

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2546

Chapter 2546

The light left Clover's eyes as she was engulfed by despair. She had been trying her best to run away from the police and the aristocrats, but reality gave her a punch in her guts.

Once she was sent to the police, she would be imprisoned, and those aristocrats would never let her have a good time in prison.

It was even worse than death!

"Take her away."

When Nollace turned around, Clover shouted, "I'll tell you who's the person behind it! Please let me go! I can't let them have me. I'll tell you everything if you promise to let me go!"

Nollace stopped in his tracks and turned his head around to look at her. "What makes you think that I should trust you?"

"I'm sure you know better than me who'll get the most benefits if your wife loses her baby. The daughter of the Taylors has always wanted to be your wife. She thinks that you'll marry her if your wife loses her baby..."

It was only now Clover felt how ridiculous they were.

Cecelia had assumed that Nollace would abandon Daisy and marry her when Daisy lost her baby, but that would never happen.

She did not know that it was never easy to manipulate Nollace. It was all Cecelia's fault that Clover had ended up like this today.

Nollace looked at her calmly and said, "Give me a reason why I should trust you."

"It's true! I'm not lying! She's the one who gave me the medicine! She knew everything I did, so she came to me and threatened me to help her. I... I just didn't want to fall into the hands of the police. I'm sure she wouldn't let me go so easily if I failed in my mission."

Clover cried, "I've already told you everything. Sir, please, I beg you. Please let me go!"

Nollace looked at her. After a short while, he let out a chuckle, but his smile did not reach his you ever heard of the phrase what comes around goes around?"

Clover was stunned.

eyes. "Have

"Even though you revealed the mastermind behind this incident, it doesn't mean that I'll forgive you. You should count your luck that my wife and baby are alright. If not, even I myself don't know what I'd do."

Nollace leaned forward to look her in the eyes and continued. "Not only you, but I won't let her off the hook so easily either."

After he had finished speaking, he straightened his body and waved his hand expressionlessly. "Take her away."

The next day, at the hospital...

When Daisy woke up, she realized that she was in the hospital and Freyja was taking care of her next to the bed. "Freyja."

Freyja hastily opened up her eyes when she heard Daisy's voice. "Daisy? You're awake. How do you feel

now?"

Daisy sat up straight with her help and said, "I feel a lot better now after sleeping."

She thought of something and asked, "Oh, yeah. How is Mia?"

"Don't worry. Mia is fine." Freyja placed her hand on top of hers. "You're pregnant now, so you have to keep a positive mind. No matter what happens, your baby and your health come first."

Daisy lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry for making you worry about me."

"Nollace has found the person who tried to harm you and your baby. He'll explain to you later."

"Is it Madam Ames?"

Freyja was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Madam Ames was instructed by someone and tried to harm you through Mia's hands. But don't worry. She has gotten what she deserves, and the one who instructed her won't get away with it either."

Daisy did not say anything in return. She placed her hand on top of her stomach. After what happened yesterday, she swore in her heart that she would not let anyone harm her baby anymore.

In the afternoon, at the Taylors...

The maid informed Cecelia that Nollace had come to see her, so she dressed herself up nicely.

Chapter 2547

'I knew it! I knew he would come to me. Seems like Clover has succeeded! That woman must've already lost her baby!'

However, what she did not know was that the atmosphere in the living room was awkward.

Lucius was sitting on the couch with a dark expression on his face while Nollace sat opposite him, sipping on the tea the maid served him.

"Dad."

Cecelia sat beside her father with a smile on her face. She looked at Nollace and said, "Why didn't you tell me in advance that you're coming to my house, Your Highness?"

Lucius's face was getting darker and darker. He looked at her daughter and said, "Go back to your room, Cecelia."

Noticing the grimness that latched onto the edge of her father's voice, Cecelia was stunned for a moment. She asked, "What's the matter? Is there anything that I can't hear?"

Nollace put down the cup and replied calmly, "Nope. I came here exactly for you, Ms. Taylor."

Cecelia was filled with exhilaration when she heard what Nollace said. "Did you hear that, Dad? His Highness is here for me."

Lucius looked at Nollace and asked, "What do you want?"

"I guess you should ask your daughter that question."

Cecelia was stunned, and it was only now that she realized something was wrong. "What... What's wrong?"

Lucius set his jaw tightly and said, "I'm sure Cecelia wouldn't do something like that."

"Then ask your daughter and see for yourself if she really hasn't done anything."

Cecelia's expression changed, and her heart jumped into her throat.

'Did Clover sell me out? No, this is impossible! She wouldn't do that!'

She rose to her feet and asked, "Your Highness, can you please tell me what I did?"

Nollace did not give Cecelia or her father any chance to say anything and played Clover's recorded statement. Nobody spoke for a moment, and the living room was filled with only the sound of the recording.

Cecelia's knees gave way, and she fell back on the couch. She shook her head and said, "No... Dad. She's lying. I didn't do-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucius turned around and slapped her across the face. Cecelia's head turned sideways, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Lucius turned back to Nollace and tried to calm him down by saying, "Your Highness, I'm sorry for not educating my daughter well. I'm really disappointed that she would do something like this. Don't worry. I'll give you a satisfactory answer. I'll keep her in the house from now onward."

"Dad, no! You can't do this to me!"

"Shut up! Look at what you've done!" Lucius reprimanded.

Cecelia covered her face and bit her lips.

Nollace let out a cold smile and leaned onto the back of the couch. "Don't you think the punishment is a bit too light?"

Lucius frowned and said through gritted teeth, "What else do you want me to do?"

Nollace loosened his watch and continued calmly. "Your daughter killed the baby in my wife's womb, and you're just going to ground her? Are you sure the Taylors are capable of being responsible for the charge of plotting against a royal descendant?"

Lucius glared at his daughter for giving him so much trouble. He tried calming himself down and said, "Your Highness, my daughter didn't mean to harm your wife or child. Besides, the one who truly did it was that housekeeper."

Cecelia hastily chimed in. "That's right! She's the one who did it! She's lying to you!"

As long as she refused to admit it, she was certain that Nollace could not do anything to her since he was

in their house now.

After all, he had lost his child. She did not believe Nollace would do anything to the Taylors because of an

unborn child.

Nollace chuckled and played with his watch. "Are you trying to fool me, or you're trying to fool the royal family?"

"Your Highness!" Lucius said with a stern voice, "We Taylors are loyal to the royal family. From my grandfather to my father, we have all served the king passionately. How could you doubt our loyalty?"

Chapter 2548

"You did nothing when your daughter was harming a royal descendant, and you tell me that's loyalty?" Nollace asked, his face sank.

Lucius looked at him and said, "We're very sorry for your loss, but you're the prince of Yaramoor. Your marriage will influence how other countries look at us. Even though the Goldmanns are a powerful family, their daughter just doesn't match your status..."

Nollace smashed the cup on the table to the floor, causing Cecelia to yelp out in fear and stunning Lucius.

Nollace slowly rose up to his feet and continued. "You keep saying that you're doing this for the good of the royal family, but in reality, you just want your daughter to be the princess. You've been manipulating the cabinet ever since my grandfather passed away, so of course, everyone would support you. Since you wish to get your daughter to be the princess, I'll renounce my status as the prince."

Cecelia was stunned. She found it hard to believe that he would go to the extent of renouncing his status as the prince.

Did he not want to marry her so much?

Lucius was equally dumbfounded as he jerked up to his feet. "Your Highness!"

"You know very well what will happen to you if I renounce my status as the prince, right?" Nollace loosened his tie and looked at him menacingly.

The Taylors abused their power and forced the prince to cut ties with the royal family- the act in itself. was testing the bottom line of the royal family and forcing the queen to hand down judgment on the Taylors.

This was something that the Taylors did not wish to happen, as this would also show that they intended to turn against the royal family. At that time, would those in the cabinet and aristocrats close to the Taylors really help them?

Understanding instantly dawned upon Lucius. "Are you forcing me now?"

"Aren't you forcing me now as well? I'm just teaching you a lesson in the way you least expect. I'm a person who can do anything if I'm pushed to the corner. Don't ever try to test my bottom line. Or else..."

Nollace picked up the cup on the table and released it, allowing it to smash into pieces on the floor.

He was telling Lucius that if they did not behave, this was what would happen to the Taylors.

