

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1151

Chapter 1151

Maisie smiled. “That’s great. You’re who you are, yet you chose not to use your connections. Instead, you try to get in by yourself. I admire you for that.”

There were plenty of people his uncle knew. It would be easily arranged if Francisco wanted to get in with his strong connections, but he didn’t use that advantage and instead got in through his hard work. That proved he wasn’t the useless person people thought him to be.

“B*tch, why are you seducing my man?” There was a commotion in the rooms, and many customers from the main hall looked over.

Maisie was one of them. A woman in her 40s dragged a young woman out of a room

and started beating her up.

The young woman had her back toward her, so Maisie couldn’t see her face, only that the older woman was slapping her and kicking her to the floor.

A server tried to stop her, but the woman pushed him away, “Mind your own business. This woman booked a room so that she could seduce my man. What’s wrong with me slapping her if she’s so shameless?”

The woman who was beaten stood up, but she didn't back down and was even more arrogant, "You're the shameless one! He's your lover, not your husband. You're cheating. At least I'm single."

"You're single? You're just an unwanted woman abandoned by her husband. Aren't you ashamed?" The older woman's expression changed.

The younger woman was even braver, "We're not too far off. I'm divorced at least. You're still married. I know who your husband is. I'm going to tell your husband about this for beating me up!"

Maisie wasn't interested in the commotion, so she turned around and continued eating, but she suddenly heard a name that she was familiar with. Her hand paused, and she curiously turned around.

She tried to confirm it was her. The manager brought some security guards to speak to them, and the younger girl's face was finally visible.

It was Linda Vanderbilt.

After four years, she had changed as much as her brother Hector. However, Hector had become more mature and logical, while she went the other way.

Francisco noticed that Maisie was paying attention, so he asked, "Do you know them?"

"My relative." Maisie put down her cutlery and called Hector.

By the time Hector got to the restaurant, the older woman and Linda had been escorted out.

The older woman didn't want to make a scene in public, and since Linda knew her secret, she grabbed a handful of dollar bills out of her bag and threw them into Linda's face. "You better watch what you say, and don't you dare get close to Liam, or I'll make sure you suffer."

Hector, who was in the taxi, slowly rolled down the window and saw Linda grabbing money off the ground and frowned.

When he looked at the woman in the car, he also looked at the license plate. "Isn't that... the car of the editor-in-chief's wife?" After picking up all the money from the floor, Linda started counting. It was \$3,000. She would do anything to make money, even if she was scolded and beaten up.

A shadow suddenly loomed over her.

Linda looked up. When she saw that it was her brother, her expression changed. "Why are you here?" Hector pulled Linda into a corner and threw her against the wall. He was disappointed and sad. "Linda, are you really happy trading your dignity for money?"

"Why do you care how I make money?" Linda stuffed the money into her bag and took a good look at Hector, "Hah, I knew you came here to see Maisie. You're compromising now? Have you forgotten who the one who sent you to prison for three years was? Now you're kissing her feet!"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1152

Chapter 1152

“Hector, do you really think that Maisie appreciates you? If she really appreciated you, why didn’t she let you manage the company and instead just let you work there?”

Linda noticed Hector’s expression change and laughed even louder, “You’re just as dumb as Grandma. That’s why you’re only good enough to be her lapdog-”

Linda fell to the floor. When she snapped out of it, she put her hand to her cheek and looked at Hector with a shocked expression, “You slapped me!?”

Hector looked at his palm that still stung a little, then closed it and held it at his side. He took a deep breath. “Linda, Maisie never did anything wrong. We were the ones who were at fault?”

Linda laughed again. “Have you been brainwashed by Maisie?” Her expression dropped. “If it weren’t because of that b*tch, Grandma wouldn’t have forced me to marry an *sshole like Jimmy Zimmerman! You saw how he treated me!”

Memories from a year ago flashed across his eyes.

Jimmy had kicked his sister out of their family home, and her arms, legs, and neck were covered in old and new bruises. It had been a scary sight.

She had been burned with a cigarette, cut, and beaten with a belt, a cane, a bat, and his fists. She had lost her baby because she was beaten so much that she could never have a baby anymore.

The Zimmermans had gotten Jimmy to divorce her because she couldn't give them an heir and kicked her out of the family.

Hector closed his eyes and held his breath. "What does Maisie have to do with any of these?"

"Everything!" Linda screamed and grabbed him by his collar. "If she hadn't framed me, I wouldn't be the one who had to go through all that! Why did I have to go through all of that? She destroyed my life, but you said that it's all our fault?"

Seeing how Linda was yelling and lashing out at him, he looked down. "Do you understand what cause and effect mean?"

