

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1596

Chapter 1596 "Father, I'm sorry.

But you can blame this on yourself for not being able to provide me with the life that I want." Lisa turned around and left.

Soon, the news that shocked Daisy and the others was that Lisa, who had become an orphan, was adopted by Tristan as his goddaughter. In the suite...

Nollace walked behind Tristan. "Uncle Tristan, are you sure that you want to take her in as your goddaughter?"

Tristan lowered his gaze. "She no longer has parents, plus... That child is rather pitiful."

Lisa confessed to him that she had indeed concealed something about her father's health from him, but her father had been working extremely hard to maintain the whole family since her mother's death three years ago. Thus, it was normal for him to face some health issues.

And the murder of her father must have hit her hard.

Apart from that, he had no children, and the child had saved his life, so raising her as his goddaughter sounded fine to him.

Nollace sneered. "You have too much trust in her." Tristan turned to look at him.

"Nollace, why do you dislike Lisa so much?" Not only did he dislike her, but he could also feel Nollace's rejection of her.

"She's a liar, so for that reason, there's no need for me to show her any respect."

Nollace added before leaving the room, "I won't stop you if you insist on taking her in, but she can't use the last name Knowles, and I won't help her either." Nollace walked out of the guest room and met Lisa in the corridor. Lisa took the initiative to walk up to him. "Nolla...Cousin Nollace." Nollace's gaze looked exceptionally gloomy. "Do you think that you'll become one of the Knowles just because you've gotten into the family through your relationship with him?" The smile on Lisa's face stiffened and froze. "Enjoy everything that you own now while you still can." He turned his head to the side, gave off a sullen sneer, and walked away. Lisa felt waves of chills shooting down her spine. 'Nollace's expression was really terrifying. It felt like a venomous snake was suffocating me.

'But it doesn't matter. After following them back to Yaramoor, we will have plenty of chances to get along while we live under the same roof. At that time, I'll also be able to

develop a close relationship with Nollace. And one day in the future, Nollace will surely treat me as well as he does when it comes to Daisie.'

Nollace and Tristan were about to leave for Yaramoor tomorrow. He came to bid Daisie goodbye, and the two went to the aquarium together.

Daisie stood in front of the glass and stared at the fish in the water and all kinds of bright and beautiful corals. Her eyes were sparkling when she saw the scene. "It's so pretty!"

Nollace turned to look at her and responded with a light hum.

'It's indeed very magnificent.' Daisie thought of something, turned her head to the side, and met his gaze. "You're going back to Yaramoor tomorrow, and Lisa will follow you back, right?"

'Nollace's uncle has taken Lisa in as his goddaughter, and it's impossible for him to leave Lisa in Bassburgh.' The incident that happened to Lisa's father was actually out of her anticipation. After all, all she wanted was to expose Lisa's lies. She did not expect such a thing to happen. Nollace looked at the glass and at their blurry silhouettes reflected on the glass. "This way, she won't get the chance to hurt you ever again." Daisie pouted and did not say a thing. Nollace turned sideways, and his gaze landed on her face. "Daisie Vanderbilt." She was a little confused. "What's the matter?" "Although I can't recall my previous memories, it's certainly good to get to know you again." Daisie looked away awkwardly. "What are you talking about? It sounds so..." Nollace lifted his hand and rubbed the top of her head. "Study hard and fight to get admitted to the Victoria Business College just like your two brothers." She snorted, "Don't underestimate me. I'll definitely get admitted." He smiled. "Then I look forward to your good news."

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In the blink of an eye, four years had passed. At Yaramoor, in Victoria College... Daisie had just finished her performance in a stage play. When she went backstage to change her clothes, she saw a bouquet of flowers and a blue gift box on her desk.

She walked up to the desk, picked up the flowers, and read the card on it. "Happy Birthday."

She raised her eyelids and saw the reflection of a person who was leaning against the door in the mirror. "How do you know that it's my birthday today?"

Nollace leaned against the door. He had grown up, and his facial features had become more well-defined than before. He also looked more mature, energetic, and handsome.

Holding up her promise, Daisy had gotten herself admitted to the Victoria College and majored in Drama, Theater, and Film. Together with Colton, they became alumni with Nollace.

Waylon was the only one who did not choose to study at the Victoria College but studied at the top business college in Stoslo.

