

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1621

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Lisa couldn't accept the fact that she was inferior to Daisie.

She clenched her fists tightly, and an idea surfaced in her head.

Holding Rick's arm, Diana appeared in front of the guests. She was in good shape, and her cheeks were ruddy after her recuperation.

Even though she was a princess from Yaramoor who had married into the Knowles, she looked more like a gentle and loving normal woman who took care of her husband and child.

She picked up a glass of wine and toasted at the guests.

Rick called the servants and switched her wine into a glass of juice. "You've just recovered, so you shouldn't be drinking wine."

She chuckled and said, "I'm just going to take a sip, so I think it's fine. I'm not a kid."

Rick collected her hair behind her ears and smiled at her genuinely. "You'll forever be a kid in my eyes."

The people in the surrounding laughed and said, "Although they have been married for so many years, they look like newlyweds. I'm sure they love each other very much."

"Well, you and your wife can be like that as well if you know how to add spices into your life."

Daisie thought of her father and mother as she looked at them.

In the past, she had been wondering why her father and mother wouldn't get tired of expressing their love to each other all the time even though they had been married for so many years.

When she asked her classmates, she found that the way their parents interacted was very much different from her parents.

Some were in the cooling-off period of divorce, some quarreled and fought every day, while some parents were so busy with their careers that the time they spent on their

work was more than the time they spent with each other. Some of them had very unstable relationships, and remarriage was the norm. But some parents loathed each other yet still stuck with each other and did their best to maintain their marriage.

Seeing how happy Nollace's parents were, Daisy couldn't help but wonder if she would be as happy as they were when she got married in the future.

Nollace snuck up to her and asked, "What are you looking at?"

She snapped herself back to reality and lowered her head. "Your parents really love each other." "You don't have to be envious of them," Nollace whispered into her ear. His breath was hot and humid as it grazed her hair and tickled her skin. "We can also be like them as well when we get married." Daisy's face flushed red. "W-What are you talking about? Who said I'm going to marry you?" Nollace's smile deepened when he saw that the tips of her ears had turned red.

It was only then Tristan came. He had brought a gift to his nephew-in-law, and when Rick saw the expensive gift, he said, "Uncle Tristan, this is too expensive."

Tristan replied with a smile on his face, "This is a gift to congratulate your wife for regaining her health. You should just take it."

Just when everyone else was busy eating and drinking, melodious piano music sounded. The crowd thought that it was a performance, and they all looked over to the piano.

Then, they saw a girl in a maid's uniform sitting in front of the piano.

Daisy was stunned.

'Lisa?'

Nollace's eyes turned cold.

Peter did not expect her to be so bold. He hurriedly took a few steps forward and dragged her away from the piano." What the hell are you doing here? You shouldn't be here."

Lisa stood there helplessly with an innocent expression on her face. "I'm sorry... I... I just wanted to liven things up a bit for everyone. I don't know what I did wrong."

The crowd's hearts melted when they saw her eyes had turned red around the rims. They couldn't bring themselves to blame her since she had done that out of good intentions.

Some of the people recognized her too. "Isn't she Tristan's adopted daughter?"

"But why is she wearing the maid's uniform?"

Listening to the whispers around her, Lisa lowered her head as a triumphant grin appeared on her face.

The way she showed herself in front of everyone in her current outfit was similar to throwing mud at the Knowles. If she was adopted by the Knowles, then why did she have to do the work of a maid?

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Chapter 1622

Chapter 1622

Other people would pity her and think that the Knowles had abused her.

Most importantly, Tristan did not know anything about it.

Tristan had been busy with work and rarely came home. She was certain that Tristan would ask what was going on when he saw her in her current situation.

Since everyone was here, she surmised that she should seize the chance and take the first move. After all, even if Nollace was the one who led the Knowles, she was certain he wouldn't dare to do anything to her in front of everyone and disgrace the Knowles. She just needed to let Tristan know that she had been mistreated the whole time, and once she asked him to let her stay outside alone, she was certain that Tristan wouldn't say no to her.

As long as she could leave Nollace's side, even for just a while, she would be able to get everything she wanted.

She looked at Tristan and said carefully, "Godfather, I... I just wanted to make everyone else happy. Did I do something wrong?"

Tristan frowned. This banquet was to welcome his niece – in-law, so it was inappropriate for her to dress like this

since everyone knew she was his adopted daughter.

"Go get yourself changed." Lisa did not do as Tristan said. Instead, she looked fearfully at Nollace.

Although Diana did not like Lisa, she was the one who had saved Tristan's life. If what happened today got out, other people might accuse them of being ingrates, and that would put the Knowles in a difficult position.

"Do as your godfather said. Go get yourself changed."

She ordered the maid to bring her away, but Lisa pushed the maid away and knelt in front of Diana.

She raised her voice and shouted, "Ma'am, I know Nolly doesn't like me, and I know my presence will only bring disgrace to the Knowles, but I can move out of the Knowles mansion. I won't be an eyesore to Nolly again."

Even though she staged this herself, everyone knew what she was trying to say.

Nollace did not like her and treated her badly.

Diana froze. She had never asked what her son was doing, and since she had been sick the whole time, she rarely came out of her bedroom. She did not know that Nollace had asked Lisa to work as a maid.

