

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1191

Chapter 1191

The manager was stunned. He looked toward Mr. Olson and Linda sitting at booth #29. Mr. Olson also sensed something was not right. Just when he was about to sneak out of the booth and run away while the police were not looking at him, a police officer pointed at him and shouted, “Hey, stay it right there!”

Two police officers rushed forward and pinned Mr. Olson on the floor. Mr. Olson snarled, “No! It isn’t me! I’m innocent! I didn’t do the deed!”

Linda sat on the chair, her blood running cold.

The police officers watched the video again. The man in the video had the same body size and wore the same clothes as the man in front of them.

“The man in the video is obviously you, and you still have the nerve to say you’re innocent? Cuff him up!”

One of the police officers cuffed him up.

He shouted, “It was that woman! She seduced me! It was that woman who seduced me! She was the one who approached me first, not me!”

Linda’s face was bloodless right now.

At that moment, someone came over with the “witness.” The janitor pointed at Linda and said, “It’s her. She was in the restroom with that man. I can recognize her face.”

Linda could feel that everyone was looking at her right now. Their gazes were filled with disdain, disgust, as well as derision and mockery. She wanted to run away, but there was nowhere for her to hide.

In the end, the police officers brought both of them away.

Barbara's car was parked not far away from the bar. After seeing the police cars leave one after another, she turned to look at Maisie, who sat in the passenger seat, and asked, "What do you think?"

Maisie chuckled. "Not bad. Seems like you've learned quite a lot of things from Helios."

"Well, this is nothing." Barbara started the car and drove away. "She will need to

spend 15 days in jail and pay a fine. That should teach her a lesson, right?"

Maisie placed her hand on her forehead and said, "Who knows? I do hope that she'll learn her lesson."

Barbara left after sending Maisie back to the Blue Bay villa. As soon as Maisie stepped into the house, she saw Nolan was sitting on the couch with his arms crossed in front of his chest. His face was dark, and it seemed to her that he had been waiting for her for a long time.

'Oh my gosh!

She had forgotten that her husband was waiting for her at home.

"Honey!" Maisie went forward and gave him a hug, but Nolan did not give her any response. Seeing that Nolan was really angry. Maisie continued with a pouty mouth. "I was caught up by something tonight. I

didn't mean to come home late. Can you please stop being angry with me, honey? Come, let me give you a kiss." She pressed forward, but Nolan turned his face sideways. Pushing her head away, he said, "Do you think I'll forgive you just like this? No way."

'Oh gosh, oh gosh. He's really pissed off this time.' She coiled her arms around his neck and cupped her hands on his cheek. She put on a sad expression and said, "Are you really not going to forgive me, Noles, my love?"

Nolan did not say anything in return.

Just when Maisie wanted to kiss him again, he turned his head sideways, and her kiss fell on his cheek.

Refusing to give up, Maisie turned his face back and tried to kiss him.

Nolan squinted his eyes. Seeing how clumsy she was, he put his hand on the back of her head and deepened the kiss. He only released her when she thought she was about to die from suffocation.

Nolan rubbed the corner of her lips with his finger and said, "You're really such a bad kisser, do you know that Zee?"

Maisie's eyes turned red. She put on a heartbroken expression and said, "Are you disgusted with me? Tell me! Are you tired of me, and you want to find another new woman?"

Looking at Maisie, who was throwing a tantrum in his arms, Nolan lifted his eyebrows with amusement and decided to play along with her. "Yes, I'm tired. After all, I'm your husband, but you keep leaving me alone at home. Other people will stay with their spouses and bond all day, but I

can only do so at night. Of course, your kissing skills wouldn't get better."

"You..." Maisie was stumped. She did not know if she should laugh or be angry at him right now. She smacked his chest and said, "Do you want me to die young if we do that every day?" Nolan wiped the tears off the corner of her eyes and chuckled. "What are you talking about, Zee? There are many more places other than bed if we want to bond."

Chapter 1192

Maisie mumbled, "I'm sure that's what you're thinking."

