

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1258

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"What if she knows about it?" Jackie asked, stunning Francisco.
He looked at Francisco and chuckled.

"Go ahead and tell her about it. I don't really care."

After he finished speaking, he patted Francisco's shoulder and continued.

"After all, she did it out of her own free will. I didn't force her." Francisco's gaze was cold, and he clenched his fists tightly.

"I won't let you get away with it."

He turned around, went back into his car, and drove away.

Jackie watched the car that had gotten further away in his vision and clicked his tongue. It seemed to him that Francisco couldn't hold himself anymore.

'Guess I still need to give him one last push'

The next afternoon, Naomi came to the restaurant.

Jackie had already booked the entire restaurant and was waiting for her. She walked to the seat opposite him and sat down.

Then, she said, "You don't have to spend so much money, Mr. Clifford."

"It's fine. I don't like getting disturbed,"

Jackie said as he poured a glass of wine.

"Do you drink?"

Naomi was stunned for a moment before replying, "I can drink some."

Jackie poured a glass for her and said, "Francisco came looking for me yesterday."

Naomi's hand froze midair when she took Jackie's glass of wine.

After that, she lowered her head and pressed her lips.

"Why did he come looking for you?"

"Maybe he doesn't feel comfortable with our engagement." Naomi did not say anything.

She was certain that the figure in the shopping mall yesterday was Francisco.

However, why was he avoiding her? Why did he go look for Jackie if he was avoiding her? The more Naomi thought about it, the angrier she became.

"I won't forgive him so soon."

Jackie put the glass against his lips and looked at the angered Naomi.

A figure popped up in his brain, and he fell deep in thought.

When the waitress was serving the dishes, her elbow accidentally knocked over the wine glass on the table.

The glass then fell toward Naomi, spilling wine all over her.

"Ah...I'm so sorry about that!"

The waitress was startled.

She hurriedly pulled out a tissue paper in an attempt to clean her up.

Naomi smiled and replied, "It's okay. I'll do it myself."

She took over the tissue paper and began cleaning herself.

The restaurant manager came over and scolded the waiter, "What is wrong with you?"

How could you be so clumsy?"

The waitress kept her head low and kept apologizing.

The restaurant manager then turned over to Jackie and said with an ingratiating smile, "I'm truly sorry about that, Mr.Clifford.I

hope it doesn't affect your dining mood."

Jackie picked up a napkin to wipe the corner of his mouth.

"It's okay.Please lead Ms.Topaz to the guest room to change her clothes."

Hearing what he said, Naomi chimed in hesitantly, "It's fine.I don't think it is necessary for me to change my clothes..."

Jackie lifted his head to look at her and replied, "No, it isn't fine.I guess you don't want to continue our date with dirty clothes, right?"

Naomi was rendered speechless.

After the waitress brought her to the room, she came out.

The room was warmly decorated.

There were large floor-to-ceiling windows with 360° panoramic views of the city and fully automatic curtains.

However, what surprised her even more was that the fluffy white bed was sprinkled with rose petals, and even the bathroom was translucent.

Naomi was stunned.

This room was fine for one person, but wouldn't it be awkward if two people stayed in it?

One could see through the bathroom when someone was taking a bath inside.

There was no privacy at all, and she wondered who had designed the room.

Someone knocked on the door when she was immersed in her thoughts.

She opened the door, and the waitress handed a bag of clothes to her.

"Ms.Topaz, Mr.Clifford says you should take a bath in the bathroom first before changing into your clothes."

"Umm...Alright."

Naomi closed the door.

Her face was fully written with confusion.

She did not know why, but she had a feeling that Jackie was a little bit too well-prepared.

When Naomi was taking a hot shower in the bathroom, she heard the doorbell.

She turned off the shower, quickly grabbed her bathrobe, and wrapped it around her body.

"Is it Mr.Clifford?"

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