

## The Three Little Guardian Angels

### Chapter 1556

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Penelope had become the laughingstock of the city because of Brooklyn. She had accused Violet of sabotaging her relationship, but she was the real homewrecker.

Even though Brooklyn had tricked her and she was the victim of the entire shenanigan, after learning of his married status, she refused to leave him.

Instead, she wanted him to divorce his wife and marry her.

People always said that those who were pitiful must have a cause for having sunk to their lows, and it was the truth.

All of the socialites came and greeted her warmly when they all saw Violet. Even though Violet did not like it, she still responded to them politely.

"Ms. Lovegood, I heard that Mr. Clifford is going to get you back. How romantic."

"It seems like you've successfully captured the heart of your ex-husband, Ms. Lovegood."

Violet felt a little embarrassed as she listened to their flattery. It was true that Jackie was trying to win her back, but she hadn't said yes to his marriage proposal.

Besides, this circle was complicated. She never had any good friends here, and people might twist the meaning of her words if she said something wrong.

Therefore, she was being very careful and did not know what answer she should give him.

At that moment, Jackie emerged from the crowd and said, "If you guys have any questions, you can just ask me."

Holding glasses in their hands, a few people stood beside him and said, "It seems like we're going to get good news from you soon, Mr. Clifford."

He took the handed glass of red wine and swirled it around. He looked at Violet's face and said, "She hasn't said yes yet."

Everyone was shocked.

When Jackie was married to Violet back then, the socialites in the circle felt it was such a waste for him to marry such a "notorious" woman.

When Jackie got a divorce, these socialites were more than willing to win over his heart.

After all, a rich man would never lack women, let alone Jackie was both rich and influential.

Even though there was a lot of news about their remarriage, when Violet said she hadn't said yes to Jackie, most of them did not believe in her.

They all thought Violet was being overconfident.

However, they only believed in her when Jackie told them so.

Violet pressed her lips tightly and did not say anything.

Jackie emptied the glass of red wine and put the glass down. He walked toward her and collected her hair behind her ears in front of everyone.

"Why didn't you tell me that you're coming?"

Someone from the crowd said, "There's nothing to worry about, Mr.Clifford.It's not like we're going to eat her or something."

Jackie pressed his lips and smiled.

"Well, I'm the only one who can do that to her."

Violet's face turned red, and she mumbled, "S-Stop that.It's embarrassing."

The smile on his face deepened.

"Am I not right?"

She lowered her head, trying her best to avoid the gaze of the crowd that bore into her.

If there was a hole in front of her right now, she would've jumped into it without a second thought.

Jackie was tickled pink by her reaction.He chuckled and wrapped her arm around her shoulders.

Then, he said, "Alright, guys.I'm going to bring my woman back.Enjoy the night."

Jackie took her away from the party, and he pinned her on the wall in the empty corridor.

Violet was stunned.

"What are you—"

Jackie lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips.Her hands that she put on his shoulders trembled, and they slipped down from his shoulders.

Jackie gazed at her.Her cheeks were flushed, and if now was not the right timing, he would have done something else other than just kissing.

Violet averted her gaze and said in embarrassment, "You need to calm down."

He got closer to her and chuckled.

"I can't calm down now."

As if she felt something, her face flushed. He was really good at teasing people.

She could feel his hot breath on her skin, and she knew what he was trying to do.

However, he refused to be the one to take the first step.

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This made Jackie even more charming than those men who told her what they wanted right off the bat. He wanted to do it, but he kept his distance.

Even though there were times when he crossed the line, he did not take advantage of her.

Perhaps this was the highest form of a man slowly taking over a woman's heart. He walked step by step into her world.

However, instead of forcing her, he played hard to catch with her, wanting her to make the first move.

Violet felt tortured at this moment. She tried to struggle for her freedom, but Jackie did not give her a chance. Her nerves were tense as she was worried that other people might come and see them.

In the end, she bit her lips and said, "Let's go home."

Jackie pressed his forehead against hers, and his breath became heavy.

"Go back where?"

Her head went blank for a second.

"Go back home?"

He chuckled and played with her palm.

"My home?"

Violet nodded blankly, and then she froze.

Jackie scooped her up from the ground and laughed.

"You should've told me earlier."

The car was parked outside Azoor Villa, a villa owned by Jackie in the new district. It had been vacant for a long time, and this was Violet's first time here.

"Are we not going back to the mansion?"

Jackie carried her into his room and said, "I said we're coming back to my house, not the house of the Cliffords."

Violet was stunned.

"You're playing with words again."

Jackie put her on the table. He placed one hand on the table while holding her waist with the other.

"Nope. I didn't."

Violet knew what would happen next, so she lowered her head and said, "I want to take a bath—"

Before waiting for her to finish her sentence, he landed a kiss on her.

"Let's take a bath together later."