Nolan buried his head onto her shoulder and chuckled. "So, I'm that kind of person to you, Zee."

Before Maisie could come around to her senses, Nolan scooped her up from the floor, and the smile in his eyes deepened. "I've decided. Starting from tomorrow. I'll be the kind of person you want me to be."

Maisie's voice erupted from upstairs." Nolan! How could you set me up again!?"

The next day, at Soul...

"Sigh, did Ms. Vanderbilt not come to the office again today?" "Well, Ms. Vanderbilt has been rather busy

for the past six months since she returned from the branch in Stoslo. She has to rest." Naomi was having her lunch in the staff restaurant when she overheard the conversation of the three female staff members across the table. Most of the people were eating in a group of two or more. They were all chatting and laughing, but she was alone.

When the few female employees who used to take the initiative to ask her out saw her, they nodded at her before going to sit down elsewhere.

Naomi lowered her head and listened to the people around her talking about things. For example, she did not know the most trending game. She did not know what Amazon was, and she was clueless about the latest movies. She even did not know what G.O.A.T. meant at all.

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"Naomi." Lucy's voice rang out and made her jump in fright.

She kept her phone away and smiled at her. "Yes?"

"I just want to tell you that you're coming with me to source some materials after lunch," Lucy said as she patted her shoulder.

Smiling, she nodded. "Okay."

After finishing her meal, Lucy was already waiting for her at the entrance. There was a purchase list in her hand as she said. Initially, it was Ms. Vanderbilt who should go out and source for the materials. But since you're an official designer now, you should also be familiar with the sourcing of materials."

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Lucy brought her to the suppliers in her car. Usually, it would be Maisie who came with her. After all things would go very bad if she was not

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This was Naomi's first time coming out to buy the materials. Luckily, she could differentiate the colors and texture. After selecting the materials, they signed the order with the supplier and confirmed the delivery date before they left.

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Naomi smiled and replied, "I guess so. Besides, I do some research and look for some information on the Internet when I'm free."

"I see. You're already very gifted, but you're still hardworking. I can see why Ms.

Vanderbilt has so many expectations of you," Lucy said as she started the car.

Naomi chuckled but did not reply.

However, Lucy was talking. She kept talking to Naomi throughout the entire journey, and Naomi had no other choice but to reply to her.

Suddenly, Lucy said, "You're rather mysterious, actually." Naomi was stunned. "Me?" "Yeah. You seem like you're keeping a lot of things inside of you. You refuse to share your feelings or your thoughts with others, so they can't understand you and have some misconceptions about you." 1/2

Cildpel 1192

“Misconceptions?” Naomi lowered her head. After a short while, she opened her mouth and said, “I just don’t know what to talk about.”

“You can talk about anything!” Lucy laughed. “You need to blend into the large group, and only then can you make more friends. By the way, where are your friends?”

Chapter 1193

Naomi parted her lips open and lowered her head. “I... I don’t have their contact numbers.”

Other than Ryleigh, she did not have the contact numbers of her other friends.

Lucy gave her a puzzled look. “What? No way. That’s too nerdy. You need to have your own friends.”

Just when Naomi was about to say something, she suddenly shouted, “Watch out!”

It was already too late by the time Lucy reacted. At the same time as she stomped on the brake, the front of the car hit a vehicle that was stopped in front of her waiting for a red light.

Lucy forced herself to calm down, and she was slightly stunned. “Oh my gosh, I just rear-ended someone... Can you see what kind of car it is?”

Lucy did not know what kind of car it was, but judging from the logo, it seemed to her that it was an expensive car, and she was worried that she couldn’t afford to pay.

Naomi looked at the logo and said, “It’s a Land Rover. Looking at the model, it should be the 3.0 L6 series. It’s worth at least a few hundred thousand dollars.”

“What? A few hundred thousand dollars!?” Lucy nearly passed out when Naomi said that. She would have lost a few hundred dollars if she had crashed into a car that cost a few thousand dollars, but the reality was that she had run into a Land Rover that was worth at least a few hundred thousand dollars. If she had run into a Bentley or Rolls Royce, she could have died on the spot.

