

Chapter 2581

The Tibetan Mastiffs behind Daisy crashed into the iron cage, and the sudden clank scared her into losing her balance and staggering a few steps before bumping into the man standing behind her.

The man took advantage of the situation and hugged her. "Don't worry. We won't hurt the baby in your womb."

A hint of coldness flashed across Daisy's eyes, but she held back the feeling of disgust and tried to stay calm. "Wait, this isn't exciting enough."

The three men were startled. "Yo, you actually have a fetish for something more exciting?"

Daisy turned around, stared at them, raised her eyebrows, and gave off a seductive smirk. "Ms. Taylor has always wanted to see my downfall with her own eyes, hasn't she? I can only give you guys my best performance when she's around."

The three men did not expect her to be so bold and wild. Anyway, she was alone and could not run away from them anymore, so three of them decided to send one of them away to report this situation to Cecelia.

Daisy wrapped her arm around one of the men's shoulders and asked with a slightly coquettish tone, "Will these two dogs break out of the cage and come out to ruin the fun later?"

The man sniffed her hair and could not help but feel a slight itch deep down. "Of course not. Don't worry. This cage has been properly locked."

Daisy took a glance at the iron cage, and the corner of her lips curled upward coldly. "Glad to hear that." At this time, Cecelia came in with the man that went out earlier. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I didn't expect you to be such a savage. You actually invited me here to witness your happy moment?"

"I was originally worried that this b*tch would lead someone here, so I hid elsewhere first and left these three dudes here to entertain her."

‘However, if Daisy has really come alone, she’s no match for these three men. So, as long as they’ve confirmed that she’s not brought anyone else here, then I can show up and take videos and pictures of what’s about to happen. I’ll even send it to Nollace for appreciation.

‘But who would’ve known that she’d be so proactive?’

Seeing that Mia was not by Cecelia’s side, Daisy narrowed her eyes. “If you can show me that Mia is safe and sound, we can start at any time.”

Cecelia snorted unconcernedly and glanced at one of the men.

The man went out of the room and brought Mia in not long after. Mia’s hands were bound, and her mouth was sealed with tape. Seeing that Daisy had actually come for her, she cried and whined.

Cecelia looked at her. “How does she look?”

Daisy nodded and waved. “Bring her out. After all, I don’t want her to witness what’s about to happen. I only want to make sure that she’s still alive.”

Cecelia motioned the man to bring Mia out of the room.

Daisy took off her coat unhurriedly and pretended to remind her out of kindness, “By the way, Ms. Taylor, if you don’t want to stain your eyes, you can leave too.”

Cecelia sneered. “You’ve invited me here to watch, so how can I say no to that? Besides, you’re the one

who’s asked for my presence, so you can’t blame me for being here now.”

She walked up to a chair, sat down, and crossed her legs. “It’s time to start. Why are you three still standing there in a trance?”

Seeing that Daisy had thrown her coat on the ground and was giving off such firm determination, the slight fear that they had felt deep down disappeared, and they approached her while rubbing their hands. Daisy slowly retreated to the side of the iron cage, and when they were

only a *foot or two* away from her, Daisie abruptly pulled the latch of the iron cage, and the door of the cage was opened in an instant.

The famished Tibetan Mastiffs rushed straight toward the men.

They were caught off guard as the dogs pounced, mauled, and bit them. They screamed at the top of their lungs, “Aaaah, help-”

Daisie took the opportunity to get into the cage, closed the door, locked it, and watched the scene in horror.

Cecelia screamed in terror, got up from the chair, and ran out!

She was kicked back into the house when she reached the door.

It was Nollace.

But before she could react, one of the Tibetan Mastiffs rushed toward her and bit in to her cheek. She struggled and cried for Nollace’s help, “Aaaah! Help me, save me!”

Nollace stared at her indifferently, and after a while, he raised his pistol and fired. After the loud gunshot, the Tibetan Mastiff let off a sharp whine and fell to the ground.



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The other Tibetan Mastiff that sprinted toward him was shot to death too.

The other two men who got mauled were lying in a pool of their own blood and were on the brink of dying. Nollace saw Daisie hiding in the cage, and his pupils constricted instantly. “Daisie!”

Daisie opened the door of the iron cage. Her face looked pale, and she crawled out of the cage weakly. Nollace hurried forward, hugged her in his arms, and kissed her on the top of her head. “Are you okay?” She shook her head and did not say anything. She was obvi

ously frightened by the scene of the Tibetan Mastiff mauling those men to the verge of death, so she could only lean against his arms at that moment.

Cecelia covered her cheek and yelped bitterly, but she did not forget to vent her hatred while suffering from the excruciating pain. “Daisie Vanderbilt! You b*tch! How dare you play tricks on me! I won’t let this slide. I’ll definitely kill you! Aaah!”

