

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1624

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Even Lisa was stunned. She grabbed the stem of the glass so hard that she nearly crushed it. Daisy pinched his waist out of exasperation and whispered, "When did I say I want to be your girlfriend?"

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist in front of everyone and said, "Right now."

She puffed her cheeks out and said, "My brothers won't agree to it."

He scratched the tip of her nose and looked at her affectionately. "I'll make sure they will agree to it." Diana chuckled and approached them with Rick. "Nolly, stop teasing Daisy like that."

Rick chimed in. "That's right. How could you not tell us that you have a girlfriend?"

Nollace smiled and said, "Well, I'm telling you guys now."

Diana took a step forward and grabbed Daisy's hand. "I like you very much, Daisy. And I'm really happy that you can be Nolly's girlfriend."

Daisy's face turned red in embarrassment.

The reason Nollace had announced his relationship with Daisy was to shift everyone's attention from Lisa.

If the Goldmanns and the Knowles could combine through marriage, then the Knowles would be able to bring their family to a whole new level. Everyone ignored Lisa and congratulated Nollace.

Lisa was pushed to the back of the crowd and gnashed her teeth as she watched the scene before her.

She did not know where her plan had gone wrong.

Her plan would have been a success if Daisy had drunk the wine, but little did she expect that Daisy would refuse to drink her wine and get away!

Nollace turned around and looked fixedly at Lisa through the corner of his eyes.

After that, he handed the glass of wine to Peter and whispered into his ear. "Go check if there is anything wrong with this wine." 1

Peter took the wine and left.

The banquet ended in the afternoon.

Diana invited Daisie to join them for lunch. Daisie couldn't bring herself to pour cold water on Diana's enthusiasm, so she agreed. When they were having lunch, Diana kept looking at her as if she was looking at her own daughter – in-law. The more she looked at her, the more she was satisfied with her son's choice.

"Mom, stop staring at Daisie. Can't you see that she buries her face into her plate?" Nollace chuckled. Diana smiled and said, "Why can't I look at her? Daisie is so adorable. Of course, I need to take a few more looks at her."

Daisie forced a fake smile onto her face. Diana was too enthusiastic.

Suddenly, Diana asked, "Where is Lisa? Why didn't she come down to have lunch with us?"

Tristan was stunned and replied in a cold voice, "She said she wasn't feeling well. Anyway, don't worry about her."

Diana knew something was wrong but did not say anything. Suddenly, Peter walked up to Nollace and whispered something into his ear.

Nollace's gaze turned cold for a moment, and he lifted his head to say, "Didn't she say she wants to move out? Let her have her wish then. I've arranged a place for her to stay."

Rick looked at Tristan, and Tristan nodded at Nollace's suggestion.

At night, Nollace sent Daisie back to the college.

When they arrived at Daisie's dormitory, Daisie stopped and turned around to look at him. "What's wrong? Are

you not going back yet?"

"I'll go back once you've returned to your room."

She pressed her lips and said with a pout, "I can't believe you helped Lisa find a place to stay. How thoughtful."

Nollace chuckled and took a step closer to her. "What's wrong? Are you jealous?"

Without lifting her head, she replied, "I'm not jealous."

Nollace lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "I know you're jealous."

Her face turned red, and she pushed him away. "I'm not going to talk to you anymore!"

She turned around and went back into the dormitory.

When her figure disappeared into the stairways, the smile on Nollace's face faded away.

He would not let go of anyone who tried to harm Daisie.

Meanwhile, Peter took Lisa to the black market.

Lisa noticed something was wrong, and her face turned pale, "Didn't Nolly say he has found a place for me to stay? Why did you bring me here?"

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Peter stopped the car and killed the engine. He looked at Lisa through the rear mirror and asked expressionlessly, "Do you really think Young Master Knowles would let you have your ways?"

Lisa trembled. "What do you mean?"

Peter did not reply. A few men came forward and opened the door. They tried to drag her out of the car, but she struggled with all her might. "No! Let go of me! I'm going back! I want to see my godfather—"

"There's nothing Mr. Tristan can do even if you find him. Thus, drop the thought."

Lisa was dragged out of the car. She cried and shouted at the top of her lungs. "No! I don't want to come to this place! I want to see Nollace!"

A car stopped in front of her, and Nollace got out of the car. Those men bowed and greeted him reverently, "Young Master Knowles."