The driver of the Land Rover got out of the car. It was a man wearing a black suit.

Lucy was so terrified that she couldn’t come around to her senses yet.

Naomi got out of the car, and it was only then Lucy returned to her senses and unbuckled her seat belt.

The man glanced at his car. The tail light was broken. There were a few scratches and a dent at the rear of the car. He clicked his tongue and asked, “How do you guys drive?”

“I’m very sorry about that. This is all our fault. We’ll pay for your loss,” Naomi replied.

When Lucy heard what Naomi was talking about, she rushed over and pulled her to the side. Then, she whispered, “Naomi, how... How much do I have to pay him? Can you tell me first so that I can prepare myself?”

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Lucy took a deep breath and looked at her incredulously, "% 1,000? And you called that not much?" The man had just finished talking on his phone. He ran out of patience and shouted at them, "Hey, have you guys finished talking? I'm in a hurry. Do you want to handle it ourselves or call the police?"

Naomi turned her head to look at him. "I think we can solve the problem ourselves. How much do you want us to pay you?"

The man snorted disdainfully. "% 15,000. Can you afford it?"

Lucy was on the verge of crying as she gasped, "% 15,000?"

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Naomi frowned, "15,000? Are you sure about that? It's going to take only % 1,000 to % 2,000 to get your car fixed at the automobile sales service shop. We're willing to compensate you for reasonable repair costs, but that doesn't mean you can take advantage of the opportunity to extort money from us."

The man laughed in anger. "Oh gosh, are you blind? This is a Land Rover. It's worth a few hundred thousand dollars. How can you compare it to that broken car of yours? If you guys don't agree with my suggestion, then I'm afraid I'll have to call the cops."

“Let’s call the cops then,” Naomi said. This was something the man did not expect. He was stumped and said, “You guys still need to pay me money even if you call the cops. There’s a possibility that you’re going to pay even more than I’ve asked.” Lucy was nervous. She looked at Naomi, but Naomi just took her phone out and called 911. “Hi, is it 911? We’re having a-” Before

she could finish her sentence, the man snatched her phone away and threw it on the ground. This was the first time Lucy came across something like this, and her face turned pale in fright.

Chapter 1194

“Either you pay the money, or none of you will leave today!” The man hissed. More and more cars began to gather around them, disrupting the traffic flow. The sound of the horn resounded continuously, and there were passersby on both sides.

“How could you do that?” Lucy shouted nervously, “We already said we’d pay you, but % 15,000 is too much for us. Can’t we work something else out?”

The man spat at the ground and said, “Work something else out? I just want money. Don’t think that just because you two are women, I won’t dare to do anything.”

Naomi looked at him calmly and said, “The manufacturer’s price for the model of your

car is about % 270,000, and it’s the cheapest model. The annual full coverage insurance cost is % 4,200, and even if you’ve included the gas fee, parking fee, and road toll for a year, it only takes you about % 15,000 to keep a car, but you’re asking for % 15,000 just because

of a little scratch? Go ask the insurance company yourself and see if they'll give you the money or not.

"I'll do the calculation for you. I'll do the math for you. The automobile sales service center will charge you % 300 to get your tail light fixed, but you can get it repaired with a few dozen dollars at the automobile repair shop outside. Besides, it only takes about % 150 to fix the dent as well as to repaint it.

"Moreover, your insurance will fully cover for a minor accident like this, and we just need to pay for your damages. It's our fault for hitting your car, and we're willing to pay reasonable compensation. But at the same time, we also have the right to reject if we find your demand unacceptable. "Also, I agreed to call the cops, but not only did you refuse to cooperate, but you even destroyed my phone. Therefore, I have every right to suspect that you're intentionally causing trouble and extorting money." Perhaps the man did not expect he would run into someone difficult like Naomi, and his face was getting darker and darker. He pointed at her nose and shouted, "Do you know who I am? Do you believe I'll find someone to get rid of you tomorrow!?" Naomi clenched her fists tightly but stared at the man unflinchingly. "Oh, so you're threatening me now? You can try if you dare." How dare you!" The man suddenly raised his arm in the air.

