

## Chapter 1591 However,

Lisa had not rejected the things Daisie gave her. Instead, she had accepted all her gifts again and again. She enjoyed them as if they were hers, and this could only mean one thing-Lisa herself was a born peacock

Nollace entered the private room and said, "I'm sorry. I was late." Tristan said, "Nope. You're right on time. The food hasn't been served yet." Nollace pulled the chair and sat down. He lifted his head and met Daisie's gaze. Daisie hastily averted her gaze. The adults were talking after the food was served, while Daisie buried herself in the food without saying a word.

Colton thought Daisie was not happy because of Lisa. He turned to her and said, "Lift your head up, Daisie. Don't let some unknown person spoil your mood." Everyone knew who Colton was talking about, and Lisa's face sank.

Nollace looked at her and teased. "Maybe we should order salmon for her. She could use the Omega-3 in it to improve her brain function."

When Daisie heard what Nollace said, she shouted exasperatedly, "I don't need it! You're the one who needs some Omega-3 to improve your brain function."

She did not put any effort into lowering her voice. Nicholas and the others put their utensils down and lifted their heads to look at them. "What's wrong? Why are you guys fighting against each other?" Tristan laughed and chimed in. "I'm sure they're just messing around with each other." Nicholas then said with a smile on his face, "This is good. Daisie is always fighting with Colton at home."

Everyone was talking to each other at the table happily.

Lisa tried to mingle, but she couldn't fit in no matter how hard she tried.

She lifted her head and looked at Daisie. It seemed to her that everyone was only looking at Daisie.

They would comfort her when she was angry or throwing a tantrum. No one would say she was annoying or scold her.

Even Nollace. Even though he had lost his memory and did not remember Daisie, he still wanted to be close to her. On the contrary, he treated her like she was his archenemy.

Daisie rose to her feet and went to the restroom. When she was on her way back from the restroom, she bumped into Lisa in the corridor.

Lisa walked toward her with a grin on her face and greeted her. "Daisie."

Daisie looked at her indifferently and asked, "Why did you come out of there?"

"L... I feel awkward staying inside alone. Colton and Nollace don't seem to welcome me a lot."

Lisa looked at the tip of her shoe and pouted aggravatingly. Daisie pressed her lips thin and looked at her calmly. After a short while, she asked, "Has your father gotten any better?" Lisa did not expect Daisie to remember about her father. It had been half a month, and she thought Daisie had already

forgotten about it. She forced a smile onto her face and replied, "Thank you for asking. My father is recovering well."

"Then bring me to see him tomorrow." Lisa froze. She suddenly realized that Daisy seemed to be asking about her father's condition too much. She retained the smile on her face and continued. "Daisy, why do you keep wanting to visit my dad?"

"Because he's your father," Daisy replied with a sweet smile on her face. Lisa was skeptical. However, she felt that there was no way Daisy would be able to realize anything since Daisy was the most idiotic and naive girl she had ever seen. "Let's wait for a few more days." "That was what you said last time, but you didn't come to me at all." Daisy pressed on, offering a sweet smile at Lisa. "I thought we've become friends again? So, of course, I have to care about your father's wellbeing." Lisa bit her lips and continued to lie to Daisy. "Actually, my dad..." "Yeah?"

"He always thought that you were the one who made me unable to go to school. Even though I explained it to him, he wouldn't listen to me. That's the reason I didn't dare to take you to him. I'm worried that he..."

It sounded like the perfect excuse to Lisa. She was certain that Daisy wouldn't keep asking her to bring her to her father. However, Daisy exclaimed, "You can't go to school?"

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Lisa nodded as she clenched her cloth's hem tightly. "It's your family who ordered all the schools in Bassburgh to reject my applications, and now you act like you care? Hah! What a hypocrite!"

Daisy grabbed her hand and continued. "In this case, I need to see your dad and explain to him."

Lisa's expression changed, and she said nervously, "L... I don't think there's a need for that."

She averted her gaze and added, "You don't need to explain to my dad, Daisy." "Why?" Daisy looked at her intently and asked, "Do you want your dad to keep having a misunderstanding about me?"

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Lisa bit her lips and did not say anything. "Lisa, you haven't changed a bit. Even until now, you're still lying to me." Daisy could not understand at all. If Lisa had admitted that her father was not sick and she was lying, she might have given her another chance. After all, everyone deserved a second chance. However, Lisa chose to keep lying to her. Lisa's expression changed. "Daisy, what are you talking about?" "I've been to your house."

