

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1476

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"I have a hunch that her relationship with her fiance is quite delicate. Although her fiance always picks her up and sends her to and from work, the relationship between the two doesn't look like that of an affectionate couple."

"Did you feel this way too? We've already been feeling it for a long time."

Elaine leaned against the frame of the door, listening to the gossip in the lounge.

What was more, the gossip was about her, so she lowered her gaze.

"Even outsiders can see through my relationship with Ian?"

"To be honest, I was quite surprised when Ian said he wanted to start a serious relationship with me.

I only accidentally got stabbed because of him, and he already wants to start a serious relationship with me"

She still could not adapt to this change up until this moment. It was not that she did not feel Ian's guilt for her.

At this time, at Synergy...

"Mr. Saldana, Ian has taken over the shares in Hewston successfully, and he went to the casino the night before."

Listening to his secretary's report, Juan put down the teacup and frowned.

"What did he do at the casino?"

"I heard from the employee of the casino that Ian went there to spend some money. He even offended a few people in the casino and brought your name up."

As Juan listened to the report, he snorted coldly.

"That brat is still so stubborn and immutable, and he's starting to use my name to cause trouble."

The secretary smiled and explained, "Even if he were to cause trouble, that's his problem to deal with. Besides, the more trouble he makes, the better it'll be for you."

'Tan started to use Mr. Saldana's reputation to do as he liked as soon as he took over the shares of the company in Hewston. It's

said that the person that sticks his head out the most is usually the one who gets executed first.

Thus, no matter how big the issue gets, it won't be linked back to Mr. Saldana at the end of the day.

'The more arrogant, condescending, and stupid he is, the more he's dragging himself into the crosshairs, isn't he? So, no matter

how deep the investigations go, Ian is the person who's in the deepest sh*t"

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Juan lifted his head.

"Come in."

The man pushed open the door, walked up to Juan in a hurry, and leaned into his ear.

"Sir, something has gone wrong in Hewston."

Juan's expression dimmed instantly.

"What's the problem?"

"I heard that Mr.Xavier's son-in-law has gone to Hewston.I'm not sure what he did to win several of the directors in the senior management of Cloud Capital Inc.over, but I heard that you've been found."

"What! ?"

Juan slammed the teacup on the table heavily and stood up.

"Edward Xavier's son-in-law?"

"Y-Yes, our men found out that the man is indeed Mr.Xavier's son-in-law."

Juan looked distressed.

'I have no connection with Beyond Tech, but Edward's son-in-law went to Hewston to investigate me.What does this mean?'

"Hurry up and find out who Edward Xavier's son-in- law is!"

As soon as the employee left, a bodyguard hurried in.

"Mr.Saldana!"

Juan sounded extremely impatient.

"What's the matter?"

"Y-Young Master Marco has been taken away from the psychiatric hospital."

One sentence was all it took to freeze Juan in place.

His eyes turned bloodshot, and he smashed the teacup exasperatedly, "You f*ckers!

You're all useless pieces of trash! You let

someone take him away!? Hurry up and check it for me!"

Meanwhile, in Hewston...

Ian arrived at the hotel and came to Marco's room, and one of his men opened the door for him.

"Ian, bro."

Ian looked at Marco, who was sitting on the couch in a trance, and walked over.

"Marco."

Marco stared at him dully.

"Who...Who are you?"

"I'm your younger brother."

"Younger brother?"

"Yes, daddy has asked me to pick you up from the hospital and bring you out."

Ian smiled.

Marco was only two years older than Ian.

He only looked a little slow and listless because of his mental condition.

He could communicate normally with others, especially when he was not in a frenzy.

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"Where did daddy ask you to take me to?"

"Something happened to daddy."

Ian lowered his gaze and explained, "He needs some money and told me that his money is in your bank account.Is that right?."

Marco hesitated.

"But daddy told me that I should never hand this card to anyone."

"But daddy didn't say that you can't give it to your younger brother, right?"

Marco indeed fell for it.

It was mainly because of the fact that although Marco had a mental illness, he remembered that he had a younger brother.

It was just that he could not remember his name. He nodded absentmindedly.

"Then how can I help daddy?"

Ian said, "Give me the card, and I'll get someone to bring you to your mommy. You'll be very safe when you're with your mommy."

Marco wanted to see his mother, so he gave Ian the bank card he had brought along with him.

Ian took the card from him, raised his hand, and patted him on the shoulder.

"Let's go. I'll take you to meet the person that you want to meet."

Marco nodded.

Ian asked someone to send Marco to Mrs. Saldana's side. As soon as Marco left the room, the man standing next to him was puzzled.