Naomi closed her eyes. When the slap that she had expected did not fall, she opened her eyes only to see that someone had grabbed the man's arm.

The man was startled as well as he asked," Who are you?"

Francisco pushed him away and took his sunglasses down. "How can you hit a woman in the street? Are you still a man or not?" "It... It's none of

your business!” The man studied him up and down before pointing at him, “Are you going to stand up for them? Do you know who I am?”

Francisco snorted and said, “Then do you know who I am?”

The man was stunned.

In the next second, two police cars came over. “What are you all doing here? You’re blocking the traffic. And who called us?”

Lucy ran over and said, “I called you.”

She secretly called the police when the man was arguing with Naomi, and now that they were there, she heaved a sigh of relief. The man’s face changed when he saw the police officers. However, he insisted that it was them who refused to cooperate and compensate him for the damage. Lucy then chimed in angrily, “When we said we want to pay you for the damage, you were the one who asked for % 15,000. When we wanted to call the police, you stopped us. I have recorded everything down. You’re trying to extort and defame us!” Lucy then gave the recording to the police officers. After watching the recording, they caught the man who tried to run away. “Sir, this is just a misunderstanding. I... I was just joking with them...”

The police officer said expressionlessly, “Joking? Then I’m sure you’ll enjoy the time with us at the police station. After all, we like to joke as well.”

The police officers brought him away, and his car was left on the spot.

“Prosecutor Boucher? What are you doing here?” A police officer recognized

Francisco and asked curiously, “Are you with them?”

Francisco shrugged and said, "I just wanted to help them, and then you came." Prosecutor Boucher?"

Chapter 1195

Naomi looked at Francisco.

"So, he's a prosecutor?"

He was the one who had helped her last time, and then he helped her again this time.

Francisco looked at Naomi and squinted. He had not recognized her until now. He had come to help them because it seemed to him that they were in trouble, and now, upon closer inspection, he felt that the woman in front of him was familiar.

Naomi suddenly remembered something and pulled out \$4 out of her purse. "Sir, this is the money for the coffee last time. Thank you very much."

Francisco was stunned. His memories

were slowly coming back to him as he said, "Are you the woman from that day?"

Naomi nodded with a smile on her face.

Francisco laughed and rubbed his temples helplessly. He pushed the money back to her and said, "I think I've already told you that you don't need to give me back the money. Consider it a treat from me."

“No, you have to take money. I can’t let you treat me for nothing.”

Naomi pushed the money back to Francisco. “Besides, we barely know each other, so I can’t take advantage of you, sir.”

Francisco looked at the % 4 in his hand and then at the serious woman in front of him. After a short while, he took the money and said, “Alright then. If you insist, I’ll take the money.”

After Francisco said something to the

police officer, he went back into his car and drove away. Naomi watched as the car slowly disappeared from her vision. Suddenly, she approached a police officer and asked, “Could you tell me that man’s name?” The police officer looked at her and said with a smile, “You want to thank him right? He is Francisco Boucher, the second heir of the Bouchers.”

Upon mentioning him, the police officer couldn’t help himself and continued. “He used to be a playboy in Bassburgh. None of us had expected he would turn a new leaf and become a prosecutor all of a sudden.”

Naomi thanked the police officer and walked back to the car. After Lucy had given her statement, she patted her chest and sighed. “Luckily, you were here. If not, I don’t know what I should do at all.

Honestly, I’m starting to look at you in a new light.”

“In a new light? What do you mean?” Naomi asked incredulously after she heard what Lucy said. Smiling, Lucy replied, “I thought you had social fears and were afraid of contact with people, but today you were really firm when you faced that man alone.” Honestly, if she were to run into a situation like this, she was that kind of person whose brain would go blank and would not know what to do since she was on the wrong side.

However, Naomi was different.

Lucy thought of something and asked, “By the way, how did you know so much about cars?”