Lisa froze.

Daisy continued calmly. "I wanted to prove that what you said was true. But your neighbor told me that your father wasn't sick and that he could still go to work."

Suddenly, Lisa flung Daisy's hand away. "So you're suspecting me? You're willing to believe what the neighbors say, and you don't even believe me?" "But it's true that you're lying to me." Lisa had disappointed Daisy before, so the latter did not have much hope for her. Nollace was right. She was an idiot. If not, she wouldn't have believed everything Lisa told her in the past. However, she only believed in herself right now.

Even though she did not see whether her father was physically ill with her own eyes, Lisa should not have brushed her off if she wasn't lying.

Lisa did not expect that Daisy would suspect her and that she would go to the extent of going to her house to check if she was lying or not. After a short while of silence, she looked expressionlessly at Daisy again. She grabbed Daisy's arm and hissed through gritted teeth. "So you went ahead and investigated me without my permission?"

"Daisy, it's all your fault that I can't go to school!"

"What do you mean by it's all my-"

Before Daisy could finish her sentence, Lisa took a step back and fell toward the corner of the wall.

Daisy wanted to grab her, but she was too late. Lisa fell to the floor, and her forehead knocked on the wall.

Nicholas and the others came out of the private room, and all of them saw what had just happened. "What are you two doing?" Lisa was sitting on the floor. Her eyes were red around the rims. The way she held back the tears that were rolling in her eyes would melt people's hearts, and the wound on her forehead was obvious

What was even more coincidental was that Daisy's arm had stopped in mid-air, and it looked as if she was the one who had pushed her to the floor.

Before this moment, it never crossed Daisy's mind that human nature could be so evil. "Grandpa, I didn't push her," said Daisy. Lisa rose to her feet and bowed to them. She took all the responsibility on herself and said, "I'm sorry, this isn't Daisy's fault. I wasn't paying attention when I was walking, and I'm sure Daisy didn't do it on purpose." Daisy looked at her in surprise and said, "You fell down yourself, and you're pinning it on me?"

Lisa sobbed.

Daisy was naive and no match for Lisa at all. "Daisy." Nicholas frowned and said sternly, "It seems like we've spoiled you too much. You've learned to pass the bucket to someone else. If you've done something wrong, you have to apologize." "I didn't push her down!" Daisy shouted with tears rolling in her eyes. "Mr. Goldmann Sr., please don't be mad at Daisy. She didn't mean it." The more Lisa helped Daisy to explain, the more everyone felt that Daisy was being unreasonable

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Everyone knew that Daisy was spoiled by her family, while she was a sensible and well behaved girl. Besides, everyone would only believe the thing that they saw with their own eyes. Nobody cared about the truth at all.

Nicholas's face sank, and just when he was about to say something, Tristan chimed in. "Maybe they're just playing with each other, and she fell down accidentally." "You don't have to say anything. Daisy has been a willful kid, and we've spoiled her too much. It's time to teach her a lesson."

Nicholas looked at Daisy and said, "Hurry up and apologize to Lisa."

Daisie did not expect that her grandfather wouldn't believe her. She did not know how to respond, so she shouted, "I said it wasn't me!"

She turned her head around and ran away.

"Daisie!" Nicholas called out to her, but she did not listen.

Maisie and the three kids came out when they heard the commotion. Then, Daisie pushed them away and rushed outside with tears in her eyes.

Maisie wanted to stop her but to no avail.

Colton and Waylon said, "Mom, we'll look after Daisie."

Nollace walked toward Tristan and the others. When he saw the wound on Lisa's forehead, his eyes turned cold.

Nicholas thought it was his granddaughter who had pushed Lisa to the floor. He had no other choice but to step in to calm the matter and comfort Lisa.

Lisa approached Tristan and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Knowles. I shouldn't have come with you. Daisie wouldn't have misunderstood me if I hadn't come here."

There were two reasons Tristan had brought her here. One was because she had saved his life, and the other was that she knew the kids from the Goldmanns.

He had been under the impression that they were good friends, and he did not expect something like this to happen.

"It's okay. I should have asked before bringing you here. You don't have to blame yourself. I'll get the driver to take you to the hospital to get your wound tended."

After that, Tristan turned around and left.

