

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2564

### Chapter 2564

“I can understand that you want to help your friend.” Professor Merlin put on his glasses and started to sort out the documents on the desk. “But I’m worried that it might bring you some unwanted trouble if you poke your nose in it.”

Freyja nodded. “I understand. Only someone from a powerful family can kill an inmate in prison with poison. And this powerful family is a threat to the prince and to the entire royal family.”

The prison was tightly secured. Even if they had someone in prison, an ordinary person would never be able to pull out such a feat.

Besides, if they killed an inmate, it would also bring them a lot of trouble.

However, since they had the guts to do it, they must be capable of getting the trouble out of their way.

Professor Merlin crossed his fingers and placed his hands on the desk. He sat with his back straight and said, “So, have you made up your mind?”

Freyja said sternly, “Yes, professor. Even if I can’t find out who the mastermind is, at the very least, I can figure out why they want to do it.”

Professor Merlin pulled out a document and put it on the desk. “This is the report from the police and the prison.”

She was stunned. “How did you get it?”

He said slowly, “The police department has approached me before and asked for my advice. I met

the suspect the day before yesterday and had a conversation with him . However, he didn't have the time to commit the crime.”

Freyja was dumbfounded for a few seconds. She looked at the document in her hand and said, “He didn't have the time to commit the crime?”

Professor Merlin

nodded. “The food the inmate ate was poisoned, and the duty officer in the kitchen that day became the first suspect. After all, he was the only one who had touched the food. But the food in the kitchen goes through strict testing every day, and he stayed in the kitchen all the time. Even if he had the opportunity to put the poison in the food, there is no way the machine couldn't detect it.”

“Could it be that the person only put the poison in the food after testing?”

“Impossible. There are surveillance cameras everywhere in prison. Besides, all staff members have to go through a body search every day before starting their work at the prison. If he really brought any poison into the prison, people would know about it.”

Freyja frowned.

The prison was strict, and everything had to go through a series of tests. The staff members were not allowed to bring any dangerous items on them, let alone a bottle of poison.

So how did he do it?”

Meanwhile, someone knocked on the door.

Professor Merlin said, “Come in.”

The man who came in was a police officer. He had a handsome face and nodded at Professor Merlin.” Mr. Merlin.”

Freyja rose to her feet and said, "I'll be going out first, then, Professor ."

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Just when she was about to leave, Professor Merlin stopped her. "You can stay here. Don't you want to know the result?"

She was slightly surprised. Was she really allowed to hear something so important?

The man observed Freyja for a moment before walking toward Professor Merlin. He stopped in front of the desk and said, "We have a lock on another suspect named Bart, but he was killed yesterday, so there are two murder cases now."

Professor Merlin said, "Well, this seems a bit tricky."

The man lowered his eyes and said, "Yes. And this incident has something to do with the prince. The prince's man was just around when Bart was killed."

Freyja's pupils constricted, and she pressed her lips thin.

The man continued. "Mr. Merlin, we're ordered to investigate these two cases. Since it might involve the aristocrats, we hope that you can step in."

The Merlins indeed had the right to step in. Besides, this case was related to the prince. If they wanted to investigate it, they needed to get more evidence. Otherwise, it wouldn't be easy to take such a big risk. and go against the royal family.



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Freyja felt that he was indicating something. She looked toward Professor Merlin and said, "I can assure you that this has nothing to do with the prince."

The man frowned but did not say anything.

Professor Merlin smiled and said, "Captain Burke, meet my student. She's interested in this matter as well."

Captain Burke frowned and asked, "Is she related to the deceased?"

"Nope. But she's related to the prince. He's Brandon's daughter."

Captain Burke nodded. "I see."

Freyja looked at him and asked, "Can I ask you a question? What makes you think that this incident has something to do with the prince? Just because the prince's man was around the scene when the suspect died?"

Captain Burke fell silent for a moment before saying, "Although we can't confirm whether or not this has something to do with the prince, he was the first one to know that Bart might be the person who put the poison in the food. And Bart died because he knew too much. Only those who were involved in the poisoning would do something like this. And the deceased has worked for the prince before as a housekeeper hired by His Highness and was the culprit who caused his wife to lose her baby."

Freyja took a deep breath.

'So this is the reason they suspect Nollace?'

She asked again, "If we can't get any more evidence, we can't prove the prince's innocence, right?"

Captain Burke nodded. "Yes."

Meanwhile, Nollace went to give his statement at the police station. He had become a suspect in Bart's death.