“I dare you to name something that can stop me if I want to know something.” He walked toward her, stretched out his hand to remove her hair accessories, and her long black hair dropped like silk

She looked dazzling with her fair, porcelain-like skin, striking appearance, and impeccable figure. She was worthy of being called the Aphrodite of the department by the students of the Drama, Theater, and Film department. He placed his thumb on the corner of her lips and wiped off the lipstick on her lips in a split second.

Daisy was stunned for a moment.

The dressing room door was pushed open at this time, letting off a loud slam. The two looked toward the door and saw Colton standing outside.

His expression dimmed instantly when he saw the scene in front of him. “Nollace Knowles, are you courting death?” ‘How dare he touch Daisy!?’ Nollace raised his eyebrows – he looked calm but provocative. Daisy covered her forehead with her palm,

After all these years, Colton’s attitude toward Nollace hasn’t changed a bit.’ “Colton, why are you here?”

“Why? Ain I disturbing the two of you?” Colton’s tone Intensified.

“This durnb*ss girl is starting to side with others instead of her own brother

Daisy ran up to him and wrapped her arms around his with a grin, “Why would you think so?”

It’s my birthday today. What present have you brought me?” Colton’s expression turned even gloomier when it came to her birthday gift. “Ab*stard actually bought the gift that I searched for in advance and have had my eyes on for a long time. I’ll make it up to you when I get the other gift ready.”

At that moment, Nollace picked up the blue brocade box. Colton paused for a short while, gnashed his teeth, and smiled. “It’s you?”

Nollace casually opened the brocade box, and laying inside was a sapphire brooch in the shape of a corolla, and its price was as high as six figures. "It seems we share the same taste."

"Stop trying to cotton up to me. I'll never share the same taste as you."

Colton had been looking for a gift in jewelry magazines for some days and was planning to purchase it after a long search, only to find out that someone had already bought it before he did. Still, he did not expect it to be Nollace. Daisy took the sapphire brooch and laughed. "This brooch looks pretty nice." Nollace tilted his head, looked at her, and approached her. "Glad to know that."

Colton squinted slightly. 'Ever since Daisy was also admitted to the Victoria College, this b*stard has never left Daisy's side. He's like a honey bee that has found itself a jug of honey. 'I'm not dumb. Nollace is clearly trying to court Daisy. And, his actions are getting more and more blatant.' Colton stepped forward, pulled Daisy behind him, and glared at Nollace. "You, step away from her." Nollace arranged his sleeves slowly. "But Daisy is already an adult." It was her 18th birthday today. "So what? You won't stand a chance." Colton took Daisy away.

Daisy was taken out of the room and into the corridor by him. She gradually returned to her senses and gave off a helpless expression. "Colton, he's just here to celebrate my birthday."

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"But does he have to be so close to you to celebrate your birthday?" Colton let go of her and tapped her forehead with his index finger. "How much longer do you need me to worry about

you?"

Over the years, he had been on guard against Nollace as if he was a thief. Now that his sister had turned 18, she would definitely be taken away if he did not pay enough attention to her. Daisy rubbed her forehead and sneered. "I'm no longer a girl who needs my brother's protection."

"Okay, our parents have already come to Yaramoor just to celebrate their little princess's birthday. Now go and dress up well for tonight. Our little princess must be the center of attention during her birthday celebration."

Even though Daisie had come to Yaramoor to further her studies, Maisie and Nolan would come abroad and hold a banquet for her to celebrate her birthday every year.

It used to be a small birthday party, but it was different this year because it was doubled as her coming-of-age ceremony. Hence, it was very important to all of them. Daisie crossed her arms and smiled. "Don't worry, Colton. I won't let that happen." It was a summer night, and the breeze was rather cooling. The entire prosperous and exotic-looking city looked like it came out of a science fiction dream because of all the neon lights.

The decoration of the banquet hall looked extremely luxurious, high-profile, and grand. The decoration was dominated by Daisie's favorite blue roses, balloons, puppets, and a castle, making it a feminine birthday party. When the daughter of the Goldmanns came to study in Yaramoor, she received much media attention. She was Mr. Hathaway's niece, even Strix from the Metropolis of Morwich had come to celebrate her birthday in previous years, and the Knowles, which had started to rise in recent years, were no exception. That was why all the socialites, plutocrats, and nobles would attend the banquet to show their respect for the organizer.

This grandeur was not something any normal family could compare to.

