

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1237

Chapter 1237

The first time was at the cafe when she hadn't brought any money, the second time she had been arguing with someone about the price of fixing a car, the third time she had been stuck in the rain while walking around, and the fourth time she had fallen off the stairs and he had had to carry her...

Naomi was even more embarrassed because he was right.

He put a hand in front of her, and she froze before looking up at Francisco.

Francisco looked at her. "Do you expect me to carry you back instead?"

She was frantic. "No, of course not!" She grabbed his elbow and slowly stood up, but the pain in her ankle made her take a sharp breath.

Francisco looked at her right foot. "Twisted your ankle?"

She nodded.

Francisco helped her walk to a tree so that she could sit under it and knelt to remove the shoe on her right foot.

Naomi put out her hand. "Let me do it."

"Does it make a difference if I do it?" Francisco removed her sock too and looked at her. "It's still removing."

Naomi pressed her lips together and thought, 'Of course there's a difference! No man has touched my foot before.'

“Your foot is so swollen it looks like a pig’s leg.” Francisco helped her massage it, but she was in so much pain she yelped and covered her mouth. “I’m sorry.”

He frowned and looked at her. “Why are you apologizing?”

Naomi looked down. “I’m afraid that... you might think that I’m too noisy.”

Francisco paused and suddenly looked at her. Naomi felt uncomfortable from his stare, so she looked down to avoid eye contact.

After a long pause, he suddenly said, “You’re such a weird woman.”

She was surprised. “What?”

“You’re from an affluent family and are so careful in whatever you do. You seem to be meek but are quite brave.” After he said that, he looked at her. “You’re bravest when you’re watching horror movies.”

Naomi paused for a moment while she pressed her lips together, not replying. She wasn’t meek.

She was very careful because she didn’t want to be hated. She wanted to blend in with everyone but couldn’t join in their conversation, so she was very careful.

Francisco looked at her and felt that she looked like a poor little bunny. He suddenly turned around. “Come on. Guess I have to give you a piggyback ride back.”

Naomi was surprised when Francisco, who was looking forward, said, “It’s going to rain soon. Get on if you don’t want to get

wet.”

Naomi couldn’t hesitate anymore. She put her shoe back on and climbed onto his back.

Francisco carried her. "You look so skinny, but you're actually quite heavy."

The dark clouds started rolling over, and it seemed like it was going to rain.

Everyone at the campsite sat under the tent and drank tea.

Maisie looked toward the woods, "Why aren't they back yet?"

Nolan put down the teacup. "They probably found somewhere to hide from the rain. With the years of training that Francisco went through, survival in the wild wouldn't be an issue."

Barbara nodded in agreement while she looked at the rain. "The rain is too heavy now, and we don't know when it's going to stop. When it slows down, let's go look for them. I'm sure Francisco can protect

Naomi well."

Daisie put her cheeks on her hands and was daydreaming about barbecue. That terrible fellow had tricked her!

The rain stopped at night when the woods were already dark. A fire could be seen in a space under a huge rock where the rain didn't hit. The two people drenched by the rain were drying their jackets by the fire. The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1238

Chapter 1238

Francisco sat near the fire and added wood to it, then looked back at Naomi, who was leaning against the stonewall. She was curled up, hugging her legs as if she was freezing.

He stood up, walked over, squatted down in front of her, and touched her forehead. It wasn't burning, so she probably had a low fever.

He stood back up, took the dried jacket, wrapped it around her, and pulled her into his arms.

Naomi was surprised. Maybe she was feeling very cold, but the moment when she was in his arms, she felt warm and comfortable.

You'll feel better after you sleep." He gently pressed her head toward his chest.

Naomi listened to his voice and felt his heartbeat, then suddenly smiled. "Just like a dream."

Francisco looked down. "What dream?"

Naomi felt like she was floating, put her arms around his waist, and snuggled. "I like

Francisco heard her mumble the rest of the sentence and beamed. After a moment, he whispered, "What do you like?"

Naomi's breath slowed, and he smiled after noticing that she was asleep. Naomi's face was on his shoulder, and her breathing was gentle, a warm breath on his neck.

He looked sideways at her and played with her hair before his eyes lingered on her lips.

Nolan, Helios, and Louis searched for them by following the source of light. Helios saw something and immediately pulled them both aside.

Louis was surprised. "What's going on?"

Helios shushed him and looked toward the cliff. "We don't need to bother them as long as we know they're safe. They'll come back when the sun is back up."

"But we're here to look for the-"

Before Louis could finish, Nolan tapped his shoulder. "Helios is right. Let's go back."

After they both walked away, Louis paused and tried to keep up, "Are we being unkind?"

Nolan glared at him. "Do you think interrupting them is a kind thing to do?"

Louis finally understood. He nodded and followed them back.

Once they were back, Ryleigh worriedly asked, "Didn't you find them?"

Helios smiled. "Yes, they're safe."

Ryleigh looked behind them, and it was pitch black. No one was there. "Where are they then?"

Barbara and Maisie walked out from inside the tent.

Nolan stopped in front of Maisie and smiled with his eyebrows raised.

Maisie looked toward them and asked him, "They're together?"

He smiled. "They're having an intimate moment."

Maisie couldn't help but smile.

Louis said something to Ryleigh that made her freeze on the spot. "What!? You're not worried that something might happen to Naomi, leaving them alone?"

Barbara put her arm around Helios' arm and smiled. "Ryleigh, why do you think Francisco might do something to her?"

Ryleigh paused. She had no idea why she would think that way, but they didn't seem to know each other. "They don't know each other but are spending time together. If you don't bring them back, what if... Naomi is a lady. She can't spend time with a stranger

"Haha!" Barbara couldn't help but laugh. 'Ryleigh, what if she wanted to spend time with him?"

