

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1517

. . .

Chapter 1517

After the older officer behind the desk drank his tea and tightened the cap.

"Alright, you should just speak about this in private. Mr. Lovegood covered it up, so don't go prying."

The two younger officers clicked their tongues and continued working.

The person outside had already walked away.

Violet was having some food in the cell. She had ordered some delivery from the hotel.

It was a unique situation, so they allowed her to order in.

"How could you still have an appetite for good food in a place like this?"

She froze when she heard Jackie's voice but didn't look up, "What I eat is none of your business."

"I'm not minding your business." Jackie was calm.

"Grandpa asked me to come and get you." Violet looked around.

Thomas treated her quite nicely and was lenient with her.

She never understood that as a granddaughter-in-law, even though she brought shame to the Cliffords, he never once spoke against her. It was totally dark outside.

The neon lights were clouded by the fog and looked mysterious.

Even the chilling wind couldn't blow the fog away.

Violet walked out of the station with him.

The driver opened the car door, and she sat on the passenger's seat. He looked into the rearview mirror at Jackie, who didn't say anything, then drove away.

Daisie and Maisie were waiting for her in the living room.

Daisie walked over when Violet entered the house.

"Aunt Violet, you're back."

Violet pinched her cheeks, "Were you worried?"

She said, "I was quite worried."

Maisie could see that Daisie was close to Violet and didn't mind because she was her aunt.

Violet looked back and officially met Maisie, so she greeted her. She was actually worried that Daisie's mother wouldn't like her, but her worries were pointless.

The way Maisie looked at her was different from the rest.

At least she wasn't looked down on, "It's great that you're back. Daisie was really worried."

Violet paused for a few seconds and felt embarrassed.

After a few days, Thomas asked Nolan and his family to stay longer, and they agreed because the children seemed to enjoy their time with Violet.

Thomas sat at the dining table and was drinking tea. He looked out the window, and Maisie and Nolan followed his line of sight and saw that the three children and Violet were walking the dog.

It was Violet's poodle.

"Viv seems to be herself most when she's with children." Thomas sighed.

Maisie paused, then laughed, "I'm really curious what she is like."

Nolan looked at her.

"Why are you always so curious?" She poked his waist.

Thomas saw that they were teasing and flirting and cleared his throat.

"She's quite a nice lady. It was all because of her father." Maisie went back to being serious.

"Her father?"

"When her father proposed a marriage of convenience, I accepted for one reason."

Thomas looked toward the garden.

"She reminded me of myself. I hope she won't be like me, only letting go when I'm so old." Maisie frowned because she didn't understand.

But Nolan did.

Thomas hinted that Violet was like him back then, like how he had treated his grandmother. It wasn't hard to look into the Cliffords.

It was easy to find that he had covered up some news in the past, and that was related to this.

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1518

. . .

Chapter 1518

Nolan smiled, "If you made Jackie marry her because of that, that doesn't seem very fair to him."

Thomas looked up and coolly replied, "I would agree if they wanted a divorce because I would prefer if Viv becomes my godgranddaughter."

Jackie walked down the stairs and heard what Thomas said.

Thomas wasn't joking because he had had an arranged marriage too. He could understand how sad it was to be forced to marry a woman he didn't love.

A sense of responsibility couldn't be forced.

Even if he accepted unwillingly and chose to respect his wife, it didn't change the way he felt for Simone. It was mostly because she passed away when he loved her the most.

It was inevitable for someone to forget a living person, but if it was a deceased person, there would be some nostalgia.

When Thomas left Yaramoor, he would never have thought it would be the last time he saw her.

Feelings could change, but it was hard to let go of sadness.

Thomas slowly drank his tea, "I've already decided to cancel the agreement with Aaron, but I don't want people to think it was because of Viv."

"So that was why you decided to make her your god- granddaughter?"

Maisie understood what he meant.

Violet didn't have the best reputation and always had scandals, so if the marriage was annulled, everyone would probably think it was because she messed up and was kicked out of the family.

However, if Thomas made her his god-granddaughter, it would look different.

Nolan looked at Thomas and smiled.

"Why don't you ask Jackie about it?"

Thomas and Maisie finally noticed Jackie, who was standing there for god knew how long.

Jackie walked over with his hand in his pocket.

"Canceling the marriage would be a great thing. Why would I object?"

Thomas scoffed.

"I think it's quite nice if Viv becomes your god- sister. It's decided then."

He slowly got up.

"I'm going to my room. Help yourselves."

After he went upstairs, Nolan held Maisie's hand.

"Let's go take a walk. You haven't gotten the chance to relax since we got here."

Maisie looked at him.

"You're in the mood for it?"

He smiled and hugged her.

"Always."

The two lovebirds started flirting as if Jackie wasn't there. He couldn't stand it anymore, so he left.

The grass in the garden was nicely mown, and the warm sun shone down on them.

Violet was flying a kite with the three children, and Lady ran after them.

The garden was filled with the sound of their laughter.

"Colton, ours is flying too low. See Waylon's, it's higher than ours already!"

"Alright."

Colton fed it more string, and the kite flew higher as if it was going straight through the clouds.

Jackie walked into the garden, and Daisy saw him first.

"Uncle Jackie!" She waved.

"Do you want to join us?"

Violet said, "He doesn't have time for kids."

"But you're not a kid."

Daisy winked and smiled cheekily.

"You're his wife."

She looked annoyed.

"Nonsense, I'm going to punish you."

Daisy stuck out her tongue.

Jackie didn't plan to join them, but he wanted to after what Violet said.

"It's just flying a kite. How hard can it be?" Daisy nodded.

