

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1586

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Marriage between affluent families was very common and usually happened because their families were compatible in influence. However, even if Daisy and Nollace knew each other but didn't grow up together, it was acceptable.

The helpers were discussing.

Daisy didn't hear because she was twirling her pen.

Even though she looked like she was listening to Nollace's explanation, she had actually zoned out.

Nollace tilted his head, looked at her, and noticed that she wasn't paying attention, so he tapped her head with a pen.

"Focus."

She rubbed the top of her head.

"Why did you do that?"

"If you don't focus, I won't continue tutoring."

He seemed to be threatening her.

She pouted and scratched her head.

"Can I ask you something?"

Daisy was the type that couldn't keep things in and wouldn't be able to focus, especially when there was something that she just had to ask.

Nollace could guess what she was going to ask, "Go ahead."

"Um..."

Daisy frowned.

"How did you get Lisa's phone number?"

He was right, so he lazily rested the side of his head on his hand.

"Oh, that's your question? I went to see her today."

Daisy fell silent.

Lisa and Nollace used to be schoolmates, so it would be normal for them to know each other, but Nollace had lost his memories. He remembered Lisa but not herself.

Nollace probed.

"She told me that she's your friend."

Daisy paused, then looked down in silence. She and Lisa used to be friends, but that was just what she thought.

Lisa might have never thought of her as a friend and even treated her as a joke behind her back, but she was so nice to her.

She was just treating her the wrong way.

Daisie believed that friends should share things, but she was the only one giving, and after Lisa got presents from her, it flued her love for superficial things.

Daisie pressed her lips together.

"Did she say that?"

Nollace nodded and looked away.

"So I was curious."

"Forget it.You won't understand."

Daisie didn't want to talk about her bad past.

All she could say was that she had never mistreated Lisa.

Nollace stared at her profile.He wasn't questioning her.He just wanted to know how she thought.

No matter how they were, there was no need to talk behind their backs.

Lisa was very different from Daisie when it came to this.

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Ivanka suddenly laughed, took a drag, and slowly let the smoke out.

"I've never seen a girl your age who's so ambitious."

She dropped the cigarette into her beer—it fizzed and went out.

"I'm going to trust you since you seem so confident.However, if this fails, you're going to suffer, get it?"

Lisa bit her lip.

Since she was going to carry it out, she could not fail.

"Don't worry."

Ivanka got up and left.

In the corridor, the person walking behind Ivanka asked, "Do you really trust her? Are we letting her do whatever she wants?"

He couldn't understand why Ivanka would help Evan's sister.She was so young yet was already sucking up to people with power.

It was terrifying.Ivanka smirked.

"You won't understand.This girl is going to be someone in the future.If I help her, she will owe me one."

"But aren't you afraid that a person like her will betray you?"

Ivanka was expressionless, "When someone crosses to the dark side, they can no longer be free. Either I tame her and make her work for me, or I get rid of her, which I'm capable of."

Two days later...

Nollace got a call saying that his uncle, Tristan, was in a car accident.

Nolan, Maisie, and the children were on the way to the hospital.

Tristan just got out of surgery and was still unconscious. The doctor said that he wasn't in critical condition.

Other than a fractured leg, nothing else was badly hurt.

Nollace sat in the chair quietly.

Nolan and Maisie were in the corridor, speaking to the doctor and making arrangements.

Daisie walked into the room, stood next to him, and comforted him, "Don't worry, he's going to wake up soon."

Nollace nodded. He was deep in thought while staring at the unconscious Tristan. He stayed with him while everyone left.

Edison visited in the afternoon and stood behind him, "Sir, I've checked at the police station. The driver fell asleep on the wheel and ran into your uncle's car, but Mr. Knowles was lucky because a passerby pulled him out from the wreck. Otherwise, something worse might have happened."

The accident was so severe that fuel leaked from the car.

The car might have exploded if he hadn't been dragged out in time.

Nollace frowned.

"Are they sure that it's an accident?"

Edison paused.

"Are you suspecting something?"

Nollace was young but sharp. He knew that.

Nollace didn't reply. It had happened very suddenly, so he was just being careful.

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Nollace was quiet.

Suddenly the door opened.

"Dad—"

Lisa froze on the spot with a bouquet of flowers in her arms.

She entered the wrong room so that Tristan would see her. She knew that Nollace would be there but didn't expect Daisy to be as well!

"I'm...I'm sorry, I thought this was my dad's room."

She was going to leave when Tristan called out to her. She looked back.

"Yes?"

"Have you forgotten me? You saved me the other day."

Tristan didn't sound as distant as the other day because...she was the person who had 'saved' his life.

Lisa pretended to remember.

"It's you, sir."

"Your father is admitted to the hospital too?"

She looked down and smiled.

"Yes."

Tristan suddenly remembered what she had told him. Her father was sick, and she worked to help lighten the family burden.

"You're such a loving child."

The praise didn't make Lisa happy but instead made her feel ashamed because Daisy was well aware of her family situation.