His eyes twitched. "I met Mr. Smith that the thugs looked up to. He got a life sentence for murder and has been in there for 15 years. Before he was sent to prison, he was an owner of a chain bar in Coralia, a businessman who had friends on both sides. He had money, status, and could get anything he wanted in Coralia.

"He was in the business for 40 years, and even when he was investigated, someone would take the fall for him, and he would be able to get out clean. After I got out, I didn't know what I should do, so I went to visit him. Mr. Smith told me about karma. If we choose to plant evil seeds, we'll get evil fruits. Once we choose this path, there's no turning back. You can't blame anyone because you made all the choices. Even if you were lucky to get away with it once or twice, you'll never escape forever."

Hector took a deep breath. “He said you can apologize when you make mistakes, but you go to prison once you make a bad decision in life. The three years that I was there were something I deserved. He wanted me to remember that there’s only the dark side and the legal side in life.

There’s still a chance to turn back if you don’t want to sink too deep in.”

Linda stood up straight, obviously not listening to anything that he said. “Are you saying that I’m getting what I deserve?”

She pushed Hector aside and smirked, “It was all Grandma and Mom’s idea, but I was the one who was sacrificed. Weren’t I innocent?”

Hector opened his mouth but didn’t speak.

Linda’s eyes were red when she grabbed his arm, “All Grandma and Mom could see was you. I was neglected my entire life. All I could do was stick around you, and in the end, I was the one who was forced to marry that *sshole!”

Chapter 1153

“It was Grandma and Mom’s fault, but are you really innocent?” Hector’s question made Linda’s pupils shrink, and she held her breath.

He continued. “You knew what Grandma and Mom were planning, but you got involved, so you were an accomplice.”

Linda took a few steps backward, “I... I’m not.”

“No one is absolutely faultless or evil, but there aren’t people who are absolutely innocent either. You chose to join Grandma and Mom in framing Maisie, so don’t make it sound like she was the one who framed you back or like she did you wrong. You reap what you sow.”

Hector turned around. “Grandma treated Maisie terribly, yet she let her live in the old mansion, and that’s very generous. We have no right to ask for compensation.”

“If you have nowhere else to go, I can help you find a place.”
Hector left after he said that.

Linda leaned against the wall with her head hung low. She was still unhappy about the outcome.

What was the point of feeling sorry for her now? Did they think she was a beggar to whom they could donate?

She was going to leave when a man appeared behind her and hugged her. “I didn’t know that Hector was your brother.”

Linda was surprised, but she turned away when she saw that it was Liam. “You didn’t even come to help me when you saw that old hag beat me up. Now that she’s gone, you suddenly showed up.

Liam turned her face. “I wouldn’t dare jump in. My future is in her hands. Do you think I’d get involved with an old woman if not because I want to be promoted? You on the other hand... Hector is your brother?”

Linda was curious. “You know him?”

Liam’s face turned dark when she mentioned Hector, and he grabbed her chin. “I do know him. We work in the same company. This wild child learned of my affair with that old woman and is walking over me for that. I’ve had a bone to pick with him since a long time ago, but I didn’t know that he was your brother who went to prison.”

Linda was surprised. ‘Doesn’t he work at Maisie’s company? Why would he suddenly work at a fashion company and even know Liam?’

“I thought that kid knew someone because he was quite arrogant. Turns out he was just a convict.”

Liam let go of her, took a cigarette out of its packet, and lit it up. “I see that you don’t have a good relationship with your brother. Do you want to work together to take him down?”

“Take him down?” Linda’s face turned pale. Even though she hated the Vanderbilts, Hector was her brother.

“Why hesitate?” Liam raised her chin.” Don’t forget that we’re on the same boat. If the issue about that old woman and me is exposed because of your brother, it won’t benefit us in any way. That old woman is smitten with me and will listen to everything I say. I trust that her husband’s assets will soon be mine.”

He then hugged her by her shoulders. “And when that happens, I’ll have a luxurious life, and I won’t forget you.”

Linda still hadn't had a good job and nowhere to call home. Since Liam promised that he would elope with her once he got the assets of the old woman's husband, she finally complied.

"Alright, leave him to me."

A cunning look flashed across Liam's face when Linda agreed.

Hector got back to the apartment and saw Maisie waiting for him in a car. He walked to her and lowered his head. "I met my sister, Maisie." "I know," Maisie rubbed the top of his head,

"You've done well."

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Chapter 1154

Hector suddenly felt shy, but he remembered something. “By the way, the middle-aged woman who was with my sister was the wife of our editor-in-chief.”

