

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1641

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Even if she did not believe it, she would go to check it out at the black market.

As long as Daisie came to the black market, Lisa would use the same method and make Daisie experience the same thing she did to Julianna.

Sometimes, words were a better weapon than a sword to destroy a person.

Freyja herself knew how powerful words were.

Unfortunately, it was not Daisie who had fallen into her trap but Julianna. She had stepped into the trap herself, and if she still couldn't see through Lisa's true nature after this incident, then no one could help her anymore.

In the end, the college authority deleted the video because it had brought too much trouble to the college.

However, everyone already knew about it. On top of that, Lisa was the Knowles' adopted daughter, so everyone showed excessive interest in talking about the matter. Lisa did not know anything about it. She tried to kill herself by cutting her wrist and lured Tristan to the hospital. After the doctor told Tristan about her condition, he went inside the ward and frowned when he saw her pale countenance. "What happened?" Lisa's eyes turned red around the rims. As if she had been badly treated, she said, "Godfather, I'm sorry for troubling you, but I don't have the courage to continue living anymore." Standing at the side of the bed, Tristan asked, "What happened? Didn't Nollace already arrange a place for you to live at?" "No, he didn't... He sent me to the black market. He was going to sell me off. It took me a lot of effort to run away from there." Seeing the dumbfounded expression on Tristan's face, she carefully listed her sleeves and showed him those fresh bruises on her arms.

"I was beaten and scolded every day. I don't have any family or friends in Yaramoor, and no one can save me. I know Nolly hates me, but I didn't expect that he wouldn't let me go even though I've already left the Knowles." She stretched her arm forward and pleaded, "Godfather, you've got to help me. If not, I'll die." Tristan did not say anything as he listened to her sobs. After a short while, he parted his lips open and asked, "Lisa, there's one thing I want to ask you."

There was a linge of grimness in his voice that Lisa had never heard before, and she did not have a good feeling about it. "Arr you tlu one behind the car accident four years ago?" Tristan asked straightforwardly

Tis looked at Tristan and replied incredulously. "Godfather. Are you Are you suspecting
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"There's no way I would do something like that!" Lisa cried, "Godfather, you've got to believe me. It wasn't me. I was only 14 back then!" It went without saying that no one would believe a 14-year-old girl would be capable of such an evil plan. Tristan looked at her silently. Whether or not Lisa was behind the car accident, she was his adopted daughter right now. If something were to happen to her, it would affect the Knowles' reputation greatly. He said sternly, "Stay here and rest for the time being. I'll ask Nollace about the thing you said earlier."

Just when he was about to turn around, Lisa said, "Don't worry, Godfather. I won't call the police, and I won't destroy the Knowles' reputation." Tristan stopped in his tracks. He glanced at her meaningfully before leaving. Lisa took a deep breath, and a vicious expression appeared on her face. She was going to get back at Nollace for what he had done to her, and there was no way she would leave the Knowles. It was Nollace who had brought her to the black market. If the Knowles really wanted to cut ties with her, she would tell everyone about it and bring the Knowles down with her. She did not believe that Nollace would be willing to put the Knowles' reputation at stake.

Nollace brought Daisie to have a meal at a restaurant and ordered Daisie's favorite lobster meal for her. Resting her chin on her palm, Daisie looked at him and asked, "Aren't we going to visit Anna? Why did you bring me to a restaurant instead?"

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Chapter 1642

"There's no need to rush things." He closed the menu and handed it to the waiter. "We can go after we finish our meal."

Daisie hesitated for a moment and asked, "Didn't you arrange a place for Lisa to stay? Then why would she..."

Nollace pushed a glass of juice to her and chimed in. "Do you really think I'd do that for her?" Daisie was stumped.

Nollace then replied, "That was just an excuse so that she would leave the Knowles willingly."

Daisie had no idea why but she heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that Nollace had not arranged a place for Lisa. She would not feel comfortable if Nollace did everything Lisa demanded and treated her too nicely. After all, she did not like Lisa, and she did

not want Nollace to be so nice to Lisa. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "Hold on a second. Are you the one who sent her to the black market?" Nollace froze and lifted his head to look into her clear eyes. "Do you wish I was the one who did it?"

Daisie lowered her head and said, "Although I hate Lisa, I don't want anyone to hurt her as

well."

"What if she hurts you?"

She was stumped but did not say anything in return.

Nollace smiled and continued. "Did you know that she put drugs into your wine last time? Although you didn't drink the wine in the end, and her plan fell through, she indeed intended to harm you." "What?" Daisie was stunned. 'Lisa put drugs into the wine that day!'

Nollace stretched his hand forward and pinched her cheek. "But don't worry. With me by your side, she won't be able to hurt you."

He was willing to, by crook or by hook, do everything in order to protect her

Suddenly, he received a text message from Tristan.

"I'm going to call Uncle Tristan You stay here and wait for me." Nollace picked up his phone

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'Well, it seems like she really has a lot of tricks up her sleeve.' "Nollace, did you really send her to the black market?" asked Tristan. Nollace replied flatly, "Yeah." "Nollace, how could you do that? Are you not worried that she will tell the whole world about

it?

Tristan trusted the things that Nollace said more than the things that Lisa told him.

It was only now that he realized Lisa was not as simple as she seemed to be.

He did not believe her entirely when she said she had nothing to do with the car accident. It was just that he did not have enough evidence to expose her. Judging from the fact that she knew how to take advantage of the Knowles' reputation and the things Nollace had done to her to threaten him, she was like a time bomb that would explode at any moment. He knew he shouldn't underestimate her. Once Lisa told the police that it was Nollace who had brought her to the black market, they would come straight for Nollace. After all, this was illegal, and the Knowles would be affected because of the thing that Nollace did.

"Nollace, I'll find a way to keep her at bay. As for you—" "Uncle," Nollace interrupted Tristan, "You don't have to worry about anything. Since I can do it, I have the confidence to make her swallow the bitter pill in silence." Tristan was stunned. "Are you sure about it?" "I've already found out who's behind her. I assure you that it won't be long before she disappears from our life."

Tristan let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. "Well, it's best if you know what you're doing. However, things might not look good for the Knowles if other people learn about her suicide attempt." Nollace chuckled and said, "What if she has no relation to the Knowles?"

While Daisy was waiting for Nollace in her seat, a waiter approached her and put a note on her table before leaving. Daisy's curiosity was piqued, so she picked up the note and took a look at it. (Come to the parking lot. This is urgent.)