Lisa followed behind him, and when she passed by Nollace, he whispered in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Nice move you got there." Lisa felt a chill down her spine and continued to walk forward without turning her head back. Daisie was playing on a swing in the park. She was aggravated and saddened by the feeling of being distrusted for the first time. Waylon walked toward her and squatted in front of her. He lifted her hand to rub her head and

said, "What happened, Daisie?" Daisie explained the whole thing to them with a sobbing voice. Colton's expression changed after listening to what Daisie said. "D\*mn Lisa! Does she really think I won't dare to do anything to her after getting the Knowles' support? How dare she set Daisie up and cause her to get scolded by Grandpa?" When he turned around and was about to leave, Waylon said, "Colton, don't do anything rash until we have evidence to convince them. If not, not only will we not be able to help Daisie, but Grandpa might think we're being unreasonable like Daisie." Colton suppressed his anger and said, "I'll go look at the surveillance cameras." Daisie stopped crying and took a deep breath. "Brother, am I really useless?" She couldn't do anything at all. Like today, all she could do was cry in aggravation. Waylon caressed her head and said gently, "Nope. Not at all. For me, you're the best in the world."

It was already very late by the time Daisy and her brothers returned to the Goldmann mansion. As soon as they stepped into the house, they saw Maisie was talking to Nicholas

Nicholas had a stern expression on his face. Daisy did not say anything and went upstairs directly. Maisie rose to her feet and said, "Dad, I'll go check on her." Nicholas nodded.

He knew that his granddaughter was blaming him. However, he was confident that no one would be able to stay calm and have the luxury to look into the truth when they ran into a situation like today. Besides, if he chose to side with his granddaughter when it was her fault, other people might badmouth them when the news got out.

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If he really had misunderstood his granddaughter, he would apologize to her. Maisie knocked on the door. When she pushed the door and went into the room, Daisy was lying on the bed dejectedly. She sat down at the side of the bed and said, "Daisy, I believe you."

Daisy got up and said, "But Grandpa doesn't believe me."

"Your grandfather doesn't know the whole story, so how can you expect him to believe you?" Maisie caressed her cheek and said, "There are many things in this world that you wouldn't know, especially human nature. You shouldn't harbor ill intentions against others, but you must know how to protect yourself. There is a bottom line for kindness and mercy.

"Starting from the moment someone bares their fangs at you, you should know that it's the moment you need to fight back and not foolishly expect them to change, understand?"

Daisy lowered her head.

It was true that she had gone soft on Lisa and hadn't told anyone about it when Lisa lied about her father's illness.

After this incident, Daisy realized that Lisa was taking advantage of her kindness and good nature. That was why she had the nerves to keep pulling the same tricks on her repeatedly.

When Lisa came out of the neighborhood, a Bentley parked outside the main gate slowly lowered its windows.

She was stunned for a moment when she saw it was Maisie. However, she soon regained her composure and walked up to her with a smile. "Mrs. Goldmann? What brought you here today

is it? It's all my fault that Mr. Goldmann Sr. scolded her last night."

Maisie looked at her expressionlessly and said, "Stop it. Your tricks won't work on me. I'm sure you know whether it was Daisy who pushed you or you were the one who framed her."

Lisa froze for a moment and lowered her face. "Mrs. Goldmann, I didn't-

Maisie stretched her arm forward and grabbed her chin. "Lisa, do you really think I don't dare to hurt you just because you're young?" Lisa's face turned pale, and Maisie's freezing gaze chilled her to the bone. All humans were the same. They would only prey on people who were weaker than them, and

they would never pick on someone their own size. Lisa dared to target Daisy because she knew Daisy wouldn't do anything to her. Maisie released her and said, "Come in. You're coming with me to see Daisy's grandfather. I want you to tell him the truth." Maisie brought Lisa to the Goldmann mansion. Not only Nicholas and Nolan were present, but even Tristan was there as well.

Nicholas put the cup down and looked at Lisa sternly. "What happened last night? Did Daisy really push you?" Lisa clenched her fists tightly, and her face turned pale with every passing second. She took a glance at Maisie carefully, and Maisie squinted. "You'd better tell the truth." Even though Maisie did not finish her sentence, Lisa knew what she was talking about. She bit her lips and lowered her head. "Mr. Goldmann Sr., I fell down myself that night. It wasn't Daisy's fault." Tristan turned his head and said, "See? I knew it was just a misunderstanding. You've misunderstood Daisy." Nicholas sighed. "I was too impulsive that night. After all, I was worried that Daisy would really do something wrong." At that moment, Daisy came downstairs with her brothers. "You fell down, but you said it was me who pushed you down." Her voice was loud, and everyone turned their heads to look at her. Lisa was stunned and hastily explained, "I... I didn't-

"Yes, you have."