Lucius was infuriated. Veins were bulging from his forehead, but he was intimidated by Nollace.

"Oh yeah, I need to do something before I leave."

Nollace dusted his suit, and a bad feeling rose in Lucius's heart. "What are you trying to do?"

Before they knew anything, a few bodyguards rushed into the living room and approached Cecelia.

Cecelia tried to push them away but to no avail. "What are you guys doing? Let go of me! I'm a Taylor. You're not allowed to touch me!"

"Stop this, Your Highness! You're in the Taylor household right now, and you can't do whatever you want here!" shouted Lucius.

However, Nollace ignored him and walked toward Cecelia, who was pinned to the floor by the bodyguard. "You don't want to punish your daughter, but as the father of my child, I have to do justice for both my wife and my child."

He stopped in front of Cecelia.

Cecelia's pupils constricted. Nollace had always been a good-looking young man in her vision. However, he looked just like a demon crawling out of hell right now, and it terrified her to the core. "What are you trying to do, Nollace? You can't do this to me! I'm a Taylor!"

“Hah, I don’t care who you are. I just want you to have a taste of your own medicine.” He took over the same bottle of medicine from the bodyguard, grabbed Cecelia by her chin, and forced the medicine down.

her throat.

She tried to spit it out, but he did not give her the chance. He grabbed her again and forced a cup of water down her throat again.

Lucius wanted to stop Nollace from doing what he was doing to his daughter, but the bodyguard stopped him. “Cecelia!”

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The bodyguard released Cecelia, and she dropped to the floor. She began to feel the effect of the medicine after taking a bottle of it, and she could feel a pain spreading from her stomach.

She disregarded the image on the ground and stuck her finger into her throat, trying her best to vomit the medicine, but it did not help at all.

Lucius glared at Nollace and shouted at the top of his lungs, “What did you feed her, Nollace?!”

Nollace threw the empty bottle to Lucius and said, “I just returned what she fed my wife to her. There is an old saying in Zlokova that says “an eye for an eye,” but don’t you worry, this medicine won’t kill her.” After that, Nollace took his men and left.

Lucius hastily came to Cecelia’s side and shouted, “Hang on, Cecelia! Quickly! Call an ambulance! Hurry up!”

At the hospital...

Daisie arrived in front of Mia’s ward and knocked on the door. Mia turned her head around, and a smile appeared on her face. “Ma’am?”

Daisie entered the ward and sat on the chair. “Are you feeling better now?”

Mia nodded. “I’m fine. The doctor told me that I can be discharged from the hospital today.”

“I’m sorry for putting you through all these, Mia,” Daisie said as she lowered her head.

Mia was slightly stunned and said, “Why are you apologizing to me, ma’am? This is my fault anyway. I should have noticed it earlier. Besides, I’m fine now, but you’re different, ma’am. You’re pregnant, and I wouldn’t forgive myself if you took the food that night.”

She was the one who should apologize to Daisie, but the latter did it first, so Mia felt awkward.

Daisie's eyelashes trembled. In fact, Mia did not know what she had consumed. She did not know what would have happened to her if she had eaten the food.

Mia assumed it was her own carelessness or that there was a problem with the food, which would lead Daisie to be hospitalized with abdominal pain.

Honestly, she was lucky that she could avoid the tragedy this time, but would she still be so lucky next time?

"Ma'am? Are you alright?" Mia asked when she noticed the worry on Daisie's face.

Daisie shook her head and smiled. "I'm fine. You should get some rest."

After that, she rose to her feet and exited the ward.

When she was on her way back to her own ward, she ran into Colton, who happened to come out of the elevator.

Colton frowned and asked, "Why are you walking around again? I thought you were not feeling well?"

Daisie pursed her lips and replied, "I'm fine."

"Alright. Pack your stuff. I'm sending you home."

Daisie was stunned. "What? You're sending me home?"

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "You're pregnant. There's nothing you can do if you

stay here. Besides, your lovely husband is so busy that he can barely take care of himself, and you still think that he can take care of you? Do you want the same thing to happen to you again?"

After he finished speaking, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and continued. "Putting everything aside, he's the reason for what happened to you this time. If you stay with him, I don't know how many times this kind of thing will happen again in the future."

Daisie pressed her lips and said after a short while, "Colton, I can't go back."

Colton was shocked. "What the hell are you thinking? I'm doing this for your own safety!"

"I know you're worried about me, Colton. I also know that Nolly can't protect me at all times. But have you forgotten what Mom told us? When we run into trouble, we don't run away from it. We face it."

Daisie looked at him. "Colton, if I can't even solve the problem this time, what's the point of going back? Go back and hide? When my baby is born, and if I run into the same problem again, what will I do then? Run away and hide again?"

Was she going to run and hide under the protection of her parents and brothers when she ran into danger?

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Then let Nollace solve all the problems?

Colton fell silent. He looked at Daisie for a long while before turning his head around. "Suit yourself."

Judging from his tone of voice, Daisie knew that he was not going to force her anymore. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Colton. Thank you for stepping forward and helping me whenever I run into trouble. But I'm a grown adult now. I don't want to be the former Daisie who can only stay at your back."

After she finished speaking, she walked into her ward.

Colton stood in the corridor and fell into deep contemplation. Maybe his sister had changed. She was becoming more and more independent.

That's right. Even though his sister was a princess that everyone wanted to protect in the family, she was never an idiot.

'Nollace, you truly are lucky to have her as your wife.'

Nollace stopped the car in front of the hospital. Hedeon, who was in the driver's seat, turned his head around when he saw that Nollace was not getting out of the car. "Nolly? Are you not going to see your

wife?"

Nollace pressed his lips thinly, and his face was filled with dejection.

He did not know if Daisie would forgive him or not. If she did not want to forgive him, he would accept it as well. After all, it was his negligence that dragged her into danger.

He was the one who brought her to Yaramoor, and he was the one who caused this kind of thing to happen to her.

He did not know how to face her right now.

“I just...”

“Nollace, are you worried that your wife is angry with you?” Hedeon saw right through him and clicked his tongue. “I can’t believe that our ruthless and cruel Nollace, who isn’t scared of anything in the world, is afraid of his own wife.”

Nollace’s face sank. “Are you serious?”

“No, Nollace, I’m just comforting you. Besides, you didn’t expect that Clover would be that b*tch’s spy. I know it’s upsetting when someone has bested you at something, but you can’t avoid accidents at all times. You’re not a god.

“We’re human, and humans can never be perfect. All you can do is minimize the damage before it’s too late.”

Nollace loosened his tie and looked out through the window. “It seems like your use of the language has improved a lot.”

Hedeon grinned and said, “Of course. I majored in language courses when I was in university. Alright, let’s stop talking. Here are your roses. Go up there now and apologize to your wife. If you don’t resolve the misunderstanding between you and your wife while you have the chance, you’ll surely regret it in the future.”

After that, he gave the bouquet of blue roses to Nollace. “Nollace, I have faith in you.”

Nollace got out of the car with the bouquet of roses in his hand and came to Daisy’s ward. He hesitated for a moment and pushed the door open.

Daisy was now lying on the bed with her back facing him.

He walked lightly to the bed and sat down on the chair. He wanted to touch her cheek, but he was worried about waking her up. “I’m sorry, Daisy. This is all my fault for not taking good care of you.”

Daisy suddenly turned around to look at him. “And?”

He was stunned. “You’re awake?”

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. “I was awake a long time ago. I just didn’t want to look at

you.”

Nollace lowered his head in silence.

Sensing the dejection and self-blame on his face, Daisy opened her mouth and said, "Unless..."

"Unless?" he asked.

She leaned closer and said sternly, "Unless you let me train my makeup skills on your face for a week."

Nollace replied without any hesitation, "Deal."

She was stunned. "Are you sure?"

Nollace looked at her fixedly. "I'll do anything as long as you don't ignore me."

Daisy chuckled and leaned on the bed. "Alright. Then tell me about Madam Ames. If you're hiding something from me, I'll ask Colton. Then I'll really ignore you."

He reached out for Daisy and pulled her into his arms. He rested his chin on her head and chuckled. "Alright. I'll tell you everything."