"You've already gotten your hand on the card. Shouldn't we send him back to the hospital?"

Ian took a glimpse at the bank card in his hand and explained indifferently, "Mr. Saldana kept all the money that he's stolen over the years in Marco's account.

Marco isn't subject to legal sanctions because of his mental illness.

However, he'll definitely defend his father when he's sober.

"Mrs. Saldana loves her son, but she doesn't know that Mr. Saldana has transferred the money to his son in order to use his son's identity as a cover. So, if Marco were to have to go to court, Mrs. Saldana would probably vouch for Juan for her son's sake."

The man looked at him.

"As expected of you, bro, you even thought of this."

'Although Mrs. Saldana has divorced Father, she chose not to make it public in order not to stimulate her son.

Not to mention that the two still raise the son, who has a mental illness, together.

'Sending Marco back to the hospital is equivalent to giving Father another chance. He's most probably been informed that Marco has been taken away.

'So if Marco were to be sent back, Father would surely find Marco and encourage him to vouch for him.

Marco cares about his father and would disclose everything that happened today, which would be very detrimental to me.

'And Mrs. Saldana didn't know anything, so she'll definitely vouch for Father for the sake of her son.

Thus, I have to come up with a Plan B just in case.

'Sending Marco to Mrs. Saldana and then telling her that Father has transferred all the money that he's stolen over the years into

her son's bank account and that he's planning to use her son as a cover without her knowing.

Then the outcome of these actions will surely be different.

'As far as I know, Mrs.Saldana cares more about Marco than Father does.Using his own flesh and blood to cover himself should have already crossed Mrs.Saldana's bottom line"

Everything did turn out as Ian had foreseen.

Mrs.Saldana was infuriated when she learned about her ex -husband's doings and called him immediately.

Juan was on his way to Hewston when he received a call from Mrs.Saldana.He learned something from her, and his face turned gloomy.

"What do you mean?"

"You're actually shameless enough to ask me what I mean!? Juan Saldana, you're such a ruthless man that you'd even take advantage of our son.If it weren't for your illegitimate son who sent someone to tell me about it, I would still be kept in the dark."

Mrs.Saldana smiled sarcastically and mocked him.

"You're such a sh*tsack.Back then, the second you learned that Marc is a mentally-ill child, you immediately got together with that b*tch, Eunice Lowry, behind my back, and gave birth to that child.

"You didn't expect to be schemed by your own illegitimate child, did you? Let me tell you, Juan Saldana, there's no way that I'm letting this slide! Just wait for the lawsuit!"

She hung up the call.

Juan was stunned.

"The person who did all this turns out to be Ian! ?"

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At this time, Juan received news that his men had found Edward Xavier's son-in-law.He was none other than his illegitimate son,

[an Saldana.

Ian and Edward Xavier's daughter had gotten engaged not long ago, and they had not made the news public.

Juan sat stiffly in the back seat as his face paled.

Meanwhile, Ian submitted the evidence of Juan's embezzlement and tax evasion to the ministry.

Marco's bank account was set up abroad, and the person in the ministry notified the Ministry of Foreign Affairs to contact the country where the bank was located, and Juan was soon restricted from leaving the country.

After getting everything done, Ian traveled back to Bassburgh by plane and arranged not to run into his father while he arrived.

The cafe's manager came to pick him up at the airport, and Ian asked him to pull over when they passed by a flower shop.

Ian bought a bouquet of cornflowers.

When he returned to the car, the shop manager adjusted the rearview mirror to look at him.

"Is it for Ms.Xavier?"

He did not say anything and seemed to be thinking about something.

The cafe manager grasped the steering wheel and drove forward.

While they were on their way back, the manager chatted with Ian, "I told you, something must have gone wrong the moment you

chose to help her, but I didn't expect you two to really get together.

"Sure enough, those couples who meet each other very early on in their lives mostly won't be able to stay together, and those

who meet late might've missed the chance to start a relationship with each other. So, instead of looking for a profound

relationship, falling in love at the right time is even more important."

Ian frowned, raised his gaze, and glared at him.

"Do you plan to change your career path?"

The store manager was stunned for a moment.

"Then what should I do next?"

He laughed.

"Relationship mediators and consultants suit you quite well. Do you want me to make some arrangements for you?"

The store manager pouted.

He had finally understood what Ian was trying to convey and whispered, "All you're saying is that you wish to fire me, only

because I let a few words escape my mouth."

Ian pursed his lips and smiled but said nothing.

When the car arrived at the entrance of J Tech Inc., Ian lowered the car window just in time to see Elaine and another female

subordinate walking out of the company.

