

The Three Little Guardian Angels, Chapter 1446

Edward's hands, which were flipping through the newspaper, stopped moving, and he frowned.

"Why are you asking this?"

As Elaine chewed, she asked bluntly, "If the man I want to marry is his son, what will you do?"

Edward was astonished and then slammed the newspaper on the table.

"Have you lost your mind!?" Jenna was frightened.

She did not understand much about her husband's industry, so she did not interrupt.

Still, she was a little surprised that Elaine took the initiative to bring up the word "marriage".

Elaine knew that her father did not like Mr.Saldana, so this marriage was an almost impossible task.

Nonetheless, she thought about Ian's words.

"I really don't want to get married.If Dad were to arrange for me to marry a man that I've never met before or something, I might as well choose Ian over that fate"

"Dad, he said that he would give me 5% of the Synergy Group's shares if I were to marry him.Are you not interested in that?" Edward's expression became quite excited but also indescribable at the same time.

"Who told you that?" She shrugged.

"Young Master Saldana." Edward took a deep breath.

If he were not strong and healthy enough for the news, he would have kicked the bucket at this moment.

He stared at his daughter and said earnestly, "Elaine, are you messing with me?"

"No."

"A-Are you sure that the man that you've seen all this while is the genuine young master of the Saldanas?" Elaine did not understand what her father meant,

"What do you mean?"

'I heard someone address Ian as "Young Master Saldana", and Ian promised that he would give me 5% of the Synergy Group's shares.If he has nothing to do with the Saldanas, why would he mention the shares?' Edward calmed down and explained earnestly, " Elaine, Juan has only one son, and you can't possibly have met him.

"As far as I know, Juan's son, Marco Saldana, has a serious mental illness.So, no one from the outside world has ever seen him.Elaine, you must've been deceived by some b*stard." Elaine was shocked.

At the same time, at the Saldanas...

"You useless piece of sh*t! I asked you to bring him back, yet you can't accomplish even such a simple task!" Juan kicked the bodyguard.

The bodyguard took a few steps backward, fell, and hit the floor heavily.

He then lowered his head.

"Mr.Saldana...We didn't expect him to make a move on us." Juan snorted, walked to the leather chair, sat down, lit a cigarette, and took a puff.

"That brat, he's been left i n the outside world for a long time and has grown too bold.Since the easy way won't work, we can only hit him hard." He dusted off the ash, and his eyes looked merciless.

" No matter what, you are to bring him back even if it means using some ruthless means."

The man in black responded timidly, "Yes, sir."

When the man left the study, Juan gloomily extinguished half of the cigarette in the ashtray.

'The cooperation in Hewston has been interrupted.

Once someone discovers that Hydra Lake Eastern District's tax fraud has something to do with me, I won't be able to get out of this mess unscathed.

" I've finally climbed to where I am today after so many years.I mustn't give up so easily.I must find someone to take the fall for me"

The next day...

Elaine came to look for Ian in order to settle the accounts between them exasperatedly, and the store manager told her that Ian was in a separate office upstairs.She went upstairs and pushed open the door of the office.

Ian's back was facing her as he was just taking his shirt off.

The collar had been loosened, and it was hanging on his elbows.

His complexion was not fair, but it looked healthily tanned. He had a perfectly built body, as expected from a graduate of the police academy who had joined the army. He looked robust, strong, and well-proportioned.

It was only then that Elaine noticed there was an old scar on his waist.

Even his back was covered in scars of different sizes and lengths, which he had accumulated over the years.

Thinking of his former occupation, Elaine began to understand him in an instant.

Ian turned around and saw her standing at the door, but he calmly changed into the shirt and buttoned it up slowly.

"Ms. Xavier, have you thought it through?"

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Ian's voice pulled her back to reality.

Elaine frowned, walked up to him, and crossed her arms.

"Mr. Saldana, I tried to look past your lack of sincerity, but you actually lied to me?"

"I lied?" Ian's hands, which were holding the hem of the collar and adjusting his shirt, stopped moving, and his eyes were fixed on her face.

Elaine looked up at him.

"My father said that Mr. Juan Saldana has only one son, and he's mentally ill. So, Mr. Saldana, are you trying to make a fool out of me?" Ian gave off a soft chuckle and said nothing.

"What are you laughing at?" Elaine wondered.

He walked aside and poured a cup of coffee calmly and slowly.

"I didn't make a fool out of you."

"Then I... I don't think you look like a mentally ill person," she murmured.

'What's going on here?' Ian took the cup of coffee, walked to the couch, sat down, laughed, and explained calmly, "Juan Saldana does only have one son, but that's the life that he discloses to the public."

Elaine stared at him and sank into her thoughts for a long time.

'His eyes look indifferent, and there's no warmth in the bottom of his eyes when he mentioned Mr.Saldana.