Daisy stopped in front of her and continued. "You said your father was hospitalized because he was sick, but I heard from your neighbors that your father was not sick at all. I didn't expose you because I thought you must have your own reasons for lying to me.

"But I didn't expect you to frame me for pushing you down. You were the one who pulled my hand and fell to the floor. You just wanted my grandfather and Uncle Tristan to misunderstand me, right?" Lisa was astonished as she listened to what Daisy said.

She did not expect that Daisy would expose everything. Tristan frowned and looked at Lisa inquisitively.

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It was true that Lisa had saved Tristan's life, but if everything that Daisy had said was true and that she had lied about her father's illness in order to gain his trust, then he would look at this girl in a new light and begin to suspect whether this girl had an ulterior motive for approaching him. He never thought there were kids who were as good as Nollace or the Goldmanns in manipulating other people. However, it seemed to him that he had underestimated Lisa. With those thoughts in mind, Tristan asked, "Is it true that your father fell sick, or is it not?" The shame and embarrassment that Lisa had never felt before filled her entire being. She admitted that she had lied but was unwilling to lose the Knowles' trust. After all, they were the only ones who could support her right now.

Upon seeing that she was going to lose Tristan's trust, Lisa's eyes turned red around the rims, and she cried, "No... I didn't think about lying before. My father's health has indeed deteriorated."

Daisy looked at her and said, "I'll ask my brother to contact your father now."

Lisa nearly shouted out loud. Once they got in contact with her father, everything would be over. Colton brought his phone out and made the call. Lisa felt dizzy, and beads of cold sweat were oozing from her forehead. She was hoping that her father would not pick up the call, but the call still connected in the end.

However, the one who answered the phone was not her father but a woman. The woman seemed rather nervous as she said, "Hello, are you Mr. Fraiser's family member? I have Mr. Fraiser's cell phone but can't reach his family."

Colton was stunned and frowned. "Who are you?" The woman replied, "We're at the hospital right now. We received a report that Mr. Fraiser was attacked just now. I tried to contact his family members, but his son didn't pick up the call."

Lisa was dumbfounded, and her face turned pale. "D-Dad..." She turned around and rushed out of the Goldmann mansion. No one expected that something would happen to her father at the moment they made the call. Lisa rushed all the way to the hospital. She tried to contact her father through his phone but to no avail. The female police officer had been waiting in the corridor, and Lisa ran up to her. "My father... How is he now?" "I'm sorry, girl. The doctors tried their best," the female police officer said in a sad voice. Since the deceased did not seem to have family members, the female police officer had stayed

behind to take care of the rest. She did not know that his daughter was still so young.

Lisa's mind went blank, and she could hear nothing but buzzing in her head right now. The female police officer asked, "Where is your mother?" "My mother passed away a long time ago." The female police officer looked at her sympathetically.

Lisa was taken to the ward, and the hospital gave her the death notice. She looked at the person who was covered with a white cloth on the bed. She knew he was her father. She was sad but did not know why she couldn't cry. The female police officer wanted her to contact her relatives, but she did not save any of her relatives' phone numbers on her phone. Then, Ivanka showed up.

Ivanka said something to the female police officer, and the latter went away. After that, Ivanka stood in front of Lisa and looked at her. "From today onward, you can join a prestigious family without any worries."

Lisa was taken aback. She jerked her head up, and there was a hint of surprise in her eyes. Ivanka leaned forward and grabbed her chin. "Lisa, I have a lot of expectations for you, so I decided to move all the obstacles out of your way, including your father. After all, there's no way you can reach the top with your father dragging you down, right?" Lisa could feel her blood turning cold.

Several days later, Lisa's father was cremated and buried. Ivanka paid all the expenses.

Since Lisa had lost both her parents, she had become an orphan.

She looked at her father's tomb. There was no expression on her face as a manic light flashed across her eyes.

### **Chapter 1596 "Father, I'm sorry.**

But you can blame this on yourself for not being able to provide me with the life that I want." Lisa turned around and left.

