

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1553

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Violet thought that no matter who she fell for, it would never be Jackie, but that didn't feel right. She took a deep breath.

"I'm going back." Jackie pushed her hair behind her ear.

"Are you avoiding me again?"

He understood what she was doing.

All that acting was just to see how she would react because he already knew she was at the mall, but he didn't expect her to react that way.

She was very sensitive. She had Jacob in her heart and was afraid she would fall for him and 'betray' Jacob. She could never admit it, so cornering her into admitting it had backfired.

He was too anxious to force her to admit it. He held her hand and said in a low voice, "I'm not going to force you."

Violet paused.

"Violet Lovegood, I'm sincere about this even if you don't believe me. I don't want to replace him, but I just want you to admit that you have feelings for me, and that will be good enough."

Violet turned away and said in an annoyed tone, "So what if I had feelings for you. I don't anymore."

Jackie brushed her lips with his finger.

"That woman is an employee, and we were just acting." She pushed his hand away.

"Why were you acting?' Jackie stared at her.

The way she was angry made her look like a jealous wife. He slowly parted his lips.

"So you could see it."

She paused again while Jackie's smile became wider.

"If you got angry, it'd show that you cared a lot." She scoffed.

"You're crazy!" He pressed her hand to his chest.

"I'm crazy. Could you save me?"

"No!" She wanted to pull her hand away but suddenly felt something cold on her wrist. She was surprised because there was suddenly a delicate-looking bracelet on her wrist. Flowers were carved into it, and the layers were filled with red stones, which made it look elegant yet delicate.

She was stunned for a while.

Jackie looked at her.

"Red looks good on you. Do you like it?"

She didn't say she liked it, but she didn't take it off.

Jackie looked at her confused expression and hugged her by the waist.

She fell toward his chest and paused for a few seconds.

"Don't overstep."

He lowered his head and chuckled, "I'm not overstepping,"

He then leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "I'm satisfied."

The warm breath brushed over her ear, and the low voice tickled her eardrums.

Jackie drove her back to the Lovegood mansion. She was getting out of the car when Jackie grabbed her hand and rubbed her palm.

"You're leaving just like that?"

The tickling on her palm made her feel awkward.

"What else should I do?"

Jackie put his hands at the back of her head, making her nervously close her eyes, but the kiss she expected didn't come and instead was pressed to her forehead. It was so light, so gentle.

Seeing how surprised she was, Jackie touched her hair.

"Go in. I'll pick you up tomorrow."

Violet didn't know where to look.

"Why are you picking me up?" He said, "For a date."

Violet didn't say anything and just got out of the car and rushed into the mansion.

She leaned with her back against the door and one hand on her forehead, which was burning.

Jackie had been with women before, but he was taking things slow with her.

Speaking of taking things slow, it was true for Jacob. She was his first, and even then, she had made the first move.

Jacob loved kissing her forehead because he said that was the best way to love a woman.

That was why she was surprised when Jackie kissed her forehead.

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The people Violet hung out with were different from Jacob. She had gone overseas to study when she was 16 and started dating then.

Even though it was just kissing and hugging, she had seen more than her peers, which made her realize a lot of things. She knew that there was no reason for people to pretend to be innocent.

They just needed to be interested and go with the flow from there.

Lots of people from her country were like that too.

The people who went after her were honest that they wanted to sleep with her.

That was why she thought that Jacob was precious.

It was because he was really innocent when it came to relationships, and he would never take advantage of their relationship.

He would ask for her permission, even if it were just for a kiss. He cared about her feelings, and that was the first time she had felt respected.

That was why she could not let Jacob go, even though she knew he wouldn't return. She didn't expect a man like Jackie Clifford to give her a similar feeling after Jacob.

It was different from what she felt with Jacob. She trusted and relied on Jacob because she felt very safe with him.

Jackie, on the other hand, would give her a feeling of joy and loss—it was hard to read.

It drizzled all day the next day.

The air was wet.

Violet's hands were freezing, so she rubbed them while breathing warm air onto them.

Jackie's car parked not too far away, and he walked toward her with a black umbrella. He stopped before Violet and leaned the umbrella over her.

"Aren't you cold, waiting for me outside?"

