

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1510

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Chapter 1510

They entered the car and left.

The street was quiet and bereft of cars since it was New Year's.

Placing her hand on her forehead, Saydie leaned against the window and glanced at Quincy.

"I thought you were going to play with them until tomorrow morning."

A smile appeared at the corner of his lips as he said, "I have no interest in fighting all night."

"If Mr. Goldman is in danger, judging from your speed, he will be dead by the time you get to him."

Quincy chuckled.

"If Mr. Goldman is in danger, I won't have the chance to save him either. After all, I'm an assistant. I'm not his bodyguard."

Besides, he did not think Nolan would need him to save him either.

Saydie clicked her tongue.

"It seems like you have a clear understanding of your job."

"Well, we just need to do what we're paid for. We should leave the fighting to the bodyguards. It's not fair for me to steal their jobs." Quincy chuckled.

"I've recorded what you've said."

He stamped on the brake and jerked his head to look at Saydie.

"How could you do this to me?"

Saydie pointed at the restaurant outside of the window and said, "Buy me a meal, and I won't tell anyone about it."

Quincy looked at her.

"You just won \$160,000, and you still want me to buy you a meal?"

"What am I going to use to pay for the meal? With the check?"

Quincy was rendered speechless. It seemed to him that she was not as stupid as he thought her to be.

Quincy parked the car outside of the restaurant.

There were many people in the restaurant, most of whom were couples.

The waiter smiled at them and said, "We're having a 50% discount on the couple set menu for these three days."

They felt awkward and asked at the same time, "Do we look like a couple?"

The waiter was stumped.

They ordered a set meal at the original price and walked to the corner seat.

A pair of youngsters was sitting across from them, and the two were kissing passionately.

Quincy covered his face with his hands as he felt embarrassed.

It appeared to him that youngsters nowadays were getting more and more open.

However, Saydie had a different reaction.

Sitting opposite him, Saydie stared at them intently for about half a minute.

The youngsters felt awkward and got up to leave.

The young girl with pink hair said exasperatedly, "What are you looking at? Have you never kissed someone before?"

Saydie shrugged and replied, "Well, I don't like to eat saliva."

Quincy spewed out his drink when he heard what Saydie said.

The girl was stumped.

"What a weirdo!"

After that, she pulled her boyfriend, and both of them stormed away.

"Is she talking about me?" Saydie asked incredulously.

Quincy placed his hand on his forehead.

He had spent a lot of time with Nolan and Maisie, so he had learned how to turn a blind eye.

"You should be grateful that she didn't splash her drink on you."

Saydie went closer to him and asked, "Have you ever kissed a woman before?"

Quincy was rendered speechless.

If it weren't for the serious look on Saydie's face, he would have suspected that she was doing it on purpose.

Even if she was not doing it on purpose, there must be a loose screw in her head.

"How on earth do you define kissing like that?"

"But I saw the string of saliva between their—"

Quincy hurriedly closed her mouth.

There were veins bulging on his forehead as he gritted his teeth.

"Forget about it. You should just shut up."

At night, fireworks were exploding in the night sky of Bassburgh.

The amusement park, the federation square, as well as the Dylan's Pier were bustling with many people and brightly decorated.

A festive spirit filled the air as the kids ran around with sparkler sticks in their hands, and New Year's commercials played on the big screen outside the shopping mall.

Saydie looked at a little girl that passed by her. She was about three years old. She lit the sparkler stick in her hand, and the tiny

sparks looked like blooming flowers. She ran toward her mother and said, "Mommy, look, I lit it up by myself!"

Her mother leaned forward and rubbed the top of the girl's head.

"Wow, that's awesome, Sapphie."

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Quincy had already created quite a distance between the both of them before he found out that Saydie had not caught up to him, so he went back helplessly.

"I really wouldn't care if you were to get lost." Saydie lowered her eyes and retracted her gaze sadly.

"It's not like I can't walk back by myself." Quincy crossed his arms.

"Just what are you trying to portray yourself as?"

He had long realized that Saydie did not want to go back so early.

Even though she did not make it clear, he had already guessed it.

Christmas and New Year's had always been a period of time dedicated to family reunions.

However, she had no parents, and she had basically celebrated all these festivals with the Goldmanns throughout all these years.

To her, the Goldmanns were her current family.

Saydie's parents were not in Zlokova, so it was normal for her to feel homesick, especially during this period.

Saydie looked at him and said, "I've never played with firecrackers and fireworks."

Quincy was stunned for a moment.

"What?" She snorted.

"I said I've never played with firecrackers and fireworks."

Quincy thought about something, nodded, and then said, "You, wait here."

He left the scene for quite a while, during which Saydie sat on the bench and waited for him.

The frigid gust brushed across her cheeks, but she remained motionless as if she was a statue. She waited until Quincy came

back with a few bags of all sizes. She then leaned forward curiously.

"What have you bought in such a huge quantity?" He grinned.

"Didn't you say you've never played with firecrackers and fireworks? I'll give you a once-in-a-lifetime experience, which will save me from making a few more trips to the market."

The two came to the beach to play with fireworks.

The fireworks exploded and bloomed in the sky—the bright explosions and the dark sky reflected on the people on the ground alternately.

Saydie stared at the colorful fireworks in the air.

This was her first time feeling the atmosphere of a New Year's Day.

Quincy turned to look at her face that had always been concealed under a layer of indifference.

It turned out that her smile could look so vivid and brilliant under the beams of light.

On the second day of the new year, Nolan and Maisie took their children to visit the Cliffords in Octavia.

