

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2553

Chapter 2553

Lucius stared at the back of the car, and the smile on his face slowly disappeared.

The only person from the cabinet that Queen Diana has seen recently is Max. She has refused to see anyone from the rest of the cabinet.

'I originally planned to win Max over, but this fella is too rigid and upright. He's not tactful enough. It's no wonder that Diana would choose him.

'He's only a young bird now, but it'll be difficult for me to deal with him when he's grown into a full eagle.'" On the other side of the city...

After sending Daisy home and confirming that she had settled down, Nollace went into the palace to meet his father. During the meal with him, Nollace took the initiative to tell his father about Lucius.

Rick lifted his head in surprise. "What? Then what about the baby?"

"The baby is fine. Because if I don't say so, the Taylors will have a hundred excuses to set foot into the palace and demand an explanation. Mom has just succeeded as the Queen, so I can't make things harder for her."

Seeing that Nollace seemed very bothered, Rick sighed. "The Taylors' control over the majority of the cabinet is really not good news for your mother. In fact, your mother also understands this, and that's why she plans to give some outstanding young people a chance in politics in the near future. As long as the valued officials aren't too bad, they'll have their chance."

Nollace's hand that was cutting the steak stopped, and he squinted. "Is Mom planning to decentralize power?"

"That's right. Those old geezers in the cabinet have monopolized power for many years. They've been arranging for people who are related to their own family to participate in politics in order to consolidate their own position, while the other people won't even have a chance at all." Rick sharply pointed out the inside story of the cabinet these few years.

"Your grandfather turned a blind eye and didn't care about it at the time because he had a mutually beneficial relationship with them, and he still needed them. Now that your mother has succeeded to the throne, she doesn't even think about it at all."

Nollace understood the meaning of his father's words.

'Mom doesn't share the same interest with them, so it's most reasonable for her to do these things because she doesn't need to care about her relationship with them.

'She can develop beneficial relationships with anyone at any time and promote anyone worthy of her trust. She doesn't need to be restricted by those people.

If they are loyal, Mom will naturally be willing to let them retain their original power, but if they disagree with her ways, Mom will promote her own people, decentralize their power in the cabinet, and use it as a counterweight.

'This is equivalent to giving more people a chance to get into politics. As long as they have good abilities, they'll have the opportunity to take up positions in the cabinet.

'This will constantly inject new blood into the interior of the cabinet, the cabinet members will change or be replaced every three years, and the new members will take up new positions so that they won't have a chance to win each other over.

'Perhaps my grandfather had already taken this into account when he decided to make Mom the queen before he passed.'

Sure enough, after Diana eased the requirement of becoming a parliamentary candidate, she won the cheers of many citizens. However, some cabinet members were not very content with her approach.

"Has Her Majesty lost her mind? What is she up to?"

"Who knows? Maybe she's come up with this way just because she wanted us to keep each other in check."

Several

ministers were discussing the Queen's decision in the corridor. When they saw Lucius approaching them with a sullen expression, they also knew that he seemed dissatisfied with the new requirements issued by Her Majesty.

"Your Excellency, what is the Queen thinking? Is she giving us a warning?"

"A new broom sweeps clean. We've really underestimated her."

Lucius remained sulky and silent. No one knew what he was thinking.

At that moment, Yorrick walked toward them. "Are you guys all talking about something?"

Yorrick had never been on their side, so it was natural for them not to talk about the things they were discussing. At this time, someone deliberately asked, "Your Excellency, what do you think about the Queen's new parliamentary regulations?"

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squinted and smiled “I don’t think the Queen’s decision poses any problem.”

The man asked angrily. “Don’t you mind if someone were to take your place in the cabinet?”

“If someone else has the ability, I’ll be happy to step down from my current position. After all, there will be

a time when all of us will have to retire, isn’t that right?” Yorrick still had a smile on his face, and the members were unable to tell whether he truly meant what he said or if he was trying to mock them.

Those people looked dissatisfied but did not utter a single word.

Yorrick then glanced at Lucius I heard that your daughter was hospitalized. Is she okay?”

As soon as Cecelia was brought up, Lucius’ gaze dimmed. “Where did you hear this from?”

I didn’t say anything about it I won’t even allow rumors about things that won’t do the Taylors any good to exist, let alone spread

Yorrick gave off a faint smirk. “I’m not very sure where I saw it. It’s from one of the media outlets, so it’s a little surprising to me.”

Lucius’s expression looked extremely gloomy at that moment.