Lisa threw herself on him and grabbed his trousers. Her face was filled with snot as she cried, "Nolly, why are you doing this to me? Even if you hate me very much, how can you send me here? Are you not worried that my

godfather will be mad at you!?"

The man behind dragged Lisa away and pinned her to the ground.

Nollace dusted his clothes and looked at her coldly, "I have reminded you once, remember?" Lisa felt as if someone was choking her, and she couldn't squeeze a single word out of her throat.

"I've already told you before that you can do whatever you want, but you need to pay for the price," Nollace said as he looked down at her. "Do you really think everyone will stand on your side just because you put up a little show?"

Lisa was trembling profusely and shook her head. "No... I didn't..."

Nollace laughed, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "You think you're so smart, but you're actually a fool. The fact I didn't expose your trick doesn't mean that you played it well."

Lisa was filled with fear as she said, "I saved your uncle's life. You can't treat me like this. Are you not worried that other people might say the Knowles are a bunch of Ingrates?!"

"I'm sure you know better than anyone the whole story about my uncle's accident."

Lisa was stumped.

She looked at his eyes, which were as deep as the abyss. Cold sweat began to break out all over her body as she asked inwardly, 'Did he find out something? But how is that possible? Didn't Ms. Tomlin take care of everything? How could there be any possibility that he would find

something!?'

Nollace waved his hand, and those men grabbed Lisa up from the ground. Just when they were taking her away, she struggled and shouted, "Nolly, have you forgotten about the danger we experienced in Octavia? Can you please let me go? I promise that I will never appear in front of you again!" Lisa did not have any other choices left. She was betting on the fact that he would let her go because of the missing memories. Her eyes glowed up with hope when Nollace fell silent.

"Nolly, I know you can't remember anything, but I'll never forget the dangers that we've gone through together.

"I know you chased me away in the airport because you didn't want to put me in danger. Nolly, can you let me go because of what we've gone through together? If you don't want to see me, I'll stay as far as possible away from you, okay?"

The cool wind brushed the corner of his coat, and the night was as deep and silent as he was.

Nollace approached her, and the hope in her eyes glowed. She grabbed his hand and said, "Nolly, I knew it. I knew you couldn't have forgot-" Nollace grabbed her by her neck all of a sudden, and she felt suffocated. "Do you think you can replace Daisy?" He flung her away, and she fell to the ground. She was stunned as she stammered, "Y-You've gotten your memory back!?"

Nollace pulled his handkerchief out and wiped his palm as if he had touched something disgusting. "Of course. If not, you'd wish to see me fooled by you, wouldn't you?"

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Lisa's body trembled. She finally knew why Nollace had not treated her differently after so many years. It turned out that he had recovered his memories.

"You really want Daisy to get a taste of being ruined, don't you? Then you can stay here in the black market and enjoy this treatment to the fullest."

Nollace turned around indifferently.

Lisa's pupils dilated, fear permeated and filled her heart, and her chest cavity was on the brink of bursting from the fear.

She was dragged away by several men. No matter how hysterically she cried, everyone ignored her.

It was already very late at night.

Tristan had not slept and sat alone in the living room, thinking about something, until he saw Nollace coming back. "Have you arranged Lisa's accommodation?"

His eyes moved as he gave off a faint smile. "Her accommodation has been well arranged, and she's very content and satisfied with it."

Tristan frowned slightly and remained silent for a long time. "Nollace, was my accident premeditated?"

He still could not believe that Lisa would do this.

Nollace stopped at the stairwell. "If you still have doubts, you can send someone to look into her brother's whereabouts, Evan Fraiser."

Tristan fell silent.

Nollace had never dared to talk so confidently about something he was unsure about. It seemed that he had really found something.

Two days later...

After Daisie's class ended, she went to the library to borrow two books. She met Juliana at the entrance when she walked out of the library.

Juliana strode toward her and pushed Daisie. "Daisie Vanderbilt, even if you don't like Lisa, how could you cause her to be kicked out of the Knowles!?"

Daisie was amused. "Anna, do enlighten me on how I caused her to be kicked out of the Knowles."

"Are you saying that I'm wrong about that? I heard that the Knowles sent her away, which has something to do with you. They say it's because you're Nollace's girlfriend and you don't like her!

"You've snatched Nollace from her, and that's still not sufficient for your liking, so you won't even allow her to stay in the Knowles?"

"Daisie Vanderbilt, my opinion of you changed a little a while ago, but how can you be so vicious!"