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Nollace did not hide any detail from Daisy and told her everything. When Daisy heard that the mastermind behind everything was Cecelia, she was stunned for a moment and did not say anything. Nollace took her hand. "The Taylors placed her next to me by force because they want to create opportunities for the daughter. However, I've already seen through their scheme and kicked her out of the company. As for what she instigated Madam Ames to do, I'll get back at them slowly but surely after this." She remained silent for a while and then asked, "Nollace, are the Taylors a pain to deal with?"

He explained, "The Taylors hold a solid status among the aristocrats, and they have a lot of connections in the cabinet and business circles. For political candidates, the Taylors' votes are the most important. Although the Hathaways and the Taylors are now on the same level, uprooting the Taylors won't be an easy thing to do."

"The Taylors have indeed contributed a lot to the royal family. The royal family can't even deal with

normal aristocrats so casually without a strong reason, so dealing with the head of the cabinet's family would be a pain in the *ss."

"But don't worry." Nollace rubbed the top of her hair, with a glimmer of amusement beaming from her eyes. "I might not be able to get rid of the Taylors, but I've come up with ideas to deal with them. Cecelia has lit the fuse between the Taylors and the royal family this time, so they won't dare to act rashly for

some time.”

Daisie gazed at him. “Then I’ll accompany you throughout this battle.”

He was dumbfounded.

She snorted. “I don’t care who Cecelia is. Since she dared to make a move on my baby, I won’t let her get away with this so easily.”

Nollace stroked her cheek and laughed. “Look at you. You look like you’re about to go into a ring for a fight.”

“I’m not joking here.” Daisie said seriously, “Since the Taylors are shameless enough to want their daughter to become your mistress, then how can I, your legal wife, not be allowed to say something about this? What makes her think that she’ll succeed in snatching my husband away from me?”

Nollace’s smile intensified, and he pinched her cheek. “She’ll never succeed. Other than you, I won’t ever

fall for another woman.”

Meanwhile, in a private hospital...

Lucius and Bianca stayed in the ward for a long time.

When Bianca saw her daughter lying on the bed, she could not stop crying and complained to her husband, “This is all your fault! All you see are benefits and numbers. You clearly know what Nollace Knowles is capable of! Do you really have the heart to watch our daughter continue to walk down this path and ruin her life?”

Lucius frowned and did not say a word.

Cecelia slowly opened her eyes at this time, and Bianca rushed to the bed. “Cecelia!”

“Mom...” Her voice sounded hoarse and dry.

Bianca caressed her slightly pale cheek. “Thank God, you’ve finally woken up.”

Cecelia thought of something and forced herself to sit up. “Dad, Mom, I’m here suffering all because of

Nollace! Why would he treat me like this? I won’t make myself suffer for nothing. I want to see Her Majesty!”

Bianca froze upon seeing her daughter's borderline hysterical emotions, and her eyes turned bloodshot. "Cecelia, this won't do you any good. You're at fault in this incident. Do you really think Her Majesty the Queen will help you seek justice?"

Cecelia stared at Lucius. "Dad!"

Lucius clenched his masseter and closed his eyes. "We'll talk about this sometime in the future. During this period, you'd better stay low and don't cause the Taylors any more trouble."

He then turned around and walked out of the ward.

Cecelia was trembling with rage.

'No one has ever said no to me. I'm Cecelia Taylor, the target of admiration for the other noble ladies. Even if Nollace has a wife, how could the position of the princess be handed over to a foreigner!?'

Chapter 2552

'Regardless of whether I want to fight for the position, everyone in the country will only think that I'm the most suitable candidate to take over the position as the country's princess. I want to fight over it only because I want that woman to know her place and leave the prince.

"Why would I give her so much attention? At the end of the day, she's just a daughter of the Goldmanns.

'However, Nollace actually did this to me because of that woman, and my mother is expecting me to turn a blind eye to it!'"

Bianca knew what Cecelia was thinking and quickly tried to persuade her. "Cecelia, Nollace isn't as simple of a man as you think he is. Think about the fate of those who have offended him in the past. Apart from being the son of Her Majesty the Queen, he doesn't deserve you, my precious daughter."

How could Cecelia listen to her mother at this moment? She sneered. "If there are other princes, then I'll choose to give up on him. But if you want me to give up now, you're only turning me into a laughingstock. Are you telling me that I, the daughter of the most powerful aristocrat in Yaramoor, can't compare myself to the daughter of a wealthy businessman from Zlokova?"

'Nollace is not what I've always wanted. It's the symbol of status and power! And Nollace just so happens to be the prince.'

Bianca did not expect such words to escape her daughter's mouth-she was surprised. "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you plan to sacrifice your happiness for such a pointless sense of achievement?"

She replied indifferently, "I'm the daughter of the Taylors. For the sake of the family, such a sacrifice is nothing."

A hint of sadness flashed across Bianca's face, and she fell silent.

'I know very well that Lucius has always put his personal interests before anything else. But I didn't expect my own daughter to be exactly the same.

'What else can I say?'

Two days later...

Daisie was discharged from the hospital after passing the pregnancy test. Nollace took her back to the manor, and Mia, the butler, and the servants all stood at the door to welcome her.

Everyone was there except for Madam Ames. The only difference was that Mia had become Daisie's personal assistant. She basically did not have to do anything other than cooking occasionally and spending most of her time with Daisie, which was a very relaxing job.

"Ma'am, welcome home." Mia stepped forward, stretched her arms out, and gave Daisie a warm hug.

That series of actions made her look rather carefree.

Nollace frowned slightly.

Even the servants on the side were all shocked.

She was the most hyped and active person present.

Mia seemed to sense something was wrong too, so she let go of Daisie, who was stunned for a moment, and scratched her cheek in embarrassment. "Sorry, ma'am, I'm just too happy to see you that I lost

control of myself."

Daisie did not mind her actions but laughed out loud instead. "Thank you."

In fact, she was also very happy to see that Mia was fine.

Nollace wrapped his arm around Daisy's shoulders. "It's cold out here. Let's go in first."

The two then stepped into the house.

Mia patted her chest out of nervousness.

'I only hugged Mrs. Knowles just now. What's with Mr. Knowles' glare? Will he deduct my salary because of that?

'How stingy can he be!?'

Meanwhile, in the Cabinet Council Building...

Lucius walked downstairs with Max, one of the members of the Parliament. "How is Her Majesty the Queen doing recently?"

Max smiled and said, "Her Majesty has recently been busy receiving representatives from various countries, so she can't get away at all."

Lucius did not say anything.

Max looked at him. "Her Majesty the Queen has just assumed office. To be honest, many people are looking forward to the changes that the Queen can bring to Yaramoor. And I believe you're also looking forward to it, right?"

"Of course." Lucius nodded, and a hint of emotion flashed across his eyes. "After all, we from the Taylor have witnessed the growth of all the previous kings, so I certainly look forward to it."

After going out of the door, Max bid him goodbye, got in the car, and left.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2547

Chapter 2547

'I knew it! I knew he would come to me. Seems like Clover has succeeded! That woman must've already lost her baby!'

However, what she did not know was that the atmosphere in the living room was awkward.

Lucius was sitting on the couch with a dark expression on his face while Nollace sat opposite him, sipping on the tea the maid served him.

"Dad."

Cecelia sat beside her father with a smile on her face. She looked at Nollace and said, "Why didn't you tell me in advance that you're coming to my house, Your Highness?"

Lucius's face was getting darker and darker. He looked at her daughter and said, "Go back to your room, Cecelia."

Noticing the grimness that latched onto the edge of her father's voice, Cecelia was stunned for a moment. She asked, "What's the matter? Is there anything that I can't hear?"

Nollace put down the cup and replied calmly, "Nope. I came here exactly for you, Ms. Taylor."

Cecelia was filled with exhilaration when she heard what Nollace said. "Did you hear that, Dad? His Highness is here for me."

Lucius looked at Nollace and asked, "What do you want?"

"I guess you should ask your daughter that question."

Cecelia was stunned, and it was only now that she realized something was wrong. "What... What's wrong?"

Lucius set his jaw tightly and said, "I'm sure Cecelia wouldn't do something like that."

"Then ask your daughter and see for yourself if she really hasn't done anything."

Cecelia's expression changed, and her heart jumped into her throat.

'Did Clover sell me out? No, this is impossible! She wouldn't do that!'

She rose to her feet and asked, "Your Highness, can you please tell me what I did?"