He then checked the news while he was on his way back and found out that his daughter had condemned Nollace on a few social media platforms, and many media outlets had reposted it.

Lucius was so exasperated that his chest hurt.

“Did that idiot really think that public opinion is going to crush Nollace?”

When he got home, Lucius threw his phone at Cecelia. “Do you know what you’re doing? You’re to delete all these articles and posts now!”

Cecelia did not take it seriously.

“Why should I delete them? He has the guts to torture me, so why can’t I attack him through the media?”

Lucius scoffed out of wrath. "He has evidence of what you and that woman did. Do you really think these public opinions alone can harm him?"

"She's only a criminal who steals secrets. Who would believe in what she says?" Cecelia stood up and looked directly at Lucius. "Dad, don't worry. I won't get you involved. I know what I'm doing."

Cecelia turned around and went upstairs.

Lucius summoned the butler. "Where did Cecelia go today?"

The butler glanced upstairs and said in a low voice, "Ms. Taylor went to the prison and visited that woman."

"She's just messing around, and she's not even afraid of being discovered!" Lucius gnashed his teeth.

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"It's no wonder she dares to post all those bullsh*t on social media. It seems that she's talked to Clover Finlay."

Something came to Lucius' mind, and he whispered into the butler's ear.

The butler then nodded. "Understood."

At Blue Valley Manor...

Daisy took a nap, and when she woke up, she saw Nollace lying beside her with his eyes closed, letting

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her rest her head on his arm.

She took a closer look at his face and vaguely saw a trace of black on his eyebags.

She did not wake Nollace up and wanted to get up quietly, but an arm wrapped itself around her waist and hugged her, and a face was buried into her neck and shoulder.

A hoarse voice sounded at that moment. "You've woken up?"

Daisy felt itchy and pushed him away slightly. "Rest if you're really tired."

He pecked her cheek. "I've already rested."

Daisie pushed him back onto the bed, told him to lie down, and covered him with the blanket. "Dark circles have appeared under your eyes, and you're telling me that you've already rested?"

He smiled without saying a word.

She tucked him under the blanket. "I saw the news today."

Nollace stared at her. "And then?"

Daisie snorted softly. "I know you don't care, but since that woman dares to make a move on my husband and spread rumors about you, there's no way that I'll let her get away with it."

Nollace sneered and stretched out his hand to embrace her. "Then, did you scold her online?"

She leaned on his undulating chest. "I didn't retaliate against her online. I only asked Cotton to do something for me."

Nollace narrowed his eyes slightly.

Just as public opinion on the Internet favored Cecelia, a new post was uploaded on all her social media

accounts.

#Sure enough, they're only a group of stupid commoners. Did you seriously believe what I said? He's only a prince. I couldn't care less about what he does. #

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Not only that, Cecelia even exposed all the call recordings and text messages between her and Clover.

The netizens were taken aback by such a turnaround and were obviously irritated by Cecelia's remarks.

#Is this b*tch very proud of her own status?#

#Are the Taylors really a thing? Aren't they just another pack of dogs that the royal family raises as pets? Are the dogs actually looking down on their owner now?#

#We're just some stupid commoners, so we shouldn't sympathize with her, should we?#

#Is there something wrong with this woman?#

#It turns out that she's failed to seduce the prince, so she now holds a grudge against him and has started defaming him. This is ridiculous.#

Public opinion once again set off a huge wave on the Internet and pushed the topic up to the number one most discussed topic on Twitter and multiple other platforms.

At the other end of the post, Cecelia was dumbfounded when she saw such remarks on the Internet. How is this possible? I didn't even post this!"

When she wanted to log into her social media accounts, she realized that her account and password had been changed!

"Cecelia!" Bianca opened the door, hurried into the room, and stared at her in shock. "What did you post on your social media this time around!?"

She had been asked to behave for some time and leave everything to her father.

But she had actually managed to cause an even greater uproar online.

Cecelia scratched her hair frantically, smashed her phone on the floor, and yelled, "I didn't post it! Someone is trying to frame me!"

Bianca stepped forward. "Cecelia, public opinion is against you now. Listen to me, we'll organize a press conference, and you'll apologize to the public..."

"I won't do so!" Cecelia pushed her mother away and shouted viciously, "Why should I apologize? They don't even deserve an apology from me!"

Looking at how stubborn her daughter was, Bianca hesitated but did not speak in the end. Seeing that the situation was spiraling out of control as time passed, she was afraid that it would have a great impact on their family.

At Blue Valley Manor....

Daisie was in the study on a video call with Colton.

"Colton, did you hack into her social media accounts and steal them?"