'The richer men get, the more "fun" they tend to have.

So, Mr.Juan Saldana may be no exception.

When aman has the power and the money, having extramarital affairs might become an achievement that fulfills their "sense of accomplishment". Mr.Juan Saldana having an extra "son" doesn't sound too baffling"

"So, are you saying that you're an illegitimate child?" She immediately regretted it after asking the question, thinking she might have put it forward too bluntly.

Ian did not mind it and drank his coffee slowly.

"Ms.Xavier, haven't you thought about it?" Elaine put down her bag, propped her arms against the desk, and leaned forward.

"Mr.Saldana, let's talk about the purpose of you doing so first."

"Take advantage of the situation and seize power." Ian leaned half an inch closer to her.

"Are you satisfied with my answer?" She was astounded.

Ian was only a few inches away from her, and when he spoke, his mouth smelled of vanilla- flavored coffee.

There was also a hint of refreshing mint fragrance from the toothpaste he used, and there was no smell of cigarettes.

Although she did not mind men smoking, she would never kiss a man who smoked.

Elaine's heart skipped a beat at the thought of kissing.

Her gaze was accurately fixed on his lips, so she quickly shifted her gaze away and straightened her posture.

"You want to obtain the Synergy Group?"

“That’s pretty much it.”

He did not even try to hide his scheme, and his gaze caught a glimpse of her flushed ears.

On the surface, she looked extremely calm.

“I’m not in charge of my own marriage. That’s unless you can convince my father to let go of his prejudice for your father. He doesn’t like Mr. Juan Saldana, and you’re related to him, so he might not agree to it.” Ian let off a smirk.

“As long as you believe in me.” She choked on her own words.

‘I wanted to make things hard for him to see if he would back down. I didn’t expect him to make such a promise! Is he that determined in marrying me?’ Ian added calmly, seeing her stand in place without saying anything, “I’ll keep my word. You’ll definitely get the benefits that I’ve promised to give you.”

At Blackgold...

Quincy pushed open the office’s door.

“Mr. Goldman.” Nolan did not lift his eyelids and continued going through the documents in his hands.

“You’re back.”

“I went to visit Mrs. Saldana.” Quincy stood in front of the desk and said calmly, “Mrs. Saldana and Mr. Saldana had a divorce a few years ago. It’s just that it hasn’t been made public yet.”

Nolan tapped the document with his fingertips.

” They’re divorced?”

“Yes, Mrs. Saldana hasn’t been in contact with Mr. Saldana all these years. She didn’t look very happy when I mentioned Mr. Saldana.”

It was conceivable that the relationship between the two had long crumbled and ended on rather unpleasant terms.

Nolan lifted his head.

“What about their son?”

“Their son, Marco Saldana, is being treated in the Hewston’s Psychiatric Medical Center, but they’re still raising their son together. Mrs. Saldana visits her son every month. Mr. Saldana has never been there, but he pays the mental hospital an exorbitant amount of money monthly.”

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Although Juan had never visited his son, it was uncommon for him to have not abandoned him.

The amount of money he paid to the psychiatric hospital every year was worth millions of dollars.

Marco had someone to personally serve him in the psychiatric hospital.

After all, his father was the well-known Mr. Saldana—the hospital would definitely not treat him badly, and he would surely not suffer while staying there.

Marco’s mental illness was congenital.

Sometimes, he would act normally, but the onset would send him into a rampage from time to time.

There was no other way but to place him in a psychiatric medical center and provide him with quality food, drink, and treatment.

Nolan laughed.

“What a pity.”

“But Mr. Saldana has another son.”

“Another son?” Quincy remembered something.

“Yes, Mrs. Saldana said that Mr. Saldana was quite a playboy in private back then. He had an extramarital affair with another woman when Mrs. Saldana was pregnant, and the affair went on for six whole years.

That woman even secretly gave birth to a son to challenge Mrs. Saldana’s position in the Saldanas.

“However, Mr. Saldana’s career was not as successful as it is now, and he still needed to rely on Mrs. Saldana’s connections to support his career. So, although the son his legal wife gave birth to has mental problems, he still needed her support. As for his

mistress and the illegitimate son, why would he care? He only paid her a huge amount of money to drive her away.”

Nolan did not speak another word.

Quincy left the office and met Maisie and Saydie in the corridor. He smiled and moved forward.

“Mrs. Goldmann, you’ve come. Mr. Goldmann is in the office.” Maisie asked Saydie to wait for her outside and pushed open the office door.

Nolan put down the documents, lifted his gaze, looked at the woman walking toward him, stretched his arms, and took her into his arms.

“Aren’t you busy?”

“Today is an exception.”

Maisie wrapped her arms around his neck.

