

Chapter 1511

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 Wayion 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 Yew, rendan!

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, Greatgrandpa.”

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 playb*tch. 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.’

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 to 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 your 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.

Chapter 1513

Thomas looked at him. "Did she just quarrel with Mr. Lovegood again?"

Although he was old, his eyesight was still at its prime that, even from a distance, he could see that her cheek was swollen.

And the only person who could beat her was Aaron.

Because no matter how dissatisfied his grandson was with her, his grandson would never beat her.

Jackie nodded.

"Then just let her rest upstairs." Thomas sighed. He then ordered the servants to prepare some food and deliver it upstairs.

Maisie looked at Thomas, Thomas really did not care about Violet's rumors. It was already very obvious whether the rumors were true or not.

After lunch, Maisie strolled with Daisy in the yard, and Daisy held her hand. "Mom, is it really an unhappy incident to be forced to get married to someone?"

Maisie paused for a bit and turned to look at her. "Why would you ask such a question all of a sudden

She replied subconsciously, "Aren't Aunt Violet and Uncle Jackie staying together because of a forced marriage?"

"Who told you that?"

"Zephir." She said slowly, "Aunt Violet is Zephir's cousin."

Maisie raised her hand to straighten Daisy's hair. "It varies from person to person. Some people who are forced to marry each other would accept their fate, but some just will not do the same."

The marriage between rich and powerful families was always about getting married to an evenly matched family, and each family would benefit from the marriage. They would sacrifice the happiness of their children, the two strangers who had nothing to do with each other, and force them to live together. It was truly unacceptable for those who pursued the freedom of marrying someone they loved.

"Mom, then I won't be married to someone that I don't like in the future, will i?" She was suddenly a little scared.

Maisie chuckled. "Silly girl, your father would rather you not get married than marry you to someone that you don't love."

Violet had locked herself in the room since returning to the Cliffords. She did not even go downstairs for dinner.

She was in a better mood the next day and was about to go out.

Daisy had just come back from shopping with her brothers and ran into Violet in the courtyard "Good morning, Aunt Violet."

She ran toward Daisy and hugged her, "Morning, little sweetheart"

Wayion and Colton exchanged gazes.

'It's only been one night, and she's turned back to that enthusiastic lady again?

Violet let go of her. "Did you just go shopping?"

Daisy nodded. "Yes."

Violet's eyes lit up. "Then do you want to come with me again for another round of shopping?"

Daisy did not dare to reject her, so she could only agree to go with her.

Violet then placed her arm around Daisy's shoulders. "I'll borrow your sister for a short while."

And just like best friends, Violet took Daisy out.

Wayion and Colton sighed.

'Women are truly born into the world to shop!

Violet took Daisie to the boutiques of some high-end luxury brands, and the two of them held hands like sisters.

Violet saw a pure white velvet skirt with a red cotton and linen shawl in the display window. It had lantern sleeves and a high neck design. It looked very lively and beautiful, and it suited Daisie a lot.

"Little sweetheart, do you want to try it on?"

Daisie looked in the direction she pointed, and the dress that caught Violet's eyes matched her taste

Violet brought her into the store.

The store manager welcomed both of them warmly. "Ms. Lovegood, welcome."

Basically, everyone working in all the high luxury brands' boutiques in Octavia knew Violet. Who would not know that Violet had always been a frequent customer of such brands? Although she had a bad reputation, she was rich!

Violet said, "Get me the dress displayed in the window. An S-size would do."

The store manager smiled and nodded. "Okay, give me a second."

Before long, the store manager asked one of the sales representatives to bring the clothes over

Violet handed Daisie the clothes. "Darling, go in and try it on."

Daisie hugged the dress in her arms and followed the sales representative to the dressing room

A few minutes later, Daisie came out of the dressing room with the dress on.

Chapter 1514

The dress itself had a more playful and distinctive design, so more mature women could not handle it too well. That was why it suited young girls more.

The dress looked amazing when it was on Daisie.

In addition to being young and having a good temperament, she had also inherited her parents' looks.

She was 14 years old this year and had already grown into a young belle. If she were to grow up, it would not surprise Violet that she would become the number one beauty in Bassburgh.

"Daisie, baby, how can you be so pretty? I love it so much!" Violet hugged her and rubbed her cheek. "If I were a man, I would wait for another ten years to get you."

She really liked Daisie's beauty so much!

Daisie felt helpless.

"Yo, isn't this Ms. Lovegood?" A slender figure came out from behind. Violet's smile disappeared as she turned around and saw a tall, red-haired woman walking toward them.

All the clothes the woman had on were from high-end luxury brands, so when coupled with her exquisite makeup and glamorous aura, those who did not know would think she was a celebrity

The store manager felt a little awkward. One of them was the daughter of the king of casinos, and the other was the daughter of the king of jewelry. Thus, whether it was the Lovegoods or the Potters, both were families one could not trme with.

