

## Chapter 2539

The bowl of noodles looked very good and smelled great. Considering that Daisy had been having a poor appetite during her pregnancy, Mia had specially placed two slices of lemon on the noodles.

She walked up to Daisy with the noodles. "Ma'am, look."

Daisy smelled the fragrance of the ingredients contrasting with that of the lemon, picked up the fork, and could not wait to taste it.

The lemon offset the greasiness of the soup, and its sweet and tangy taste blended well with the rich and aromatic broth.

Daisy's appetite was stimulated, and the cooked noodles all looked al dente and did not break, making the dish look and taste very refreshing.

Daisy took a big mouthful while Mia stood aside and watched her eat. "How is it? Does it taste good to you?"

Daisy nodded and gave her a thumbs up. "This is great. I don't feel sick now. How did you do it?"

Even the servants could not believe it.

After all, the chefs Nollace had hired were head chefs who once worked in hotels. However, Daisy had been having a poor appetite because of her pregnancy, so no matter how delicious the food was, she would always vomit after eating only a few mouthfuls.

But she actually finished the whole bowl of noodles that Mia cooked, and she did not even let the broth go to waste.

Mia replied with a smile,

“I realize that you like to eat sour food, so I was wondering if adding a few slices of lemon to your food would improve your appetite, but I’m very glad that you like it.”

Daisie stared at her.

‘It seems that Freyja does have an eye for a fabulous employee. This girl isn’t only smart but also very observative.’

“Madam Ames, you’ve come back.” Only then did one of the servants notice that Madam Ames was standing behind them.

Madam Ames returned to her senses and walked up to Daisie’s side.

“I’m very sorry, ma’am. I’ve neglected my duty this time around.”

Before Daisie could speak, Mia had already responded to her apology. “Oh wow, the housekeeper actually knows that she has neglected her duty. I thought you had given the kitchen crew the day off on purpose in order to starve your employer.”

She deliberately emphasized the second half of the sentence.

Madam Ames’ expression slightly changed, but it was not obvious enough for others present to discover it. “You have my word that this won’t happen again.”

Daisie got up slowly. “Since you’re already here, the kitchen crew won’t be in charge of my meals from

now on.”

Madam Ames was astounded.

Daisie then glanced in Mia’s direction. “You’ll be in charge of my meals, and for that, I’ll double your

pay.” When Mia heard that her wage would be doubled, her eyes lit up. She was very excited, but at the same

time, she must not let her employer down. “Don’t worry. You can leave it to me!”

Daisie turned around and went upstairs.

Mia started to clean up the bowl and silverware and went into the kitchen, whistling a tune.

Madam Ames told the servants to get back to their respective chores. She then went back to work on her own while staring at the person moving around in the kitchen.

‘Since you’re the one who started it, don’t blame me for what’s about to happen to you.’

At Yanis Tech...

Hedeon looked out the office through the blinds, then walked to Nollace’s desk and sat down. “Bro, that b\*tch hasn’t done anything ever since she came here to work in the company. The only two things she’s done throughout this time are drinking the company’s coffee and sitting at her desk like a statue as if she’s some goddess, waiting for others to come to her shrine to worship her. I really can’t stand her.”

After Cecelia joined the company, all she did was reassign all the tasks that were delegated to her to someone else. She acted as if she was a queen and others were only here to serve her.

Nollace flipped through the documents without even lifting his gaze. “If you were the son of the Taylors, you could ask the others to do everything for you too.”

Hedeon clicked his tongue. “I don’t think I’ve done enough good to deserve her. She’s just another one of those spoiled daughters of an aristocrat, isn’t she? Sooner or later, she’ll still have to get married to some random aristocrat, won’t she?”

Nollace raised his gaze. “So, do you plan to marry her?”

“Bro, that’s not funny. I can’t handle such a profligate woman.”

“Okay, let’s get down to business.” Nollace put the documents down and leaned back in the chair. “You followed her around today. Did she meet someone?”

Hedeon

leaned forward and whispered, “She seemed to have gone out to meet a woman who’s about 30 years old, but I didn’t get to see her face clearly. That b\*tch’s bodyguards were guarding outside the private room, so although I pretended to be a waiter who wanted to deliver them their food, I wasn’t allowed to bring it in. So I only took a look into the room through the door and saw a woman.”

Chapter 2540

Nollace narrowed his eyes as if thoughts were flashing across his mind. “She met a woman?”