She didn't look up.

"I thought you'd be here sooner."

Thus, she was ready ten minutes earlier.

Jackie held her freezing hands and put them in his coat, then chuckled.

"Nervous?"

She pulled her hands back and denied it.

"You wish."

Jackie unwrapped his scarf and wrapped it around her neck. She looked away because the scarf smelled like him.

It was very warm. He held her shoulders and ushered her to the car.

They went on a casual date like any other couple. They went to the cinema and didn't book the entire hall. They could feel the people around them, but nobody recognized them.

After the movie, Jackie brought her to a fine-dining restaurant. She was shocked when she saw the server bringing her favorite Duck 4 l'Orange.

"They have this here?"

She had come here before but didn't know they served it.

Jackie looked at her and smiled.

"We own the restaurant, and knowing that you love this, I've specially requested them to hire a chef for it." Violet was stunned.

"Try it."

Violet picked up the fork and tried it.

It was just like the Duck 4 l'Orange that she was familiar with. He looked at her.

"Is it good?" She nodded.

"If you feel like having it in the future, just come over. It's free."

She laughed, "There's no such thing as a free lunch."

"Tell be free when you're the owner's wife."

She choked and coughed, then turned her face away.

"I haven't thought about remarrying you." Jackie raised his eyebrow but didn't speak.

Suddenly, a woman walked in with a huge bouquet of roses. She was the short-haired woman who had met with Jackie the other day. She smiled and handed the bouquet to Violet.

"Ma'am, Mr. Clifford got these for you."

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Violet's hands went straight toward the flowers, which hid a tiny red square box.

Violet opened the box and saw a huge pink diamond ring.

Violet didn't expect him to have prepared a ring.

"Jackie Clifford, why would you prepare this so soon?"

She had never agreed to remarry. How could he!? Jackie looked serious. "I didn't get you one for our marriage of convenience, so I owe you one, and this is atonement." She paused.

"Atonement?"

Jackie took the ring and turned to face her.

"Let me see if the size is right."

He held her hand and slid it onto her ring finger. It fitted perfectly.

Violet didn't realize that she had let him put the ring on and suddenly realized that something was wrong when the ring was in place.

Seeing that he was smiling, Violet suddenly realized that she was trapped.

"You tricked me!" Jackie pulled her into his arms.

"I didn't. I'm serious about this." Violet struggled.

"*sshole, you tricked me into marrying you!" He laughed with her in his arms.

"Remarrying."

He was worried that she would reject it, so he added, "I'm not expecting you to say yes now. You can think about it, and if you don't want it, I won't force you into it."

Violet stopped moving and looked at him.

"Do you mean that you will give up if I say no?"

Jackie rested his hand on her face, "No. If you don't say yes, I'll wait for the day that happens. I'm fine with just long-term dating."

He would never let her have her way in the past.

When they were married, he would ignore and avoid her.

They were both unhappy about the marriage, which tied them down and magnified their bias toward each other.

The bias had pretty much been caused by miscommunication. He hated the arrangement, and she indulged in her bad reputation. He had been under the impression that she really was as her reputation suggested, so why should he try to see her in a better light? Violet turned her face away.

"Cunning man." Jackie pecked her cheek.

"How could I trap you if I were not cunning enough?"

They both left her restaurant and were caught by the paparazzi.

News of Jackie possibly remarrying his ex-wife shocked the upper class of Octavia.

After Violet's name was cleared, there were almost no scandals about her.

They were mainly about their divorce, and she no longer needed to pretend.

Now that she was caught dating her ex-husband, it was a slap in the face to everyone who had said that her husband had dumped her.

When Thomas was interviewed, he said that his grandson had never dumped Violet.

The divorce was just a chance for them to get to know each other better. He said that their doors were always open for Violet. He

would immediately prepare for his grandson's wedding if she wanted to.

The media understood that it wasn't Violet who had gone to Jackie, but it was Jackie who wanted to get her back.

All these pieces of news suddenly made the socialites Violet didn't know well ask her out.

Violet met them out of courtesy.

The socialites held a party in a private villa and invited all the upper -class people. They used to invite Penelope, but she was no longer part of the circle.

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