The female subordinate was saying something to her.

Elaine was the technical director of J Tech Inc., but she did not put on an arrogant look and lowered her head to listen to her.

She maintained the position until she inadvertently saw a familiar car. She was startled.

The female subordinate also discovered the car and smiled.

"Ms.Xavier, since your fiance has come to pick you up, I shall go home first."

After the female subordinate left, Elaine walked toward the car, and the cafe manager sitting in the car greeted her, "Nice to see

you, Ms.Xavier."

Elaine smiled, nodded, and then stopped outside of Ian's door.

"You've completed all the tasks at hand so soon?"

"I came back as soon as I was done."

Ian smiled and moved over to the other side of the car.

Elaine opened the door and got into the car.

She then saw the bouquet of blue cornflowers and was startled.

"These flowers..."

Ian handed her the bouquet.

"I bought it while I was on my way here. I think this flower suits you very much."

Elaine was stunned for a few seconds, grabbed the bouquet from him, held it in her arms, and smiled all of a sudden.

"I like it very much, thank you."

Although it was not some precious gem, necklace, or jewelry, but just a bouquet of cornflowers, she was delighted. She then thought of something.

"Have things gone well in Hewston?"

He responded with a light hum.

"Everything went well."

The store manager laughed while driving the car and interjected, "Mr. Ian was there to supervise every move. How could it not go well? Mr. Saldana is probably exasperated now."

Caressing the petals of the flowers in her arms, Elaine asked, "Will he retaliate against you for revenge?"

Before Ian could answer, the cafe manager looked in the rearview mirror and laughed.

"Ms. Xavier, are you worried Mr. Ian will be targeted?"

She choked on her own words and took a glance at Ian cautiously.

"Isn't it normal to worry about this?"

She was trying to say that it was normal for her to worry about her fiancé.

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Ian looked at her with a faint hint of contentment flashing across his eyes.

"Don't worry."

The two words sounded like some kind of magic spell, and Elaine's heart calmed down inexplicably after hearing them.

The higher-ups in the ministry started a strict investigation of Juan.

All of Juan's personal assets were frozen overnight.

And because he was restricted from leaving the country, even his original plan to go abroad was foiled.

Soon, Juan was placed under criminal detention for further investigation.

Ian went to the detention center to visit Juan.

After Juan was taken to the visitation room by the police, he no longer looked as complacent as he used to but looked a little downcast and unshaven.

Juan picked up the receiver and gnashed his teeth.

"Ian Saldana, society has taught you a lot, huh? How dare you betray me, you two-faced f*cker!?"

He pursed his lips and smirked.

"I've always been like this."

Juan sneered and mocked him.

"Sure enough, the son I didn't raise by my side is cold-blooded and ruthless to his father. I should have kept an eye on your mother and forced her to have an abortion back then. Otherwise, I wouldn't have to come across you now, you f*cking scourge."

When it came to his mother, Ian's expression dimmed.

'Back then, Mother gave birth to me secretly after learning that Father's eldest son suffers from a mental illness only because she was trying to use my identity to dethrone Mrs. Saldana from the Saldanas so that she could take over the title.

'As far as I'm concerned, Mother only had me as leverage to obtain wealth and status. All she did after Father abandoned her

was blame me for being so useless"

"It's a pity my mother didn't let things slide."

Ian gave a faint smile and said after a long while, "Father, it's time for you to spend the rest of your life in peace and prison."

Seeing the hint of shock that flashed across Juan's eyes, Ian hung up the call, got up, and left.

No matter how Juan yelled at him, Ian pretended not to hear him and did not look back at all.

His driver came to pick him up when he left the detention center, and he received a call from Elaine as soon as he got into the car.

Elaine asked him, "Are you done?"

Ian chuckled.

"Yeah, it just ended."

"My dad asked me to...get you to come home for dinner tonight. So, are you free tonight?"

He agreed, "Okay, I'll go over tonight."

When the call was over, the driver sneered and inquired, "Mr. Ian, was it Mrs. Saldana?"

People who knew him rarely addressed the woman around him as Mrs. Saldana because they knew the nature of his job.

Even if he was with a woman, she was most probably there because he needed her to complete his mission.

Moreover, Ian had always been very ruthless toward women, and he was also very cold-blooded. He used to hang around with the mafia boss in Asperia.

That man had always been a playboy, and the women around him changed once every few days.

He also liked to share his women with his gang members.

If anyone did not want to accept his gift, he would consider it disrespectful.

Once upon a time, the mafia boss had introduced a woman he had just found to Ian. Nobody knew how many men the woman had slept with—their only clue was that her way of life looked extremely dissolute.