Not only the car, but she knew the maintenance fee, annual inspection fee, and repair cost clearly. Besides, the cheapest model of the Land Rover cost about % 15,000, and the price would only be higher for those with better performance. Even the Land Rover at the price point of % 15,000 was not something that an ordinary family could afford, let alone a Land Rover that cost about % 270,00

Naomi smiled but did not say anything.

This was because her father’s Land Rover cost about % 270,000. He used to drive the most expensive model from Mercedes too, so she was aware of the cost of keeping a car like that.

In fact, it was not that her father couldn’t afford a Bentley or a racing car. It was just that he did not think it was necessary.

In the evening, Naomi saw bags of luxurious goods on the table when she got home. Some of them were clothes, while the others were bags, cosmetics, supplements, and so on.

She looked at Mrs. Irving and asked, “Who bought these?”

She knew it was not her father since her father was never a person who would spend a lot of money. Mrs. Irving smiled helplessly and replied.” They are gifts from Mrs. Gosling.” “Give them back to her. I don’t want them.” Naomi glanced across those luxurious gifts and went upstairs alone. She closed the door once she was in her room. She pulled the chair and sat in front of the desk. She took her sketches and pencils out of the

drawer and continued to work on her unfinished design with a small desk lamp on.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1192

Chapter 1192

Maisie mumbled, "I'm sure that's what you're thinking."

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Cildpel 1192

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She secretly called the police when the man was arguing with Naomi, and now that they were there, she heaved a sigh of relief. The man’s face changed when he saw the police officers. However, he insisted that it was them who refused to cooperate and compensate him for the damage. Lucy then chimed in angrily, “When we said we want to pay you for the damage, you were the one who asked for % 15,000. When we wanted to call the police, you stopped us. I have recorded everything down. You’re trying to extort and defame us!” Lucy then gave the recording to the police officers. After watching the recording, they caught the man who tried to run away. “Sir, this is just a misunderstanding. I... I was just joking with them...”

The police officer said expressionlessly, “Joking? Then I’m sure you’ll enjoy the time with us at the police station. After all, we like to joke as well.”

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“Prosecutor Boucher? What are you doing here?” A police officer recognized

Francisco and asked curiously, “Are you with them?”

Francisco shrugged and said, "I just wanted to help them, and then you came." Prosecutor Boucher?"

Chapter 1195

Naomi looked at Francisco.

"So, he's a prosecutor?"

He was the one who had helped her last time, and then he helped her again this time.

Francisco looked at Naomi and squinted. He had not recognized her until now. He had come to help them because it seemed to him that they were in trouble, and now, upon closer inspection, he felt that the woman in front of him was familiar.

Naomi suddenly remembered something and pulled out \$4 out of her purse. "Sir, this is the money for the coffee last time. Thank you very much."

Francisco was stunned. His memories

were slowly coming back to him as he said, "Are you the woman from that day?"

Naomi nodded with a smile on her face.

Francisco laughed and rubbed his temples helplessly. He pushed the money back to her and said, "I think I've already told you that you don't need to give me back the money. Consider it a treat from me."

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Francisco looked at the % 4 in his hand and then at the serious woman in front of him. After a short while, he took the money and said, “Alright then. If you insist, I’ll take the money.”

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police officer, he went back into his car and drove away. Naomi watched as the car slowly disappeared from her vision. Suddenly, she approached a police officer and asked, “Could you tell me that man’s name?” The police officer looked at her and said with a smile, “You want to thank him right? He is Francisco Boucher, the second heir of the Bouchers.”

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Naomi thanked the police officer and walked back to the car. After Lucy had given her statement, she patted her chest and sighed. “Luckily, you were here. If not, I don’t know what I should do at all.

Honestly, I’m starting to look at you in a new light.”

“In a new light? What do you mean?” Naomi asked incredulously after she heard what Lucy said. Smiling, Lucy replied, “I thought you had social fears and were afraid of contact with people, but today you were really firm when you faced that man alone.” Honestly, if she were to run into a situation like this, she was that kind of person whose brain would go blank and would not know what to do since she was on the wrong side.