Daisie looked at the exasperated Juliana and squinted. "What do you mean by I snatched Nollace from her?"

Juliana did not know the truth, so she explained it devotedly, "Lisa and Nollace are childhood sweethearts. When Nollace got into trouble in Zlokova and was kidnapped to Octavia, it was Lisa who supported him through all the difficulties. They've gone through so much together! How could you snatch Nollace away from her just because he lost his memory?"

Daisie was stunned.

'What Juliana just said. Lisa told her all that? Lisa told her that she was the one who went through all the hardships with Nollace back then!'

Daisie laughed out loud all of a sudden.

"What are you laughing at?" Juliana looked unhappy.

I'm talking to her seriously, how can she be shameless enough to laugh suddenly?'

Daisie lifted her gaze, and her expression looked extremely indifferent. "I didn't expect Lisa to apply all the stories I told her before this onto herself."

"What-"

"Anna, if it weren't for me, would Lisa know so many

things about Nollace ?" Daisie then asked with a sullen expression, "Don't you want to know why I hate Lisa so much? Then I'll tell you everything today."

"Lisa used to be my most important friend, I would tell her everything about me and share anything that happened to me.

"When I received a gift that I really liked, I would give it to her without any hesitation, only because I hoped she could have confidence when she stood in front of others so that others wouldn't look down upon her.

"However, it's a pity that all Lisa did back then was to use me. She became friends with me on the surface but badmouthed me with her classmates behind my back. She sowed discord and made other classmates hate me and even put all the blame on me after being exposed for what she had done."

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Daisie laughed. "I used to be like you, I chose to believe in her without any doubt, but all she did was crush my trust in her. Did she tell you that she was the one who went through all the hardships with Nollace? "That's clearly what I experienced with Nollace when we were kids. How did the protagonist of the story become her? And why she would only have the guts to tell that to you, but she wouldn't do so when I'm around?" 'Finally, I know why Lisa would address Nollace as Nolly. It turns out that she had always been taking advantage of Nollace's amnesia , and she changed all the experiences that I shared with her years ago in order to make Nollace trust her.

'It's no wonder she would come and find Nollace four years ago.'

If she had not seen through Lisa's schemes and methods, Daisie would have been extremely disheartened at this moment.

Juliana was dumbfounded and could not believe it. "H How is it possible? She won't lie to me."

“You choose to believe in her, and that’s your business. However, don’t come and point your finger at me because of the crap that she’s done. I, Daisy Vanderbilt, am not some pushover that you should trifle with.”

Daisy pushed Juliana out of her way and left the scene without looking back.

She returned to the dormitory and threw the book on the desk. The slam was so loud that Freyja was drawn out of the room. “What’s the matter?”

Daisy sat on the couch, picked up the pillow, and pinched

Freyja crossed her arms and stood beside her. “What’s wrong? Did you quarrel with Nollace again?” She snorted. “It has nothing to do with him.”

Freyja walked to the refrigerator, took out a can of Coke, opened the can, and took a sip. Daisy suddenly thought of Nollace’s words, saying that he would arrange a place to stay for Lisa, and she felt a little upset deep down. “Tell me, if a person were to lose his memory, would they believe in everything that others tell them?”

Freyja paused and looked at her sideways. “Memory loss?”

‘This means something.’

She walked to the couch, sat down, and crossed her legs.” It’s hard to explain.”

Daisy lowered her head and did not speak.

Freyja added calmly, “It also depends on the person.”

She seemed a little confused. “Who does it depend on?”

“Nollace believes in every single word that comes out of your mouth even though he’s lost his memory. So who do you think it is?”

Daisy choked on her own words and was rendered speechless. “I heard that people who are in love would worry a lot about having and losing each other. It seems that you’re not far away from worrying about this problem.”

“I didn’t-”

Freyja looked up at her. “It’s shown so clearly on your face that everyone can see it. Aren’t you just worried that Nollace’s liking for you will shift? Just admit it, you only want him for yourself.” Freyja’s eyes were as sharp as laser beams – they were very competent at seeing through someone else’s minds. Even Daisy was shocked.

'Do I really want to keep him only for myself?'

Freyja leaned on the back of the chair and propped her hand against the side of her forehead. "Don't deny it. Love has always been a selfish emotion. Who would want to see someone that they like stay so close with another person? No girl would like a man who treats all ladies

around him exactly the same. No one would choose to be together with a central heater." Daisy was surprised. "Are you a love philosopher?"

