

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1161

Chapter 1161

The editor-in-chief's wife stared at the documents in her hand, frowned, threw the unopened folder into the front passenger's seat, and drove away.

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

The editor-in-chief had asked someone to track his wife down in order to get hold of her whereabouts. He would not know anything if he had not done so, but he found out that his wife had been visiting the Omen Hotel rather frequently nowadays, and each visit would last for hours. He had also asked the restaurant for their surveillance footage, and sure enough, the woman who had created a stir at the restaurant was his wife.

He had specifically asked his wife about that yesterday, and his wife had indeed lied to him.

“Garfield, please come in.”

His secretary came in. “Sir, is there anything that requires my assistance?” The editor-in-chief looked solemn and pondered for a long time before he gave the order. “Help me track down the places that Liam has gone to in the past few days. And remember, do not let him find out that you're onto him.”

Garfield was startled for a moment, but he did not ask any further and nodded.” Alright.” The editor-in-chief felt even more

agitated after Garfield left. ‘The piece of advice that Hector gave me and the things that Mr. Goldmann told me, all of them point clearly to the fact that something is going on between my wife and Liam. Could it be...’

He found Hector’s contact information, thought for a second, and dialed his number.

He asked Hector to meet him at a nearby diner, and Hector agreed to have a meal with him.

Pushing the door into the private room, Hector saw the editor-in-chief sitting inside the room. Thus, he stepped forward and asked, “Sir, are you looking for me?”

“Take a seat.” The editor-in-chief asked slowly after Hector sat down, “Hector, you told me to be more aware of Liam on the day you resigned. Do you know something about him that I don’t?”

Hector lowered his head with a look of embarrassment on his face. “Sir, I...”

The editor-in-chief was even more certain about his suspicion. “Don’t worry, this conversation will only be kept between the both of us.”

Hector pursed his lips. “Sir, Mr. Lowe framed me for stealing the watch because I accidentally found out about his secret. He tried to give me the watch in order to shut me up, but I didn’t take it.”

The editor-in-chief frowned. “So, he framed you because he was worried that you would reveal his secret?”

Hector nodded. “I dare not say anything because I really wanted this job. I’m sorry.”

“I know that. That’s why I’ve always had high hopes for you. As for your prison time, is Liam the one who leaked this? He was forcing you to resign.”

‘Hector knows what Liam is doing, so it’s only natural for Liam not to want to keep him around in the company. It’s no wonder Liam has always been so vigilant with Hector.’

“No, the resignation was my idea. He didn’t force me to do so,” Hector answered sincerely and did not take the opportunity to twist the knife.

The editor-in-chief took a deep breath and waited for himself to calm down. “So, what do you have on him?”

“Actually, I can’t say that I have something on him. I only discovered that Mr. Lowe was using women to gain profit. He often has affairs with the wives of executives of all sorts of companies around the city and tries to get benefits from them.”

Hector did

not explain everything directly. “I advised you to keep an eye on him only because I was worried that he might make you one of his targets one day.”

Hector’s statement verified the editor-in-chief’s suspicions, and his expression dimmed instantly.

Hector received a text message from Maisie on his cell phone. He took a glance at its content and said to the editor-in-chief, “By

the way, I saw Liam today, and as usual, he's brought two women to the Omen Hotel.”

The editor-in-chief looked at him and did not utter a single word.

Meanwhile...

Liam was playing tag in the hotel's swimming pool with two women. He had only met the two women just recently.

They were gorgeous, young, and hot, and he fell for them almost instantly.

“Mr. Lowe, you're such a pro at flirting. There must be so many women surrounding you in life, right?” The woman who was leaning in his arms had an intoxicating smile.

Liam was captivated by her smile. “What's the use of having loads of women? They're all middle-aged women. How can they compare themselves with you?”

The other woman giggled. “Are you saying that rich women love men like you, Mr.

Lowe?”

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Chapter 1162

“They might love me, but I don’t love them. To be honest, I love you more.” Liam hugged one of the women and was about to kiss her after saying that.