Soon, the news that shocked Daisy and the others was that Lisa, who had become an orphan, was adopted by Tristan as his goddaughter. In the suite...

Nollace walked behind Tristan. "Uncle Tristan, are you sure that you want to take her in as your goddaughter?"

Tristan lowered his gaze. "She no longer has parents, plus... That child is rather pitiful."

Lisa confessed to him that she had indeed concealed something about her father's health from him, but her father had been working extremely hard to maintain the whole family since her mother's death three years ago. Thus, it was normal for him to face some health issues.

And the murder of her father must have hit her hard.

Apart from that, he had no children, and the child had saved his life, so raising her as his goddaughter sounded fine to him.

Nollace sneered. "You have too much trust in her." Tristan turned to look at him. "Nollace, why do you dislike Lisa so much?" Not only did he dislike her, but he could also feel Nollace's rejection of her.

"She's a liar, so for that reason, there's no need for me to show her any respect." Nollace added before leaving the room, "I won't stop you if you insist on taking her in, but she can't use the last name Knowles, and I won't help her either." Nollace walked out of the guest room and met Lisa in the corridor. Lisa took the initiative to walk up to him. "Nolla...Cousin Nollace." Nollace's gaze looked exceptionally gloomy. "Do you think that you'll become one of the Knowles just because you've gotten into the family through your relationship with him?" The smile on Lisa's face stiffened and froze. "Enjoy everything that you own now while you still can." He turned his head to the side, gave off a sullen sneer, and walked away. Lisa felt waves of chills shooting down her spine. 'Nollace's expression was really terrifying. It felt like a venomous snake was suffocating me.

'But it doesn't matter. After following them back to Yaramoor, we will have plenty of chances to get along while we live under the same roof. At that time, I'll also be able to develop a close relationship with Nollace. And one day in the future, Nollace will surely treat me as well as he does when it comes to Daisy.'

Nollace and Tristan were about to leave for Yaramoor tomorrow. He came to bid Daisy goodbye, and the two went to the aquarium together.

Daisy stood in front of the glass and stared at the fish in the water and all kinds of bright and beautiful corals. Her eyes were sparkling when she saw the scene. "It's so pretty!"

Nollace turned to look at her and responded with a light hum.

'It's indeed very magnificent.' Daisy thought of something, turned her head to the side, and met his gaze. "You're going back to Yaramoor tomorrow, and Lisa will follow you back, right?"

'Nollace's uncle has taken Lisa in as his goddaughter, and it's impossible for him to leave Lisa in Bassburgh.' The incident that happened to Lisa's father was actually out of her anticipation. After all, all she wanted was to expose Lisa's lies. She did not expect such a thing to happen. Nollace looked at the glass and at their blurry silhouettes reflected on the glass. "This way, she won't get the chance to hurt



you ever again.” Daisy pouted and did not say a thing. Nollace turned sideways, and his gaze landed on her face. “Daisy Vanderbilt.” She was a little confused. “What’s the matter?” “Although I can’t recall my previous memories, it’s certainly good to get to know you again.” Daisy looked away awkwardly. “What are you talking about? It sounds so...” Nollace lifted his hand and rubbed the top of her head. “Study hard and fight to get admitted to the Victoria Business College just like your two brothers.” She snorted, “Don’t underestimate me. I’ll definitely get admitted.” He smiled. “Then I look forward to your good news.”

## **Chapter 1597**

In the blink of an eye, four years had passed. At Yaramoor, in Victoria College... Daisy had just finished her performance in a stage play. When she went backstage to change her clothes, she saw a bouquet of flowers and a blue gift box on her desk.

She walked up to the desk, picked up the flowers, and read the card on it. “Happy Birthday.”

She raised her eyelids and saw the reflection of a person who was leaning against the door in the mirror. “How do you know that it’s my birthday today?”

Nollace leaned against the door. He had grown up, and his facial features had become more well-defined than before. He also looked more mature, energetic, and handsome.

Holding up her promise, Daisy had gotten herself admitted to the Victoria College and majored in Drama, Theater, and Film. Together with Colton, they became alumni with Nollace.

Waylon was the only one who did not choose to study at the Victoria College but studied at the top business college in Stoslo.