The police and paramedics arrived just in time to hear what Cecelia had just said.

The medical staff put down a stretcher and lifted Cecelia, whose hands had been handcuffed by the police.

Cecelia struggled ferociously and refused to lay still, swearing throughout the whole process, so much so that the medical staff had no choice but to give her a sedative.

The two seriously injured men in the house were also taken away, and a police officer walked toward Nollace. “Your Highness, we might have to ask you to come with us to the precinct to help with the investigation.”

Nollace nodded.

He then helped Daisie to the car and got in with her. Daisie had calmed down and raised her head.” Where’s Mia?”

Nollace rested his chin on the top of her head.

“Don’t worry. The bodyguards have rescued her. She’s only a little frightened but not injured.”

Daisie finally felt more at ease.

Bianca rushed to the hospital immediately when she learned that the police had arrested her daughter. In the corridor, two police officers were stationed at the ward’s door while Captain Burke reported the progress of the investigation to Nollace.

Bianca hurried over with the support of the butler, and she looked as if she was extremely stuporous. Where’s Cecelia!?”

Captain Burke greeted her with a slight nod. “Mrs. Taylor, Ms. Taylor is now in the operation theater, undergoing surgery. However, we’ll bring her into custody after the procedure is over.”

Bianca grabbed Captain Burke’s arm and asked emotionally, “What did she do? Why would she be detained!?”

Captain Burke replied with an unchanged expression, “Ms. Taylor is suspected of kidnapping, and the princess and her attendant are the victims.”

”

Bianca’s body swayed as she listened, and she almost fainted. If it were not for the butler’s support, she would have collapsed to the ground. “How did this…”

Her husband was detained for investigation, and her daughter was suspected of being a kidnapper. After

this series of events, Bianca felt as if the sky had fallen and became pale and powerless.

She suddenly knelt in front of Nollace. “Your Highness, I know that Cecelia has committed a crime. We’re at fault for not educating her well. I’ll do anything to atone for her sins. I’ll also apologize for her. I don’t ask you to forgive her, but all I have left now is Cecelia, so please forgive her for her sins!”

She did not have the slightest shred of hope that her husband would be released, but her daughter was her life.

Nollace’s gloomy and profound gaze did not give off any emotion.

“Mrs. Taylor, you should know that ever since she chose to go down this path, she’s not in the position to blame anyone for what’s going to happen to her.

“If I forgive her, will she reform and become a better person because of my forgiveness? Have I not given her a chance before this? Every chance I’ve given her so far has only caused her to try even harder to achieve what she wants, hurting my wife. So, do you still think I should forgive her?”

Bianca looked dazed and could not speak a word, as if something was stuck in her throat.

Nollace glanced at the butler standing behind Bianca and suggested meaningfully. “Of course, I can forgive her for her crime, but she still has to undergo trial and accept any amount of imprisonment that the judge sentences her to. As for how many years she’ll be sentenced to, it depends solely on what you will do after this.”

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Bianca was flustered. “What do you want?”

Nollace smiled and continued indifferently. “Then you might have to sacrifice your husband’s lifelong freedom in exchange for a few years’ worth of commutation for your daughter.”

The butler’s expression changed immediately, but he did not dare to make a sound.

However, Nollace just so happened to catch the change in his expression.

Bianca lowered her gaze, and her face was filled with pain and agony.

Nollace left the hospital and got into the car. Daisy was sitting in the car with his coat draped over her shoulders, waiting for his return. It was obvious that her complexion had recovered a little. “Nollace, how did things go up there?”

He took her into his arms. “Everything’s fine, how about you? How are you feeling?”

“I’m feeling much better now.”

“It’s just that I’m not used to watching those scenes live.”

He lowered his head and kissed the top of her head. “Then let’s go home first.”

She nodded since she was starting to feel sleepy too.

At Blue Valley Manor...

Nollace carried Daisy upstairs, entered the bedroom, and gently placed her on the bed.

The butler stood at the door. “Sir.”

Nollace covered her with the quilt, walked out of the bedroom, and asked him in the corridor, “Is there any progress with the House Minister?”

The butler replied, “He learned that his wife and daughter had been taken away and suspected that it had something to do with the Taylors. He’s given up Lord Taylor’s foreign account, but Lord Taylor still refuses to admit it.”

Nollace’s gaze dimmed. “It doesn’t matter if he doesn’t want to admit it. He’s going down as soon as we get our hands on the evidence.”

On the other side of town, in the detention center...

After the Taylors’ butler left the hospital, he went straight to the detention center.

Lucius met him in the public visitation room and asked him to find a way to arrange for his wife and daughter to travel abroad. However, seeing the indescribable expression on the butler’s face, he frowned. “Did something happen out there?”