She looked at Nollace, who had a calm expression on his face, surprised as if she was waiting for him to explain to

her.

Nollace was calm, and there was not a single emotion in the depths of his eyes.

Honestly, he did not expect Lisa would pull something like this on him. In order to regain her freedom, she was willing to go to the extent of fabricating a lie to make him look like he was the bad guy.

He lowered his eyes and walked toward Diana with a smile on his face. Then, he said honestly, "Mom, I'm the one who asked her to do all the maids' work."

Diana was bewildered. "Nolly, you..."

She couldn't see through her own son despite being well aware that her son did not like Lisa at all. Nollace nodded at her and continued. "Mom, I have my own reason for doing this. Today's banquet is about you, so you don't have to worry about this matter. I'll give you a satisfactory explanation later." After that, he walked toward Tristan, "Uncle Tristan, I'm sorry. I should've told you about it earlier. If you want to punish me, I'll accept it wholeheartedly." Tristan took a deep breath and put the glass of wine down. "Like you said, today's banquet is about your mother. Let's talk about this the other time."

He turned to Lisa and said, "Go get yourself changed first."

Lisa also knew that now was the right moment for her to back down. It wouldn't do her any good if she continued to make a scene here. After all, everyone was on her side right now.

She nodded and went upstairs to get herself changed.

Tristan and Rick continued to entertain the guests. The guests did not have any reason to interfere with the Knowles' family affair, so they put the things that happened just now to the back of their heads.

No one saw the expression on Daisy's face.

She did not care how Lisa's life was in the Knowles mansion, but she did not like it when she called Nollace "Nolly."

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Chapter 1623

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That was how Daisy used to call Nollace in the past, and she felt upset when she heard other people were using that name to call him.

Nollace went to the study room with Tristan. After Lisa had changed, she came downstairs and ran into Daisy.

Since she had the nerves to defy and frame Nollace in front of everyone, she was not afraid of Nollace's revenge at all. After all, what she was going to do next was the real show.

Didn't he care about Daisy very much? Didn't he torture her because of Daisy? What if Daisy's reputation was ruined? Would she still be Nollace's favorite woman?

Lisa walked to the table and picked up a glass of wine.

Then, she released the tablet she was holding between her fingers into the wine.

The tablet dropped into the wine and soon dissolved into the liquid. Seizing the chance while Daisy was talking to other people, she switched her wine.

"Daisy."

Daisie turned her head around, and her face sank. She did not know when it happened, but Lisa was standing beside

her with a glass of wine in her hand.

There was a grin on her smile as she said, "There are so many people around here. I'm sure you won't refuse to

clink glasses with me, right, Daisie?"

"She won't say no to me since so many people are watching her."

Daisie looked around and realized that people were looking at them. She was at the banquet held by the Knowles, and she indeed had no reason to refuse it.

She lowered her head and picked up the glass of wine in front of her.

Lisa's heart was in her throat as she watched Daisie pick up the glass of wine. She couldn't wait any longer for her to drink it now.

Daisie pressed her lips to the rim of the glass. When she saw through the corner of her eyes that Lisa was staring at her, she froze and asked, "Are you going to watch me drink the wine?" Lisa froze for a moment, but she soon regained her composure. Without letting her true emotions run to her face, she said, "I'll drink too."

In order to lower Daisie's guard, she drank her glass of wine first.

However, Daisie looked at the glass of wine in her hand but did not drink it.

Lisa's heart was pumping rapidly, and she had a bad feeling stirring inside of her. "What's wrong?"

Daisie smiled and said, "Since you've known me for so long, have you ever seen me drink wine before? You're the one who brought this extra glass of red wine to the table, right?"

Lisa was stunned. "W-What are you talking about? The glass of wine was already on the table when I came here."

"I'm not blind. Do you really think I wouldn't know what kind of wine is on my table?"

Daisie had never drunk wine before. After all, her brothers did not allow her to drink wine, and her parents had told her that alcohol was bad for her health.

Even when she was attending an important occasion, she would only choose drinks with low alcohol content, such as champagne. There was no way she would not know

what kind of wine was on the table. Therefore, she was certain that Lisa had brought the glass of wine here.

Lisa's face turned pale, and she said with her mouth pouted, "Daisie, how can you suspect me like that? I just want to clink glasses with you. Why do you have to make things so difficult?" Daisie lifted her glass and clinked with Lisa's. "Here. You said you wanted to clink glasses with me. I've already

clinked it."

Lisa wanted to shout at Daisie, but she held back the urge. "Daisie, you—"

"Could it be that you want to force me to drink wine?" Daisie's eyes suddenly turned red around the rims, and she looked even more pitiful than Lisa. "My parents don't let me drink wine at all. Aren't you the kindest? You should be able to understand me, right? How can you force me to drink with you?"

"I... I did not!" Lisa looked at her in shock.

'Did I underestimate her? Or has she realized there is something wrong with the wine? But how is that possible? Daisie isn't that smart!'

Lisa gripped the feet of the glass tightly and said, "Daisie, I didn't force you to drink with me. I just wanted to clink glasses with you. How can you frame me like that?"

At that moment, Nollace appeared and took the glass of wine away from Daisie's hand. "I'm the one who forbids my girlfriend from drinking wine. Do you have a problem with that?"

Everyone was dumbfounded when Nollace said that Daisie was his girlfriend.