Nollace did not give Cecelia or her father any chance to say anything and played Clover's recorded statement. Nobody spoke for a moment, and the living room was filled with only the sound of the recording.

Cecelia's knees gave way, and she fell back on the couch. She shook her head and said, "No... Dad. She's lying. I didn't do-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Lucius turned around and slapped her across the face. Cecelia's head turned sideways, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Lucius turned back to Nollace and tried to calm him down by saying, "Your Highness, I'm sorry for not educating my daughter well. I'm really disappointed that she would do

something like this. Don't worry. I'll give you a satisfactory answer. I'll keep her in the house from now onward."

"Dad, no! You can't do this to me!"

"Shut up! Look at what you've done!" Lucius reprimanded.

Cecelia covered her face and bit her lips.

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As long as she refused to admit it, she was certain that Nollace could not do anything to her since he was

in their house now.

After all, he had lost his child. She did not believe Nollace would do anything to the Taylors because of an

unborn child.

Nollace chuckled and played with his watch. "Are you trying to fool me, or you're trying to fool the royal family?"

"Your Highness!" Lucius said with a stern voice, "We Taylors are loyal to the royal family. From my grandfather to my father, we have all served the king passionately. How could you doubt our loyalty?"

Chapter 2548

"You did nothing when your daughter was harming a royal descendant, and you tell me that's loyalty?" Nollace asked, his face sank.

Lucius looked at him and said, "We're very sorry for your loss, but you're the prince of Yaramoor. Your marriage will influence how other countries look at us. Even though the Goldmanns are a powerful family, their daughter just doesn't match your status..."

Nollace smashed the cup on the table to the floor, causing Cecelia to yelp out in fear and stunning Lucius.

Nollace slowly rose up to his feet and continued. "You keep saying that you're doing this for the good of the royal family, but in reality, you just want your daughter to be the princess. You've been manipulating the cabinet ever since my grandfather passed away, so of course, everyone would support you. Since you wish to get your daughter to be the princess, I'll renounce my status as the prince."

Cecelia was stunned. She found it hard to believe that he would go to the extent of renouncing his status as the prince.

Did he not want to marry her so much?

Lucius was equally dumbfounded as he jerked up to his feet. "Your Highness!"

"You know very well what will happen to you if I renounce my status as the prince, right?" Nollace loosened his tie and looked at him menacingly.

The Taylors abused their power and forced the prince to cut ties with the royal family—the act in itself, was testing the bottom line of the royal family and forcing the queen to hand down judgment on the Taylors.

This was something that the Taylors did not wish to happen, as this would also show that they intended to turn against the royal family. At that time, would those in the cabinet and aristocrats close to the Taylors really help them?

Understanding instantly dawned upon Lucius. "Are you forcing me now?"

"Aren't you forcing me now as well? I'm just teaching you a lesson in the way you least expect. I'm a person who can do anything if I'm pushed to the corner. Don't ever try to test my bottom line. Or else..."

Nollace picked up the cup on the table and released it, allowing it to smash into pieces on the floor.

He was telling Lucius that if they did not behave, this was what would happen to the Taylors.

Lucius was infuriated. Veins were bulging from his forehead, but he was intimidated by Nollace.

“Oh yeah, I need to do something before I leave.”

Nollace dusted his suit, and a bad feeling rose in Lucius’s heart. “What are you trying to do?”

Before they knew anything, a few bodyguards rushed into the living room and approached Cecelia.

Cecelia tried to push them away but to no avail. “What are you guys doing? Let go of me! I’m a Taylor. You’re not allowed to touch me!”

“Stop this, Your Highness! You’re in the Taylor household right now, and you can’t do whatever you want here!” shouted Lucius.

However, Nollace ignored him and walked toward Cecelia, who was pinned to the floor by the bodyguard. “You don’t want to punish your daughter, but as the father of my child, I have to do justice for both my wife and my child.”

He stopped in front of Cecelia.

Cecelia’s pupils constricted. Nollace had always been a good-looking young man in her vision. However, he looked just like a demon crawling out of hell right now, and it terrified her to the core. “What are you trying to do, Nollace? You can’t do this to me! I’m a Taylor!”

“Hah, I don’t care who you are. I just want you to have a taste of your own medicine.” He took over the same bottle of medicine from the bodyguard, grabbed Cecelia by her chin, and forced the medicine down.

her throat.

She tried to spit it out, but he did not give her the chance. He grabbed her again and forced a cup of water down her throat again.

Lucius wanted to stop Nollace from doing what he was doing to his daughter, but the bodyguard stopped him. “Cecelia!”

Chapter 2549

The bodyguard released Cecelia, and she dropped to the floor. She began to feel the effect of the medicine after taking a bottle of it, and she could feel a pain spreading from her stomach.

She disregarded the image on the ground and stuck her finger into her throat, trying her best to vomit the medicine, but it did not help at all.

Lucius glared at Nollace and shouted at the top of his lungs, "What did you feed her, Nollace?!"

Nollace threw the empty bottle to Lucius and said, "I just returned what she fed my wife to her. There is an old saying in Zlokova that says "an eye for an eye," but don't you worry, this medicine won't kill her." After that, Nollace took his men and left.

Lucius hastily came to Cecelia's side and shouted, "Hang on, Cecelia! Quickly! Call an ambulance! Hurry up!"

At the hospital...

Daisie arrived in front of Mia's ward and knocked on the door. Mia turned her head around, and a smile appeared on her face. "Ma'am?"

Daisie entered the ward and sat on the chair. "Are you feeling better now?"

Mia nodded. "I'm fine. The doctor told me that I can be discharged from the hospital today."

"I'm sorry for putting you through all these, Mia," Daisie said as she lowered her head.

Mia was slightly stunned and said, "Why are you apologizing to me, ma'am? This is my fault anyway. I should have noticed it earlier. Besides, I'm fine now, but you're different, ma'am. You're pregnant, and I wouldn't forgive myself if you took the food that night."

She was the one who should apologize to Daisie, but the latter did it first, so Mia felt awkward.

Daisie's eyelashes trembled. In fact, Mia did not know what she had consumed. She did not know what would have happened to her if she had eaten the food.

Mia assumed it was her own carelessness or that there was a problem with the food, which would lead Daisie to be hospitalized with abdominal pain.

Honestly, she was lucky that she could avoid the tragedy this time, but would she still be so lucky next time?

"Ma'am? Are you alright?" Mia asked when she noticed the worry on Daisie's face.

Daisie shook her head and smiled. "I'm fine. You should get some rest."

After that, she rose to her feet and exited the ward.

When she was on her way back to her own ward, she ran into Colton, who happened to come out of the elevator.

Colton frowned and asked, "Why are you walking around again? I thought you were not feeling well?"

Daisie pursed her lips and replied, "I'm fine."

"Alright. Pack your stuff. I'm sending you home."

Daisie was stunned. "What? You're sending me home?"

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "You're pregnant. There's nothing you can do if you

stay here. Besides, your lovely husband is so busy that he can barely take care of himself, and you still think that he can take care of you? Do you want the same thing to happen to you again?"

After he finished speaking, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and continued. "Putting everything aside, he's the reason for what happened to you this time. If you stay with him, I don't know how many times this kind of thing will happen again in the future."

Daisie pressed her lips and said after a short while, "Colton, I can't go back."

Colton was shocked. "What the hell are you thinking? I'm doing this for your own safety!"

"I know you're worried about me, Colton. I also know that Nolly can't protect me at all times. But have you forgotten what Mom told us? When we run into trouble, we don't run away from it. We face it."

Daisie looked at him. "Colton, if I can't even solve the problem this time, what's the point of going back? Go back and hide? When my baby is born, and if I run into the same problem again, what will I do then? Run away and hide again?"

Was she going to run and hide under the protection of her parents and brothers when she ran into danger?

Chapter 2550

Then let Nollace solve all the problems?

Colton fell silent. He looked at Daisie for a long while before turning his head around. "Suit yourself."

Judging from his tone of voice, Daisie knew that he was not going to force her anymore. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Colton. Thank you for stepping forward and helping

me whenever I run into trouble. But I'm a grown adult now. I don't want to be the former Daisy who can only stay at your back."

After she finished speaking, she walked into her ward.

Colton stood in the corridor and fell into deep contemplation. Maybe his sister had changed. She was becoming more and more independent.