Waylon and Colton were fine with the arrangement, but Daisy did not really want to come at first.

Octavia was filled with her sad memories.

Maisie took Nolan's arm as they stepped into the living room while the children came in behind them.

"Happy New Year, Great-grandpa."

Thomas had already prepared a few presents and had been waiting for his great-grandchildren's arrival.

"Good, come here. These are your presents."

Thomas grinned from ear to ear when he gave the children their presents.

Thomas had never been stingy when it came to his three great-grandchildren. The presents cost at least thousands of dollars. The three children received their presents and said politely, "Thank you, Great-grandpa."

Maisie and Nolan exchanged gazes and smiled. Thomas instructed the butler to get the servants to prepare lunch in advance. Colton mentioned Jackie during the meal because he was nowhere to be seen. Before Thomas could answer, the butler claimed that Jackie had gone out in the morning, and they did not ask where he was going because he was not the kind of person who would not come home at the end of the day.

Maisie placed a stalk of celery onto Colton's plate. "You've developed a habit of being a picky eater at such a young age." In fact, she did so to divert Colton's attention. 'We can't control the affair that's going on between Jackie and the daughter of the Lovegoods. After all, it's a marriage between two orthodox families. 'As for Ms. Lovegood, rumors have it that she's a well-known playboy. Her reputation is really bad. She has many boyfriends, cheated on her boyfriends with other men, went to nightclubs to look for men for the night, and the list of scandals goes on. However, she's so high-profile with her actions at the same time as if she never takes her relationships and reputation seriously. 'The Lovegoods' upbringing should be considered very strict in Octavia, and Mr. Lovegood has only one daughter, so he shouldn't be the type of father that would pamper and spoil her like this" Without knowing the truth behind her, Maisie would not deliberately criticize or judge Violet for the scandals. 'Sometimes, what you see on the surface is not necessarily the truth. I believe that one must always get in touch with someone else and find out about one's personality for themselves"

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Chapter 1512

At the Lovegood mansion...

Aaron slapped Violet, and Rose heard the commotion from upstairs and rushed downstairs.

"Dear, what are you doing?"

Violet got slapped, but she did not cry or make a huge fuss about it as if the slap had not left an itch on her.

Aaron was so angry that he scattered all the photos on the table.

"You're already married to Jackie and still fooling around with other men. Do you plan to irritate me to death!?"

Rose walked up to Violet's side and picked up the photos on the floor, all of which were secretly captured by the paparazzi.

And they were all showing that Violet was dating another man.

"Viv, what are you—"

Rose lifted her head, saw Violet's slightly inflamed cheek, and swallowed the scolding that was about to escape her mouth.

After all, she and her husband were not without fault now that her daughter was behaving like this.

"Are you done?"

Violet pulled her long hair back and gave off a smile.

"You asked me to get married, and I got married. I did everything you wanted, so the least you can do is keep your hands out of my life after my marriage?"

"You—"

Aaron raised his hand again angrily.

"Father-in-law."

Jackie was standing at the door.

Aaron slowly retracted his arms and sat down on the couch, his expression betraying his guilt.

"I'm sorry, Jackie. I've failed to teach Viv well."

The marriage between the Lovegoods and the Cliffords was a combination of two powerful families, each needing something from the other family.

When Violet's scandals were uncovered, it did not only embarrass the Lovegoods but also humiliated the Cliffords.

Jackie walked over and took a glance at Violet.

"Please calm down. I'll fetch Violet back first, and we'll communicate and deal with this matter within ourselves."

Aaron nodded.

Jackie grabbed her arm and seemed to be leading her out of the house, but he was hauling her.

When they got to the courtyard, Jackie flung her forward and let go of her. She staggered forward, stabilized herself, and turned to look at him.

Even though half of her cheek was still swollen, she looked as if she took pride in what she had done.

"What else is left to talk about? Everything is shown in the photos. I did go on a date with Mr. Eden behind your back. I've cheated on you with so many men. If you can still keep your cool, you might be too unmanly for my taste."

'After being stimulated by such words, any ordinary man would've been so furious that he'd beat his wife at this moment. And, of course, if he were to hit me, that would be the outcome I want to see the most.

'I'll sue him for domestic violence and ask for a divorce. As long as I can provide sufficient evidence to support my claim, the marriage will come to an end. And when that time comes, what other reason can father put forward to get me to stay in this marriage?' Jackie's expression remained calm.

"It doesn't matter how many men you've cheated on me with. It's just that my grandfather likes you. If this incident affects him, you'll suffer from its consequences."

It seems that her cheating on him did not matter much to him.

Violet rolled her eyes, opened the car door, and got into the car.

The car was parked in the Clifford manor's compound, and the butler was already waiting for them at the door.

Nobody could tell if he liked Violet.

Although he respected her as the daughter of the Lovegoods, to him, her attitude and behavior did not seem to match her status.

They were entertaining an honored guest at the moment, and he was worried she would do something impolite and inappropriate, so he had to remind her.

"Mrs. Clifford, the year has just begun, so please restrain yourself."

Violet ignored him and entered the manor by herself.

The butler looked worriedly at Jackie, who entered the house behind Violet.

Seeing that Jackie did not say anything, he gave up on hope.

Maisie was sitting on the couch, chatting with the children and Thomas, and saw Violet walking in.

The children were not surprised when they saw Violet as they were familiar with her identity.

Violet was so exasperated that she did not notice the guests in the living room and went upstairs directly.

Jackie and the butler then entered the living room.

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