Hedeon rubbed his chin. “I don’t know what those two women were talking about, but their actions looked mysterious, so it’s definitely not something good.”

There was a knock on the door, so Hedeon got up and opened it.

It was Cecelia.

Cecelia ignored Hedeon and walked in with some documents. “Your Highness.”

She handed Nollace the documents, but he did not take them from her. “Just place them on the desk and leave us.”

Cecelia smiled, leaned over, and approached Nollace with her upper body. “Your Highness, must you be so unfeeling to me? I admit that I shouldn’t have used my father *to* restrain you. It was my fault, and I apologize.”

Hedeon, who was standing by the door, shuddered.

‘This woman is giving me goosebumps when she speaks so coquettishly.’

Nollace lifted his unconcerned gaze and did not react to anything that she did.

Cecelia hooked his tie with her long finger. “Your Highness, do you know that the more indifferent you are to me, the more possessive I’ll be? I’m bound to win your heart. By the way, I wonder if you want to have a private session with-”

“I wonder what Lord Taylor would think if I were to send this video to him?” Nollace turned his computer monitor toward her, and it showed Cecelia that what she was doing was being captured by a surveillance camera.

Cecelia’s expression changed instantly, and then she noticed that there was a camera on Nollace’s desk and froze for a moment.

“I liked this tie very much.” Nollace took off his tie and threw it into the trash can. “It’s a pity that someone else has touched it, and I dislike getting my attire filthy.”

Facing his humiliation, Cecelia straightened up and tried to hold back her emotions. “Your Highness, are you sure you want to do this to me?”

“My attitude depends solely on your actions. The whole country knows that I have a wife, and the Taylors actually have the guts to send you here to seduce me. It turns out that this is how the Taylors get things done.

“Ms. Taylor, could this be the ladylike character that you’re known for? All you do is try to lure a man into cheating on his wife? I’m sorry, but I don’t think I can handle someone like you.”

Cecelia clenched the hands that were hanging by her side. “You’re not married!”

“The absence of a wedding ceremony doesn’t mean she and I aren’t husband—and—wife legally. If the Taylors insist on meddling in my family affairs, that’s fine by me.” Nollace stood up and approached her, giving off a devilish smirk. “But don’t let me find you doing anything unfavorable to the Taylors. Otherwise, I don’t mind turning you into another Donald Matthews.”

Cecelia was startled. “Are you threatening us?”

Nollace’s expression looked stern and determined. “If you think this is a threat, then it’s a threat.”

Cecelia scoffed and said with a presumptuous attitude, “Do you think that’s possible? Your mother has just taken over the throne as the new queen, and she still needs the Taylors’ support in the cabinet. Even the late king had to show my grandfather some respect. But you- Ugh!”

Nollace grabbed her by the neck and strangled her—apparently, his patience had already been depleted.

Hedeon saw this scene and hurried in, “Bro...”

Cecelia’s face flushed from being strangled, and she was about to suffocate. She could not see any emotion in Nollace’s eyes, which looked as calm as an abyss as if they could engulf anything. “Lord Taylor is such a shrewd man, yet I really didn’t expect him to have given birth to a fool like you. I might’ve thought too highly of you.”

He shoved her away. Cecelia was wearing high heels, so she lost her balance and fell to the floor in embarrassment.

The commotion attracted the staff outside, but no one dared to say anything.

Nollace looked down at the gasping woman on the floor. “Since you aren’t taking what I said last time seriously, we’ll wait and see. Hedeon.”

Hedeon stepped forward. “Yes?”

Nollace straightened his suit. “Throw this woman out. If the Taylors come here and create a scene, tell them to come to me directly.”



The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2540

Chapter 2540

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Chapter 2541

"Awesome." Hedeon walked over and pulled up Cecilia.

She yelled, "Nollace, you're going to treat me like that? You're declaring war with the Taylors, Nollace Knowles!"

No one paid her any attention, even when she was yelling.

She was thrown out of the building, and after the doors closed, she got up and glared at the building. No one had ever treated her that way before. She was not going to let them off!

She said furiously, “Nollace Knowles, I’m going to make you beg!”

Meanwhile, at Blue Valley Manor...

Mia made dinner and brought it upstairs. She opened the door to the bedroom. “Dinner is ready.”