Maisie frowned, “The one who cheated on with Mr. Lowe?”

Hector nodded.

She pondered, “That means that when Linda and the wife of Hector’s boss were fighting, the man in the room was Mr. Lowe? What kind of relationship does Linda have with him?”

Hector looked down, looking upset. “I really wanted to advise my sister, but she wouldn’t listen.”

Maisie smiled. “It’s fine as long as you advised her. It’s up to her to listen or not. It’s not your fault if she chooses to ignore it because you’ve done your part.”

He nodded.

When Hector was walking into his apartment, Maisie called out to him, and he turned around. “Is there anything else?”

Maisie looked at him. “It’s best to be careful around Mr. Lowe.”

Hector paused for a moment, but seeing how serious Maisie looked, he nodded.

Two days later, at Soul...

Maisie hadn’t been back to the company in half a year, and once she got back, her employees surrounded her and had a lot to say . Most of them were updating her on work-related issues of the past half a year.

Some said their orders had been delayed and that the clients had come to the office and caused a scene.

Those that Lucy couldn’t handle would be sent to Kennedy because their clients were mostly socialites and people knew him in that industry. The socialites would show him leniency, so Kennedy had been returning to the office in the past two months.

“Why were the orders delayed?” Maisie walked into her office, around the desk, ar

Lucy pouted and slowly replied, “Too many people resigned recently, and we only have a few people left in the operations team. The materials that were out of stock couldn’t be delivered on time, so they were delayed. Those that were supposed to be ready by this month had to be pushed back to the next...”

Maisie frowned while she removed her coat and put it on the back of the chair. What caused this wave of resignations?

Lucy looked at her and took a deep breath.” Ms. Vanderbilt... You haven’t given a raise to the operations staff in two years. That’s why they left.” The last part was more of a mumble.

Maisie was rendered speechless.

She put her hand to her forehead. “A raise ...” Maisie felt embarrassed. “It really didn’t cross my mind.”

“Because you promised that, the workers thought that you were lying to them and just said that to keep them around. And since you haven’t been in the office for the past six months, people thought...” Lucy was embarrassed. “They thought that the company is closing down soon and that you’ve run away.”

Maisie chuckled. “Alright, I’ll arrange with the finance team to give the operations department a raise. For those who have tendered their resignation, they can keep their positions. If not, I won’t force them. We’ll hire a few more people there.”

Lucy nodded. “Alright.”

Maisie rubbed her temples. How could she have forgotten about giving raises? That was what she had promised them when Nolan asked for her hand in marriage. The other departments had all received bonuses, but she had left out the operations team!

Her phone that she had placed on the desk received a news update. When she clicked on it, she realized it was about Hector!

Hector's identity as a convict had been exposed, and everyone had learned why he had served time in prison.

Other than the Vanderbilts and Nolan, no one else knew about that!

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Chapter 1155

Maisie's eyes turned cold. It must have been Linda!

When everyone from the magazine company saw this breaking piece of news, they were all shocked.

“Could it be true? Hector went to prison before?”

“He sold drugs and got into fights. He was a thug!”

“Don't judge a book by its cover. Did we really wrongly accuse Mr. Lowe about the watch incident?”

“It's possible. He went to prison before, so it wouldn't be too weird if he really did that.” The colleagues were discussing when Hector showed up at the door, and then they suddenly went quiet.

Hector walked to his desk and ignored everything. He left after taking some documents and saw Liam happily walking toward him when he got to the corridor. “Little thug, how could you still show up here?” Hector ignored him and walked past him, but

Liam put out his arm to block him.” Weren’t you so arrogant before this? Why are you trying to run away?”

“What do you want?” Hector asked in a low voice. Liam touched his nose, smiled, and put his arm on Hector’s shoulder. “We both have a hold of each other’s secret, so we’re even now.

Hector was startled. “You were the one who leaked the news?”

Liam scoffed. “It’s all thanks to your sister, Linda.”

Hector grabbed him by his collar and pushed him against the wall. “What do you want from my sister?”

“What do I want with her?” Liam seemed to want to make him angry and smiled. “I want everything. Your sister is a shameless and cheap woman. She’ll let me do anything to her. Not only do I want to ruin her, but I also want the Vanderbilts to lose their prestige.”

Hector’s hands tightened until the veins on his hand popped up upon seeing how proud Liam was.

Liam didn’t stop there and triggered him more, “Why? Are you going to beat me up?”

Go ahead. If you don’t kill me. I’m going to look down on you for the rest of your life.” Hector’s face was dark, but he remembered Maisie’s advice for him, including what came to light recently.