However, Naomi was different.

Lucy thought of something and asked, “By the way, how did you know so much about cars?”

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drawer and continued to work on her unfinished design with a small desk lamp on.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1193

Chapter 1193

Naomi parted her lips open and lowered her head. “I... I don’t have their contact numbers.”

Other than Ryleigh, she did not have the contact numbers of her other friends.

Lucy gave her a puzzled look. “What? No way. That’s too nerdy. You need to have your own friends.”

Just when Naomi was about to say something, she suddenly shouted, “Watch out!”

It was already too late by the time Lucy reacted. At the same time as she stomped on the brake, the front of the car hit a vehicle that was stopped in front of her waiting for a red light.

Lucy forced herself to calm down, and she was slightly stunned. “Oh my gosh, I just rear-ended someone... Can you see what kind of car it is?”

Lucy did not know what kind of car it was, but judging from the logo, it seemed to her that it was an expensive car, and she was worried that she couldn’t afford to pay.

Naomi looked at the logo and said, “It’s a Land Rover. Looking at the model, it should be the 3.0 L6 series. It’s worth at least a few hundred thousand dollars.”

“What? A few hundred thousand dollars!?” Lucy nearly passed out when Naomi said that. She would have lost a few hundred dollars if she had crashed into a car that cost a few thousand dollars, but the reality was that she had run into a Land Rover that was worth at least a few hundred thousand dollars. If she had run into a Bentley or Rolls Royce, she could have died on the spot.

The driver of the Land Rover got out of the car. It was a man wearing a black suit.

Lucy was so terrified that she couldn't come around to her senses yet.

Naomi got out of the car, and it was only then Lucy returned to her senses and unbuckled her seat belt.

The man glanced at his car. The tail light was broken. There were a few scratches and a dent at the rear of the car. He clicked his tongue and asked, “How do you guys drive?”

“I'm very sorry about that. This is all our fault. We'll pay for your loss,” Naomi replied.

When Lucy heard what Naomi was talking about, she rushed over and pulled her to the side. Then, she whispered, “Naomi, how... How much do I have to pay him? Can you tell me first so that I can prepare myself?”

Naomi glanced at the car and said, “It's not that much, actually. The maintenance cost for this car in the automobile sales service shop is about % 400 to % 600 once. It will probably cost about % 500 to % 600 to replace the dented part and repaint it. As for the tail light, it should take about another % 200 to % 300, and that'll bring the whole bill to % 1,000 or so. Besides, their car has insurance, and it's only a small

problem. If he wants us to pay him \$ 2,000, maybe we can ask for a discount and bring it down to \$ 1,000, and the problem will be solved.”

Lucy took a deep breath and looked at her incredulously, “\$ 1,000 ? And you called that not much ?” The man had just finished talking on his phone. He ran out of patience and shouted at them, “Hey, have you guys finished talking ? I’m in a hurry. Do you want to handle it ourselves or call the police ?”

Naomi turned her head to look at him. “I think we can solve the problem ourselves. How much do you want us to pay you ?”

The man snorted disdainfully. “\$ 15,000. Can you afford it ?”

Lucy was on the verge of crying as she gasped, “\$ 15,000 ?”

I’ll definitely go bankrupt if I pay him the money!

Naomi frowned, “\$ 15,000 ? Are you sure about that ? It’s going to take only \$ 1,000 to \$ 2,000 to get your car fixed at the automobile sales service shop. We’re willing to compensate you for reasonable repair costs, but that doesn’t mean you can take advantage of the opportunity to extort money from us.”

The man laughed in anger. “Oh gosh, are you blind ? This is a Land Rover. It’s worth a few hundred thousand dollars. How can you compare it to that broken car of yours ? If you guys don’t agree with my suggestion, then I’m afraid I’ll have to call the cops.”