Freyja gladly accepted the title. "Thank you for the title."

The next day, an advertising sponsor came to the college's Drama, Theater, and Film department in search of a student that could take up the endorsement project of a high-end luxury perfume. It was for the newly launched "Rose of Pure Lust" perfume from a luxury perfume brand. Because the partner was a company from Zlokova, the other party had requested that the model who would endorse the perfume must have Zlokovian facial features. And since the advertising company could not locate a qualified face in Yaramoor's entertainment industry, they planned to come to the college to look for a young female student who fit the requirements.

Many students from the Drama, Theater, and Film department attended the audition.

Many of them were rejected during their first go-they were either too pretty and did not look innocent enough, or too tender and not glamorous enough. However, when the dealer was disheartened, they suddenly saw a female student who walked by the

audition hall.

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'She's exactly the pure girl that I have in mind!'

"Miss, wait a minute!"

Daisy was stopped and turned around in confusion.

The man in glasses who rushed toward her reached out and handed her his business card. "Miss, can I have a few minutes with you?"

Daisy took a glimpse at the business card and saw that the man was the director of Astar Frontier Perfume Co.

She raised her head. "Mr. Baron, is there anything that I can help you with?"

"Our company is looking for a perfume endorser, and because your image suits the temperament of the

spokesperson that we're looking for, can you do our company a favor?"

Before waiting for Daisie to respond, he continued seriously. "Don't worry. Your remuneration will definitely be up there, and we won't force you to sign a long-term contract with our company. We only need you to shoot an advertisement for our perfume, and that's it."

Daisie hesitated. "But I haven't even graduated yet..."

"It's okay. It won't affect your studies and thus, delay

your graduation. You only need to be in a few shots, and if everything goes smoothly, it'll only take an hour to finish all the filming." They realized that it was too difficult to find someone suitable. After all, a gorgeous-looking model was not the core requirement that they were looking for. And now that they had found one, how could they let this opportunity slide away?

Daisie remained silent for a while and took the business card from him. "I'll think about it."

The other party responded with a smile. "Please don't take too long. I hope that you can get back to me in three days. I'll be waiting for you."

In the dining hall, Daisie told Freyja about the advertisement. "What do you think? Should I go?"

Freyja raised her head. "Why don't you want to go? You're being handed a resource while still studying in college. After graduation, you might be able to collaborate with a great brokerage company. You've chosen to pursue your studies in the Drama, Theater, and Film department. Don't you want to be an actress?"

Daisie pursed her lips.

'I really want to be an actress, just like Godfather Helios.'

"Or, are you worried that you'll become the first student in the college to get the opportunity to shoot an

advertisement, and that will attract jealousy?"

Daisie was at a loss for words.

Freyja drank her juice and saw through her at a glance.” Isn’t it extremely normal for an excellent person to attract more envy and jealousy? So you do you, why do you need to care about other people’s opinions?”

Daisie raised her gaze. “So, is this how you ignore everybody else’s opinion?”

‘She didn’t drop out of college because she got pregnant, but all the rumors about her are still very unpleasant.’ Freyja shrugged. “It’s so tiring for us to care about what other people think.”

A figure sat down at their table, and Daisie was astonished. “Colton?”

Colton stared at Freyja. She did not avoid his gaze but looked straight back at him.

“What kind of people are you mingling around with now?” These words were directed at Daisie.

Daisie felt extremely helpless. “Colton, how can you say that? She’s my roommate.”

Colton frowned. “Your roommate?”

Freyja slowly cleaned up the table and got up. “I’ve finished eating. You two siblings should eat together.”

“Freyja…” Seeing her leave, Daisie glared at Colton. “Colton, why can’t you speak normally!?”

Colton propped his hand against the side of his forehead and watched Freyja’s figure as she left the cafeteria. “It seems that you can mingle with anyone, huh? You’ll suffer again if you run into another Lisa.”

Daisie chuckled. “Everyone looks Lisa to you now. Do you have a crush on her?”

His face turned inexplicably dimmed. “Have you lost your mind!?”

‘It’s impossible for me to have a crush on Lisa, not even if my brain had been damaged.’

“You’re the one who’s lost his mind.” Daisie picked up her cutlery, got up, and left.

Colton narrowed his eyes, restrained his expression, and returned to normal. He then picked up his cell phone and made a call. “Help me take a look into someone’s background and information, Freyja from the Drama, Theater, and Film department of the Victoria College.”