

The Three Little Guardian Angels  
Chapter 1537

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Chapter 1537

Violet wasn't stupid and could see that the children were trying to pull her and Jackie back together.

They were already divorced, so there was no point.

"Aunt Violet, do you hate Uncle Jackie?"

"He hates me." Daisy looked at her.

"Do you hate him?"

Violet confidently said, "He hates me, so I naturally hate him as well."

"But what if he doesn't hate you?" She paused for a moment.

"I would still hate him."

"Why?"

Daisy looked past her.

Violet picked up her teacup, chuckled, and said, "Because he's arrogant, pretentious, and ill-tempered. He's not gentle at all."

Suddenly, a shadow lurked over Violet and stopped behind her.

"That's what you think about me?"

Violet shuddered and looked back.

Jackie wore his gold-framed glasses and stood behind her in a suit.

Glasses would elevate any look, but no other man would make glasses look better than Jackie. He looked charming yet cool but still cunning.

Violet opened her mouth and said, "Was I wrong?"

Wasn't he arrogant, pretentious, or ill-tempered? He looked down at her.

"You made that up." Violet smiled.

"I didn't make that up. I was just telling the truth."

Jackie didn't argue with her but pulled out a chair and took a seat.

Violet was curious.

"What are you—"

He calmly said, "Breakfast."

Daisy smiled.

"Uncle Jackie hadn't had breakfast just like me."

Violet was quiet.

"Why did he tell me that he hasn't had breakfast? Am I stopping him? Such a weird man"

Daisy suddenly stood up with a wide grin.

"Aunt Violet, Uncle Jackie, we're going to eat. Enjoy!"

"Hey, Daisy..."

Violet wanted to stop her, but she had disappeared.

She finally understood that Daisy was trapping her. She had said that she wanted breakfast, but she was gone now! She looked

at Jackie and then picked up her teacup to take a sip.

Jackie turned to look at her.

"That's my cup."

Violet spat out the tea, looked at the cup she was holding, then at the empty cup in front of her, and was dumbfounded.

"Did you drink this?"

He hadn't. He had just poured the tea but didn't reply, nor did he want to.

Violet noticed that he hadn't drunk it, so she awkwardly put down the cup. If he used it, then... Seeing how awkward she was,

Jackie looked back "Don't worry. I haven't used it."

She finally relaxed after getting the answer.

"You need to get a new cup then."

She then got a new cup for him.

Jackie looked at the cup in front of him and slightly frowned.

"What if I said I used it?"

Violet's expression froze as she looked at him.

"Are you joking?"

"What if I did?"

"Aren't you uncomfortable about it?"

Jackie knocked the rim of the cup and looked calm.

"I'm fine with it."

She suddenly laughed and rested her head on her hand while looking at him.

"Jackie, what are you doing?"

He noticed that she was faking the laugh, so he didn't answer.

"We promised Grandpa that we would be nice to each other, but don't you think that this is too nice?"

Violet didn't understand.

"Don't you hate me?"

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Chapter 1538

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Chapter 1538

Someone who never had breakfast with her during their three-year marriage or even said so much to her suddenly changed so much after their divorce.

Why wouldn't she be surprised? Jackie's eyes lingered on her face, "Quite."

After a few seconds, he added, "But I hate being married."

Violet was surprised, but she didn't know why.

"So, after we're no longer married, you don't hate me anymore?"

"Aren't you glad that our marriage is annulled?" he asked.

Violet wanted to say something but stopped, then looked down. Yes, she was free after their divorce.

Naturally, she was happy, but something felt off.

On the other side, Maisie and Nolan brought the kids to the same cafe for breakfast.

When Maisie saw Daisy open the room door, she smiled.

"Weren't you having breakfast with Violet?"

"Uncle Jackie is with her. I don't want to be a third-wheel."

She was self-conscious.

Nolan was amused.

"But you don't think that you're third-wheeling your mom and me?"

Daisie shrugged.

"That's different because if Mom wanted, you would follow."

She understood that.

"But it's different for Aunt Violet and Uncle Jackie. It's quite awkward, and if I stayed, it would change the mood."

Colton put his hand on the side of his forehead.

"They'd be awkward even if you're not there." Daisie pouted.

"Can you be more positive?"

He shrugged, then went quiet.

Maisie put down the cutlery.

"Colton is right. They didn't like each other before this, but now their attitude has suddenly changed. It really is tricky."

If someone you hated suddenly said that they liked you, you wouldn't know if they were playing a trick on you or not.

Furthermore, a dead man still took up a huge part of Violet's heart, and if she didn't let go, she might not be able to accept a new relationship, especially with her 'ex-husband'.

Jackie really was in a unique situation.

The one week of continuous rain since spring started made people anxious.

Violet stood in front of the window of the drawing room and stared at the few potted plants on the balcony.

The leaves had all fallen off because of the rain and wind, and they looked miserable. Her assistant knocked on the door, so she turned around.

"Come in."

The assistant entered, followed by her father, and she was surprised.

"Dad, what brings you here?"

After the assistant left, Aaron walked to the couch and took a seat. The air of the drawing room froze by the time he spoke.

"Violet, I would like to apologize."

Violet was surprised. Her father had never apologized to her—that was the first time.

"Dad..."

Her throat was dry, "Why are you apologizing?"

Aaron crossed his fingers and looked stoic.

"I know that there's always hatred in your heart. I don't need you to forgive me, but I hope that you will let go of the past."

"Let go of the past..."

Violet mumbled as she turned her face away.

The scenery outside blurred up.

"Dad, sometimes I think how great it would be if you weren't against us, but now that it has happened, how do I let go?"

Aaron's hands curled.

"I never knew that would happen."

He had just wanted Jacob to back away, but all that happened because things got out of hand.

"Violet, I'm sorry. I will take responsibility for that."

He slowly stood up.

"Please let go of the past. You have a long life ahead of you."

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

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