That's right. Even though his sister was a princess that everyone wanted to protect in the family, she was never an idiot.

'Nollace, you truly are lucky to have her as your wife.'

Nollace stopped the car in front of the hospital. Hedeon, who was in the driver's seat, turned his head around when he saw that Nollace was not getting out of the car. "Nolly? Are you not going to see your

wife?"

Nollace pressed his lips thinly, and his face was filled with dejection.

He did not know if Daisy would forgive him or not. If she did not want to forgive him, he would accept it as well. After all, it was his negligence that dragged her into danger.

He was the one who brought her to Yaramoor, and he was the one who caused this kind of thing to happen to her.

He did not know how to face her right now.

"I just..."

"Nollace, are you worried that your wife is angry with you?" Hedeon saw right through him and clicked his tongue. "I can't believe that our ruthless and cruel Nollace, who isn't scared of anything in the world, is afraid of his own wife."

Nollace's face sank. "Are you serious?"

"No, Nollace, I'm just comforting you. Besides, you didn't expect that Clover would be that b*tch's spy. I know it's upsetting when someone has bested you at something, but you can't avoid accidents at all times. You're not a god.

"We're human, and humans can never be perfect. All you can do is minimize the damage before it's too late."

Nollace loosened his tie and looked out through the window. "It seems like your use of the language has improved a lot."

Hedeon grinned and said, "Of course. I majored in language courses when I was in university. Alright, let's stop talking. Here are your roses. Go up there now and apologize to your wife. If you don't resolve the misunderstanding between you and your wife while you have the chance, you'll surely regret it in the future."

After that, he gave the bouquet of blue roses to Nollace. "Nollace, I have faith in you."

Nollace got out of the car with the bouquet of roses in his hand and came to Daisy's ward. He hesitated for a moment and pushed the door open.

Daisy was now lying on the bed with her back facing him.

He walked lightly to the bed and sat down on the chair. He wanted to touch her cheek, but he was worried about waking her up. "I'm sorry, Daisy. This is all my fault for not taking good care of you."

Daisy suddenly turned around to look at him. "And?"

He was stunned. "You're awake?"

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. "I was awake a long time ago. I just didn't want to look at

you."

Nollace lowered his head in silence.

Sensing the dejection and self-blame on his face, Daisy opened her mouth and said, "Unless..."

"Unless?" he asked.

She leaned closer and said sternly, "Unless you let me train my makeup skills on your face for a week."

Nollace replied without any hesitation, "Deal."

She was stunned. "Are you sure?"

Nollace looked at her fixedly. "I'll do anything as long as you don't ignore me."

Daisy chuckled and leaned on the bed. "Alright. Then tell me about Madam Ames. If you're hiding something from me, I'll ask Colton. Then I'll really ignore you."

He reached out for Daisy and pulled her into his arms. He rested his chin on her head and chuckled. "Alright. I'll tell you everything."

Chapter 2551

Nollace did not hide any detail from Daisy and told her everything. When Daisy heard that the mastermind behind everything was Cecelia, she was stunned for a moment and did not say anything. Nollace took her hand. "The Taylors placed her next to me by force because they want to create opportunities for the daughter. However, I've already seen through their scheme and kicked her out of the company. As for what she instigated Madam Ames to do, I'll get back at them slowly but surely after this." She remained silent for a while and then asked, "Nollace, are the Taylors a pain to deal with?"

He explained, "The Taylors hold a solid status among the aristocrats, and they have a lot of connections in the cabinet and business circles. For political candidates, the Taylors' votes are the most important. Although the Hathaways and the Taylors are now on the same level, uprooting the Taylors won't be an easy thing to do."

"The Taylors have indeed contributed a lot to the royal family. The royal family can't even deal with

normal aristocrats so casually without a strong reason, so dealing with the head of the cabinet's family would be a pain in the *ss."

"But don't worry." Nollace rubbed the top of her hair, with a glimmer of amusement beaming from her eyes. "I might not be able to get rid of the Taylors, but I've come up with ideas to deal with them. Cecelia has lit the fuse between the Taylors and the royal family this time, so they won't dare to act rashly for

some time."

Daisy gazed at him. "Then I'll accompany you throughout this battle."

He was dumbfounded.

She snorted. "I don't care who Cecelia is. Since she dared to make a move on my baby, I won't let her get away with this so easily."

Nollace stroked her cheek and laughed. "Look at you. You look like you're about to go into a ring for a fight."

"I'm not joking here." Daisy said seriously, "Since the Taylors are shameless enough to want their daughter to become your mistress, then how can I, your legal wife, not be allowed to say something about this? What makes her think that she'll succeed in snatching my husband away from me?"

Nollace's smile intensified, and he pinched her cheek. "She'll never succeed. Other than you, I won't ever

fall for another woman.”

Meanwhile, in a private hospital...

Lucius and Bianca stayed in the ward for a long time.

When Bianca saw her daughter lying on the bed, she could not stop crying and complained to her husband, “This is all your fault! All you see are benefits and numbers. You clearly know what Nollace Knowles is capable of! Do you really have the heart to watch our daughter continue to walk down this path and ruin her life?”

Lucius frowned and did not say a word.

Cecelia slowly opened her eyes at this time, and Bianca rushed to the bed. “Cecelia!”

“Mom...” Her voice sounded hoarse and dry.

Bianca caressed her slightly pale cheek. “Thank God, you’ve finally woken up.”

Cecelia thought of something and forced herself to sit up. “Dad, Mom, I’m here suffering all because of

Nollace! Why would he treat me like this? I won’t make myself suffer for nothing. I want to see Her Majesty!”

Bianca froze upon seeing her daughter’s borderline hysterical emotions, and her eyes turned bloodshot. ” Cecelia, this won’t do you any good. You’re at fault in this incident. Do you really think Her Majesty the Queen will help you seek justice?”

Cecelia stared at Lucius. “Dad!”

Lucius clenched his masseter and closed his eyes. “We’ll talk about this sometime in the future. During this period, you’d better stay low and don’t cause the Taylors any more trouble.”

He then turned around and walked out of the ward.

Cecelia was trembling with rage.

‘No one has ever said no to me. I’m Cecelia Taylor, the target of admiration for the other noble ladies. Even if Nollace has a wife, how could the position of the princess be handed over to a foreigner!?’

Chapter 2552

'Regardless of whether I want to fight for the position, everyone in the country will only think that I'm the most suitable candidate to take over the position as the country's princess. I want to fight over it only because I want that woman to know her place and leave the prince.

"Why would I give her so much attention? At the end of the day, she's just a daughter of the Goldmanns.

'However, Nollace actually did this to me because of that woman, and my mother is expecting me to turn a blind eye to it!'

Bianca knew what Cecelia was thinking and quickly tried to persuade her. "Cecelia, Nollace isn't as simple of a man as you think he is. Think about the fate of those who have offended him in the past. Apart from being the son of Her Majesty the Queen, he doesn't deserve you, my precious daughter."

How could Cecelia listen to her mother at this moment? She sneered. "If there are other princes, then I'll choose to give up on him. But if you want me to give up now, you're only turning me into a laughingstock. Are you telling me that I, the daughter of the most powerful aristocrat in Yaramoor, can't compare myself to the daughter of a wealthy businessman from Zlokova?"

'Nollace is not what I've always wanted. It's the symbol of status and power! And Nollace just so happens to be the prince.'

Bianca did not expect such words to escape her daughter's mouth-she was surprised. "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you plan to sacrifice your happiness for such a pointless sense of achievement?"

She replied indifferently, "I'm the daughter of the Taylors. For the sake of the family, such a sacrifice is nothing."

A hint of sadness flashed across Bianca's face, and she fell silent.

'I know very well that Lucius has always put his personal interests before anything else. But I didn't expect my own daughter to be exactly the same.

'What else can I say?'

Two days later...

Daisie was discharged from the hospital after passing the pregnancy test. Nollace took her back to the manor, and Mia, the butler, and the servants all stood at the door to welcome her.

Everyone was there except for Madam Ames. The only difference was that Mia had become Daisie's personal assistant. She basically did not have to do anything other than cooking occasionally and spending most of her time with Daisie, which was a very relaxing job.

"Ma'am, welcome home." Mia stepped forward, stretched her arms out, and gave Daisie a warm hug.

That series of actions made her look rather carefree.

Nollace frowned slightly.