“Our father’s birthday is just around the corner, so I want to pick him a birthday present.” Nolan paused for a split second and asked with a grin.

“Don’t you give him a present every year during his birthday?”

“Yes.”

Maisie pinched the front of his shirt.

“But I want to organize a huge party for him this year, so I can’t just buy him the things that I used to buy in the past, right?” He laughed out loud.

“What a daughter-in-law you are.” She gave off a smug scoff.

“He’s been treating me like his biological daughter throughout all these years, so I can’t just let his love for me be flushed down the drain, right? So, no matter what, I should be in charge of this year’s birthday celebration, shouldn’t I?” Nolan felt helpless and caressed her cheek with his fingertips.

“You can do whatever you want.”

“But the present is an issue.” She hugged him coquettishly.

“Hubbyyy! Please give me some ideas. I don’t want to give him something twice. I want to give him something special this year!”

Nolan held her in his arms, rubbed his chin against her hair, and the joy in his eyes almost overflowed.

"You can also give him an old wife as a present." Maisie was at a loss for words.

"Isn't he afraid that his father will beat him to death?"

After a while, Maisie walked out of Nolan's office. She lifted her head and saw Saydie pressing Quincy against the wall.

Saydie clutched his hands with one hand and removed his glasses with the other hand.

Quincy looked as weak as a woman when he was standing next to Saydie.

The huge contrast surprised Maisie.

When Quincy saw Maisie, he exclaimed anxiously, "Mrs. Goldmann, please save me!"

She sneered and walked over with her arms crossed.

"Did you provoke Saydie again?" Saydie released him.

He took his glasses back, took out a handkerchief, and cleaned them. He wondered what she ate when she was growing up—her strength was scary!

"I didn't provoke her. She just doesn't like me. That's why she wants to practice her martial arts with me." Saydie looked at him.

"Do I look that idle? Why would I find myself a weakling to practice with?"

"A weakling?" Quincy choked on his own words and then laughed angrily.

"I'm not a weakling, okay? It's just that I'm in charge of being the brain instead of the brawn here!"

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Quincy put his glasses back on.

Saydie always felt that it was very awkward for him to wear glasses. She felt that it was not pleasing to the eye, so she stretched out her hand, intending to s****h them off his face again.

"Stop it. Mrs. Goldmann is here." Quincy evaded her hand.

She explained bluntly, "You look even uglier with glasses on."

Quincy was rendered speechless while Maisie burst into laughter. She walked to Saydie and patted her on the shoulder.

"Saydie, don't keep bullying Quincy just because you think he's a pushover. If you were to bully him until he loses his mind, he'd lose his job as the person in charge of Blackgold's brain." Saydie nodded.

"Yes, Ma'am." Quincy was at a loss for words.

Maisie left Blackgold with Saydie and got into the car.

Her gaze landed on Saydie while they were in the car, and she asked meaningfully, "Saydie, do you really hate Quincy that much?"

Saydie paused for a bit, wondered for a while, and replied, "No."

Maisie supported the side of her forehead with one hand and looked out the car window.

"You're always bullying Quincy, so I was under the impression you hate him." She kept quiet for a split second and responded, "It's not that I hate him. I just think it's fun to bully him."

'It's just to relieve my boredom. Since I can't fight anyone so casually now, I want to bully someone for the fun of it.

'In fact, I'm very curious too. No matter what I do to bully him, he just won't get provoked, nor will he get angry and fight back. He has an extremely good temper.

Much better than those people that I had bullied before.

'Before I went to the Metropolis with Strix, I wandered around the country and would take on any job for a living, even if it was a life-threatening one.

'I had always been very straightforward, so many people didn't like me.

They often bullied me, but I would always retaliate against them in the end.

'All those people had a temper, and they would fight with me whenever we couldn't reach an agreement.

However, after working for Strix for several years, I finally understand that those who wish to accomplish great things must always stay calm, and only those who have a steady temper can achieve greatness.

'Quincy's skills are indeed not as good as mine, but if he were to take me on seriously, he would be able to hurt me at least.

'Quincy has no temper, however. But perhaps it's not that he has no temper. It's just that he's a magnanimous man and someone who can keep his head cool at all times. Otherwise, Mr. Goldmann wouldn't have kept him by his side for so many years.

'Everyone has a bottom line, and so does he. I won't step on his bottom line just because I want to bully him. I bully him just to make fun of him' Maisie smiled and said nothing.

She then inadvertently glanced out the window and saw a white Land Rover pass them.

The car's window was half-lowered, and the driver's side profile looked extremely familiar to her, not to mention that the woman sitting in the front passenger seat was Elaine.

Ian parked the car outside the Xavier mansion.

Elaine unfastened her seat belt, looked to the left, and her gaze landed on him as she inquired, "Are you really this confident?" Ian laughed.