Colton crossed his arms and leaned against the back of the chair. "What's there to worry about? Do you still not trust my skills?"

Daisie laughed out loud. "Trust, I certainly trust you."

Nollace appeared behind Daisy at some point and looked at the man on the screen. "You actually did something to counter such a trivial matter. I do owe you a thank you."

"Nollace Knowles, stop being an eccentric brat over there. You're to handle the rest of the matter

yourself. If you let Daisy get hurt along the way, I'll—"

Before Colton could finish speaking, Nollace had already closed the lid of the laptop.

Daisy turned her head backward and stared at him. "Colton hasn't finished yet."

Nollace looked down at her. "I know what he's going to say. I've heard it so many times that I'll vomit if I listen to it another time."

Daisy raised her chin. "Oh really?"

He leaned over and gave her a peck on her lips. "I'm to protect my wife and not let her get hurt anymore. Do I really need him to remind me about these?"

Daisy raised her hand, rubbed his hair, and grinned. "Then you must protect yourself when you go out too, especially when you're so good-looking. Other women will surely target you."

Nollace scoffed out of a slight rage and pinched her cheek. "Sometimes, I think I'm really helpless when I'm around you."

As soon as Nollace left the manor, he received a call from Edison while he was on his way.

Edison reported, "Mr. Knowles, Clover Finlay died in prison."

Nollace's expression dimmed instantly. "When did it happen?"

"Just this morning. I'm now at the Bureau of Justice, waiting for her autopsy report."

Nollace ended the call, turned around, and went to the Bureau of Justice.

Edison could be seen lingering at the entrance when he arrived at the bureau. Seeing that Nollace was getting out of the car, he hurried forward. "Mr. Knowles."

Nollace loosened his tie. "Is the autopsy report out yet?"

"No, but probably soon."

He stopped and looked at Edison. "Is anyone else here?"

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Edison paused because he was trying to guess what was on Nollace's mind, then after a while, he finally answered. "I haven't informed anyone, but I can't be sure if nobody found out."

After ten minutes, they both waited in the hall, and the section chief walked out with the autopsy report. "You're here, Your Highness"

Nollace looked at the report "What did you find?"

He replied. "We found some amatoxin in her body. This toxin is found in poisonous mushrooms. Consuming too much of it can cause heart failure."

After that, he flipped a page. "But what we found weird is that the food in prison is strictly prepared, so it shouldn't just show up in the food. We didn't find any of the poison in her cell either."

Edison whispered to Nollace. "Someone was bribed?"

Nollace squinted but didn't reply.

After they left the Bureau of Justice, he rested his arm on Edison's shoulder and smiled. "I have a mission for you."

Edison nodded "Sure."

Nollace blocked the news about Clover's death in prison from spreading. However, her death was still leaked to the media after a few days.

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The lobby of Yanis Tech was flooded with reporters. When Nollace showed up, they all rushed forward and asked, "Mr Knowles, Clover Finlay used to work for you, and we had a tip-off about her death in prison."

"Since she caused your wife's miscarriage, did you really kill her while she was incarcerated?"

"Was her death really connected to you?"

Nollace was silent when faced with all the questioning.

Hedeon rushed forward and pushed the cameras away. "What are you talking about? How would her death be connected to Mr. Knowles? Who hired you to spread b'llshit like this?"

The reporters frowned. "We just want the truth. Besides, we know that the night she was poisoned, Mr. Knowles paid a visit to the prison. Why did he try to block the news if he's not related to her death?"

The other reporters looked at each other. They found out that Clover was dead for a few days prior to that, and it was obviously a cover-up.

Was this really not related to him?

Hedeon's face dropped, and he still wanted to argue with them, but Nollace grabbed his shoulder and shook his head.

Hedeon contained his anger and stopped speaking.

Nollace looked into the camera, tidied up his shirt, and said with a calm expression. "I did block the news because I was investigating her cause of death. Everyone in the Bureau of Justice can confirm that."

The reporters looked at each other again.

Nollace rested his finger on his watch and looked up without a change in expression. "I was investigating but ended up becoming a suspect. So, where did you get the information that I was blocking the news?"

The place fell silent.

Hedeon pointed at the reporter who questioned them the loudest. "Exactly Tell us, where did you get the information from?"

The reporter was put on the spot. "We We just got the information, but we don't know who it's from."

Everyone else got curious because they couldn't tell if the information they got was legitimate. If it were, they could have gotten the best headline and some exposure, but if it were a hoax, they would be in trouble for offending the prince.