“Sir, Ms. Taylor has been arrested by the police on suspicion of kidnapping. I’m afraid there’s nothing I can do...”

“What?” Lucius’ face turned gloomy. “She’s suspected of kidnapping? Has she lost her mind!?”

‘Damn that girl! All she knows is how to create more trouble!’

The butler added cautiously, “In addition to that, ma’am may choose to betray you in order to help Ms. Taylor.”

Lucius was astonished but did not utter a single word for a long time.

At the end of the session, the butler was stopped by several plainclothes officers as soon as he came out of the detention center. Captain Burke took out his badge and said, “Mr. Carrey Duval, someone has informed us about you being involved in a murder case. Please, come with us.”

Carrey’s expression changed instantly. He took two steps back and immediately fled into the corridor.

“Stop!” The officers went after him, trying to catch up.

At the intersection, Carrey was caught off guard by a car and rammed right into it. The officers finally caught up to him, subdued him to the ground, and handcuffed him.

Two days later, at Blue Valley Manor...

Freyja bought a box of pecan pie and came to the manor to pay a visit to Daisy. “I heard that Cecelia will be tried next week. The stocks of all the Taylors’ businesses have plummeted sharply recently, and it’s estimated that they’ll go bankrupt very soon. I just don’t understand, they’re such a huge and powerful family, but they insist on playing with fire and digging their own graves. Tsk, tsk, tsk, what a pity.”

Daisy smiled and leaned back into the chair. “That’s why we should always be content with what we have.”

With such high status and power, the Taylors might not have fallen to this point if it had not been for their boundless ambitions.

Freyja sat down. “How is Mia doing?”

Daisy responded, “Although she got badly frightened, she’s been doing fine. She’s with her brother in the hospital now.”

Freyja took her hand. “No matter what, it’s fortunate that you and the baby are fine.”

Daisy smiled and nodded.

Nollace and Colton stepped into the living room at this moment, and Daisy got up. “Colton, Nollace!” Freyja also got up and crossed her arms. “It seems that we’re going to get some good news, am I right?”



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“It’s indeed good news.” Colton stopped beside Freyja and glanced at Nollace and Daisy. “At least the result isn’t too bad.”

Nollace hugged Daisy and smiled. “It’s all thanks to you, Colton.”

The servant prepared a sumptuous lunch, and the four of them ate at the dining table, not forgetting to bring a few bottles of wine to the table to add to the fun. However, Daisy could only replace her wine with fruit juice.

Freyja swayed the wine glass in her hand and said, “The problems that the Taylors brought to the table have been solved. I didn’t expect so many ministers in the cabinet to be impeached. So, I guess it’s time for a huge change, right?”

The ending that the Taylors deserved could not be changed, and the fate of the few ministers who were associated with the Taylors suffered their shares too.

Not only did their privately embezzled property get confiscated, but they also lost their opportunity to restore their positions in the cabinet.

It was equivalent to being banned from getting involved in any government affair for the rest of their lives, and all their relatives would never be hired too.

Nollace fetched Daisy food. “The members of the cabinet should have been replaced a long time ago. We’re only offering an opportunity for them to retire early now.”

Freyja said with a chuckle, “Compared to Lucius Taylor’s downfall, retirement really looks a lot more attractive.”

At this time, Colton’s cell phone rang. He took it out and took a glance at the Caller ID. “It’s Dad.”

He got up and went to the side to answer the call.

When Colton returned after answering the call, Daisy asked, “Colton, why did Dad call?”

Colton frowned. “He and Mom are coming to Yaramoor soon.”

Daisie was startled for a moment and then laughed out loud. “Isn’t it a pleasure that both Dad and Mom are coming over?”

The corner of Colton’s lips twitched. “It might be pleasurable for you, but it means it’s time for me to return.”

“Oh yeah.” Daisie sneered. “But you’ve stayed in Yaramoor with Freyja for so long. Meanwhile, you’ve left the whole company to Waylon alone. It’s really time for you to go back.”

“Shut your trap.”

Freyja drank the wine slowly. No one knew what the thoughts that flashed across her mind at the moment

were.

After lunch, Colton and Freyja left the manor.

While they were returning, Freyja took a glimpse at Colton. “Actually, you should go back to Zlokova. There’s really no need for you to stay here and wait with me for so long.”

Colton frowned, turned his head, and glared at her. “Are you trying to drive me away now?”

“No.” She smiled and looked out the car window. “You can’t just put your work aside because of me, can you? Besides, I can still return to accompany you and Charm during my breaks too, can’t I?”

Initially, when she insisted on coming back and signing up for the postgraduate program, she did not think Colton would come all the way to Yaramoor to find her. It was rare for such a career-oriented man to spend such a long time with her in Yaramoor.

Colton stretched his arms across her shoulders. “Are you letting me go willingly?”