“Let’s call the cops then,” Naomi said. This was something the man did not expect. He was stumped and said, “You guys still need to pay me money even if you call the cops. There’s a possibility that you’re going to pay even more than I’ve asked.” Lucy was nervous. She looked at

Naomi, but Naomi just took her phone out and called 911. “Hi, is it 911?
We’re having a-” Before

she could finish her sentence, the man snatched her phone away and
threw it on the ground. This was the first time Lucy came across
something like this, and her face turned pale in fright.

Chapter 1194

“Either you pay the money, or none of you will leave today!” The man
hissed. More and more cars began to gather around them, disrupting the
traffic flow. The sound of the horn resounded continuously, and there
were passersby on both sides.

“How could you do that?” Lucy shouted nervously, “We already said
we’d pay you, but % 15,000 is too much for us. Can’t we work
something else out?”

The man spat at the ground and said, “Work something else out? I just
want money. Don’t think that just because you two are women, I won’t
dare to do anything.”

Naomi looked at him calmly and said, “The manufacturer’s price for the
model of your

car is about % 270,000, and it’s the cheapest model. The annual full
coverage insurance cost is % 4,200, and even if you’ve included the gas
fee, parking fee, and road toll for a year, it only takes you about
% 15,000 to keep a car, but you’re asking for % 15,000 just because
of a little scratch? Go ask the insurance company yourself and see if
they’ll give you the money or not.

“I’ll do the calculation for you. I’ll do the math for you. The automobile
sales service center will charge you % 300 to get your tail light fixed,

but you can get it repaired with a few dozen dollars at the automobile repair shop outside. Besides, it only takes about \$150 to fix the dent as well as to repaint it.

“Moreover, your insurance will fully cover for a minor accident like this, and we just need to pay for your damages. It’s our fault for hitting your car, and we’re willing to pay reasonable compensation. But at the same time, we also have the right to reject if we find your demand unacceptable. “Also, I agreed to call the cops, but not only did you refuse to cooperate, but you even destroyed my phone. Therefore, I have every right to suspect that you’re intentionally causing trouble and extorting money.” Perhaps the man did not expect he would run into someone difficult like Naomi, and his face was getting darker and darker. He pointed at her nose and shouted, “Do you know who I am? Do you believe I’ll find someone to get rid of you tomorrow!?” Naomi clenched her fists tightly but stared at the man unflinchingly. “Oh, so you’re threatening me now? You can try if you dare.” How dare you!” The man suddenly raised his arm in the air.

Naomi closed her eyes. When the slap that she had expected did not fall, she opened her eyes only to see that someone had grabbed the man’s arm.

The man was startled as well as he asked, “Who are you?”

Francisco pushed him away and took his sunglasses down. “How can you hit a woman in the street? Are you still a man or not?” “It… It’s none of your business!” The man studied him up and down before pointing at him, “Are you going to stand up for them? Do you know who I am?”

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The man was stunned.

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She secretly called the police when the man was arguing with Naomi, and now that they were there, she heaved a sigh of relief. The man’s face changed when he saw the police officers. However, he insisted that it was them who refused to cooperate and compensate him for the damage. Lucy then chimed in angrily, “When we said we want to pay you for the damage, you were the one who asked for % 15,000. When we wanted to call the police, you stopped us. I have recorded everything down. You’re trying to extort and defame us!” Lucy then gave the recording to the police officers. After watching the recording, they caught the man who tried to run away. “Sir, this is just a misunderstanding. I... I was just joking with them...”

The police officer said expressionlessly, “Joking? Then I’m sure you’ll enjoy the time with us at the police station. After all, we like to joke as well.”

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Chapter 1195

Naomi looked at Francisco.

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"In a new light? What do you mean?" Naomi asked incredulously after she heard what Lucy said. Smiling, Lucy replied, "I thought you had social fears and were afraid of contact with people, but today you were really firm when you faced that man alone." Honestly, if she were to run into a situation like this, she was that kind of person whose brain would go blank and would not know what to do since she was on the wrong side.

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The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1194

Chapter 1194

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Chapter 1195

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The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1195

Chapter 1195

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