“I dare you to name something that can stop me if I want to know something.” He walked toward her, stretched out his hand to remove her hair accessories, and her long black hair dropped like silk

She looked dazzling with her fair, porcelain-like skin, striking appearance, and impeccable figure. She was worthy of being called the Aphrodite of the department by the students of the Drama, Theater, and Film department. He placed his thumb on the corner of her lips and wiped off the lipstick on her lips in a split second.

Daisy was stunned for a moment.

The dressing room door was pushed open at this time, letting off a loud slam. The two looked toward the door and saw Colton standing outside.

His expression dimmed instantly when he saw the scene in front of him. “Nollace Knowles, are you courting death?” ‘How dare he touch Daisy!?’ Nollace raised his eyebrows – he looked calm but provocative. Daisy covered her forehead with her palm,

After all these years, Colton’s attitude toward Nollace hasn’t changed a bit.’ “Colton, why are you here?”

“Why? Ain I disturbing the two of you?” Colton’s tone Intensified.

“This durnb\*ss girl is starting to side with others instead of her own brother

Daisie ran up to him and wrapped her arms around his with a grin, "Why would you think so?"

"It's my birthday today. What present have you brought me?" Colton's expression turned even gloomier when it came to her birthday gift. "Ab\*stard actually bought the gift that I searched for in advance and have had my eyes on for a long time. I'll make it up to you when I get the other gift ready."

At that moment, Nollace picked up the blue brocade box. Colton paused for a short while, gnashed his teeth, and smiled. "It's you?"

Nollace casually opened the brocade box, and laying inside was a sapphire brooch in the shape of a corolla, and its price was as high as six figures. "It seems we share the same taste."

"Stop trying to cotton up to me. I'll never share the same taste as you."

Colton had been looking for a gift in jewelry magazines for some days and was planning to purchase it after a long search, only to find out that someone had already bought it before he did. Still, he did not expect it to be Nollace. Daisie took the sapphire brooch and laughed. "This brooch looks pretty nice." Nollace tilted his head, looked at her, and approached her. "Glad to know that."

Colton squinted slightly. 'Ever since Daisie was also admitted to the Victoria College, this b\*stard has never left Daisie's side. He's like a honey bee that has found itself a jug of honey. 'I'm not dumb. Nollace is clearly trying to court Daisie. And, his actions are getting more and more blatant.' Colton stepped forward, pulled Daisie behind him, and glared at Nollace. "You, step away from her." Nollace arranged his sleeves slowly. "But Daisie is already an adult." It was her 18th birthday today. "So what? You won't stand a chance." Colton took Daisie away.

Daisie was taken out of the room and into the corridor by him. She gradually returned to her senses and gave off a helpless expression. "Colton, he's just here to celebrate my birthday."

## **Chapter 1598**

"But does he have to be so close to you to celebrate your birthday?" Colton let go of her and tapped her forehead with his index finger. "How much longer do you need me to worry about you?"

Over the years, he had been on guard against Nollace as if he was a thief. Now that his sister had turned 18, she would definitely be taken away if he did not pay enough attention to her. Daisie rubbed her forehead and sneered. "I'm no longer a girl who needs my brother's protection."

"Okay, our parents have already come to Yaramoor just to celebrate their little princess's birthday. Now go and dress up well for tonight. Our little princess must be the center of attention during her birthday celebration."

Even though Daisie had come to Yaramoor to further her studies, Maisie and Nolan would come abroad and hold a banquet for her to celebrate her birthday every year.

It used to be a small birthday party, but it was different this year because it was doubled as her coming-of-age ceremony. Hence, it was very important to all of them. Daisie crossed her arms and smiled. "Don't worry, Colton. I won't let that happen." It was a summer night, and the breeze was rather

cooling. The entire prosperous and exotic-looking city looked like it came out of a science fiction dream because of all the neon lights.

The decoration of the banquet hall looked extremely luxurious, high-profile, and grand. The decoration was dominated by Daisy's favorite blue roses, balloons, puppets, and a castle, making it a feminine birthday party. When the daughter of the Goldmanns came to study in Yaramoor, she received much media attention. She was Mr. Hathaway's niece, even Strix from the Metropolis of Morwich had come to celebrate her birthday in previous years, and the Knowles, which had started to rise in recent years, were no exception. That was why all the socialites, plutocrats, and nobles would attend the banquet to show their respect for the organizer.

This grandeur was not something any normal family could compare to.

The people who entered the banquet hall were dressed in glamorous clothes and had extraordinary identities. The daughters and sons from wealthy or noble families, socialites, and even celebrities would all be there.