Edison went with him and got angry when he learned that the police suspected Nollace. "This has nothing to do with His Highness. You guys must have gotten something wrong!"

"Sir, we also hope that we're mistaken. But at this point, Clover and Bart's death have a strong connection to His Highness. Although we can't prove that His Highness is the murderer, he's one of the suspects at the *moment*. So, I hope that His Highness can cooperate with our investigation first."

Edison was stunned and froze.

It was Nollace who had gotten to Bart first. When he went to confront Bart, the latter was killed.

Could it be that someone found out that he had called the police and made a statement at the police station, so they went along with it and pushed the blame onto Nollace?

And all of this happened after Nollace went to the Taylor manor.

Nollace looked at him and said, "Don't worry. I'll cooperate with the police in the investigation. But I want you to help me keep it a secret from Daisy first."

"But this obviously has nothing to do with you!"

Nollace looked straight at him and said, "I trust you, Edison."

Edison soon understood what Nollace was trying to tell him through his eyes—he had his own plan.

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After that, Edison said, “Okay.”

Two days later, at Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie came downstairs and found a maid. She asked, “Nollace hasn’t come back yet?”

The maid was stunned for a moment and replied, “We haven’t seen him in the past two days.”

Daisie lowered her head and fell deep in thought.

She had a bad feeling about it. She felt that something must have happened to Nollace.

“Ma’am!” Mia came back from outside, and Freyja followed behind her. “Ms. Pruitt has come to see you.”

Daisie went up to her with a smile. “What brought you here today?”

Freyja wanted to say something, but she did not say anything in the end.

Daisie asked, “What’s the matter?”

She walked to the couch with a smile and replied, “Nothing. I just came to see you.”



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Mia went to make tea.

Daisie approached Freyja. “Did something happen to Nollace?”

She froze for a split second. “Daisie...”

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“Freyja, please at least give me something. Nollace hasn’t come back in two days, and when Edison here the other day, he only told me that there’s something that Nollace had to deal with, but I know that even if something huge was up, he would still give me a call and update me personally.”

‘If he hadn’t run into some accident, how could he have only asked Edison to convey his words to me? And he didn’t even give me a call or send me a text message in the past two days.’

Freyja knew that she could no longer hide it from her, so she lowered her head. “I’m sorry, Daisie. He probably didn’t want you to worry, but you should trust him.”

Daisie sat down. “You guys don’t tell me anything. How do you expect me to believe in him?”

Freyja took a deep breath and explained the matter slowly, “The police have detained Nollace for investigation. The police suspected that he was related to that woman’s death and that he tried to kill the suspect, only because he was the first to find the suspect’s identity before the police. However, the suspect was killed by someone else, and Edison was at the scene, and he was the one who called the police.”

Daisie was shocked. “What?”

“Daisie, at present, they suspect that Nollace has the biggest motive because Clover was the

housekeeper he hired, and she once tried to harm you. Apart from that, after she was poisoned to death, Nollace was the first person to track down the murderer, but the murderer was coincidentally killed after that. If we can't present new evidence to clear him off his suspicion, then he...”

Freyja did not continue because the situation was already very obvious, and Daisie should understand it

now.

Daisie was silent for a moment. “If we can't clear his suspicion, he'll have to take the fall for someone else, won't he?”

Freyja pursed her lips. “If Nollace is truly the target of the person behind the curtains, then the results of all the police investigations are indeed against Nollace,”

Daisie sank deep in thought and did not utter a single word since then.

Freyja covered the back of her hand. “Daisie, don't worry. Nollace will definitely come up with a solution. And let's not forget about me. I'll try to help too.”

Daisie's eyes rolled around as her gaze was all over the place. She then forced a smile through the corner of her lips. “Thank you, but I need to do one thing too, and this might clear him of suspicion.”

Freyja was slightly taken aback.

At the Taylor manor, in the study...



The butler reported everything to Lucius. After listening to his report, Lucius let off a long-lost smile. "You've done well this time around."

The butler replied, "He's the one who forced me into doing so. Since he had gotten to where he was in his investigation, I might as well just follow suit."

'Although Clover's death was indeed beneficial to Ms. Taylor, she was a criminal who almost caused the princess a miscarriage. Her death could also be an act of revenge. Thus, as long as I could direct the police into believing that Clover's death had something to do with Nollace, they would think that Nollace did so in order to avenge his beloved wife, and everything would eventually make sense.