Ian had no feelings for that rambunctious woman, but he had to fake it.

Later on, that woman fell in love with Ian and was willing to be his spy. She reported everything that the boss did to him from time

to time.

However, when the woman was caught red-handed and was left in a cage to be bitten to death by a Tibetan Mastiff, he remained unconcerned.

It was not that he was ruthless or cruel.

It was just that the mission was extremely dangerous.

A tad bit of carelessness would surely get him killed, and it might even expose the other spies lurking around.

After all, it was a mission that took everyone more than half a year of hard work, and no one wanted to fall short.

Ian responded with a calm hum.

The driver sighed.

"It's not bad to find a woman you can marry safely. All the brothers we met in the squad either left or died. It's time to stop when we find ourselves a suitable woman.

"Besides, to still be alive is a blessing to us."

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In the evening, when Ian arrived at the Xavier mansion, he stood outside the door until Elaine came to open the door.

She had just washed her hair, and there was a faint scent of shampoo, and her half-dried hair was loosely tied.

Her plain face made her look a little more innocent.

Not many women could maintain their fair complexion and smooth skin when they were without makeup.

"You've come, do come in."

Elaine pulled him into the entryway and closed the door.

In order to entertain him, Jenna had already cooked up a storm in the kitchen and prepared a sumptuous dinner.

All there was left to do was to wait for him to come for dinner.

"It's nice to see you, Mr. Xavier, Mrs. Xavier."

He nodded slightly and sounded very humble and polite.

"Alright, go wash your hands and join us at the table. Everyone has been waiting for you."

Jenna welcomed him with a grin and then said, "Elaine doesn't know what you like to eat, so I only cooked some of our usual dishes."

Ian took a glance at Elaine and gave a faint smile.

"It's okay, I'm not a picky eater."

Elaine felt very embarrassed.

She did not know Ian very well, so how would she know what he loved to eat? During dinner, Edward poured two glasses of wine.

"I used to drink it alone. I finally have someone to drink with now."

Elaine frowned.

"Dad, he came here by car, and you're asking him to drink."

"What are you afraid of? Worse comes to worst, he can spend the night here. He'll become part of the family sooner or later. What's the problem?"

She choked on her own words, completely not expecting such a statement from her father.

Ian and Edward clinked glasses and drank the wine slowly.

Edward treated Ian like how a content father-in-law would treat his son-in-law.

"Elaine, whatever Ian wants to eat, you should fetch it for him. You mustn't neglect our guests."

Jenna sounded very enthusiastic.

"Ian, there's no need to be this reserved when you're here. Eat as much as you can. We have plenty of food."

Ian smiled and nodded.

"Thank you, Mrs. Xavier."

Edward said, "You don't have to be so polite when talking to us. Just make yourself at home."

Elaine ate dinner silently.

'He was the one who didn't agree with my marriage at first, but now, his attitude has changed so much'

After dinner, Edward asked Ian to play a game of chess with him in the study while Elaine watched her drama downstairs.

Jenna prepared a fruit platter, made tea, and asked Elaine to help bring it up.

Elaine went upstairs with a tray of tea and fruits and was about to knock on the door when she came to the study.

At that moment, she accidentally overheard their conversation.

"Ian, you haven't told Elaine about her condition, have you?"

Elaine's hand froze in midair, and she leaned forward and placed her ear against the door.

She did not understand.

What could not he tell her? Ian was silent for a while and only opened his mouth after a long time.

"I don't want her to worry too much." Edward sighed.

"But sooner or later, she'll find out that she's no longer fertile."

Elaine was astonished at the door. Her mind went blank in an instant.

'I'm no longer fertile? What does that mean?' Ian lowered his gaze.

"I know, but before that, I can show her the certificate of my vasectomy procedure."

Edward was shocked.

"You..."

"After all, I owe her that. She wouldn't have gotten hurt if she hadn't pushed me away."

The study was quiet for a moment, and Elaine standing outside the door did not even dare to breathe loudly.

She held the tray in her hands tightly.

All of a sudden, she recalled Lucy's emotions from the other day.

And the transformation in Ian's attitude.

'Ian wants to get into a serious relationship with me only because I pushed him away, got hurt, and I can't get pregnant ever again?

'He does so because he thinks he's indebted to me?' She pursed her lips, turned around, and left. She went downstairs and placed the fruit platter and tea on the table.

Jenna could not help but wonder.

"Elaine, didn't you go to the study to deliver the fruits and tea?"

"I didn't see anyone. You can deliver it yourself," she replied casually and walked out of the manor without looking back.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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