"Yes, not hard at all."

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1519

. . .

Chapter 1519

Waylon handed Jackie the kite and walked toward Colton and Daisie.

Violet turned to look at Jackie, tugging at the string, and crossed her arms.

"Why did you join in?"

"I can do what I want at my home."

He was right, and Violet had no retort.

"Alright, have fun."

When Daisie saw that she was leaving, she immediately yelled, "If you leave now, you'll be considered the loser."

They were having a kite- flying competition, and the highest flier would be the winner. If the string broke, it would be counted as a loss.

The loser would have to accept one condition by the winner, and they had set the rules before they started.

Violet paused and was annoyed.

"Then get Waylon back here." Daisie smiled.

"But Uncle Jackie is on your team now."

"Emergency change in a teammate, it shouldn't count!"

"It should count." Daisie continued.

"Only one person could give up, and Waylon already did that. You have one less teammate, and Uncle Jackie replaced him, so it should continue."

Colton and Waylon were quiet because no one could argue over their sister.

Violet was rendered speechless.

Why did she have a feeling that the three kids had ganged up to trap her? It was indeed a trap because the string in Jackie's hand snapped.

Daisie jumped up.

"Aunt Viv, your string broke. You lost!"

Violet looked at Jackie and laughed.

"You did that on purpose." Jackie was still calm.

"Did I break it?"

"Why did you join in then? We lost, so you have to bear the consequences."

"You wanted to be part of the bet."

"You want to trap me!"

The three stood there and watched them argue. It was the 'worst' relationship that they had witnessed.

They were like fire and ice, unable to blend.

Thomas knew that the three wanted to pull them together and was quite glad, but he knew that one couldn't force a relationship.

He smiled and said, "You don't have to get involved. Let them settle it themselves."

Daisie didn't understand.

"Aunt Violet is fun. Why doesn't Uncle Jackie like her?"

Thomas paused because he didn't know the answer to that.

After a while, he slowly said, "If you loved apples, but someone forced you to have durians, and you didn't like the smell of it, would you still be willing to try?"

Daisie frowned. She really hated the smell of durian.

"I don't think I can."

"Exactly!"

Thomas laughed.

"People who love durian think that it smells great, but people who don't would need to accept the smell before they even try it.

"So whether Jackie likes Violet or not should be up to him. We can't force them together."

Daisie scratched her cheek.

"We managed to do that to Dad and Mom."

Nolan suddenly appeared in the doorway.

"Your mother and I aren't the same as them."

Daisie covered her mouth.

'Oh no, Dad heard that"

Nolan walked over and rubbed her head.

"Your mom and I love each other."

She smiled because her father was shameless.

She and her brothers were the ones who had pulled them together.

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1520

. . .

Chapter 1520

"Alright, I'm going to speak to your grandfather outside. Go play with your brothers."

Daisie nodded and walked away. She saw her two brothers standing in the living room with Zephir and paused.

"Zeph?" Zephir smiled.

"Happy new year. I brought presents for you."

"What is it?"

Her eyes shone as she ran over.

Zephir handed her a box, and she took it over with a smile, then opened it. It was a pink custom-made crystal bracelet.

Colton clicked his tongue.

"Why didn't you bring us presents too?" He was such a schemer, only treating their sister nicely.

Zephir seemed to know that Colton would say that, so he smiled.

"I did." He asked the bodyguards to bring the presents over —there was one for each of them.

"Alright, I'll forgive you." Colton took it.

Daisie turned to look at him.

"Can't you be nice, Colton? You accepted his present."

Colton smiled.

"I'll listen to you when you're the first in class."

"Really?"

"I can't lie when Waylon is here."

"Alright!"

Daisie patted her shoulder.

"I'm going to show you!"

Colton crossed his arms.

"Not first from the back, please."

She put her hands on her waist.

"No way, don't underestimate me!"

In the evening...

The Lovegoods went over to have dinner with the Cliffords.

Rose and Aaron both knew the relationship between Nolan and the Cliffords, so they weren't surprised that the family was there.

During their meal, Rose smiled and said, "I didn't expect Mrs. Goldmann to have three children who are so grown up when you're only so young."

Nolan answered, "She gave birth early."

Aaron said, "It will be perfect when Violet and Jackie have children."

The mood became awkward, and Thomas was quiet.

Maisie and Nolan didn't want to interfere while the children were silent.

Jackie looked like this wasn't about him, but only Violet wasn't polite about it.

"You have to drag me in?" Aaron frowned.

"How could you talk like that?"

She put down her cutlery and wiped the corner of her mouth with the napkin.

"I'm done." Aaron put down his cutlery forcefully.

"Come back."

She didn't stop or look back.

Thomas couldn't stand it, so he said, "Aaron, let it go."

"Thomas, you've spoiled Violet. This can't be tolerated."

Thomas said, "I've been thinking about something for a while already, and since everyone is here, I think I should announce it today."

Maisie paused.

Was it about 'that'? Aaron was curious.

"What are you announcing?"

"I want to take Viv as my god-granddaughter."

Everyone from the Lovegood family was shocked.

Even the children were shocked.

Aaron couldn't believe him.

"Thomas, what..."

Thomas continued.

"Jackie and Viv don't get along, and there's no point in forcing them. I've thought about this for a long time, and I quite like Viv, so I've decided to make her my god-granddaughter."

Violet looked toward Thomas and didn't expect that he would speak up for her and even say that he wanted her as a godgranddaughter.

"Thomas, this...This is nonsense!"

Aaron didn't look too happy.

His daughter was already married to Jackie, but Thomas suddenly wanted to make her his god-granddaughter.

. . .