'He's done this to himself. He's so nosy that he had to look into Clover's death, and he actually got very close to Bart and the truth and did so a lot earlier than the police.

'I should thank him too, as he sent someone to Bart's place to look for him on the day I got him murdered. The person who would most likely want to kill Bart should be the person who knew what Bart did, right?'

Lucius took a sip of tea from his cup and gave off a happy expression. "Cascade this news to the media. I'll give him a taste of the fate of those people who dare to offend me."

The news that Nollace was detained by the police and designated as a suspect was finally released to the media. Some media outlets even asked Queen Diana to step forward and explain the situation.

However, the royal family still had not released any official statement, and Queen Diana had refused to meet any media representative.

The turmoil this news had caused on the Internet overshadowed Cece lia's matter. It was obvious that Nollace's news would attract even more attention.

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At the detention center...

Under Yorrick's arrangement, Colton got a chance to meet Nollace. "What the hell are you doing? Why did you get yourself in jail?"

Nollace leaned on the back of the chair and took a glance outside. "Why have you come to visit me? Do you have too much free time on hand?"

"Who would be free enough to come all the way here just to visit you? I'm asking what you want. You've got to the bottom of Daisy's affairs and found out that it has something to do with the daughter of the Taylors. At the end of the day, why would you insist on investigating the death of the housekeeper?"

'By doing so, this ba\*stard just dug your own grave with your own hands, didn't he?"

Nollace chuckled.

"What you did to expose the recording won't force the Taylors into compromising. Clover's death has something to do with the Taylors, but the witness is now dead, and I haven't found any other piece of evidence. If I didn't come in and lock myself here, who else would do so?"

Colton crossed his arms. "Then what do you plan to do?"

He laughed again. “Are you worried about me?”

“Keep dreaming. All I want is for Daisy to stop worrying. Of course, if you were to have to spend years or even decades in prison for this crime, then I’d have no choice but to talk my sister into finding herself another husband. After all, the Goldmanns will never accept a son-in-law who’s been in prison.”

Nollace narrowed his eyes. “Don’t worry. I won’t go to prison, but since you want to help me, then I shall ask you for another favor.”

“Nollace Knowles, you b\*stard, you’re quite a pro when it comes to pushing your luck, huh?”

“Same goes for you too. So, will you help a brother out or not?”

Colton was at a loss for words.

Not long after Colton left, Cecelia arrived at the detention center and asked to see Nollace. The police hesitated, but they gave her ten minutes to talk to him due to her identity.

Seeing Cecelia walk in, Nollace gave off a pregnant smirk. “What’s wrong, Ms. Taylor? Have you come to ridicule me?”

Cecelia sat across from him. “I’m here to negotiate a deal.”

“And what’s that?”

“If you’re willing to divorce your wife and marry me, I can guarantee that you’ll be cleared of all suspicions.”

Cecelia looked extremely arrogant and full of herself.

‘Now that he’s in some deep sh\*t, this happens to be the perfect time for me to take advantage of this situation to offer him an olive branch. So why not give him a chance?’

Nollace still looked as indifferent as ever. “You people from the Taylors seem to be very competent when it comes to taking advantage of others.”

She looked a little displeased. “Nollace Knowles, are you telling me that you still can’t see the current big picture and the sticky situation that you’re in? Even if you’re the prince of Yaramoor, we’re talking about a murder investigation. There’s no way that you can get rid of the crime that you’re being charged with right now. No one can help you, not even the Queen.”

After saying that, she leaned forward and approached him. “I don’t think you want your mother’s reputation to be damaged right after her succession to the throne, right?”

A hint of coldness flashed across Nollace’s eyes, and he lifted his gaze .

‘Damn, he’s terrifying.

‘But he wouldn’t dare to do anything here under the supervision of the police. What’s more, his reputation. as the prince has been tarnished . In the eyes of the public, he’s now nothing but a suspect who’s gotten related to the murder.

‘Even the royal family hasn’t come forward to clear things up for him. He’s just a toy that’s been abandoned by the royal family. He must want my help so much now, so why should I be afraid of him?’”

Cecelia let off a charming smile. “I believe that you need me very much right now.”

Nollace leaned forward and propped his elbows against the table. His gaze looked very profound and gloomy. “Okay, you have my word.”

She was taken aback, and she could no longer conceal the joy within her. “Really?”

He narrowed his eyes and smirked. “As long as you tell me who your father sent to kill Bart and frame me for the crime, I’ll marry you.”