Even the servants on the side were all shocked.

She was the most hyped and active person present.

Mia seemed to sense something was wrong too, so she let go of Daisie, who was stunned for a moment, and scratched her cheek in embarrassment. "Sorry, ma'am, I'm just too happy to see you that I lost

control of myself."

Daisie did not mind her actions but laughed out loud instead. "Thank you."

In fact, she was also very happy to see that Mia was fine.

Nollace wrapped his arm around Daisie's shoulders. "It's cold out here. Let's go in first."

The two then stepped into the house.

Mia patted her chest out of nervousness.

'I only hugged Mrs. Knowles just now. What's with Mr. Knowles' glare? Will he deduct my salary because of that?

'How stingy can he be!?'

Meanwhile, in the Cabinet Council Building...

Lucius walked downstairs with Max, one of the members of the Parliament. "How is Her Majesty the Queen doing recently?"

Max smiled and said, "Her Majesty has recently been busy receiving representatives from various countries, so she can't get away at all."

Lucius did not say anything.

Max looked at him. "Her Majesty the Queen has just assumed office. To be honest, many people are looking forward to the changes that the Queen can bring to Yaramoor. And I believe you're also looking forward to it, right?"

"Of course." Lucius nodded, and a hint of emotion flashed across his eyes. "After all, we from the Taylor have witnessed the growth of all the previous kings, so I certainly look forward to it."

After going out of the door, Max bid him goodbye, got in the car, and left.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2548

Chapter 2548

"You did nothing when your daughter was harming a royal descendant, and you tell me that's loyalty?" Nollace asked, his face sank.

Lucius looked at him and said, "We're very sorry for your loss, but you're the prince of Yaramoor. Your marriage will influence how other countries look at us. Even though the Goldmanns are a powerful family, their daughter just doesn't match your status..."

Nollace smashed the cup on the table to the floor, causing Cecelia to yelp out in fear and stunning Lucius.

Nollace slowly rose up to his feet and continued. "You keep saying that you're doing this for the good of the royal family, but in reality, you just want your daughter to be the princess. You've been manipulating the cabinet ever since my grandfather passed away, so of course, everyone would support you. Since you wish to get your daughter to be the princess, I'll renounce my status as the prince."

Cecelia was stunned. She found it hard to believe that he would go to the extent of renouncing his status as the prince.

Did he not want to marry her so much?

Lucius was equally dumbfounded as he jerked up to his feet. "Your Highness!"

"You know very well what will happen to you if I renounce my status as the prince, right?" Nollace loosened his tie and looked at him menacingly.

The Taylors abused their power and forced the prince to cut ties with the royal family- the act in itself. was testing the bottom line of the royal family and forcing the queen to hand down judgment on the Taylors.

This was something that the Taylors did not wish to happen, as this would also show that they intended to turn against the royal family. At that time, would those in the cabinet and aristocrats close to the Taylors really help them?

Understanding instantly dawned upon Lucius. "Are you forcing me now?"

"Aren't you forcing me now as well? I'm just teaching you a lesson in the way you least expect. I'm a person who can do anything if I'm pushed to the corner. Don't ever try to test my bottom line. Or else..."

Nollace picked up the cup on the table and released it, allowing it to smash into pieces on the floor.

He was telling Lucius that if they did not behave, this was what would happen to the Taylors.

Lucius was infuriated. Veins were bulging from his forehead, but he was intimidated by Nollace.

"Oh yeah, I need to do something before I leave."

Nollace dusted his suit, and a bad feeling rose in Lucius's heart. "What are you trying to do?"

Before they knew anything, a few bodyguards rushed into the living room and approached Cecelia.

Cecelia tried to push them away but to no avail. "What are you guys doing? Let go of me! I'm a Taylor. You're not allowed to touch me!"

"Stop this, Your Highness! You're in the Taylor household right now, and you can't do whatever you want here!" shouted Lucius.

However, Nollace ignored him and walked toward Cecelia, who was pinned to the floor by the bodyguard. "You don't want to punish your daughter, but as the father of my child, I have to do justice for both my wife and my child."

He stopped in front of Cecelia.

Cecelia's pupils constricted. Nollace had always been a good-looking young man in her vision. However, he looked just like a demon crawling out of hell right now, and it terrified her to the core. "What are you trying to do, Nollace? You can't do this to me! I'm a Taylor!"

“Hah, I don’t care who you are. I just want you to have a taste of your own medicine.” He took over the same bottle of medicine from the bodyguard, grabbed Cecelia by her chin, and forced the medicine down.

her throat.

She tried to spit it out, but he did not give her the chance. He grabbed her again and forced a cup of water down her throat again.

Lucius wanted to stop Nollace from doing what he was doing to his daughter, but the bodyguard stopped him. “Cecelia!”

Chapter 2549

The bodyguard released Cecelia, and she dropped to the floor. She began to feel the effect of the medicine after taking a bottle of it, and she could feel a pain spreading from her stomach.

She disregarded the image on the ground and stuck her finger into her throat, trying her best to vomit the medicine, but it did not help at all.

Lucius glared at Nollace and shouted at the top of his lungs, “What did you feed her, Nollace?!”

Nollace threw the empty bottle to Lucius and said, “I just returned what she fed my wife to her. There is an old saying in Zlokova that says “an eye for an eye,” but don’t you worry, this medicine won’t kill her.” After that, Nollace took his men and left.

Lucius hastily came to Cecelia’s side and shouted, “Hang on, Cecelia! Quickly! Call an ambulance! Hurry up!”

At the hospital...

Daisie arrived in front of Mia’s ward and knocked on the door. Mia turned her head around, and a smile appeared on her face. “Ma’am?”

Daisie entered the ward and sat on the chair. “Are you feeling better now?”

Mia nodded. “I’m fine. The doctor told me that I can be discharged from the hospital today.”

“I’m sorry for putting you through all these, Mia,” Daisie said as she lowered her head.

Mia was slightly stunned and said, “Why are you apologizing to me, ma’am? This is my fault anyway. I should have noticed it earlier. Besides, I’m fine now, but you’re different, ma’am. You’re pregnant, and I wouldn’t forgive myself if you took the food that night.”

She was the one who should apologize to Daisie, but the latter did it first, so Mia felt awkward.

Daisie's eyelashes trembled. In fact, Mia did not know what she had consumed. She did not know what would have happened to her if she had eaten the food.

Mia assumed it was her own carelessness or that there was a problem with the food, which would lead Daisie to be hospitalized with abdominal pain.

Honestly, she was lucky that she could avoid the tragedy this time, but would she still be so lucky next time?

"Ma'am? Are you alright?" Mia asked when she noticed the worry on Daisie's face.

Daisie shook her head and smiled. "I'm fine. You should get some rest."

After that, she rose to her feet and exited the ward.

When she was on her way back to her own ward, she ran into Colton, who happened to come out of the elevator.

Colton frowned and asked, "Why are you walking around again? I thought you were not feeling well?"

Daisie pursed her lips and replied, "I'm fine."

"Alright. Pack your stuff. I'm sending you home."

Daisie was stunned. "What? You're sending me home?"

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "You're pregnant. There's nothing you can do if you

stay here. Besides, your lovely husband is so busy that he can barely take care of himself, and you still think that he can take care of you? Do you want the same thing to happen to you again?"

After he finished speaking, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and continued. "Putting everything aside, he's the reason for what happened to you this time. If you stay with him, I don't know how many times this kind of thing will happen again in the future."

Daisie pressed her lips and said after a short while, "Colton, I can't go back."

Colton was shocked. "What the hell are you thinking? I'm doing this for your own safety!"

"I know you're worried about me, Colton. I also know that Nolly can't protect me at all times. But have you forgotten what Mom told us? When we run into trouble, we don't run away from it. We face it."

Daisie looked at him. "Colton, if I can't even solve the problem this time, what's the point of going back? Go back and hide? When my baby is born, and if I run into the same problem again, what will I do then? Run away and hide again?"

Was she going to run and hide under the protection of her parents and brothers when she ran into danger?

Chapter 2550

Then let Nollace solve all the problems?

Colton fell silent. He looked at Daisie for a long while before turning his head around. "Suit yourself."

Judging from his tone of voice, Daisie knew that he was not going to force her anymore. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Colton. Thank you for stepping forward and helping me whenever I run into trouble. But I'm a grown adult now. I don't want to be the former Daisie who can only stay at your back."