Ryleigh was surprised. "What are you talking about? That's not possible..."The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1239

Chapter 1239

Maisie walked over and put her hand on Ryleigh's shoulder. "Don't worry about

Naomi. Francisco won't do anything to her.'

"Zee, you and Barbara are acting so weird today." Ryleigh moved her hand away as she realized something. "Why does it feel like you know something that I don't?"

Louis coughed. "You're just not thinking far enough."

Ryleigh stomped on his foot which made him take a sharp breath. He had to endure that because she was his wife.

Nolan hugged Maisie by her shoulders. ' Alright, it's getting late. We should all get some rest. They'll come back tomorrow morning."

The two of them went back into their tent, followed by Barbara and Helios.

Ryleigh held onto Louis. "Tell me what is happening."

Louis hugged her. "Little lady, I'll tell you when we're back in the tent."

Ryleigh frowned. "Don't lie to me."

Louis helplessly said, "I won't"

The night grew darker, and the moon peeked out from behind the dark clouds.

Morning broke, and the fire was out.

Naomi slowly opened her eyes because she was feeling hot. It was already really bright outside.

But when she opened her eyes, she took a sharp breath.

The two of them were sleeping on some dried grass. Francisco slept next to her with his arms around her while she curled up

Her heart pounded upon seeing that his face was inches away. She wasn't dreaming -she was really in his arms!

Naomi closed her eyes and smiled, then slowly leaned on his chest. He was driving her crazy. How could she adore him so much?

"Naomi."

The voice coming from above her head made her freeze. She was so embarrassed to be caught in the act.

She slowly looked up and into Francisco's eyes and suddenly sat up, "I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean it."

Francisco turned around, propped his body up with his hand, and looked down at her.'

What didn't you mean to do?'

She choked. She couldn't say that she had leaned closer to him after waking up.

Francisco stared at her. "Do you remember what you said last night?"

"1 "Naomi paused because she didn't remember. "What did I say last night?"

Francisco leaned on his side and on his hand while his lips parted. "You said... You like... spending time with me."

Naomi was stunned, and her heart stopped. She was so nervous she couldn't look into his eyes. "I... Did I say that? I don't remember

Francisco put out his hand while she was stunned and pulled her into his arms. She put her hand on his chest and looked at him with eyes wide open, her heart pounding,

She didn't see him leaning in for a kiss. Her hand on his chest balled up because she was almost out of breath,

Francisco looked at her blushing cheeks." Breathe."

She took a deep breath. Francisco turned away and laughed when he saw her fumbling.

Naomi paused and sat up straight. "Why are you laughing?"

Francisco put his hand to his forehead but couldn't stop laughing. "I might just kill you by kissing you."



Naomi's face turned red.

Francisco sat up and leaned in. "I was worried that if I went on, you might die." "Went on...Naomi's eyes darted around because she didn't know where to look.

Francisco pushed her chin up. "What do you like about me?" The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1240

Chapter 1240

'This question again.'

Naomi looked at him. "Do I need a reason?"

Francisco smiled. "Do you know me well enough? How can you admire me if you don't know me? Are you not afraid that I might be a bad person?"

Naomi looked down and slowly said, "I know you're not."

Francisco ran his finger over her lips. "How did you come to that conclusion? Do you feel safe when you're around me?"

She frowned, a little confused.

"You're so innocent." Francisco stared at her. "You're not careful enough with men. If it were other men, do you think you could be safe staying with a guy?"

Naomi pressed her lips together. "But you're not them."

"I'm not, but it was because I suppressed my feelings." He let go and sat up with his back facing her. "You need to be more careful with men."

He stood up and walked to where the fire was to pick up his jacket and put it on, then looked out at the sky. "The sun is up. Let's head back."

Naomi looked down. If he weren't going to be with her, why did he kiss her?

Francisco and Naomi got back to the campsite, and everyone turned to look at them.

Barbara smiled and said, "I told you, safe and sound."

Naomi lowered her head because she felt that they knew, so she was a little embarrassed.

Francisco frowned. "You really didn't care if we survived?"

Helios chuckled, walked to him, and put his hand on his shoulder. "We went looking for you and didn't want to interrupt" The last part was only audible to Francisco.

He paused.

Maisie walked toward Naomi. "Are you hurt?"

Naomi shook her head.

Barbara smiled. "She wouldn't be hurt with Francisco around."

Maisie held her hands. "You must be hungry. Have some breakfast."

After breakfast, they packed up around noon to return to the city

After their outing, Naomi didn't see Francisco for a long time, as if nothing had happened and it was just a dream.

Naomi sat in the office, daydreaming. The design in her hands was half done. She immediately snapped back when she heard a knock on her door. "Come in."

Lucy opened the door and walked in, then said shyly. "Naomi, um... Could you help me with something?"

Naomi nodded. "Sure."

Lucy played with her fingers. "My parents are asking me to go on a blind date, but I don't like the man they've set me up with

Could you.. mess it up for me?"

Naomi paused for a moment. "You want me to mess it up on your behalf?"

Lucy nodded and said in a sad tone, "You

know that even though I talk a lot, my mind freezes when it really matters. I am afraid that I might be unable to come up with an excuse to reject him.

"He hasn't seen me before, so you can just mess it up. It doesn't matter how."

Naomi thought about it and said, "Alright, let me handle it.

"You're the best, Naomi!" Lucy ran over and shook her hand. "You're my savior!"

That afternoon, Naomi went to the restaurant with the photo that Lucy had given her. She looked around for a bit and noticed a man sitting at the corner table, so she looked at the photo.

She walked over. "Excuse me, are you Mr. Roswald?"

He looked up at her and stood up. "Yes, that's me. You're Lucy?"