

## The Three Little Guardian Angels

### Chapter 1581

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Nollace looked at Lisa without uttering a single word, and he did not give off any expression. His expression looked so unchanged that even Lisa could not be sure if he had believed in her explanation or not.

But she was afraid that she would be found out later, so she came up with an excuse.

"I won't bother you anymore. I will take my leave first. Contact me at any time if you run into any problem."

She then left in a hurry.

Nollace looked down at the contact details in his hand, and his expression could not help but dim.

On the other side of the mall, Daisy and the others were looking for Nollace, and they saw him approaching them slowly.

"Nollace, why did you run away? And where did you go?" Daisy walked up to him angrily.

"We wouldn't be able to explain this to your uncle if you were to get lost." Colton snorted.

"Why would you worry that he'd get lost? Just how old is he?"

Leah and Zephir did not say anything. Nollace's gaze landed on Daisy's face. No matter how he looked at it, Daisy did not look like the type of person that the other girl had just described—she did not look like someone that would threaten others.

In fact, he did not believe it. It was just that the memory fragments that had been flashing across his mind were somewhat consistent with what the girl had described.

"These things seem strange"

After a long while, he smiled.

"Sorry, I've made you worry."

Daisy handed him the coffee in her hand.

"I bought this for you."

He paused slightly, took the coffee from her, and gave off a faint smile.

"Don't you hate me very much?"

Daisy was stunned, then turned her face away and said confidently,

"You're indeed quite annoying, but you're out with us now. If anything were to happen to you, we'd be scolded when we returned home."

Her expression looked very straightforward, and she did not even try to conceal her hatred for him, but she did not show any malice.

'Real hatred doesn't look like this"

The coffee in his palm still felt warm, just like the emotions that were surging in his chest cavity at the moment.

The warmth that pervaded him enveloped his heart.

Leah and Zephir went back first, and the three of them then took a car back to the Goldmann mansion.

While they were on their way home, Colton and Nollace ignored each other.

The atmosphere was so awkward that Daisy, who was sitting in the middle, felt extremely uncomfortable.

Nollace propped his hand against the side of his forehead, leaned against the car window, glanced at Daisy, who was sitting beside him through the corners of his eyes, and whispered, "Does your brother hate me because I surpassed him in grades in the past?"

Daisy was startled.

Colton choked on his own words and turned his head.

"I can hear what you just whispered to my sister."

The corner of Nollace's mouth raised.

"Then did I get it right?"

"Your grades were indeed good, but my grades were not that bad either. So I didn't need to be jealous of you because of this."

Colton crossed his arms.

"Besides, we don't really need a reason to dislike someone, do we?"

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Chapter 1582

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'Even if she wants to be a little princess who wants to be pampered and protected for all her life, we're both willing to do so.

'Whoever dares to bully her in the future will definitely be dealt with. Waylon and I will be her lifelong supporters"

Nollace shifted his gaze away.

"Then have you asked her about the kind of life that she wants to live?"

Colton snorted.

"That's not something that you need to worry about."

Daisie remained silent throughout the whole conversation.

'I know that Waylon and Colton want to protect me and hope I will never need to face the world alone. However, I don't want to rely on them for the rest of my life.

'As Mom said, when people grow up, they must learn to be independent and distinguish the good from the bad by themselves.

'My grades are not as good as those of Waylon and Colton, and I can't even tell my own strengths.

'It's just that I filmed when I was a child, got praised, and had been living the life of a celebrity. Those were the reasons I had always thought that I was brilliant.

'But the fact is that there are still people who don't like me, boycott me, and even cheat on and betray me as they envied that I'm the princess of the Goldmanns, only because I've always had everything since birth.

'When I was a child, I got to film with the best actor and close many endorsement deals. I have countless fans, some of whom are still waiting for me to grow up.

'But I've never thought about what I want and what kind of life I want.

'Waylon and Colton are already thinking about going to the Victoria Business College, and I've always been at a loss when I think about my future"

The car was parked in the courtyard of the Goldmann mansion.

After getting out of the car, Daisie returned to her room without saying a word.

Nollace noticed Daisie's strangeness and looked at her as she went upstairs, and he did not think about expressing anything.

The next day...