“Ms. Potter, our store has just launched a new dress. Do you want to,” “Why is your shop welcoming such a woman with corrupt morals?” Penelope interrupted the manager and looked at Violet. “This woman cheated on her husband with multiple men after marriage. I really feel sorry for Mr. Clifford After all, the Lovegoods have offered such a promiscuous daughter for the marriage. It’s truly a disaster for the Cliffords.”

Violet’s reputation in the Octavian socialite circle had never been positive.

She had always been an unrestrained woman and changed her partners often. In their words, Violet was a sit.

It was just that she was the daughter of the Lovegoods, so no one had the guts to say that to her face.

The reason Penelope dared to confront her was not that her family’s jewelry company was better than that of the Lovegoods, but because she thought Violet was the one who had snatched her boyfriend, who had been with her for three years. That was why she hated Violet that much.

Violet was not a well-tempered woman either. Upon facing Penelope’s provocation and sarcasm, the corners of her lips twitched, and she smirked. “You’re still chasing after me and mocking me after all these years for a worthless man. I really don’t deserve that”

Violet ignored her pale and infuriated face. “The man you had been with for three years came to me, wanting to be my man He even broke up with you. And here you are, talking sh*t about me as if he’s still that magnanimous prince that you once knew back then. Your love is really cheap.”

“Violet Lovegood!” She trembled with anger. “You shameless b*tch! It’s obvious that you’re the one who seduced him!”

“Since when did you see me seducing him?” Violet stopped in front of her and took a good look at her. “Do you think I’m the one who sweet-talked him into breaking up with you?”

“Besides, I won’t even want to keep such a man by my side even if you deliver him to my doorsteps. You’re the only person who would still take a sc*mbag who turned to another woman behind your back as the biggest treasure of your life. I’ve helped you see that man’s true colors, so you should thank me for that.” Violet patted Penelope on her shoulder.

Penelope smacked her hand away and slapped her with a backhand.

Violet could not dodge it in time and got caught off guard by the slap.

Daisie ran over. “What makes you think you have the right to hit others!?”

“Little b*tch, mind your own business.” Penelope pushed Daisie away. “So what if I were to beat her? She’s the cheap one here. If you dare tell me what to do, I’ll hit you too while I’m at it.”

Daisy stood in front of Violet with her arms akimbo. "I dare you to hit me, right here, right now."

"You think I dare not?"

Daisy lifted her chin and snorted. "I don't care who you are. If you dare to beat either of us today, I'll get your whole family to apologize publicly tomorrow."

Penelope laughed angrily. "Little girl, who do you think you are? How dare you be so arrogant when you're talking to me!?"

Chapter 1515

"We'll leave the Lovegoods out of the equation. Even Mr. Lovegood wouldn't say anything about me beating her. After all, his daughter is the cheap b*tch here. As for the Cliffords, will they even care about her? The Cliffords are already showing her huge mercy by not kicking her out of the family after realizing they've gotten themselves such a feisty and dissolute daughter-in-law."

Violet burst into laughter and placed her hand on Daisy's shoulder. "Yeah, I'm not afraid anymore now that Daisy is covering me."

She stared at Penelope and raised her eyebrows. "You should beat her. I would also like to see the scene where Mr. Potter beats the crap out of you tomorrow." Penelope's face turned ashen because of Violet's provocation, and she raised her hand.

But the slap was intercepted before it could land on its target.

Penelope turned her head, and her face turned pale when she saw Jackie. "Young Master Clifford, are you choosing to side with this b*tch at this moment?"

'It's impossible for Jackie to fall for Violet. Violet is so promiscuous. Even if they've gotten married, Jackie has never publicly mentioned his wife to anyone. They still live like two separate individuals who have different lives after marriage.

Penelope thought that the Cliffords would not side with Violet because of her filthy attitude and actions. If it were not for Mr. Lovegood's face, Violet would have been kicked out of the Cliffords long ago.

Jackie let go of her hand. "Please watch your words."

Daisy smiled and ran to his side. "Uncle Jackie, why are you here?"

'Uncle?

Penelope stared at Daisy in surprise.

'Why didn't I know that Jackie has a niece?'

"If you were to run into an accident when I'm not around, what would you expect me to tell your father?"

Penelope understood everything now-he only raised his voice because of this little girl. She thought it was because of Violet.

She smiled. "I'm sorry, I didn't know that she's your niece, but I would ask you not to interfere with the affair between Violet and me.

Violet clicked her tongue.

Since when did I say I need him to interfere?'

Jackie sounded indifferent. "Anyway, Violet is one of the Cliffords, and you've managed to hit her before this. If you insist on pressing the issue, it won't look nice for you, Ms. Potter."

Penelope's smile turned slightly restrained, "She snatched my boyfriend from me, and you're telling me that I don't have the right to hit her for that?"