After she finished speaking, she walked into her ward.

Colton stood in the corridor and fell into deep contemplation. Maybe his sister had changed. She was becoming more and more independent.

That's right. Even though his sister was a princess that everyone wanted to protect in the family, she was never an idiot.

'Nollace, you truly are lucky to have her as your wife.'

Nollace stopped the car in front of the hospital. Hedeon, who was in the driver's seat, turned his head around when he saw that Nollace was not getting out of the car. "Nolly? Are you not going to see your

wife?"

Nollace pressed his lips thinly, and his face was filled with dejection.

He did not know if Daisie would forgive him or not. If she did not want to forgive him, he would accept it as well. After all, it was his negligence that dragged her into danger.

He was the one who brought her to Yaramoor, and he was the one who caused this kind of thing to happen to her.

He did not know how to face her right now.

“I just...”

“Nollace, are you worried that your wife is angry with you?” Hedeon saw right through him and clicked his tongue. “I can’t believe that our ruthless and cruel Nollace, who isn’t scared of anything in the world, is afraid of his own wife.”

Nollace’s face sank. “Are you serious?”

“No, Nollace, I’m just comforting you. Besides, you didn’t expect that Clover would be that b*tch’s spy. I know it’s upsetting when someone has bested you at something, but you can’t avoid accidents at all times. You’re not a god.

“We’re human, and humans can never be perfect. All you can do is minimize the damage before it’s too late.”

Nollace loosened his tie and looked out through the window. “It seems like your use of the language has improved a lot.”

Hedeon grinned and said, “Of course. I majored in language courses when I was in university. Alright, let’s stop talking. Here are your roses. Go up there now and apologize to your wife. If you don’t resolve the misunderstanding between you and your wife while you have the chance, you’ll surely regret it in the future.”

After that, he gave the bouquet of blue roses to Nollace. “Nollace, I have faith in you.”

Nollace got out of the car with the bouquet of roses in his hand and came to Daisy’s ward. He hesitated for a moment and pushed the door open.

Daisy was now lying on the bed with her back facing him.

He walked lightly to the bed and sat down on the chair. He wanted to touch her cheek, but he was worried about waking her up. “I’m sorry, Daisy. This is all my fault for not taking good care of you.”

Daisy suddenly turned around to look at him. “And?”

He was stunned. “You’re awake?”

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. “I was awake a long time ago. I just didn’t want to look at

you.”

Nollace lowered his head in silence.

Sensing the dejection and self-blame on his face, Daisy opened her mouth and said, "Unless..."

"Unless?" he asked.

She leaned closer and said sternly, "Unless you let me train my makeup skills on your face for a week."

Nollace replied without any hesitation, "Deal."

She was stunned. "Are you sure?"

Nollace looked at her fixedly. "I'll do anything as long as you don't ignore me."

Daisy chuckled and leaned on the bed. "Alright. Then tell me about Madam Ames. If you're hiding something from me, I'll ask Colton. Then I'll really ignore you."

He reached out for Daisy and pulled her into his arms. He rested his chin on her head and chuckled. "Alright. I'll tell you everything."

Chapter 2551

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Daisie gazed at him. “Then I’ll accompany you throughout this battle.”

He was dumbfounded.

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Chapter 2552

'Regardless of whether I want to fight for the position, everyone in the country will only think that I'm the most suitable candidate to take over the position as the country's princess. I want to fight over it only because I want that woman to know her place and leave the prince.

"Why would I give her so much attention? At the end of the day, she's just a daughter of the Goldmanns.

'However, Nollace actually did this to me because of that woman, and my mother is expecting me to turn a blind eye to it!'"

Bianca knew what Cecelia was thinking and quickly tried to persuade her. "Cecelia, Nollace isn't as simple of a man as you think he is. Think about the fate of those who have offended him in the past. Apart from being the son of Her Majesty the Queen, he doesn't deserve you, my precious daughter."

How could Cecelia listen to her mother at this moment? She sneered. "If there are other princes, then I'll choose to give up on him. But if you want me to give up now, you're only turning me into a laughingstock. Are you telling me that I, the daughter of the most powerful aristocrat in Yaramoor, can't compare myself to the daughter of a wealthy businessman from Zlokova?"

'Nollace is not what I've always wanted. It's the symbol of status and power! And Nollace just so happens to be the prince.'

Bianca did not expect such words to escape her daughter's mouth-she was surprised. "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you plan to sacrifice your happiness for such a pointless sense of achievement?"

She replied indifferently, "I'm the daughter of the Taylors. For the sake of the family, such a sacrifice is nothing."

A hint of sadness flashed across Bianca's face, and she fell silent.

'I know very well that Lucius has always put his personal interests before anything else. But I didn't expect my own daughter to be exactly the same.

'What else can I say?'

Two days later...

Daisie was discharged from the hospital after passing the pregnancy test. Nollace took her back to the manor, and Mia, the butler, and the servants all stood at the door to welcome her.

Everyone was there except for Madam Ames. The only difference was that Mia had become Daisie's personal assistant. She basically did not have to do anything other than cooking occasionally and spending most of her time with Daisie, which was a very relaxing job.

"Ma'am, welcome home." Mia stepped forward, stretched her arms out, and gave Daisie a warm hug.

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Daisie did not mind her actions but laughed out loud instead. "Thank you."

In fact, she was also very happy to see that Mia was fine.

Nollace wrapped his arm around Daisy's shoulders. "It's cold out here. Let's go in first."

The two then stepped into the house.

Mia patted her chest out of nervousness.

'I only hugged Mrs. Knowles just now. What's with Mr. Knowles' glare? Will he deduct my salary because of that?

'How stingy can he be!?'

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Lucius walked downstairs with Max, one of the members of the Parliament. "How is Her Majesty the Queen doing recently?"

Max smiled and said, "Her Majesty has recently been busy receiving representatives from various countries, so she can't get away at all."

Lucius did not say anything.

Max looked at him. "Her Majesty the Queen has just assumed office. To be honest, many people are looking forward to the changes that the Queen can bring to Yaramoor. And I believe you're also looking forward to it, right?"

"Of course." Lucius nodded, and a hint of emotion flashed across his eyes. "After all, we from the Taylor have witnessed the growth of all the previous kings, so I certainly look forward to it."

After going out of the door, Max bid him goodbye, got in the car, and left.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2549

Chapter 2549

The bodyguard released Cecelia, and she dropped to the floor. She began to feel the effect of the medicine after taking a bottle of it, and she could feel a pain spreading from her stomach.

She disregarded the image on the ground and stuck her finger into her throat, trying her best to vomit the medicine, but it did not help at all.

Lucius glared at Nollace and shouted at the top of his lungs, "What did you feed her, Nollace?!"

Nollace threw the empty bottle to Lucius and said, "I just returned what she fed my wife to her. There is an old saying in Zlokova that says "an eye for an eye," but don't you worry, this medicine won't kill her." After that, Nollace took his men and left.

Lucius hastily came to Cecelia's side and shouted, "Hang on, Cecelia! Quickly! Call an ambulance! Hurry up!"

At the hospital...

Daisie arrived in front of Mia's ward and knocked on the door. Mia turned her head around, and a smile appeared on her face. "Ma'am?"

Daisie entered the ward and sat on the chair. "Are you feeling better now?"

Mia nodded. "I'm fine. The doctor told me that I can be discharged from the hospital today."

"I'm sorry for putting you through all these, Mia," Daisie said as she lowered her head.

Mia was slightly stunned and said, "Why are you apologizing to me, ma'am? This is my fault anyway. I should have noticed it earlier. Besides, I'm fine now, but you're different, ma'am. You're pregnant, and I wouldn't forgive myself if you took the food that night."

She was the one who should apologize to Daisie, but the latter did it first, so Mia felt awkward.

Daisie's eyelashes trembled. In fact, Mia did not know what she had consumed. She did not know what would have happened to her if she had eaten the food.

Mia assumed it was her own carelessness or that there was a problem with the food, which would lead Daisie to be hospitalized with abdominal pain.

Honestly, she was lucky that she could avoid the tragedy this time, but would she still be so lucky next time?

"Ma'am? Are you alright?" Mia asked when she noticed the worry on Daisie's face.

