

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1255

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Francisco didn't answer. She lowered her head, still unable to be as calm as he was.
"If you have nothing more to say, I'll be on my way."

She was going to turn around when Francisco pulled her arm.

"I have a question."

Naomi took a deep breath but didn't turn around.

"What?"

"Do you love Jackie?"

Naomi beamed and didn't say anything.

After a moment, she pulled her hand away.

"It doesn't matter."

Francisco turned to look at her.

"Do you have any feelings for him?" Naomi didn't understand why Francisco was asking her about that, so she turned around and looked into his eyes.

"What does this have to do with you? You don't like me, but I can't be with someone else?"

She regretted saying that because she saw how sad his eyes were, and it made her think that he was the one who was hurt.

After a long pause, he turned his body away.

"I guess Mr. Topaz was right. The feelings you had for me weren't real. When you met someone better, you easily fell for him."

Naomi froze.

"What...What did you say?"

Francisco put his hat back on and walked down the stairs without looking back.

When Naomi snapped back, she went after him.

"Francisco!"

She put out her arm and grabbed him.

"Explain yourself."

"There's nothing more to say."

Francisco pulled his arm out of her grasp and looked at her.

"You got a new lover once we broke up. Isn't that enough proof?"

"I..."

Naomi's heart ached, "I didn't!"

"Stop pretending!"

Francisco raised his voice and pulled down his hat to cover his eyes.

"Your feelings were shallow."

He turned around, but Naomi said behind him, "What about you? Did you have feelings for me?"

Francisco stood at the stairs but didn't look back.

Naomi tried to keep her tears from falling.

"If you really had feelings for me, you wouldn't have broken up with me. If you didn't want to face all this with me, why should I be

the one who's waiting for you? It took a lot of courage for me to get close to you, but you just ignored me. You said that I was doing too much, so now I'm not going to do anything anymore."

She wiped her tears away and smiled a forceful smile.

"I've given up, Francisco. I don't have feelings for you anymore."

Even though her heart ached so much that she felt like she was going to die, she decided to give herself some respect and turned around to leave, but her tears just kept falling.

She was hugged from behind when she opened the door to walk out and froze.

Francisco seemed to be using all his might, "Naomi!"

He buried his head in the back of her head, and her hair tangled up with his shirt's buttons.

"I'm sorry."

Naomi burst into tears in his arms.

Francisco tightened his grip.

His eyes were deep and sad, "I shouldn't have said what I said, and I didn't ignore you, I just...I'm just confused."

She didn't reply.

Francisco turned her over and wiped the tears off her face.

"I don't hate you. I'm insecure because I have feelings for you."

Naomi blinked, and her wet lashes bunched together.

"You said that everything was over."

"Francisco, it's tiring to love you. I can't see through your heart. You break up, apologize whenever you want to, and never care

about how I feel. I had to tiptoe around you because I didn't want you to hate me or be a nuisance because I have feelings for you, and that changed me."

She cried in his arms, and every word hit Francisco deep in his heart.

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