

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1591

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However, Lisa had not rejected the things Daisie gave her. Instead, she had accepted all her gifts again and again. She enjoyed them as if they were hers, and this could only mean one thing—Lisa herself was a born peacock.

Nollace entered the private room and said, "I'm sorry. I was late."

Tristan said, "Nope. You're right on time. The food hasn't been served yet."

Nollace pulled the chair and sat down. He lifted his head and met Daisie's gaze.

Daisie hastily averted her gaze.

The adults were talking after the food was served, while Daisie buried herself in the food without saying a word.

Colton thought Daisie was not happy because of Lisa. He turned to her and said, "Lift your head up, Daisie.

Don't let some unknown person spoil your mood."

Everyone knew who Colton was talking about, and Lisa's face sank.

Nollace looked at her and teased.

"Maybe we should order salmon for her. She could use the Omega-3 in it to improve her brain function."

When Daisie heard what Nollace said, she shouted exasperatedly, "I don't need it! You're the one who needs some Omega-3 to improve your brain function."

She did not put any effort into lowering her voice.

Nicholas and the others put their utensils down and lifted their heads to look at them.

"What's wrong? Why are you guys fighting against each other?"

Tristan laughed and chimed in.

"I'm sure they're just messing around with each other."

Nicholas then said with a smile on his face, "This is good. Daisie is always fighting with Colton at home."

Everyone was talking to each other at the table happily.

Lisa tried to mingle, but she couldn't fit in no matter how hard she tried. She lifted her head and looked at Daisie.

It seemed to her that everyone was only looking at Daisie.

They would comfort her when she was angry or throwing a tantrum.

No one would say she was annoying or scold her.

Even Nollace.

Even though he had lost his memory and did not remember Daisy, he still wanted to be close to her.

On the contrary, he treated her like she was his archenemy.

Daisy rose to her feet and went to the restroom.

When she was on her way back from the restroom, she bumped into Lisa in the corridor.

Lisa walked toward her with a grin on her face and greeted her.

"Daisy."

Daisy looked at her indifferently and asked, "Why did you come out of there?"

"I...I feel awkward staying inside alone. Colton and Nollace don't seem to welcome me a lot."

Lisa looked at the tip of her shoe and pouted aggravatingly.

Daisy pressed her lips thin and looked at her calmly.

After a short while, she asked, "Has your father gotten any better?"

Lisa did not expect Daisy to remember about her father. It had been half a month, and she thought Daisy had already forgotten about it.

She forced a smile onto her face and replied, "Thank you for asking. My father is recovering well."

"Then bring me to see him tomorrow."

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Lisa nodded as she clenched her cloth's hem tightly.

'It's your family who ordered all the schools in Bassburgh to reject my applications, and now you act like you care? Hah! What a hypocrite!' Daisy grabbed her hand and continued.

"In this case, I need to see your dad and explain to him."

Lisa's expression changed, and she said nervously, "I...I don't think there's a need for that."

She averted her gaze and added, "You don't need to explain to my dad, Daisy."

"Why?"

Daisy looked at her intently and asked, "Do you want your dad to keep having a misunderstanding about me?"

Lisa bit her lips and did not say anything.

"Lisa, you haven't changed a bit. Even until now, you're still lying to me."

Daisie could not understand at all.

If Lisa had admitted that her father was not sick and she was lying, she might have given her another chance.

After all, everyone deserved a second chance.

However, Lisa chose to keep lying to her.

Lisa's expression changed.

"Daisie, what are you talking about?"

"I've been to your house." Lisa froze.

Daisie continued calmly.

"I wanted to prove that what you said was true. But your neighbor told me that your father wasn't sick and that he could still go to work."

Suddenly, Lisa flung Daisie's hand away.

"So you're suspecting me? You're willing to believe what the neighbors say, and you don't even believe me?"

"But it's true that you're lying to me."

Lisa had disappointed Daisie before, so the latter did not have much hope for her. Nollace was right. She was an idiot.

If not, she wouldn't have believed everything Lisa told her in the past.

However, she only believed in herself right now.

Even though she did not see whether her father was physically ill with her own eyes, Lisa should not have brushed her off if she wasn't lying.

Lisa did not expect that Daisie would suspect her and that she would go to the extent of going to her house to check if she was lying or not.

