

The Three Little Guardian Angels  
Chapter 1252

. . .

Naomi nodded.

"I'm head in then. Drive safe."

Jackie watched her walk in before driving away.

Naomi walked into the living room.

Mrs.Irving had prepared dinner and smiled when she saw her.

"It's time for dinner, ma'am."

"I'm not hungry.You go ahead."

Naomi walked up the stairs without looking back.

Mrs.Irving put the food on the table and looked at her worriedly.

After Anthony arrived home, Mrs.Irving told him about what had happened because she was worried.

Anthony took off his coat and handed it to her.

"I'll go take a look."

He went to Naomi's room, knocked on the door, opened the door, and saw Naomi sitting in front of her desk, going through a photo album.

"Naomi, why aren't you having dinner?" Naomi shook her head.

"I'm not hungry yet, don't feel like eating."

Seeing how sad his daughter was, he could guess what had happened.He walked to her, sat down, and said, "Nelly, all that I have done is for your own good."

Naomi was surprised.

Anthony looked down.

"I know you like Francisco a lot, but he's not good for you.I don't want to gamble off your happiness because I don't want to see you end up like me."

Naomi was stunned.

She saw the sadness in her father's eyes and understood that her father really was just concerned about her.

After a moment of silence, she slowly said, "Dad, when Mom...left you, you must have been really sad too."

Anthony chuckled.

"I was for a while, but I'm glad I had you.You're the reason I carried on."

Naomi lowered her head.

"Dad, I'm sorry." Anthony raised his hand and touched her head.

"There's no need to apologize to me."

Naomi started crying, and Anthony hugged her to console her.

"Everything will get better."

After a few days...

Maisie made some coffee, walked to her desk, and sat down.

Someone knocked on the door.She picked up her coffee and took a sip.

"Come in." Lucy and Naomi walked in.

"Ms.Vanderbilt, you asked to see us?"

Maisie put down her cup and looked up.

"Yes, I plan to send you to manage the stores. What do you think?" Lucy walked to the desk.

"Do we go together?" Maisie nodded.

"Yes. Naomi is familiar with jewelry making now, and you have experience with management. I trust you the most after Uncle Kennedy, so I trust it won't be a problem?"

Lucy smiled and answered, "It's fine by me, but Naomi..."

She turned to look at her.

Maisie looked too.

Naomi smiled and nodded.

"That's fine." Maisie asked Naomi to stay.

Naomi looked at her curiously.

"What can I do for you, Ms. Vanderbilt?"

Maisie crossed her fingers and placed them under her chin.

"I heard that you're not being yourself lately. Did something happen?"

Naomi paused and looked down.

"Nothing, I... I'll get back on my feet as soon as possible."

Maisie looked at Naomi.

"Is it about Francisco?"

Naomi opened her mouth but didn't say anything, and Maisie didn't push.

"I don't know what happened but listen to your heart. No matter what you end up choosing, pick one that you won't regret in the future."

Kennedy had recounted everything, so Maisie knew what had happened.

It wouldn't be appropriate for her to intervene no matter what issues they were facing, but she could nudge them in the right direction.

Naomi looked at her.

"Ms. Vanderbilt, if... If you missed your chance to be with Mr. Goldmann, would you have regretted it?"

. . .