"Young Master Clifford, I sympathize with your marriage. If it weren't for the Lovegoods

connections you wouldn't have to marry such a dissolute woman. Didn't this woman just have an affair with someone else some time ago? Why not give me a chance to teach her a lesson for you?

Violet's expression dimmed.

I've never expected any sympathy from Jackie. Even if Jackie were to agree with Penelope's suggestions, I wouldn't be surprised

'But I didn't expect that Penelope would try to persuade others to join her in her crusade to teach me a lesson. If Jackie agreed to let her teach me a lesson, the Cliffords wouldn't even retaliate against her for hitting me.

Daisie looked up at Jackie "Uncle, aren't you going to help Aunt Violet?"

Jackie looked away 'She doesn't need my help

A hint of arrogance surged from the bottom of Penelope's eyes upon seeing that Jackie did not plan to help Violet. Violet Lovegood look at how much your husband hates you. It seems that no one will help you today

She stretched out her hand and was about to rip Violet's clothes off. I'm going to show the others just how lowly you are today

Violet grabbed the clothes that she was jerking and grasped Penelope's hair with the other hand,

Penelope screamed in pain

She then pushed Penelope to the floor, rode on top of her and started slapping her. What makes you think you have the right to slap me? Do you think I'm afraid of you just because I didn't do anything to stop you?"

The two women fought each other in the boutique, and the people who walked by the store stopped witnessed the brawl from afar, and pointed at the two women. Some of them were even taking pictures or recording videos

Daisie was astonished. She had assumed Violet would suffer but did not expect her to gain the upper hand

Jackie went up and dragged her away.” Have you had enough?

Violet tidied her hair and laughed. It’s not me who is getting humiliated anyway

Chapter 1516

Penelope was in a worse state. Her face was swollen, and her hair was messy. She looked more like à crazy woman than a socialite

Someone called the police, and they arrived quickly at the scene, “Who was fighting?

The officer saw Jackie there and was surprised, “Mr. Clifford?”

Penelope pointed at Violet and said,” Officer, she hit me.”

The officer looked at her and then at Violet, and he was troubled.

Wasn’t she the Lovegood who had married Jackie?

The officer had to be careful about what

Jackie thought

Before Jackie said anything, Violet walked over to the officer. “Officer, I’ll leave with you and cooperate.”

Daisie was anxious and pointed at Penelope, “My aunt didn’t start the fight. She did:

Penelope’s expression changed.

The officer fell silent for a moment before taking Penelope along.

Daisie wanted to go after them, but Jackie held her back. “Go home.”

She pushed his hand away. “You knew that it wasn’t her fault. Why didn’t you help her?”

Jackie’s expression was awkward. “She fought back too.”

Daisie couldn’t understand. “Do you really hate her that much, Uncle Jackie?”

He didn’t answer. He hated her because he had to marry a woman he didn’t love, but he knew that Violet was forced into it too, and they didn’t have a choice.

He didn’t care how bad her reputation was because she would just be there to appease his grandfather. As long as she behaved, he would be fine with her.

But after the wedding, she didn’t behave and kept going out to meet other men. It was inappropriate and immoral. How could he not hate her?

At the police station...

Mr Lovegood received the call and rushed to the station to find out more. He was ushered into the interrogation room with a stoic face.

Violet sat on the chair with her arms crossed and didn't look like she was sorry about anything.

He was outraged, "How could you get arrested after New Year's?"

She touched her nails. "I didn't start it."

"And you think that makes you right?"

Seeing how angry he was the officer said: Please calm down, Mr. Lovegood. Please bring her home.

"Bring her home?" He scoffed. "If she likes this place, she'll stay here tonight or until she realizes her mistakes."

"Mr. Lovegood?" A few officers were troubled when they saw Mr. Lovegood leaving.

The day turned dark soon on the winter's night.

Jackie walked out of the station. It was the start of the new year, and the station was fairly quiet. Only a few officers were there, and when they saw that the person walking in was someone they knew, they greeted him, "Mr. Clifford, here to get your wife?"

He nodded but didn't speak.

The walkway was quiet, and the officers' conversation echoed. "Mr. Lovegood was really so cruel to his daughter?"

He looked back and was going to walk away when the people continued." Businessmen only care about benefits. The children never get to decide on their own marriage. But if he stopped it, their relationship wouldn't be as bad." "Was it because of that incident?"

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.

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 god- granddaughter.”

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 Simmone. 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 Yarmoor, 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."

Chapter 1519

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

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 Daisy 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." Daisy smiled.

"But Uncle Jackie is on your team now."

"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."

Daisy 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?"

Daisy frowned. She really hated the smell of durian.

Chapter 1520

“Alright, I’m going to speak to your grandfather outside. Go play with your brothers.”

Daisy 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.

Daisy 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!”

Daisy 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. Goldman 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 god- granddaughter.

“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.