

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1513

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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, tie 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.

Daisie had just come back from shopping with her brothers and ran into Violet in the courtyard.

"Good morning, Aunt Violet."

She ran toward Daisie and hugged her.

"Morning, little sweetheart."

Waylon 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?"

Daisie nodded.

"Yes."

Violet's eyes lit up.

"Then do you want to come with me again for another round of shopping?"

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

Violet then placed her arm around Daisie's shoulders.

"I'll borrow your sister for a short while."

And just like best friends, Violet took Daisie out.

Waylon 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.

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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 aman, 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 trifle 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 asl*t.

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."

Daisie stood in front of Violet with her arms akimbo.

"I dare you to hit me, right here, right now."

"you think I dare not?"

Daisie 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!?"

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"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" Daisy 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.

Daisy 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."

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Penelope was in a worse state. Her face was swollen, and her hair was messy. She looked more like a 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."
Daisy 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.
Daisy 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."
Daisy 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?"

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

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