In the evening, at the Clifford mansion...

While they were having dinner, the butler came to Thomas and whispered something into his ear.

Thomas was stunned, and then he waved his hand with a smile on his face.

Piqued by her curiosity, Daisy asked, "Is Uncle Jackie not coming back for dinner?"

Thomas chuckled.

"Do you think he'll come back for dinner when he's with your Aunt Violet?"

"Oh gosh! Uncle Jackie and Aunt Violet are back together?"

Her face was filled with excitement.

Thomas nodded and said, "Come, let's eat."

At that moment, he received a call from overseas.

He lowered his head to look at it and slowly rose to his feet. He looked at the three ruffians and said, "You guys eat first. I have some matters that I need to attend to."

Waylon looked silently at Thomas as he walked into the courtyard.

Daisy was too happy that Jackie and Violet were back together that she did not care about the rest.

While they were having dinner, Waylon found an excuse to go to the restroom and came outside the courtyard.

Thomas was standing inside the gazebo. He was still holding his phone to his ear and talking.

Waylon hid behind a bush of flowers.

Even though Thomas was far from him, he could more or less hear his voice.

"You're going to put behind everything I did to the Knowles and cooperate with me?"

The person on the other side of the phone said something, and he chuckled.

"After all, this is what I owe to the Knowles. Besides, the Knowles are the ones that took my daughter in and raised her. You can come whenever you want."

Waylon narrowed his eyes and left the courtyard.

When they finished dinner, Colton followed Waylon into his room.

After ascertaining that Daisy was not following them, they closed the door.

Waylon told Colton that Thomas was talking to the Knowles, and he had a hunch that the Knowles would come to Octavia.

Colton frowned.

"Does this mean that Nollace will be here too?"

Waylon shook his head.

"I'm not sure about that. Daisy doesn't know that he's still alive."

When Nollace returned to Yarammor, an "accident" had happened.

They had not told Daisy anything about it, and even if she found out something, all she would know was that Nollace was already dead.

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "It will break her heart again if they run into each other again, and he can't recognize her."

Suddenly, an idea popped up in his head, and the corner of his lips curled up.

"I have an idea to stop him from coming to Octavia."

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Waylon asked, "What is it?"

Colton said, resting his chin on his palm, "We just need to make him busy."

At the Azoor Villa... The faint light in the courtyard was reflected through the cracks in the curtains.

The bedroom was darkly lit with a warm atmosphere.

Violet looked toward the outside and fell into thought.

Jackie wrapped his arm around her and hugged her from the back. He rested his chin on her shoulder and asked, "Did you regret it?"

She lowered her head and answered, "There's nothing for me to regret about."

She did not know how to describe her feelings right now.

It was both complicated and strange, but one thing she was certain about was that she did not regret it. It was like a dream.

In the dream, her bones and organs were all extracted from her body. There was both the paradox of being different and the trance of being awake.

"You're blaming yourself," Jackie said as he collected the strands of hair stuck to her neck. He then landed a few light kisses on

her and added, "Because you know there's no way back for you now."

She was stunned and did not say anything.

Jackie placed his finger on the corner of her lips and asked, "Do you blame me?"

Violet turned her head around and glanced at him.

"No, I blame myself."

After that, she grabbed the blanket on her even tighter and continued.

"For not being able to resist your temptation."

He let out a boisterous laugh.

At 8:00 p.m., the two of them changed their clothes and walked downstairs. The maid had prepared dinner and was waiting at the table.

"Sir, madam," she greeted.

Violet walked to the table, and just when she was about to take her seat, Jackie grabbed her from the back, and she fell onto his lap.

The maid sensibly retreated from the dining room.

Violet lifted her hand and smacked his shoulder, but it did not hurt him at all.

Instead, it looked like she was flirting with him.

"Stop it. Don't bring me down with you if you want to embarrass yourself in front of other people."

He buried his head into her neck and chuckled.

"We're husband and wife."

"We're ex-husband and ex-wife," she corrected.

Jackie grabbed her cheek and kissed her.

Staring at her intently, he asked, "Ex what?"

Violet turned her back and mumbled, "How can you threaten me like that..."

Chuckling, he secured her tightly in his arms and pressed his lips on her forehead.

"Let's go visit Grandpa tomorrow. It has been some time since you two met each other."

Violet thought of how well Thomas treated her and nodded.

The next day, Jackie brought Violet back to the Cliffords.

At the moment both of them appeared in the living room, Thomas understood everything.

He put the cup down and said, "Well, well, look who's back. Let me guess. You two have gone back to each other behind my back?"

Violet felt embarrassed.

Jackie chuckled and said, "Stop it, Grandpa. Aren't we here to inform you now?"

Daisie and her brothers came downstairs.

"Does this mean we're going to attend your wedding again?"