Lisa stood in the room, and the praises Tristan showered her with made her worried that Daisy would expose her.

Luckily, Daisy didn't speak.

At that moment, Nollace calmly said, "If she were caring and visited her father often, how could she have mistaken his room?"

Lisa grabbed the corner of her blouse and looked down to avoid Nollace's eyes.

"No, my dad was transferred to another room..."

"Alright."

Tristan frowned and looked at Nollace.

"Why are you putting her on the spot? She's your schoolmate. You can ask Daisy."

Nollace had lost his memories, but Daisy might know her.

Nollace stared at Daisy.

Even Lisa carefully peeped at her.

Daisy pressed her lips together, balling up her fist. If she said no, it would mean she was framing her. She didn't hate Lisa.

They had a torn friendship, but that didn't mean that she held a grudge. She just didn't want to have anything to do with her anymore.

Lisa used to be their schoolmate, and it was a fact that couldn't be changed.

Thus, she nodded.

Lisa breathed a sigh of relief. She knew that Daisy had a soft heart.

Even if they were no longer friends, Daisy might just trust her once more if she went to speak to her.

Nollace left the room without saying anything.

Tristan sighed after seeing that.

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"That's not what I meant."

Daisy didn't understand.

Nollace approached her.

"You knew who she was but didn't call her out. Daisy, even if you lied and denied that she was a schoolmate, my uncle would be careful of her too."

Had Lisa saved Tristan's life by coincidence, or was it planned? Tristan trusted her now. Daisy's lips parted.

"But she saved him—"

"Do you think it was a coincidence?"

"What else could it be?"

Nollace took a deep breath and pinched the bridge of his nose after a long pause.

"I finally know why your two brothers are so worried about you."

She looked at him, not understanding.

"There's a difference between being kind and being dumb." Nollace walked past her.

"Especially for a protected girl like you, it's normal that you've never seen how cruel people can be." Daisy turned and yelled,

"Nollace Knowles, you just called me dumb!"

Nollace walked into the elevator without looking back.

Daisy walked out of the hospital's main doors and was angry yet sad upon thinking about what Nollace had said. But what did

Nollace mean about Lisa? Saying that she knew what kind of person Lisa was.

Hadn't he lost his memory? How did he know what had happened between Lisa and her? "Daisie."

Daisie paused but didn't look back. She knew it was Lisa.

Lisa walked toward her and stopped next to her.

"Daisie, I know that you still hate me. I was wrong and too greedy. Even if we can no longer be friends, I hope to reconcile with you."

Lisa knew Daisie's personality. She believed that Daisie was just angry about what had happened in the past and didn't really want to cut her off. She believed that if she apologized, Daisie would agree to reconcile. She remembered how Daisie would agree to everything she asked.

Everyone thought that she was taking advantage of Daisie, but in reality, Daisie wouldn't leave her alone.

Lisa was very confident that if her brothers didn't get involved, she would be able to gain Daisie's trust again.

"Lisa." Daisie slowly turned to face her.

"Do I really look dumb?" Lisa paused, then smiled awkwardly.

"Not at all..."

"Since I'm not, why would I keep believing in what you say?"

Daisie looked down and stopped speaking.

Lisa held her hand.

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Lisa could only hold her back.

Daisie nodded.

"Alright, I'm going home then."

She turned and got into the car.

Lisa watched the car drive away and bit her lip.

Did she have to hope that her father would fall sick to avoid getting exposed? The car was parked in the suburbs.

Daisie lowered the window, looked at a building not far away, and pondered for a long time.

The driver turned to ask, "Miss, are you looking for someone?"

Daisie said, "I'll be right back."

She got out of the car and went upstairs to Lisa's home. It had been three years, so she didn't know if Lisa still lived there. She knocked, but there was no reply after a long wait.

The neighbor was leaving when she turned and saw Daisie.

"Who are you looking for?"

"Hello ma'am, does Lisa and her father still stay here?"

"You're here to see Lisa?"

The neighbor showed disdain.

"Yes, they do, but how could girls your age not study? That's terrible."

Daisie was startled and frowned.

"Lisa...dropped out?"

She had assumed that Lisa would switch to another school instead of dropping out.

"You don't know?"

The neighbor looked at her.

"You don't look familiar and look like a decent girl, unlike those friends of hers. You should hang out with her less."

Lisa had a bad reputation in the community.

The parents of the children of their age forbade them from spending time with her.

And Lisa, just like her drop-out brother, Evan, stopped studying and started getting involved with the wrong crowd. She was so young but wore lots of makeup and dressed provocatively.

"But, ma'am, Lisa told me that her father is sick, so I came to visit."

"Her father is fine, not sick at all. He's at work."

As the neighbor left, she was mumbling, "Mr. Fraiser must be miserable with children like these."

Daisie returned to the Goldmann mansion and realized that Nollace hadn't come back.

Daisie didn't go to the hospital for the next few days, and Nollace never came back.

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