The smile on her face froze, and after a long time, the pure joy on her face turned into anger. “Nollace Knowles, are you trying to make a fool out of me?”

He laughed out loud, and a beam of sarcasm radiated from his eyes. “Otherwise, do you really think that I’ll divorce my wife and marry you, someone who can no longer give birth?”

“Nollace” She got up abruptly and roared, but she realized that she was being monitored at the moment, so she held back her wrath. “Nollace Knowles, are you very smug with what you’ve achieved so far?”

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Nollace shrugged indifferently, and Cecelia was on the brink of dying on the spot because of his complacency. “I’m indeed very proud of myself because the person who will end up in prison won’t be me. As for the evidence that’s putting me in here, clearing my suspicion is as easy as ABC. It only depends on whether I’m willing to go to that extent or not.”

She sneered and gnashed her teeth. “Stop deceiving yourself. Nollace Knowles, you’re now only a down- and- out prince who will be locked in prison, and no one can save you except me!”

At this time, a police officer suddenly opened the door and came in. “Mr. Knowles, you can leave now.” Cecelia’s expression changed instantly. “How is this possible!?”

‘He’s the suspect who has the biggest motive, so how could he be released?’

Nollace squinted as he thought about the sudden turn of tides, only to hear the police officer continue.” Your wife has provided us with strong proof that you would not poison Clover Finlay.”

Nollace froze for a split second, then got up quickly and left the interrogation room without looking back.

Cecelia was stunned in place, and her face turned pale.

The police officer was about to leave the interrogation room, and she gnashed her teeth and asked,” What kind of proof has his wife provided?”

The officer explained, “Clover Finlay didn’t cause Mr. Knowles’ wife to suffer a miscarriage, so Mr. Knowles doesn’t have the motive to poison Clover in order to avenge his wife.”

Cecelia clenched the hands that were hanging by her sides, and she trembled with anger.

‘She didn’t have a miscarriage!?! Nollace Knowles, that sh\*t-sack lied to us and concealed the truth from everyone else! He even forced me to consume the medicine!’

‘What the f\*ck!?! I’ve lost fertility because of his actions, but that b\*tch’s baby is still alive and kicking!’

Waves of profound hatred welled up in her chest cavity.

‘I’ll definitely make them pay!’

Nollace went straight to the front lobby, and among the crowd, a familiar female figure was sitting on the bench. Everything surrounding her dimmed in an instant, as if she had a spotlight on her.

It was none other than her.

Daisie turned to look at him and stood up with a wide smile on her face.

Nollace rushed toward her immediately, stretched out his hands, embraced her, hugged her tightly, pressed his lips against her forehead, and gave off a faint smile. “What a fool you are?”

She complained in a low voice, “How dare you reprimand me first? Why did you hide the situation from me?”

“I’m sorry.” Nollace stroked her cheek and glanced dotingly at her. “I’ve made you worry.”

She snorted softly and turned her face away. “I won’t forgive you this time around.”

There was a hint of hilarity in Nollace’s eyes. “Okay, then I won’t be forgiven this time around.”

Daisie held him by his hand as if he was a child and led him out of the precinct, not forgetting to explain her actions, “Freyja told me that you got framed when you were investigating the death of Madam Ames. How could you expect me to sit idly at home while my husband was being framed and locked away?”

While listening to her chatter, Nollace's smile intensified, and he did not interrupt her.

"You're not allowed to hide such things from me in the future, do you hear me?" Daisy turned her head, saw that he had been staring at her, lifted her hand, and waved it in front of his eyes. "I'm talking to you. Did you hear what I just said?"

Nollace laughed out loud and responded with a hum. "Yes, I heard."

"Then do I have your word?"

He held her hand and kissed the back of her hand. "As long as it's not dangerous, I'll tell you everything."

Daisy withdrew her hand, "Now, let's go home."

Nollace wrapped his arm around her shoulders, and the two got into the car.

At Blue Valley Manor...

Edison stood outside the yard, waiting for the couple to return home. Seeing that Nollace had really come home, he hurried forward. "Mr. Knowles, you've finally been freed."

"Yeah, how did things go? Did you manage to look into the things that I asked you to investigate?"

Edison took a glance at Daisy and hesitated.

Daisy saw it and stood with her arms akimbo, expressing her dissatisfaction. "Is there anything that I

can't know?"



Nollace gave off a helpless smile and stroked the top of her head. “You can stay and listen to the findings.”