After a short while of silence, she looked expressionlessly at Daisie again. She grabbed Daisie's arm and hissed through gritted teeth.

"So you went ahead and investigated me without my permission? "Daisie, it's all your fault that I can't go to school!"

"what do you mean by it's all my—"

Before Daisie could finish her sentence, Lisa took a step back and fell toward the corner of the wall.

Daisie wanted to grab her, but she was too late.

Lisa fell to the floor, and her forehead knocked on the wall.

Nicholas and the others came out of the private room, and all of them saw what had just happened.

‘What are you two doing?’

Lisa was sitting on the floor. Her eyes were red around the rims.

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Everyone knew that Daisy was spoiled by her family, while she was a sensible and well-behaved girl.

Besides, everyone would only believe the thing that they saw with their own eyes.

Nobody cared about the truth at all.

Nicholas’s face sank, and just when he was about to say something, Tristan chimed in.

"Maybe they’re just playing with each other, and she fell down accidentally."

"You don’t have to say anything. Daisy has been a willful kid, and we’ve spoiled her too much. It’s time to teach her a lesson."

Nicholas looked at Daisy and said, "Hurry up and apologize to Lisa."

Daisy did not expect that her grandfather wouldn’t believe her.

She did not know how to respond, so she shouted, "I said it wasn’t me!"

She turned her head around and ran away.

"Daisy!"

Nicholas called out to her, but she did not listen.

Maisie and the three kids came out when they heard the commotion.

Then, Daisy pushed them away and rushed outside with tears in her eyes.

Maisie wanted to stop her but to no avail.

Colton and Waylon said, "Mom, we’ll look after Daisy."

Nollace walked toward Tristan and the others.

When he saw the wound on Lisa’s forehead, his eyes turned cold.

Nicholas thought it was his granddaughter who had pushed Lisa to the floor. He had no other choice but to step in to calm the matter and comfort Lisa.

Lisa approached Tristan and said, "I’m sorry, Mr. Knowles. I shouldn’t have come with you. Daisy wouldn’t have misunderstood me if I hadn’t come here."

There were two reasons Tristan had brought her here.

One was because she had saved his life, and the other was that she knew the kids from the Goldmanns. He had been under the

impression that they were good friends, and he did not expect something like this to happen.

"It's okay. I should have asked before bringing you here. You don't have to blame yourself. I'll get the driver to take you to the hospital to get your wound tended."

After that, Tristan turned around and left.

Lisa followed behind him, and when she passed by Nollace, he whispered in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Nice move you got there."

Lisa felt a chill down her spine and continued to walk forward without turning her head back.

Daisie was playing on a swing in the park. She was aggravated and saddened by the feeling of being distrusted for the first time.

Waylon walked toward her and squatted in front of her.

He lifted her hand to rub her head and said, "What happened, Daisie?"

Daisie explained the whole thing to them with a sobbing voice.

Colton's expression changed after listening to what Daisie said.

"D *mn Lisa! Does she really think I won't dare to do anything to her after getting the Knowles' support? How dare she set Daisie up and cause her to get scolded by Grandpa?"

When he turned around and was about to leave, Waylon said, "Colton, don't do anything rash until we have evidence to convince them. If not, not only will we not be able to help Daisie, but Grandpa might think we're being unreasonable like Daisie."

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If he really had misunderstood his granddaughter, he would apologize to her.

Maisie knocked on the door.

When she pushed the door and went into the room, Daisie was lying on the bed dejectedly. She sat down at the side of the bed and said, "Daisie, I believe you."

Daisie got up and said, "But Grandpa doesn't believe me."

"Your grandfather doesn't know the whole story, so how can you expect him to believe you?"

Maisie caressed her cheek and said, "There are many things in this world that you wouldn't know, especially human nature. You shouldn't harbor ill intentions against others, but you must know how to protect yourself. There is a bottom line for kindness and mercy.

"Starting from the moment someone bares their fangs at you, you should know that it's the moment you need to fight back and not foolishly expect them to change, understand?"

Daisie lowered her head.

It was true that she had gone soft on Lisa and hadn't told anyone about it when Lisa lied about her father's illness.

After this incident, Daisie realized that Lisa was taking advantage of her kindness and good nature.