Daisie put all the books and homework on the desk.

"Waylon, Colton, I want a tutor."

Waylon and Colton exchanged gazes as her behavior was really scary to them.

"Daisie, what's wrong with you?"

She replied solemnly, "I want to improve my grades."

Colton realized something.

"Are you stimulated by what we said yesterday?"

Waylon was silent.

Daisie was extremely serious.

"I think Nollace is right. You shouldn't have to protect me in every aspect of life, and I don't want to be protected by you all the time. It'll surely be a bad thing if I grow up not knowing anything.

"Waylon, Colton, I know I'm not as smart as you, but I want to give myself a real opportunity to grow too, and I can learn many things, just slower."

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Maisie could not help but laugh.

"It's rare to see these four kids get along so well."

Nolan wrapped his arms around her shoulders.

"After all, their goals are the same."

'Everyone is here to help Daisie improve her studies'

Maisie turned to look at him and lifted her eyebrows.

"Can you see this? This is how our daughter should behave. If you were to continue to spoil her, what would others think of Daisie in the future? Wouldn't she be the princess of the Goldmanns that doesn't know anything?"

'It'd be better for us not to have given birth to a daughter in the first place if all we did was spoil her into a useless lady in the future.

'And look at how the father-and-sons have spoiled her!' He chuckled.

"I was wrong. I'll leave our daughter to you from now on. Sounds okay to you?"

Maisie supported her chin on her palm.

"It's time to cultivate her music, sports, cultures, and art skills too."

Nolan was concerned.

"Will she be able to bear all that training?"

She took a glance at him.

"Both of our sons are handling it well, so why can't she?"

He laughed and hugged her from behind.

"Okay, it's your decision to make."

'She's on the brink of killing me'

Daisie would attend tuition classes in the morning, rest at noon, and start with another course in the evening —her daily schedule was very well arranged.

Her learning speed had indeed improved significantly, and what improved her speed was the learning process that was taught to her by Nollace, which was very simple and not complicated.

Colton was upset about the outcome.

"How did you pick up the methods that he taught you so easily?"

Daisie pouted.

"What he taught me is very simple. The methods you and Waylon taught are too complicated, and I don't understand them."

For example, there were several solutions for a question, but the solution that Waylon and Colton showed her was very complicated.

And Nollace taught her the simplest algorithm that would allow her to quickly come up with the answer.

Colton turned his face away, wanting to ignore her.

Waylon took a look at the equations, pondered, and nodded.

"The algorithm Nollace taught her is simple and easy to understand. There are fewer steps, and the answer is correct too."

"I know, right? He said this is the right one for me."

"Algorithm for dummies.."

Colton snorted and turned away.

"What he means is that you're a dummy, and you're still bragging."

Daisie pouted and bulged her cheeks.

"By the way, where's that fella?"

Colton realized that he had not seen Nollace since morning and had not seen him go out either.

Daisie stood up.

"I'll go and check on him."

Colton and Waylon followed her immediately.

Daisie came to Nollace's room and knocked on the door.

"Nollace?"

But she did not get any response from the other side of the door.

"This fella should've woken up, shouldn't he?"

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Just as Colton was about to speak, Waylon suggested, "Just let her stay. He's helped Daisie a lot these days."

"Whatever."

Colton walked out of the room first.

When they left, Daisy sat on the chair beside the bed and saw the empty cup on the table, so she got up and wanted to pour her a glass of water.

Suddenly, she saw a note pressed under the phone that he had placed on the table.

Daisy pulled out the note curiously and saw a very familiar cell phone number written on it. It was so familiar that Daisy recognized it immediately. It was not until the evening that Nollace opened his eyes.

He rested the back of his hand on his forehead, and he was no longer feeling so uncomfortable. He turned his head instantly and saw Daisy leaning against the back of the chair, sleeping soundly. He was stunned because he had assumed he was dreaming when he saw her figure earlier on.

Nollace got up, pulled the blanket off his body, and sat on the edge of the bed.

His gaze landed on her face, and he could not help but chuckle when he saw the bead that was rolling down from the corner of her lips.

The abrupt chuckle woke up Daisy. She subconsciously wiped the corner of her lips, met Nollace's gaze, and got up in a hurry.