He let go of Liam, who stopped looking arrogant because he didn’t get the desired outcome. He wasn’t happy. “Lost your balls?”

“You want to make me angry so that I beat you up, get fired, and be a joke to everyone,” Hector smiled, but there was no joy in his eyes. “I’m not going to let that happen.”

Hector turned around and left. Liam was surprised. “You’re just a b*stard! An ex-convict has no place in this company. Trash to society should just get out of here!” he yelled.

He spat on the floor when he saw that

Hector didn’t even look back.

Linda had said that her brother was easily angered, but how did he manage to control himself?

He underestimated him.

Now that the entire company knew that Hector had served time in prison, they kept talking about it, and the editor-in-chief soon found out.

He called Hector and asked him about it.

Hector didn’t try to hide it. After recounting his story, Hector slowly said, “I can’t change my past. I admitted to it, and I’ll hand in my resignation if that’s not good enough.”

There was a difference between being fired and resigning. He would rather hand in his resignation than fall for Liam’s trap.

The editor-in-chief was silent for a while, pondering.

Hector had already prepared his resignation letter and placed it on his desk, but before he left, he said, “Thank you for your guidance, sir. Before I go, I have to tell you something.”

Chapter 1156

The editor-in-chief was stunned, “What is it?”

Hector looked at him and said, “Watch out for Mr. Lowe.”

“Liam?” The editor-in-chief was dumbfounded. He seemed rather surprised at Hector’s reminder and wondered why he had mentioned that he should be wary of Liam.

“What’s wrong with him?” he asked.

“Mr. Lowe has his own hidden agenda for working under you. In any case, just keep an eye on him. You’ll understand it in the future.”

After Hector left the office, the editor-in-chief looked at the resignation letter on his desk and fell silent.

He knew the “feud” between Liam and Hector. Liam had been working under him for 10 years, and he was very familiar with his personality.

Liam was flighty and impetuous, which was why he had not been promoted for so many years. Hector indeed was better than him, and he had a knack in fashion. He also knew that it was Liam who had framed Hector for stealing the watch out of his jealousy.

“Hector is not someone who would make something up on purpose. Does this mean that what he said about Liam is true? Liam indeed had a hidden motive for working under me?”

Hector returned to the office and started packing his stuff. His colleagues did not say anything, and they all thought he was fired.

While he was waiting for the elevator with a box, Liam appeared out of nowhere and sneered. “Hah, you got fired?”

“I didn’t get fired.” Hector looked at him and said, “I quit on my own because I feel sick with you around.”

Liam let out a cold sneer and said, “Alright, alright, save your breath. Get all your stuff and get the hell out of here. Don’t forget to thank your sister for me when you get back!”

Hector walked into the elevator with a straight face. The two metal doors slowly closed and shut Liam out of his sight.

In the evening, at the Blue Bay villa...

When Maisie received the news of Hector’s resignation from the fashion magazine company, she guessed that it was related to that piece of news.

She asked Quincy to check the person that had leaked the news, and just as she expected, it was Liam. She surmised that he must have gotten the information from Linda.

Nolan approached her and wrapped his arms around her waist. Burying his face in her shoulder, he asked, “Are you checking the incident about Hector?”

Maisie snapped herself back to reality and put her phone down. She turned to look at Nolan and replied, “Yeah. Hector has resigned from the fashion magazine because someone exposed that he has served time in prison.”

Nolan caressed her cheek and said, “I can help him.”

Maisie was stunned. Then, she lowered her head and laughed. “I know, but even if you help him, others will think he is depending on you. Even if you’re willing to pave a smooth road for him, no one will recognize his efforts in the future.”

If Nolan stepped forward and helped Hector, other people would think that Hector depended on his relationship with Nolan. After all, he did not have a good educational background and had served time in prison before. These two things were enough to change other people’s opinions about him.

Nolan leaned closer to Maisie and suggested, “In that case, we can send Hector off to hone his skills. After he gets the best grades and experience, time will speak for him.”

Maisie coiled her arms around his neck and chuckled. “This is a good idea, but I still need to help him before that. I can’t let my cousin get bullied for nothing.”

Nolan kissed the center of her eyebrows and asked, “What are you going to do?”

Standing on tiptoe, Maisie leaned forward and whispered something into Nolan's ear. He laughed and scratched the tip of her nose with his fingertip.

“Sure. Let's do it your way.”

The following day, at the fashion magazine company...

The editor-in-chief was shocked that

Nolan would pay them a visit, and he hastily sent someone to bring him over to the VIP room. “Mr. Goldmann, what brought you here today?” The editor-in-chief greeted him with a smile on his face as he sent someone to prepare tea for Nolan.