understand how you feel."
Naomi looked at him.

"You're seeing someone?"

"Yes," he slowly said, "But we didn't get together and never will."

"Why?"

She didn't understand.

"Aren't you both in love? Why can't you be together?"

Jackie frowned.

"Not all lovers can end up together."

He smiled after saying that.

"There are a lot of people who love each other but can't be together, and these lost loves will become regrets that can only be remembered. But not ending up together doesn't mean that it never existed.

"Some people felt sad because they were never together, but some felt sad because they were meant to be together but broke up instead. I'm the former."

Naomi looked out the window.

What about Francisco and her? Were they the latter? Jackie parked outside the Topaz residence.

Naomi got out and turned to look at him.

"Thanks for the ride."

Jackie stood next to his car and smiled.

"Don't mention it."

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