

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2551

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.

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