Daisie saw the dinner spread and started feeling nauseous. Mia looked at her. “Are you still nauseated? I added lemon.”

She leaned back into the couch. “I still don’t have an appetite. I don’t want to eat.”

“Should I make some spaghetti for you then?”

Daisie smiled sadly. “That would be an even bigger waste. You made all of this.”

“Don’t worry about it. You can’t be left hungry, can you?” Mia got up to leave, but Daisie grabbed her. “I’m not feeling hungry yet. You can make me spaghetti later.”

“Alright, I’ll bring this out then.”

“Have you eaten?”

Mia paused. “I... can eat any time.”

“Don’t waste it. Have it here.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.” Mia didn’t think that having the dinner she prepared for her employer in her employer’s room was a good idea.

Daisie made her sit next to her. “Don’t worry about it. Go ahead. You’ve been working for the entire day, and you made this. Don’t you want to try it?”

She didn’t feel like eating, or she would have it all. Being pregnant was a punishment. She couldn’t have food that she loved anymore.

Mia said, “Don’t worry. I heard that you’ll be better when you’re in your second trimester.”

Daisie nodded.

Mia cautiously asked, “So... I’m really going to eat this?”

Daisie smiled. “Go ahead. You’ll have the energy to make me spaghetti after you eat.”

Mia smiled, then started eating. “You’re just like Ms. Pruitt. You’re both so nice.”

Downstairs...

Madam Ames walked into the kitchen and saw that Mia had brought the food upstairs, so she started feeling uneasy. She assumed that Daisie probably had eaten the food by now.

Mia would be the one who got into trouble because she had made the food. That was killing two birds

with one stone.

She avoided the cameras and everyone before walking to Mia’s room and placing the bottle of poison

under her bed.

When Nollace returned, Mia walked down the stairs with the dishes and cutlery. When she saw him, she was surprised and almost rolled down the stairs.

She moved aside and lowered her head. "Hello, sir!"

He frowned. The person Freyja had introduced didn't seem to be very clever, but his wife loved her, so he didn't say much about it.

Mia sighed in relief after he went upstairs.

Madam Ames walked over and saw that the food was all eaten up. "Did Mrs. Knowles finish everything?"

Mia was going to say that she had eaten it, but if she did, the woman might start nagging. Naturally, Mia wouldn't want to get Daisy in trouble. "Yes, I made it. She had a good appetite."

She then ignored Madam Ames and went into the kitchen to clean up.

Madam Ames looked unhappy, but since the plan had been carried out, she didn't think it was necessary to hold the girl who would soon be held accountable for everything and be kicked *out*.

## Chapter 2542

Nollace opened the bedroom door and saw Daisy sitting lazily on the lazy boy and watching a movie. Even though she didn't have an appetite for a proper meal, she had space for chips.

He hung his coat and rolled up his sleeve as he walked over to Daisy. "You seem to have a good appetite today."

Daisy licked her fingers. "Mia made it. She even made spaghetti for me, and I finished it."

Nollace smiled and pinched her chubby cheeks.  
“Do I cook better, or does she?”

Daisie sat up. “You want to be compared to her?”

He took her seat on his lap and touched her hair. “Answer me.”

Daisie put down the bag of chips and hugged his neck. “You’re jealous of a woman?”

“Eat.”

She chuckled. “My husband is the best cook in the world, alright?”

Nollace kissed her face very gently and smiled. “You’re the sweetest.”

“Honey, can you put on some makeup tonight?”

Nollace didn’t speak.

Daisie flattened his collar and looked sad. “I can’t wear makeup while I’m pregnant, and my makeup products are expensive. It will be a waste if I don’t use them.”

After that, she hugged him and whispered in his ear, “My husband is so good-looking, so beautiful. I promise that this will be the last time, please?”

Nollace held the back of her head and kissed her. “Only you can make requests like that.”

As Daisie happily went to get her products, a helper knocked. “Ma’am, sir, you need to see this!”

Nollace got up and opened the door with a frown. “What’s going on?”

The helper said in a panic, “Mia... Something happened to Mia.”

When Daisy heard that, she was shocked. “What?”

The helper brought Daisy and Nollace to Mia’s room and entered. They saw Mia curled up in bed. She was in so much pain her face turned pale. “Ma’am...”

“Mia!” Daisy rushed over to her side and helped her up. “What happened?”

Mia cried and said, “I don’t know. My stomach started aching so badly that I feel like I’m dying.”