Yorrick carried his daughter, who was a few years old, and arrived at the banquet together with his sweet wife, Xyla. He had grown a beard, the past years had barely left any wrinkles on his face, but he gave off a more mature and dignified charm.

Maisie and Nolan did not seem to have changed much either. They were the same as before. "Look who's here." Maisie turned her head, put down the wine glass in her hand, and gave off a warm and gentle smile.

When the girl in Yorrick's arms saw Maisie, she happily reached out, asking for a hug. "Auntie, hug!"

Maisie grabbed the little doll into her arms and could not help but pinch her chubby cheek. "I haven't seen you for a year, and you've gained weight." Xyla was redoing her short braid. "Her father pampers and spoils her with all sorts of food and beverages daily. How can she not gain weight?" Yorrick was also very fond of his daughter, Xena. After all, she was his only daughter. And his love for his daughter was vividly displayed in her physique. Xena was not afraid of any stranger and would allow anyone to hug her. Maisie had hugged her before long ago, so she directly asked for a hug today. Yorrick wrapped his arm around Xyla's waist. "Our daughter looks cuter when she's chubbier."

Xyla looked around. "Are our protagonists not here yet?"

Nolan lowered his gaze and took a glimpse at his watch. "That kiddo Coleman told me that they would arrive at eight o'clock. I think they'll arrive in a few minutes." At that moment, the banquet hall doors were slowly pushed open. Daisy wrapped her arm around Colton's arm as they stepped into the banquet hall. Her starry blue gauze dress made her look like a fairy, and it was coupled with her snow-white complexion and long curly hair. She looked pure and enchanting. "Dad, Mom." Daisy trotted forward with her dress, and the smile on her face was as sweet as ever.

Maisie put Xena down, placed her hands on Daisy's shoulders, and took a good look at her. "Daisy, you look really glamorous tonight."

**Chapter 1599**

Nolan looked at Maisie, who was standing right next to him. "She's our daughter. How can she not look breathtakingly good?"

Daisie hugged Maisie and Nolan. "Mom, Dad, I'm so happy that you've come to celebrate my birthday again."

Maisie stroked her hair. "It's our little princess's coming-of-age ceremony, after all. How could your father and I miss this party?"

The birthday banquet was about to begin. All the distinguished guests were enjoying scrumptious food and smooth wine. They were all elegant and very chatty. It was only natural for Nolan and Maisie to entertain all their guests.

Daisie and other socialites got together to drink and chat. Some of them were Daisie's alumni or classmates. "Why didn't Young Master Knowles attend your birthday party?" Daisie was astonished by the question and replied with a smile, "Perhaps he'll be late." "I realized that Young Master Knowles pays quite a lot of attention to you in college. Is it possible that he's courting you?"

Daisie was choked by the champagne that she had just gotten down her throat, covered her mouth, and coughed. Her auricles blushed as if they were on fire. "Are you girls messing with me?"

The lady swayed her index finger. "Nuh-uh, we're not messing with you. Everyone in the college is watching you guys, and we're sure that Young Master Knowles has a thing for you." 'Nollace has a thing for me?' Daisie lowered her gaze. She was unsure if it was because of the champagne, but her cheeks began warming up. "Throughout the past few years, after Colton and I got admitted to the Victoria College, Nollace has always been by my side, but aren't we just friends? 'He's taken a fancy to me? You've got to be kidding me.'

At that moment, the members of the Knowles who had arrived late attracted the attention of everybody in the hall. In previous years, Nollace would only come with his parents or Tristan. But it was different this year. There was someone who was not invited-Lisa Fraiser. "Who's that girl?"

"I heard she's the girl the Knowles took in years ago. But the family doesn't seem to take her very seriously. They haven't even agreed to let her change her last name." Everyone else was whispering. To put it bluntly, this goddaughter that the Knowles adopted had almost nothing to do with the Knowles. 'How did someone who's still using a foreign last name get herself into the Knowles' family tree?

"The Knowles rarely bring this lady to any banquet, but for some reason, they've brought her along today. Lisa was also wearing a highly-customized evening gown. The Knowles must have been the one who prepared it for her. It could make her look decent so that she would not embarrass the Knowles. Alas, Lisa's inherent inferiority could not be changed with just a dress. Even though she was gorgeously dressed, she was destined to be unable to become a princess. She walked by Tristan's side carefully, trying to reduce her presence as much as possible. However, it was Daisie's birthday today, so no matter how much the Goldmanns disliked her, they did not show it on the spot. Tristan took her to Daisie and handed her the present that he had prepared. "Daisie, happy 18th birthday."