That was why she had the nerves to keep pulling the same tricks on her repeatedly.

When Lisa came out of the neighborhood, a Bentley parked outside the main gate slowly lowered its windows. She was stunned for a moment when she saw it was Maisie.

However, she soon regained her composure and walked up to her with a smile.

"Mrs. Goldmann? What brought you here today? Oh yeah, how's Daisie? It's all my fault that Mr. Goldmann Sr. scolded her last night."

Maisie looked at her expressionlessly and said, "Stop it. Your tricks won't work on me. I'm sure you know whether it was Daisie who pushed you or you were the one who framed her."

Lisa froze for a moment and lowered her face.

"Mrs. Goldmann, I didn't—"

Maisie stretched her arm forward and grabbed her chin.

"Lisa, do you really think I don't dare to hurt you just because you're young?"

Lisa's face turned pale, and Maisie's freezing gaze chilled her to the bone. All humans were the same.

They would only prey on people who were weaker than them, and they would never pick on someone their own size.

Lisa dared to target Daisie because she knew Daisie wouldn't do anything to her.

Maisie released her and said, "Come in. You're coming with me to see Daisie's grandfather. I want you to tell him the truth."

Maisie brought Lisa to the Goldmann mansion.

Not only Nicholas and Nolan were present, but even Tristan was there as well.

Nicholas put the cup down and looked at Lisa sternly.

"What happened last night? Did Daisie really push you?"

Lisa clenched her fists tightly, and her face turned pale with every passing second. She took a glance at Maisie carefully, and Maisie squinted.

"You'd better tell the truth."

Even though Maisie did not finish her sentence, Lisa knew what she was talking about. She bit her lips and lowered her head.

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It was true that Lisa had saved Tristan's life, but if everything that Daisie had said was true and that she had lied about her father's illness in order to gain his trust, then he would look at this girl in a new light and begin to suspect whether this girl had an ulterior motive for approaching him. He never thought there were kids who were as good as Nollace or the Goldmanns in manipulating other people.

However, it seemed to him that he had underestimated Lisa.

With those thoughts in mind, Tristan asked, "Is it true that your father fell sick, or is it not?"

The shame and embarrassment that Lisa had never felt before filled her entire being. She admitted that she had lied but was unwilling to lose the Knowles' trust.

After all, they were the only ones who could support her right now.

Upon seeing that she was going to lose Tristan's trust, Lisa's eyes turned red around the rims, and she cried, "No...I didn't think about lying before. My father's health has indeed deteriorated."

Daisie looked at her and said, "I'll ask my brother to contact your father now."

Lisa nearly shouted out loud.

Once they got in contact with her father, everything would be over.

Colton brought his phone out and made the call.

Lisa felt dizzy, and beads of cold sweat were oozing from her forehead. She was hoping that her father would not pick up the call,

but the call still connected in the end.

However, the one who answered the phone was not her father but a woman.

The woman seemed rather nervous as she said, "Hello, are you Mr. Fraiser's family member? I have Mr. Fraiser's cell phone but can't reach his family."

Colton was stunned and frowned.

"Who are you?"

The woman replied, "We're at the hospital right now. We received a report that Mr. Fraiser was attacked just now. I tried to contact his family members, but his son didn't pick up the call."

Lisa was dumbfounded, and her face turned pale.

"D-Dad..."

She turned around and rushed out of the Goldmann mansion.

No one expected that something would happen to her father at the moment they made the call.

Lisa rushed all the way to the hospital. She tried to contact her father through his phone but to no avail.

The female police officer had been waiting in the corridor, and Lisa ran up to her.

"My father ..How is he now?"

"I'm sorry, girl. The doctors tried their best," the female police officer said in a sad voice.

Since the deceased did not seem to have family members, the female police officer had stayed behind to take care of the rest. She did not know that his daughter was still so young.

Lisa's mind went blank, and she could hear nothing but buzzing in her head right now.

The female police officer asked, "Where is your mother?"

"My mother passed away a long time ago."

The female police officer looked at her sympathetically.

Lisa was taken to the ward, and the hospital gave her the death notice. She looked at the person who was covered with a white cloth on the bed. She knew he was her father. She was sad but did not know why she couldn't cry.

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

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