Daisy turned around and yelled at the helper, “Quickly, get the bodyguards to drive her to the hospital. Hurry!”

Everyone in the manor went into a frenzy, and even Madam Ames, who rushed over, thought that Daisy was the one who was in pain and needed to be sent to the hospital. She stopped one of the helpers in the hallway. “Did something happen to Mrs. Knowles?”

“Mrs. Knowles?” The helper was confused. “She’s fine. Oh, it’s Mia. Mr. and Mrs. Knowles are getting someone to send her to the hospital.”

After the helper left, Madam Ames froze on the spot.

‘How is that possible? Daisy ate the food, but why? Oh no! Did Mia eat it instead!?’

Meanwhile, at the hospital...

Daisy waited in the corridor anxiously. Nollace pulled her into his arms. “Don’t worry. She’s going to be fine.”

She calmed down a little after hearing that.

When the doctor walked out of the room, Daisy turned around to ask, “How is she?”

“She’s alright, but did she mistakenly take some medicine?”

Daisy was surprised. “Medicine?”

The doctor replied, “We pumped her stomach and found some hormone drugs in her body. If a pregnant woman takes it, it will cause a miscarriage. But if a normal person takes it, it will cause unbearable abdominal pain and abnormal menstruation. Frequent exposure to this drug can also cause infertility.”

Chapter 2543

Daisy lost her balance and fell into Nollace’s arms, who immediately grabbed her.

After the doctor left, Daisy immediately went into the room. “Mia!”

Mia lay in bed with an IV drip in her arm, looking better but still weak. “I’m fine, ma’am...”

Daisy asked, “Mia, tell me, are you taking medication?”

Mia was confused. “Medication? No.”

Daisy looked at her. Mia didn’t look like she was lying. If she was taking medication, she would know what she was taking, but if she wasn’t taking anything, how would she...

Mia slowly got up and leaned against the wall, “I started feeling terrible after dinner.”

Daisy’s expression changed. “My portion that you ate in the room?”



She nodded, then remembered something.

“I’m glad it wasn’t you who ate it, or I would have put you in danger. But it’s weird. I didn’t add anything to the food, so why would it be a problem? But the food was prepared by the kitchen staff.”

Mia tried really hard to figure out what had gone wrong with the food that could make her stomach ache so badly. If Daisy had eaten it, it would have had grave consequences.

Daisy held her hand.

“Mia, just rest here. The bodyguards are here, so you don’t need to worry about anything. I’ll find out what went wrong.”

Mia smiled and nodded. “Thank you, ma’am.”

After leaving the room, Nollace said something to the bodyguard. She walked over and fell into his arms. Nollace hugged her. “What’s wrong?”

“Nolly...” Daisy trembled and looked up with red eyes. “That medication was meant for me. Mia made dinner, but since I wasn’t feeling hungry, she ate it instead. Someone did something to the food.”

The doctor’s words kept replaying in her mind. She would probably have lost her offspring if she had eaten the food.

Nollace looked shocked. “What did you say?”

Daisy was agitated. “If Mia hadn’t eaten the dinner, I would be the one in the hospital, and we would have lost our baby. Someone is trying to attack our child and me. I don’t want to go back-”

“Daisy!” Nollace grabbed her as she fainted and called for a doctor.

Daisy lay in bed, and after the doctor checked her, he said to Nollace, “It’s easier for pregnant women to be emotional, and that’s bad for the baby. She needs to relax and not have any negative emotions.”

Nollace nodded. “Thank you.”

After the doctor walked away, Nollace looked toward Daisy, who was sleeping, and ran his fingers over her hair. “I’m sorry, Daisy. It’s my fault.”

The other steward walked over. “Sir.”

Nollace walked out of the room and closed the door. “Did you investigate?”

The man handed a bottle to Nollace. “We found this in Mia’s room, and I asked her. She says she doesn’t know what it is.”

“If it was her, she wouldn’t have eaten the food.” Nollace took the bottle. “What about surveillance?”

The steward said, “The surveillance in the kitchen was switched off in the afternoon.”

Nollace curled his fingers tightly around the bottle. “The people who can access the surveillance cameras are me...”

The steward continued. “And me and Madam Ames.”

“I trust you.” Nollace handed the bottle to him. “Send someone to guard the manor and bar getting in and out until I’m back.”

everyone from