She paused for a split second and then looked up at him with a hint of amusement in her eyes. “Of

course.”

Colton laughed out of anger. “I think it’s time to teach you another lesson.”

Freyja leaned against his shoulder. “To be honest, I miss Charm a lot. I’m afraid th at she won’t be able to recognize me anymore when I return.”

She had to come back to Yaramoor for the postgraduate program as soon as she ga ve birth to her baby, so she did not get the chance to spend much time with her dau ghter.

For that reason, she could not help but feel guilty about that.

Colton tightened his embrace around her shoulders. “That won’t be the case. When I get back, I’ll let her FaceTime with you every day so that she can listen to your v oice and see you. How does that sound?”

Freyja rested her chin on his shoulder, looked at him, and smiled. “Sounds great.”

Back in Bassburgh, at the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan was sitting on the couch reading magazines and gently swaying the cradle b eside him with his free hand.

It had taken him quite a while to finally comfort Charm, but she started crying again before he could get some peace.



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Chapter 2585

Nolan put down the magazine, looked at Charm, who was crying and kicking her l egs in the cradle, and frowned, but there was not even a hint of anger in his eyes. “ You little imp, are you deliberately defying me?”

Nicholas walked down the stairs with a thermos in his hand. “You’re nowhere near as good as your grandfather when it comes to raising children at home.”

‘Father can at least coax her, and she’ll stop crying once he’s at it.’

Nolan picked Charm up and held her in his arms. “You can’t comfort her well either. Aren’t you just like me?”

Nicholas was so angry that he was speechless.

Charm was still crying, and very loudly this time around.

Nolan rubbed Charm’s wet diaper. It seemed that she had soiled herself, so he asked one of the servants to bring Charm upstairs and change her diaper. “Sure enough, it’s time for me to summon her father back.” Nicholas drank water from his thermos and chuckled. “Who told you not to participate in the birth and infancy of your triplets? That’s why you don’t know your way around coaxing a child. You totally deserve this!”

‘This brat is finally getting the retribution that he deserves for his absence back then via his granddaughter.’

Thinking of something, Nicholas sat on the couch unhurriedly.

“I wonder how many babies Daisy is pregnant with. If she’s having three like Zee did, the mansion will get extremely lively very soon.”

Nolan frowned. He could already imagine the scene where he was surrounded by a group of rascals calling him “Grandpa“...

‘That would be a real headache.’

“By the way, are you going to Yaramoor with Zee soon?”

Nolan straightened his coat and affirmed lightly. “We haven’t formally visited the Knowles yet, so it’s about time.”

Nicholas nodded. “The Knowles are now a royal family. I heard that Nollace’s mother, Queen Diana, is good at governing the country and has the demeanor of a ruler. Daisy and Nollace have already gotten married. As Daisy’s family, it’s time for us to visit our in-laws.”

After saying that, Nicholas continued. “And your grandmother, you should remember to visit her too.”

Nolan responded with a hum.

In Bassburgh's private elementary school...

After school, Chadwick came out of the school with his bag in hand. He waited at the school gate for a while and took a glimpse at the smartwatch on his wrist.

'As usual, Daddy and Mommy are so busy today that they've forgotten to pick me up.

'But who cares? I've already gotten used to this.'

While he was on his way back, he encountered a few young female bullies who were surrounding a girl in the corner of an alley.

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The girl leading the pack had red hair, a row of earrings, and a purse in her hand. "Where's the money?" The girl who got surrounded in the corner did not speak.

She threw the purse at the girl. "It seems that you're not taking my words seriously, Sapphire Fannon. Didn't I tell you that you must pay us at least \$50 a week for protection?"

Sapphire replied, "I don't have the money."

The girl slapped her, and a red mark appeared on Sapphire's cheek. However, she did not even give off a hint of fear through her gaze. Instead, she glared at her.

"What are you staring at? Do you believe that I'll gouge your eyes out?"

The girl grabbed her by the collar.

"How would you not have the money? Who doesn't know that your family is filthy rich? I'll warn you for the last time. Don't act like you're some sassy chick when you're before me. You'd better turn up with \$50 tomorrow, not a penny less. Otherwise, I'll hit you every time I

see you.

”

Sapphire abruptly pushed her away forcefully. "If I tell you that I don't have the money, it means that I don't have it."

“How dare you push me!?” The girl was irked.

Just when she was about to make a move on Sapphire, a voice came from behind. “If *you* lay another finger on her, I’ll call the police right now.”

The bullies turned around and saw that it was a boy.

The smartwatch on Chadwick’s wrist had a communication function, and he had already dialed a “9” on the screen.

“Who’s that brat? How dare he meddle in our business?” The red-haired girl pointed at Chadwick and yelled, “Hey, if you don’t want to die, get out of here!”