The people who entered the banquet hall were dressed in glamorous clothes and had extraordinary identities. The daughters and sons from wealthy or noble families, socialites, and even celebrities would all be there.

Yorrick carried his daughter, who was a few years old, and arrived at the banquet together with his sweet wife, Xyla. He had grown a beard, the past years had barely left any wrinkles on his face, but he gave off a more mature and dignified charm.

Maisie and Nolan did not seem to have changed much either. They were the same as before. "Look who's here." Maisie turned her head, put down the wine glass in her hand, and gave off a Warm and gentle smile.

When the girl in Yorrick's arms saw Maisie, she happily reached out, asking for a hug. "Auntie,

hug!"

Maisie grabbed the little doll into her arms and could not help but pinch her chubby cheek. "I haven't seen you for a year, and you've gained weight." Xyla was redoing her short braid. "Her father pampers and spoils her with all sorts of food and beverages daily. How can she not gain weight?" Yorrick was also very fond of his daughter, Xena. After all, she was his only daughter. And his love for his daughter was vividly displayed in her physique. Xena was not afraid of any stranger and would allow anyone to hug her. Maisie had hugged her before long ago, so she directly asked for a hug today.

Yorrick wrapped his arm around Xyla's waist. "Our daughter looks cuter when she's chubbier."

Xyla looked around. "Are our protagonists not here yet?"

Nolan lowered his gaze and took a glimpse at his watch. "That kiddo Coleman told me that they would arrive at eight o'clock. I think they'll arrive in a few minutes." At that moment, the banquet hall doors were slowly pushed open. Daisy wrapped her arm around Colton's arm as they stepped into the banquet hall. Her starry blue gauze dress made her look like a fairy, and it was coupled with her snow-white complexion and long curly hair. She looked pure and enchanting. "Dad, Mom." Daisy trotted forward with her dress, and the smile on her face was as sweet as ever.

Maisie put Xena down, placed her hands on Daisy's shoulders, and took a good look at her. "Daisy, you look really glamorous tonight."

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Nolan looked at Maisie, who was standing right next to him. "She's our daughter. How can she not look breathtakingly good?"

Daisy hugged Maisie and Nolan. "Mom, Dad, I'm so happy that you've come to celebrate my birthday again."

Maisie stroked her hair. "It's our little princess's coming-of-age ceremony, after all. How could your father and I miss this party?"

The birthday banquet was about to begin. All the distinguished guests were enjoying scrumptious food and smooth wine. They were all elegant and very chatty. It was only natural for Nolan and Maisie to entertain all their guests.

Daisy and other socialites got together to drink and chat. Some of them were Daisy's alumni or classmates. "Why didn't Young Master Knowles attend your birthday party?" Daisy was astonished by the question and replied with a smile, "Perhaps he'll be late." "I realized that Young Master Knowles pays quite a lot of attention to you in college. Is it possible that he's courting you?"

Daisy was choked by the champagne that she had just gotten down her throat, covered her mouth, and coughed. Her auricles blushed as if they were on fire. "Are you girls messing with me?"

The lady swayed her index finger. "Nuh-uh, we're not messing with you. Everyone in the college is watching you guys, and we're sure that Young Master Knowles has a thing for you." 'Nollace has a thing for me?' Daisy lowered her gaze. She was unsure if it was because of the champagne, but her cheeks began warming up. "Throughout the past few years, after Colton and I got admitted to the Victoria College, Nollace has always been by my side, but aren't we just friends? 'He's taken a fancy to me? You've got to be kidding me.'

At that moment, the members of the Knowles who had arrived late attracted the attention of everybody in the hall. In previous years, Nollace would only come with his parents or Tristan. But it was different this year. There was someone who was not invited-Lisa Fraiser. "Who's that girl?"

"I heard she's the girl the Knowles took in years ago. But the family doesn't seem to take her very seriously. They haven't even agreed to let her change her last name." Everyone else was whispering. To put it bluntly, this goddaughter that the Knowles adopted had almost nothing to do with the Knowles. 'How did someone who's still using a foreign last name get herself into the Knowles' family tree?

"The Knowles rarely bring this lady to any banquet, but for some reason, they've brought her

along today. Lisa was also wearing a highly-customized evening gown. The Knowles must have been the one who prepared it for her. It could make her look decent so that she would not embarrass the Knowles. Alas, Lisa's inherent inferiority could not be changed with just a dress. Even though she was gorgeously dressed, she was destined to be unable to become a princess. She walked by Tristan's side carefully, trying to reduce her presence as much as possible. However, it was Daisy's birthday today, so no matter how much the Goldmanns disliked her, they did not show it on the spot. Tristan took her to Daisy and handed her the present that he had prepared. "Daisy, happy 18th birthday."