The woman placed her finger on his lips diagonally to shush him. “Mr. Lowe, don’t be so impatient. There’s always time at night.” Mr. Lowe was even happier upon hearing this. “Are you telling me that the both of you have plenty of time tonight?”

“Mr. Lowe, you’re such a greedy man. You want us both at the same time?” The woman pretended to be angry and pushed him away.

He was so ecstatic he pulled them into his arms and kissed them again.

Such a steamy scene caught the eyes of the people around them. One of the women in his arms wrapped her arms around his neck when she read the room. “Mr. Lowe, aren’t you afraid that your woman will be jealous of us?”

“Since when do I have any woman? Those women all delivered themselves to my doorsteps voluntarily. They’re the ones who are fastening themselves onto me. But the only thing that I want now is to get myself all over the both of you.” Liam could not wait any longer and wanted to get it on with those women on the spot.

The corners of the woman’s lips twitched, and she deliberately said loudly, “Don’t do that, Mr. Lowe. This is still a public swimming pool...” “What are you afraid of, babe? No one’s going to come here.” Liam undid his bathrobe.

“Liam Lowe!”

Liam froze in place upon hearing the voice that came from behind him, and his expression instantly changed. As soon as Liam turned his head, the woman who approached him at lightspeed slapped him in the face.

His head turned to the side due to the momentum of the slap, and the two women shrewdly retreated to the side.

The editor-in-chief’s wife roared, “Liam Lowe, so you’re indeed cheating on me! I put so much trust in you, so how dare you lie to me!”

“Baby... You’ve misunderstood. I didn’t cheat on you.” Liam had not achieved his goal and did not dare to fall out with her just yet, so he could only coax her in a soft voice and push the blame onto the two women. “It’s them. These women are so shameless that they’ve tried to seduce me publically in the first place. After all, I’m still a normal man, 1—”

The editor-in-chief’s wife slapped him again, stunning Liam.

She immediately took out a stack of documents and threw it heavily on Liam’s face. “Are they the shameless ones, or are you the one? These two women aside, you’re dating not only that bitch Linda Vanderbilt but also so many other women. Do you regard us rich ladies as stamps, and your hobby is to make a collection out of us!?”

Liam bent down and picked up the documents, and his face paled instantly.” This... This is pure slander!”

Slander?” The editor-in-chief’s wife pointed to his nose and reprimanded, “I once believed that this is all a false accusation too, but the facts are all presented to me right in front of my eyes! I read all of these last night, but I chose not to believe them. Yet, someone told me today that you’ve brought two women here. I wouldn’t be standing here if it weren’t for the truth, and the truth is you’re cheating on me!”

“Who told you that?” Liam panicked. He realized that someone was plotting against him, and that fellow had even gotten his hands on the secrets that he had been hiding from the world!

He grabbed her shoulders. “Baby, is it Hector? I told you that he’s always wanted to ruin me. He fabricated all this information—” “Where’s that b*stard Liam Lowe? Get him out here!

There was a sudden commotion, and a few noble ladies broke into the pool area before Liam could get a hold of the current situation.

“You motherfucker, Liam Lowe! You’re really hiding in this place, having affairs with so many other women. You mother!” eking liar, you’d better return all the money that we’ve spent on you!”

Liam was dumbfounded.

“What the hell is going on here? Why would all of them appear at once!?”

“Is it Hector? But that’s impossible. How would he have the ability to get all these details on me? Could it be that there’s

someone behind him who's always been helping him all this while!?"

No, please listen to me! I can explain- 'A lady pointed at his nose and cursed,' What makes you think we would require more explanation from you? Do we look like we want to know who all these other women are? It's not just me. There are so many women here. You son of a b*tch, you actually cheated on all of us!"

Only then did the editor-in-chief's wife realize that she had really been deceived I'm not the only one... All these ladies who have come all the way here are all his victims. So, who wouldn't think that a b* stard has cheated them?.

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