Daisie shook her head and smiled. "I'm fine. You should get some rest."

After that, she rose to her feet and exited the ward.

When she was on her way back to her own ward, she ran into Colton, who happened to come out of the elevator.

Colton frowned and asked, "Why are you walking around again? I thought you were not feeling well?"

Daisie pursed her lips and replied, "I'm fine."

"Alright. Pack your stuff. I'm sending you home."

Daisie was stunned. "What? You're sending me home?"

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and said, "You're pregnant. There's nothing you can do if you

stay here. Besides, your lovely husband is so busy that he can barely take care of himself, and you still think that he can take care of you? Do you want the same thing to happen to you again?"

After he finished speaking, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and continued. "Putting everything aside, he's the reason for what happened to you this time. If you stay with him, I don't know how many times this kind of thing will happen again in the future."

Daisie pressed her lips and said after a short while, "Colton, I can't go back."

Colton was shocked. "What the hell are you thinking? I'm doing this for your own safety!"

"I know you're worried about me, Colton. I also know that Nolly can't protect me at all times. But have you forgotten what Mom told us? When we run into trouble, we don't run away from it. We face it."

Daisie looked at him. "Colton, if I can't even solve the problem this time, what's the point of going back? Go back and hide? When my baby is born, and if I run into the same problem again, what will I do then? Run away and hide again?"

Was she going to run and hide under the protection of her parents and brothers when she ran into danger?

Chapter 2550

Then let Nollace solve all the problems?

Colton fell silent. He looked at Daisie for a long while before turning his head around. "Suit yourself."

Judging from his tone of voice, Daisie knew that he was not going to force her anymore. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Colton. Thank you for stepping forward and helping me whenever I run into trouble. But I'm a grown adult now. I don't want to be the former Daisie who can only stay at your back."

After she finished speaking, she walked into her ward.

Colton stood in the corridor and fell into deep contemplation. Maybe his sister had changed. She was becoming more and more independent.

That's right. Even though his sister was a princess that everyone wanted to protect in the family, she was never an idiot.

'Nollace, you truly are lucky to have her as your wife.'

Nollace stopped the car in front of the hospital. Hedeon, who was in the driver's seat, turned his head around when he saw that Nollace was not getting out of the car. "Nolly? Are you not going to see your

wife?"

Nollace pressed his lips thinly, and his face was filled with dejection.

He did not know if Daisy would forgive him or not. If she did not want to forgive him, he would accept it as well. After all, it was his negligence that dragged her into danger.

He was the one who brought her to Yaramoor, and he was the one who caused this kind of thing to happen to her.

He did not know how to face her right now.

"I just..."

"Nollace, are you worried that your wife is angry with you?" Hedeon saw right through him and clicked his tongue. "I can't believe that our ruthless and cruel Nollace, who isn't scared of anything in the world, is afraid of his own wife."

Nollace's face sank. "Are you serious?"

"No, Nollace, I'm just comforting you. Besides, you didn't expect that Clover would be that b*tch's spy. I know it's upsetting when someone has bested you at something, but you can't avoid accidents at all times. You're not a god.

"We're human, and humans can never be perfect. All you can do is minimize the damage before it's too late."

Nollace loosened his tie and looked out through the window. "It seems like your use of the language has improved a lot."

Hedeon grinned and said, "Of course. I majored in language courses when I was in university. Alright, let's stop talking. Here are your roses. Go up there now and

apologize to your wife. If you don't resolve the misunderstanding between you and your wife while you have the chance, you'll surely regret it in the future."

After that, he gave the bouquet of blue roses to Nollace. "Nollace, I have faith in you."

Nollace got out of the car with the bouquet of roses in his hand and came to Daisy's ward. He hesitated for a moment and pushed the door open.

Daisy was now lying on the bed with her back facing him.

He walked lightly to the bed and sat down on the chair. He wanted to touch her cheek, but he was worried about waking her up. "I'm sorry, Daisy. This is all my fault for not taking good care of you."

Daisy suddenly turned around to look at him. "And?"

He was stunned. "You're awake?"

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. "I was awake a long time ago. I just didn't want to look at

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Nollace replied without any hesitation, "Deal."

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2550

Chapter 2550

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Bianca froze upon seeing her daughter's borderline hysterical emotions, and her eyes turned bloodshot. "Cecelia, this won't do you any good. You're at fault in this incident. Do you really think Her Majesty the Queen will help you seek justice?"

Cecelia stared at Lucius. "Dad!"

Lucius clenched his masseter and closed his eyes. "We'll talk about this sometime in the future. During this period, you'd better stay low and don't cause the Taylors any more trouble."

He then turned around and walked out of the ward.

Cecelia was trembling with rage.

'No one has ever said no to me. I'm Cecelia Taylor, the target of admiration for the other noble ladies. Even if Nollace has a wife, how could the position of the princess be handed over to a foreigner!?'

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'Regardless of whether I want to fight for the position, everyone in the country will only think that I'm the most suitable candidate to take over the position as the country's princess. I want to fight over it only because I want that woman to know her place and leave the prince.

"Why would I give her so much attention? At the end of the day, she's just a daughter of the Goldmanns.

'However, Nollace actually did this to me because of that woman, and my mother is expecting me to turn a blind eye to it!?'

Bianca knew what Cecelia was thinking and quickly tried to persuade her. "Cecelia, Nollace isn't as simple of a man as you think he is. Think about the fate of those who have offended him in the past. Apart from being the son of Her Majesty the Queen, he doesn't deserve you, my precious daughter."

How could Cecelia listen to her mother at this moment? She sneered. "If there are other princes, then I'll choose to give up on him. But if you want me to give up now, you're only turning me into a laughingstock. Are you telling me that I, the daughter of the most powerful aristocrat in Yaramoor, can't compare myself to the daughter of a wealthy businessman from Zlokova?"

'Nollace is not what I've always wanted. It's the symbol of status and power! And Nollace just so happens to be the prince.'

Bianca did not expect such words to escape her daughter's mouth-she was surprised. "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you plan to sacrifice your happiness for such a pointless sense of achievement?"

She replied indifferently, "I'm the daughter of the Taylors. For the sake of the family, such a sacrifice is nothing."

A hint of sadness flashed across Bianca's face, and she fell silent.

'I know very well that Lucius has always put his personal interests before anything else. But I didn't expect my own daughter to be exactly the same.'

'What else can I say?'

Two days later...

Daisie was discharged from the hospital after passing the pregnancy test. Nollace took her back to the manor, and Mia, the butler, and the servants all stood at the door to welcome her.

Everyone was there except for Madam Ames. The only difference was that Mia had become Daisie's personal assistant. She basically did not have to do anything other than cooking occasionally and spending most of her time with Daisie, which was a very relaxing job.

"Ma'am, welcome home." Mia stepped forward, stretched her arms out, and gave Daisie a warm hug.

That series of actions made her look rather carefree.

Nollace frowned slightly.

Even the servants on the side were all shocked.

She was the most hyped and active person present.

Mia seemed to sense something was wrong too, so she let go of Daisie, who was stunned for a moment, and scratched her cheek in embarrassment. "Sorry, ma'am, I'm just too happy to see you that I lost

control of myself."

Daisie did not mind her actions but laughed out loud instead. "Thank you."

In fact, she was also very happy to see that Mia was fine.

Nollace wrapped his arm around Daisy's shoulders. "It's cold out here. Let's go in first."

The two then stepped into the house.

Mia patted her chest out of nervousness.

'I only hugged Mrs. Knowles just now. What's with Mr. Knowles' glare? Will he deduct my salary because of that?

'How stingy can he be!?'

Meanwhile, in the Cabinet Council Building...

Lucius walked downstairs with Max, one of the members of the Parliament. "How is Her Majesty the Queen doing recently?"

Max smiled and said, "Her Majesty has recently been busy receiving representatives from various countries, so she can't get away at all."

Lucius did not say anything.

Max looked at him. "Her Majesty the Queen has just assumed office. To be honest, many people are looking forward to the changes that the Queen can bring to Yaramoor. And I believe you're also looking forward to it, right?"

"Of course." Lucius nodded, and a hint of emotion flashed across his eyes. "After all, we from the Taylor have witnessed the growth of all the previous kings, so I certainly look forward to it."

After going out of the door, Max bid him goodbye, got in the car, and left.