

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1601

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Everyone watched while Daisie and Nollace danced, and they all saw how perfect they were. However, they didn't see that Daisie kept making mistakes and stepping on his toes. "I'm sorry." She never made mistakes when she danced with Colton, but now she kept repeating them. Nollace noticed something and chuckled. "Why are you nervous when you're dancing with me?"

"I-I'm not nervous." She lied. She knew very well that that wasn't the truth. Nollace's palm was pressed on the back of her waist, and she suddenly bumped into his chest when he pulled. His voice came from above her head. "I've been preparing for a long time so that I could have this dance with you."

Daisie looked at him in surprise. "Why?"

He joked, "Because I don't want you to think less of me because I danced badly." Daisie chuckled. "Yet, it turns out I'm the one dancing badly."

"No, you're doing well." When they twirled, Nollace pulled her back against his chest and leaned down closer. "You look beautiful tonight." Daisie looked at him in surprise. Nollace finally let her go when the music stopped, removed his mask, and walked toward the elders.

Tristan put his hand on his shoulder and teased him. "That's why you've been practicing duet dances. It's because of this."

Nollace never practiced duet dances mainly because he rarely attended parties and didn't have the time to learn these. He had started preparing a few months ago, but Tristan didn't know that it was because of this. Nollace smiled. "Did I make you proud?" Tristan smiled and said, "You did well."

Daisie stood there with her hands open. She didn't realize that she was so nervous her palms were sweating and wondered if he had noticed.

"Daisie."

Lisa approached her. Daisie closed her palms and turned to face Lisa with a smile on her face. "Yes?" Lisa held her hand and said, "Datsie, we haven't met in four years. You've grown even preller."

Everyone around them started muttering, "Does Ms. Goldmann know this adopted child of the

Knowles?" "They seem close."

Lisa smirked when she heard that.

It was the coming of age party that the Goldmanns held for Daisie. With so many people around, if Daisie wanted to ruin her own party, she could just push her away. She loved to be at the top of the circle just by being the princess of the Goldmann family, so Lisa was going to show everyone what she actually was like.

"Daisie, we used to be best friends, and even though we haven't met in four years, I've always missed you. I'm so glad to be able to attend your birthday party today."

Lisa wasn't loud, but everyone around heard her clearly. "So, Ms. Goldmann is really friends with the girl."

"This girl is pretty interesting." Daisie looked down and calmly pulled her hand back. "When were we friends?" Lisa's face froze. "Daisie, how could "

Daisie crossed her arms and smiled. "Firstly, my invitation is for the Knowles family, not for Ms. Fraiser. You came uninvited. Secondly, we're not close, so don't pretend we are."

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Chapter 1602

Chapter 1602

Lisa froze on the spot while listening to the jeering around her and looking more and more troubled. "Daisie, how could you say that? We used to –"

"Let's not bring up the past."

Daisie picked up a glass of champagne and raised her brows. "I'm no longer that silly girl who you could manipulate. Lisa, do you think that I will just let you get away because there are people here?"

Daisie then splashed the champagne on herself and gasped loudly. Everyone looked over. Colton rushed out from the crowd and snarled upon seeing that, "Lisa, what did you do this time!?" Lisa shook her head. "No, she" "Lisa," Tristan looked stoic, "What did you promise me? I didn't bring you here to cause a scene."

"It really wasn't me! She did it to herself. She wants to frame me. Everyone saw that!" she looked at the people around her, hoping that they could speak for her. Unfortunately, even if they saw it, they didn't want to offend the Goldmanns, so nobody would come forth. Daisie wiped her dress and held onto Colton. "Colton, don't worry

about it. It's just champagne. There's no need to be angry at her." "You really are silly. How could you believe her? Have you forgotten how she treated you all those years ago?" Colton was annoyed because it had been four years, yet his sister hadn't learned from her past mistakes.

Daisie shook his arm. "It's our birthday. Let's just keep it happy, alright?"

She looked at the pale Lisa through the corner of her eyes. The girl had framed her once four years ago, so it was time for payback. She had never mistreated Lisa, so now she wouldn't give her another chance to hurt her. "Daisie Vanderbilt, you did that to yourself! Why are you framing me!?" Lisa was upset. 'Did those people go blind!?' They had seen what happened, but because Daisie was a Goldmann, they were afraid to stand up for her because they didn't want to offend the Goldmanns?

"Enough!" Tristan took a deep breath upon realizing that bringing her over was a mistake, "Lisa, apologize, right now." "Godfather, I really didn't-" She stopped and suddenly looked at Nollace, who was standing aside in silence for help. "Nolly..."

Nollace looked at the glass in his hand. "You should apologize when Uncle Tristan asks you to. Don't ruin the family name."

Lisa bit her lip hard as she saw the dismayed expressions of everyone around her. She hated Daisie to death.

All Daisie had to do was just be her silly self like she was four years ago so she could manipulate her. She didn't expect her to have learned to frame people in four years. She had miscalculated.

Lisa started crying. "I'm sorry, Daisie. Please forgive me."

Daisie smiled and went forward. "You've apologized, so I will definitely forgive you. Just be a nice person from now on."

Lisa looked into Daisie's eyes. She still had a sweet smile on, just like her silly self all those years ago.

Lisa balled up her fist, turned around, and left the party.

Tristan sighed and walked forward. "I'm sorry, Daisie. I shouldn't have brought her to your party."

Daisie shook her head. "It's fine, Uncle Tristan. It's not your fault."

Nolan squinted because he had seen everything. He turned to look at Maisie. "Since when did our daughter turn into you?"