"Thank you, Uncle Tristan." Daisie accepted it with a grin. Nolan came over with a wine glass. "Why didn't you bring Nollace along?" What he really meant was why Tristan would bring a goddaughter who

was not related to him by blood instead of his nephew. Tristan explained helplessly, "Nollace is on his way. Why would he miss Daisy's birthday?" Lisa also took the initiative to give Daisy a gift. "Daisy, happy birthday. I made this myself, and I hope you won't dislike it."

Daisy accepted it out of her respect for Tristan and gave off a faint smile. "Thank you." She turned her head and placed the gift on the table.

She would keep all the presents given to her by others, but she placed the gift she received directly on the table, which made Lisa look a little embarrassed.

## **Chapter 1600**

Lisa had finally persuaded Tristan to bring her to the banquet. She also thought that with so many influential individuals present, the Goldmanns would not make things difficult for her to preserve their reputation. She had come to the Knowles four years ago, thinking she could get into Yaramoor's upper social class with the power of the Knowles.

However, Nollace's parents did not like her very much.

She had assumed that Tristan could persuade them to change their opinion about her, but Tristan told her that Nollace was the one who would make all decisions in the Knowles.

She originally thought it was perfunctory. After all, Nollace was the same age as her, so how would he have the authority and guts to order the family's elders around?

But she was really wrong.

In the Knowles, even Tristan had to listen to him. Even Nollace's parents would not dare to force Nollace into doing anything he did not want to do.

Nollace was only 14 years old back then. He did not only need to go to school but also ran a company. All the servants in the Knowles mansion always treated him respectfully and addressed him as the young master of the Knowles. She used to think that as long as she could lick Tristan's boots long enough and become his goddaughter, then she would be able to make Nollace listen to her. It was not until four years had passed that she realized how outrageous her original idea was. Had she known that Nollace was the most powerful person in the Knowles, she would not have worked so hard on getting Tristan's trust. She believed she could get along well with Nollace and get him to change his opinion about her, but it just so happened that Daisy got admitted to the Victoria College in the end. With Daisy as an obstacle, Nollace could never change his attitude toward her.

Lisa bit her lip secretly.

'It would be great if Daisy could just get lost.' The atmosphere in the hall was very lively and boisterous, and Daisy walked up to the stage and picked up the microphone. "It's my birthday and my coming-of-age ceremony today. I'm very grateful for everyone who's here to join me. So, I sincerely hope that everyone will have some fun tonight." The celebrities and socialites in the audience cheered.

And it was time to dance.

The first dance of Daisy's coming-of-age party was with her brother, Colton.

The two of them danced in the center of the crowd, and she was shining like a star under the lights—they looked like the prince and princess of a fairy tale. After a dance, the lights in the hall dimmed all of a sudden. Nobody knew why, but they thought it was all arranged. At that moment, a silhouette approached Daisie. He stopped behind Daisie and extended his hand humbly and politely. “Your Royal Highness Princess Goldmann, may I have the following dance?” Daisie was stunned and slowly turned to look at the person standing behind her, who was wearing a Venetian mask

Despite the mask, it was not hard to recognize him.

“Nollace, you-”

“Shh.” Nollace did not wait for her to finish her sentence before he took the initiative to hold her hand, placed the other hand on her waist, and approached her ear. “If I were to ask you for a dance in an upright manner, your brother would definitely reject me on the spot, wouldn’t he?”

Daisie chuckled. “So that’s why you put on a mask and dimmed the lights?”

Nollace looked down at her. “Smart.”

The lights at the scene came on again, and when Colton reacted to the sudden change, it was already too late. The masked man looked uncannily like Nollace and had invited his sister to dance with him while he was not paying attention, so Colton’s expression dimmed. “The light incident was probably his idea.’ Xyla walked to Maisie’s side. “Your daughter and Young Master Knowles make quite a match, don’t they?”

Maisie laughed. “Oh really?” “My husband told me that Nollace has a promising future and might sell like hot cakes in the future From what I see, Daisie is having a major head start over any other young lady out there.” Maiste shook her wine glass. “Don’t worry. Nobody can tell what will happen in the future.”