Jackie glanced at Violet and said, "I guess you'll have to wait for a little longer. Your aunt hasn't said yes to my proposal yet."

Thomas let out a hearty laugh and said, "You deserve that. Viv did the right thing by not saying yes to you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the butler brought him his phone.

"Sir, someone is looking for you."

Thomas looked at his phone, rose to his feet, and went to the side to answer the call. The person from the other side of the line said something, and he froze.

"What? How would that happen?"

Waylon and Colton looked at each other. It seemed to them that the Knowles were really "busy" right now.

After a while, he ended the call, and Jackie asked, "Who is it?"

"It's Tristan."

Jackie fell silent, and Daisie was stunned when she heard the name.

In astonishment, Thomas said, "A hacker attacked their company. What bad luck."

When Daisie heard the word hacker, she turned her head to look at her second brother.

There was no expression on Colton's face as if it had nothing to do with him.

When Waylon and Colton came out to the courtyard, Daisie followed after them.

"Waylon, Colton."

Both of them turned their heads around.

Daisie stopped in front of them and asked, "About what happened to the Knowles...You're not the one who did it, right, Colton?"

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Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "Do the Knowles have anything to do with you? Besides, I'm not that free."

Daisie pressed her lips tightly.

Just when she was about to say something, Waylon put his hand on her shoulders and said, "Daisie, Uncle Jackie, and Aunt Violet have gotten back together, so I think it's about time for us to leave Octavia."

He successfully distracted Daisie, and she scratched her cheek.

"Are we going back today?"

"Nope.We're going back tomorrow," he replied.

"Alright, then.I should seize the chance and say goodbye to Aunt Violet,"

Daisie said as she turned around to go back into the house.

Waylon was still worried about it and turned his head to look at Colton.

"Are you sure no one is going to know about it?"

Colton was very confident in his skills.

"Nope.Nobody is going to know about it.Even if they find something, the ID will show that the hacker is located in Octavia.We will already be in Bassburgh at that time, so no one is going to know it's us who did it."

Even if they found out the hacker was located in Octavia, nobody would suspect him since he would have already returned to Bassburgh.

Waylon nodded, "That's great then."

Meanwhile, at the Knowles mansion in Yaramoor...

The butler and the assistant were inside the study room.

The teenager sitting behind the desk tried his best to fix the data through the laptop.

His slender fingers danced around the keyboard, and the screen was filled with green codes.

After an hour, he fixed the hole in the firewall and turned the laptop around.

"It's done."



The assistant went forward to check on it and smiled, "Luckily, you're here, sir."

A hacker had hacked into their company, but luckily, the hacker did not steal any important information from the database. If not, it would be disastrous to the company.

Nobody knew who had hacked into their company system. It did not look like an attack at all.

Instead, it looked more like a prank.

Nollace placed his hand on his forehead.

His light blue eyes held no emotion, and he looked laidback. He had a bad childhood, so he rarely talked and preferred to stay alone. He was more mature than his peers right now.

This was why Tristan always said that instead of behaving like a teenager, Nollace behaved more like an adult.

"Nollace."

Nollace lifted his head to see Tristan standing in front of the door.

The assistant and the butler knew they had something to discuss, so they retreated from the room.

Nollace leaned against the back of the chair and asked, "Yeah? Can I help you with anything, Uncle?"

Tristan pulled a chair and sat in front of the desk "Do you know who hacked into our company?"

Nollace smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes.

He said, "Yeah. I've gotten the ID address."

Tristan fell silent for a while before asking, "Is it one of our competitors?"

Nollace looked at him and asked, "Do we have any competitors in Zlokova?"

Tristan was stumped for a moment before squinting.

"The ID address is from Zlokova?"

Nollace rose to his feet slowly and said, "Aren't you going to Octavia in a few more days?"

"You want to come with me?"

"Well, I don't have anything else to do, so why not?"

He walked to the door and suddenly paused in his tracks.

Without turning his head, he said, "Our opponent has great hacking skills. I would like to get to know them."

Tristan did not say anything as he watched him disappear from his vision. He rubbed his temples as he had a headache.

Although Nollace had regained some of his memories, most of them were related to the Knowles.

He could not recall all the things he had done in Zlokova before.

'Did he really have to go to Zlokova once before he can remember everything?' The next day, at Octavia Airport...

Violet and Jackie sent the children to the departure hall.

Daisy waved her hand at Violet and said, "Aunt Violet, don't forget to come to visit me at Bassburgh when you're free."

Violet reached out for her and rubbed her head. She smiled.

"Sure, honey."

The three rugrats bid them goodbye as they walked into the security checkpoint.

Seeing Violet's reluctance to part with the three rugrats, Jackie wrapped his arm around her shoulders and said, "You like

kids?" She replied, "Who doesn't like smart and adorable kids?"

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

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