"Are you worried about me?" She choked on her own words and laughed.

"I'm afraid that you'll get rejected and embarrassed." He claimed that it would be impossible.

Elaine got out of the car and watched him drive away before stepping into the courtyard.

As soon as she entered the living room, she realized that the atmosphere in the mansion was lively as Lucy had brought Hector back to the mansion to visit her mother.

Jenna prepared snacks while Edward stayed at home deliberately to welcome them.

Jenna looked up, saw Elaine come in, and gave a merry smile.

"Elaine, you've come back." Elaine responded with a hum and walked up to the couch.

"You guys are truly developing at lightspeed. You guys are already meeting each other's parents?" Hector turned his head to look at Lucy.

"Everything has been made public, so there's no need to hide it anymore." Lucy's cheeks were on fire.

"It's normal for a man to date a woman at this age." Edward laughed, took a look at Elaine, and stopped laughing instantly.

“Not everyone’s like you.I would feel a lot more at ease if only you could be a little more like Lucy.”

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“What makes you think I’m the same as Lucy?” Elaine crossed her arms.

“Lucy has had a hard life, and now that there’s a man who can take care of her, you can finally rest easy.But just in case you don’t know this, I don’t need it.”

“You...”

“Dear, there’s no need to rush Elaine.In fact, it’s not a bad thing to get married later in life.It won’t be too late for Elaine to think about it when she meets her Mr.Right.” Jenna tried to persuade Edward gently.

Edward snorted.

“If she had the ability to think about i t, she wouldn’t have been deceived.”

“Dad, I didn’t lie to you.”

“You didn’t lie? You’re doing so because you deliberately want to p**s me off.Are the Saldanas a family that you can think about marrying into? You didn’t even go around gathering more information about Juan’s son, and you’ve chosen to believe in him!”

“Sure enough, he still cares about the Saldanas” Lucy wondered.

“What about the Saldanas?” Elaine did not answer Lucy but explained, “Ian is the other son of Juan Saldana.I don’t want to get married anyway, but the conditions he offered piqued my interest.”

Edward’s expression changed slightly.

“You...Do you think marriage is a child’s play?”

“Isn’t marriage a process in which we humans find someone to live with for the rest of our lives? Anyway, I have to live the rest of my life no matter what, so if you want me to get married, it’s equivalent to you asking me to find a man to live with.Then I just get myself a man who meets my requirements and makes do with it, won’t that do the job too?”

“You...” Edward was so furious that his face was ashen.

Lucy and Hector looked at each other, and Hector held the back of her hand as if he was reassuring her.

At this time, Edward received a call.

He got up and walked to the side to answer it.

The person on the other end of the call said something to him, and he frowned.

“Okay, I’ll head to the company right now.” He ended the call, turned his head, and said to Hector, “You make yourself at home. Something just came up, and I have to deal with it.” Hector nodded.

Elaine went upstairs without eating any of the snacks.

Lucy leaned over to Hector’s ear and said something to him.

Hector then smiled.

“Go ahead.”

Lucy went after Elaine and called her at the door of her room.

Elaine leaned against the door.

“What’s up?”

“I should be the one asking you what’s up. Who are you going to marry?”

She tucked her hair behind her ears and laughed.

“A man.” Lucy asked, “And you’re just making do with what you have?”

Elaine did not say anything.

‘I’m indeed making do with Ian. I’ve found a man who meets my requirements to live with, I can continue to do the things I want, and I don’t need to abandon my career for my marriage.

‘It’s said that all marriages should be built on a base made out of love, but people who love each other might still face estrangements after marriage because of the little things they face in life.

‘So, instead of finding someone I love, I might as well give up on love. This will save me a lot of trouble’ Lucy asked again just to be sure, “Elaine, are you serious?”

“Lucy, just leave me alone and worry about yourself more.” Elaine closed the door.

Lucy stood at the door. She always felt that Elaine had never considered herself.

‘A marriage that’s held together and maintained by the interest of both parties is beneficial to her only because it will save her a lot of trouble.

‘But isn’t she worried about herself? Isn’t she worried she’ll fall for that man after marriage?’ On the side of the city, at Beyond Tech Corporation...

Ian was already waiting in the office.

Edward and his secretary came in and were both stunned when they saw the man sitting on the couch.

Ian stood up.

“Mr. Xavier, it’s nice to finally meet you.”

“And you’re...”

Edward took a good look at him. His secretary had called and told him that a distinguished guest had come to discuss a collaboration with him.

Ian took a business card out of his chest pocket and handed it to Edward.

“I’m Ian Saldana.”

“Saldana..” Edward could not help but think of something and frowned.

“Are you the Mr. Saldana my daughter, Elaine, mentioned to me?” Ian gave off a faint smirk.

“Has Ms. Xavier mentioned me to you?”

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