

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1250

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Francisco called back after a few minutes, and she answered the call with a smile.
"Hello..."

After hearing something that came from the other end of the phone call, Naomi's expression changed slightly.

At the hospital...

Naomi rushed to the door of the ward.

Besides Francisco, a middle-aged man was also standing in the ward, his father, Eugene.

Francisco had a plaster cast on his left leg, and it seemed that there was nothing serious except his leg injury.

He sat on the hospital bed and glanced at Naomi.

Eugene also looked over and wondered.

'She's...'

Francisco replied indifferently, "A friend."

"Since you're fine, then have a good rest."

Eugene got up and left the ward.

Naomi walked over to the hospital bed and stared at him.

"Are you okay?"

"It's okay. It's just a flesh wound."

Francisco gave off a faint smile.

"So, don't worry."

Naomi lowered her head and bit her lower lip.

"I'm sorry, I...I called because I hadn't received your reply. I didn't know that my action would cause you to...To run into an accident."

"It's not your fault. You don't have to apologize."

Francisco pulled the blanket up to his waist and leaned back on the pillow.

"Naomi, can I ask you something?"

She froze for a few seconds, then nodded.

He smiled and asked, "Can you describe your feelings for me?"

'Is it just as her father mentioned, she likes me only because of her ignorance?' Naomi was stunned for a while.

'Can I describe my feelings for him?' Thinking back to what Maisie had said to her, Naomi took a deep breath.

"My feelings for you are so strong that I want to be with you for the rest of my life."

Francisco looked at her.

She lowered her gaze—her eyes were filled with a hint of glee that she could not hide.

"It's also a feeling that I won't give up."

Francisco's gaze was fixed on her.

"You won't give up even if everyone else doesn't like the fact that we're together?"

"No."

Naomi did not even hesitate, but she then thought of something, paused for a second or two, and said, "As for my father..."

He's just a little prejudiced, but I'll make sure that he'll accept you in the future."

Francisco covered his face with his palm and chuckled softly.

"You're so dumb. You obviously have so many better choices..."

Naomi lowered her gaze.

"Those might be better choices, but they're never going to be someone that I like."

After a long while, he opened his mouth with difficulty.

"You should find someone who's better for you. I may not be suitable for you."

Naomi's heart trembled.

"W-What are you talking about?" He avoided her gaze and continued calmly.

"Let's just break up."

Naomi froze in place.

When Kennedy and Samantha, who arrived at the door, heard what they were talking about, they immediately hid behind the wall at the room's entrance.

The atmosphere in the ward was dead silent as if it had cut off all the background and surrounding sounds.

Naomi stood stiffly in place, staring at him in disbelief.

"Did you just say...that we should break u p?"

"Yes."

Francisco looked out the window with a gloomy expression.

"I can't provide you with a promising future, and I don't want to waste your time."

Naom's breathing became exceptionally labored, and her vision blurred as the tears rose.

"But why?"

Francisco lowered his tone a little.

"Do we need any reason to break up?"

Naomi's clenched fists trembled, and her lips turned pallid as if something had rolled over and crushed her heart.

She felt devastated deep down.

"Don't...Don't you like me?"

Francisco clenched his hands that were resting under the blanket, but he did not let any emotion escape through his facial expression.

"Who in the world would appreciate a woman who reverses the courting process?"

A teardrop gushed down from the corner of her eye, and she still could not believe what she had just heard.

"Breaking up is just a lie, isn't it—"

"There's no need for me to lie to you." Francisco looked at her with an indifferent expression.

"Naomi, I only got together with you only because I thought you were too pure and too easily fooled. You might not think I'm such a man, so I'm proving to you that I am. As such, we're done here."

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