"Thank you, Uncle Tristan." Daisy accepted it with a grin. Nolan came over with a wine glass. "Why didn't you bring Nollace along?" What he really meant was why Tristan would bring a goddaughter who was not related to him by blood instead of his nephew. Tristan explained helplessly, "Nollace is on his way. Why would he miss Daisy's birthday?" Lisa also took the initiative to give Daisy a gift. "Daisy, happy birthday. I made this myself, and I hope you won't dislike it."

Daisy accepted it out of her respect for Tristan and gave off a faint smile. "Thank you." She turned her head and placed the gift on the table.

She would keep all the presents given to her by others, but she placed the gift she received directly on the table, which made Lisa look a little embarrassed.

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Lisa had finally persuaded Tristan to bring her to the banquet. She also thought that with so many influential individuals present, the Goldmanns would not make things difficult for her to preserve their reputation. She had come to the Knowles four years ago, thinking she could get into Yaramoor's upper social class with the power of the Knowles.

However, Nollace's parents did not like her very much.

She had assumed that Tristan could persuade them to change their opinion about her, but Tristan told her that Nollace was the one who would make all decisions in the Knowles.

She originally thought it was perfunctory. After all, Nollace was the same age as her, so how would he have the authority and guts to order the family's elders around?

But she was really wrong.

In the Knowles, even Tristan had to listen to him. Even Nollace's parents would not dare to force Nollace into doing anything he did not want to do.

Nollace was only 14 years old back then. He did not only need to go to school but also ran a company. All the servants in the Knowles mansion always treated him respectfully and addressed him as the young master of the Knowles. She used to think that as long as she could lick Tristan's boots long enough and become his goddaughter, then she would be able to make Nollace listen to her. It was not until four years had passed that she realized how outrageous her original idea was. Had she known that Nollace was the most powerful person in the Knowles, she would not have worked so hard on getting Tristan's trust. She believed she could get along well with Nollace and get him to change his opinion about her, but it just so happened that Daisy got admitted to the Victoria College in the end. With Daisy as an obstacle, Nollace could never change his attitude toward her.

Lisa bit her lip secretly.

'It would be great if Daisy could just get lost.' The atmosphere in the hall was very lively and boisterous, and Daisy walked up to the stage and picked up the microphone. "It's my birthday and my coming-of-age ceremony today. I'm very grateful for everyone who's here to join me. So, I sincerely hope that everyone will have some fun tonight." The celebrities and socialites in the audience cheered.

And it was time to dance.

The first dance of Daisie's coming-of-age party was with her brother, Colton.

The two of them danced in the center of the crowd, and she was shining like a star under the

lights—they looked like the prince and princess of a fairy tale. After a dance, the lights in the hall dimmed all of a sudden. Nobody knew why, but they thought it was all arranged. At that moment, a silhouette approached Daisie. He stopped behind Daisie and extended his hand humbly and politely. "Your Royal Highness Princess Goldmann, may I have the following dance?" Daisie was stunned and slowly turned to look at the person standing behind her, who was wearing a Venetian mask

Despite the mask, it was not hard to recognize him.

"Nollace, you—"

"Shh." Nollace did not wait for her to finish her sentence before he took the initiative to hold her hand, placed the other hand on her waist, and approached her ear. "If I were to ask you for a dance in an upright manner, your brother would definitely reject me on the spot, wouldn't

he?"

Daisie chuckled. "So that's why you put on a mask and dimmed the lights?"

Nollace looked down at her. "Smart."

The lights at the scene came on again, and when Colton reacted to the sudden change, it was already too late. The masked man looked uncannily like Nollace and had invited his sister to dance with him while he was not paying attention, so Colton's expression dimmed. "The light incident was probably his idea." Xyla walked to Maisie's side. "Your daughter and Young Master Knowles make quite a match, don't they?"

Maisie laughed. "Oh really?" "My husband told me that Nollace has a promising future and might sell like hot cakes in the future. From what I see, Daisie is having a major head start over any other young lady out there." Maiste shook her wine glass. "Don't worry. Nobody can tell what will happen in the future."