

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1551

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Chapter 1551

Violet snapped back to her senses and turned to face Rose.

"Mom, could you go home first? I...have something going on."

She didn't dare look over because she didn't want her to notice anything.

Rose didn't notice anything unusual and just thought that she was in a mood, so she nodded.

"Alright, I'll be heading home then. Take care."

After Rose left, she turned around and saw Jackie and the short-haired woman leaving.

Violet bit her lip and followed along. She hid from them the entire journey until they got to a cafe, and the woman walked in with him.

Violet realized that what she was doing was outrageous. She didn't need to know who Jackie was with, so she turned and was ready to leave.

Daisie suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"Aunt Violet!"

That made her jump. She was surprised.

"Daisie?"

She looked around and asked, "Why are you here?"

She was holding a teacup while giggling.

"I came shopping with Colton and Uncle Jackie. Uncle Jackie said he was going to meet a friend, so Colton and I just went our own way."

After that, she looked into the cafe.

"Uncle Jackie's friend is a woman?"

Violet tapped her forehead.

"Mind your own business, kid."

Daisie touched her forehead and pouted, "I am minding my business, but you—"

She looked her up and down.

"Are you trailing Uncle Jackie?"

"I... I am not!"

Violet turned her face away.

"Nobody is following him. It's just a coincidence."

Daisie smiled.

"A coincidence?"

"Daisie," Violet looked dead serious, "What did Uncle Jackie bribe you with? Why are you trapping me like this?"

"I didn't trap you."

Daisie looked wronged and unusually innocent.

"Uncle Jackie asked me not to tell you the other day, and I was afraid that you might be unhappy if I told you that he got it, so I said I got it for you instead."

Violet was still suspicious.

"I would be too naive to believe you."

Daisie looked down.

"Alright, Aunt Violet, don't be angry. I'm sorry, but I could see that Uncle Jackie likes you a lot."

"Like?"

Violet chuckled and crossed her arms.

"You're too naive. Men who say that they like you wouldn't be so close to some other woman. You shouldn't fall for them."

But remembering that Daisie was so young and might not know what affection is, she slowed down.

"That's not how affection works."

"How should it work then?"

'It's—"

Violet paused and lowered her head.

"There's no point explaining to you because you wouldn't understand."

Daisie wasn't happy about being discriminated against because of her age, "How would I know if you don't explain it to me?"

Violet scoffed and flicked her forehead.

"I'm going to give you a lesson. When you like someone, you will want to see him all the time and won't stop talking about him. Everything he does will affect you and will make you jealous or afraid, and the surprises he gives will make your day." affection is when one day, you meet a boy and catch feelings and imagine a future with him and want to be his wife. That's affection."

Daisie pressed her lips together and didn't say a word.

Violet didn't know what to say.

"You're still young. You'll know when you grow older."

"I understand."

She figured it out.

"So, you like Uncle Jackie, and you're jealous because he's with some other woman?"

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Chapter 1552

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Chapter 1552

Violet's face dropped.

"I'm not jealous!"

"Who's jealous?"

Jackie's voice came from behind her.

Daisie beamed and greeted him, "Are you done, Uncle Jackie?"

Jackie nodded as his eyes fixed on Violet's face.

The short-haired woman walked out of the cafe with her bag in hand, stopped next to him, and called out, "Jackie."

Violet saw they were close, and her expression froze, but it wasn't obvious.

She smiled.

"What are the odds that we'd bump into each other while shopping?"

Jackie didn't reply. Daisy turned to look at her, "Weren't you following Uncle Jackie?"

Violet was flustered because she was exposed and denied it, "I'm not following

him. Octavia is such a small area. It's not hard to

bump into each other."

She left after saying that.

Daisy realized that she was angry, so she looked toward Jackie.

"I think we've gone too far." Jackie smiled.

"It's fine. I'll speak to her." He left the woman and went after Violet.

The woman was anxious. She knew that she was just acting along, but since she wasn't

used to acting, she was very nervous.

Daisy walked toward her.

"Thank you for your help." The short-haired woman smiled.

"I hope she doesn't hate me." Daisy winked.

"She wouldn't." Violet walked to the garage, and at the moment she tried to open the

door, someone pulled her, and she fell into

his arms.

Jackie hugged her.

"Are you angry?" She pushed him away.

"You're crazy. I'm not angry!"

She wanted to get into the car, but Jackie closed the door and pulled her back into his

arms.

"You're so heated. How could you not be angry?"

Violet was nervous.

"It's none of your business." He smiled.

"How is it not?"

He leaned half an inch closer.

"You're angry because of me, right?" Violet smirked.

"You're so vain, Mr. Clifford. Why would I be angry because of you? I just don't like

seeing you." He smiled.

"You're jealous." Violet choked and turned her face away.

"Not at all." He nodded.

"You must be angry for a reason." Violet laughed hysterically while pushing him away.

"What do you want from me? You left your woman there. Aren't you afraid she'll be angry?"

"She's not my woman."

"Even if she's not, you shouldn't just leave her. Go see her." Violet shoved him.

Jackie stuck to her and didn't move. He pulled her closer while she struggled.

"Jackie, you *sshole, don't touch me!" Jackie laughed and continued to hold her.

"How are you not jealous?"

She didn't speak because she was angry yet upset.

All the anger was stuck in her throat. He rested his hand on her cheek and stared into her eyes.

"Do you deny that you've fallen for me?"

"I did not— Mm!"

He pressed his lips onto hers, and even though she was hitting his chest and pinching him, his kiss deepened until she stopped struggling, then he let her go.

Violet was out of breath and didn't even have the energy to push him away.

"You're an *sshole!" He nodded.

"That's the first time anyone said that to me."

Violet didn't want to speak. He was so different from Jacob.

Jacob was gentle and attentive. He wouldn't be brutish and rude like that.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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