

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1539

. . .

Chapter 1539

Violet noticed something and immediately looked up just to see her father's back.

"Dad."

Aaron stopped but didn't turn around.

Violet looked at her, "What responsibility are you talking about?"

Aaron looked up and took a deep breath.

"I'm paying for my wrongdoings."

He left without looking back upon saying that.

Violet froze on the spot. She then ran after him, but he had already gotten in his car and left.

The rain masked his car.

Aaron went to the police station and reopened an abduction case from years ago by confessing that he was behind it.

The kidnappers hadn't ratted him out because he pulled some strings and avoided punishment.

Now, Aaron confessed to the crime, didn't ask for a lawyer, and didn't plan to build a defense. The police officers were shocked after listening to his confession.

Aaron had hidden a lot of information when it happened, so the police just treated it as an abduction case and found it normal that Aaron didn't want the public to know about it.

No one would have guessed that he was the culprit.

Aaron was following a police officer to the interrogation room when Violet suddenly appeared in the corridor.

"Dad!"

He paused and turned around to see the person rushing toward him.

The rain had drenched her shoulders and pants, and her face was wet and looked pale.

Aaron sighed.

"Violet, go home."

Violet's eyes turned red as she cried, "Dad, I forgive you."

When Aaron said he would pay for his crimes, he meant that he would surrender himself for what he had done.

Nonetheless, Aaron was still her father.

Even though he had done something awful, she no longer hated him.

Aaron was startled before revealing a smile.

"Good."

He didn't say anything else when he walked away with the officers.

Violet cried out loud behind them, "Dad! Mom and I will be waiting for you!"

Violet still cried when they turned a corner. She seemed to be the only one left in that lonely corridor.

Violet walked out of the station drained. She stood under the roof and looked up into the cloudy sky. The rain was still falling,

reflecting her mood. Her face was suddenly covered by a shadow until a black umbrella got into her view. She was surprised and turned around to see Jackie standing under the umbrella.

Jackie looked at her red, puffy eyes, held out a hand, and pulled her into his arms. Violet froze and didn't move, and her voice was hoarse as she spoke.

"What are you—" He looked away.

"It's raining, and no one is looking, so cry if you have to."

She broke down when she heard that. Maybe because it felt safe in his arms, she was able to let go of everything and cried her heart out. The rain covered her voice and drowned it.

Jackie didn't say a word but just stood there, holding the umbrella while holding her with one arm.

After a long time, she got tired of crying. He whispered, "Your father won't be in for too long."

Aaron had surrendered himself, and since he had orchestrated the abduction, and the kidnapers were the ones who had

caused the death by going against his orders, even if he was the mastermind, he would get at least three years.

The rain started slowing down, covering the car window with tiny droplets.

Violet sat in the passenger's seat and looked at the blurry street view. She looked awkward because when she calmed down, she

realized that she had cried in Jackie's arms and was embarrassed.

After Jackie finished his call, he turned to look at her.

"Feeling better?" She pinched her fingers while sounding a little nasally.

"Much better."

. . .

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1540

. . .

Chapter 1540

"I'll send you home." Jackie started up the engine and drove away.

Nobody spoke during the entire journey. The quietness ground at Violet's heart, however. She wanted to say something but was

afraid that he wouldn't understand. She has cried in front of him twice—the first time was in Jacob's room, and the second time was outside the police station.

Jackie parked the car outside the Lovegood mansion and walked her in. Rose sat on the couch looking miserable, seemingly onto something.

When she saw Jackie and Violet entering together, she slowly stood up.

"Violet, you're back."

"Mon, I—"

"Alright, there's no need to say anything."

Rose cut her off gently.

"I understand your dad's decision." She walked to Violet and held her hand.
"Your dad made a mistake. We'll let the court decide and wait for him to come back, alright?"
Violet's eyes were red again as she nodded.
Rose looked toward Jackie and asked, "Why not stay for dinner?"
Violet was going to help him get out of it.
"He can't." Surprisingly, Jackie said, "Sure."
Violet looked at him in shock.
Rose smiled and asked the helper to prepare dinner.
Thomas learned about Aaron's surrender and mentioned it while conversing with Nolan.
Maisie was aghast.
Even though Aaron had planned the kidnapping all those years ago, he hadn't asked the kidnapppers to harm anyone. They had gone against his orders and caused a catastrophe.
Even though Aaron hadn't meant for anyone to die, he had triggered the kidnapping and indirectly caused Jacob's death. He could have gotten off clean with his connections, but he took responsibility for his actions after many years.
Nolan picked up the teacup.
"Did he reject an appeal by the lawyers?" Thomas nodded.
"Yes, I didn't expect him to come to this realization suddenly."
Aaron had orchestrated the kidnapping, which was illegal.
Jacob was innocent and even sacrificed himself for Violet.
That wasn't what Aaron wanted.
Unfortunately, it was impossible to undo Jacob's death, and the past couldn't be changed.
Was Aaron really alright, seeing how his daughter lived in hatred and regret? Not at all, but he was too stubborn and thought that as long as Jacob was no longer in her world, time would heal all.
But the living were suffering, and Thomas understood that. Others might not be able to empathize with Violet, but he could.
That was why he was friendly to Violet. He could see himself in her, that person who had lost his love all those years ago.
Maisie looked down.
"Mr. Lovegood probably wanted to right the wrongs." Thomas paused, then nodded.
"I guess."
Meanwhile, at the Lovegood mansion...
Jackie stayed for dinner, which was his first time doing that. He had visited the mansion less than five times when he was still married to Violet.
Rose entertained him in a welcoming manner, helping him with the food. She understood what happened to her husband but also cared about her daughter.
Violet pushed the peas around because she wasn't hungry until Jackie placed some beef on her plate.
"Eat something."

Violet was startled and looked at him.

Rose could see how nicely Jackie treated her daughter and was glad, but she was worried that her daughter might never walk out of this.

Everyone knew about their divorce.

. . .