"A- Are you awake?"

He nodded.

"Yeah."

"Then the fever should've subsided, shouldn't it?"

"Yeah."

She heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's good. Since you're fine now, I'll leave the room first."

Nollace watched as she walked toward the door, and at this moment, he suddenly stopped her.

"Daisy."

Daisy looked back at him.

"What's wrong?"

He gave off a faint smile.

"It's nothing special. I just want to say thank you." Daisy looked away awkwardly.

"It's nothing. After all, you've helped me a lot during this period of tutoring, so there's no need to thank me."

She then walked out of the room.

Nollace was about to pick up his phone, only to find that the note that was originally placed under the phone had been moved.

At the clubhouse...

Lisa was sitting in her workplace, pulling her cell phone out of her pocket to check for an incoming call from time to time.

'It's been so many days, and Nollace hasn't contacted me.'

'I deliberately didn't tell Nollace my name the other day, just in case Nollace would tell Daisy about me, but I'm betting that Nollace won't tell her about our encounter.

Otherwise, given Colton's temperament, he would've come and threatened me long ago.

'The only thing that Daisy has is actually that smart brother of hers who spoils her all the time. Otherwise, how could she have exposed my lies?' At this time, she received a text message on her phone. After going through the content of the text message, Lisa's day brightened instantly, and she saved his number immediately.

'Finally, I didn't spend all those days waiting for nothing!'

The next day, Lisa went out happily at noon as Nollace had asked her to meet him at a restaurant.

Sure enough, when she arrived at the restaurant, she saw Nollace sitting by the window. She walked over with a smile.

"Nollace, you've finally contacted me."

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Lisa's face turned slightly pale, and her hands resting on her thighs could not help but clench.

'Didn't he lose his memory? Why would he think of checking me out? Shouldn't he believe in everything that I said?'

"Nollace, I got expelled from school, but I was—"

"Do you want to say that you were wronged and innocent?"

Nollace saw through her at first glance.

"I may not remember anything from the past, but that doesn't mean that I'm dumb."

Lisa froze in position and could not move a muscle.

"Actually, I almost believed in what you said the other day, but you shouldn't have reminded me about Daisy and her brother's feelings for me."

Nollace had actually believed in what she said that day, but not completely. She had told him that she was friends with Daisy, but she also told him that Daisy and her brother hated him—the contradiction and urgency in the message made him feel that he was being tricked.

Thus, he had asked Edison to look into her background and phone number and then go to the private school to check her information, only to find out that she had been expelled.

And the reason she had gotten expelled from school was related to Daisy. He had not stayed with the Goldmanns for long, but after getting to know the siblings during this period, he knew that Daisy and her brother would not do anything to get her expelled from school for no reason.

She must have done something first.

Lisa's shoulders trembled. She had no idea that her negligence and mistake were actually an extra reminder.

After all, she had been afraid that her lie would be exposed.

"Nollace, I'm sorry, I...I did hide the fact that I was expelled from school from you, but everything else is true."

"Don't you know that in order for you to cover a lie, you'll have to come up with countless more lies?"

Nollace's eyes looked indifferent.

"You claimed that Daisy was the one who told you about my amnesia. However, you were expelled from school because of something that's related to Daisy.

Thus, it's impossible for you two to still be in touch.

"Everything you told me the other day contained many lies, yet you still expect me to believe you. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Lisa was on pins and needles. Her face was pale as all blood had been drained from her cheeks.

Nollace got up and left.

Lisa lowered her head.

Her eyes were bloodshot, and she bit her lower lip.

"Why is everyone always siding with Daisy? Is it because she's the daughter of the Goldmanns?"

"I don't have a wealthy family that can provide me with an extravagant background, so I can only achieve everything that I want



in life by myself. So, there's no way I'll give up here"

At the Goldmann mansion...

Daisie sat beside the garden in the courtyard in a daze and seemed to be very troubled.

'If I'm not mistaken, the phone number should belong to Lisa. But how did Nollace get Lisa's cell phone number? I wanted to ask him that the other day, but I didn't know how to. Besides, even if he has Lisa's cell phone number, I'm not in the position to care about that"

Thinking of this, she felt very depressed.

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