

the Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1421

Chapter 1421

"I'm not!" replied Lucy.

When Hector popped a piece of meat into his mouth, Lucy hurriedly asked, "How is it?"

He nodded and replied, "Not bad."

Lucy supported her head with her hands as a smile blossomed on her face.

Hector picked a piece of meat and put it near her mouth. She was stunned for a moment, but she soon opened her mouth and ate it.

The sky was getting darker, and the city was beginning to be illuminated with neon lights.

After they finished their meal, they sat on the couch and watched a movie. Lucy was holding a pillow in her hands and snuck a glance at Hector when she saw the protagonists kissing each other passionately.

Sensing her gaze, Hector turned his head around. "What's wrong?"

She quickly averted her gaze. "Nothing." The corner of his lips curled upward as he continued. "What do you have in mind?"

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"N—

Nothing. I'm not thinking about anything," replied Lucy, her voice thick with embarrassment. She had never been in a relationship before, so she did not know what a normal couple would do when spending time together.

Hector placed his arm across the back of the couch and leaned toward her. "Really?"

Lucy's heart beat even faster when he suddenly approached her. She slowly turned her head around to meet his eyes, pressed her lips, and kissed him after mustering up the courage.

After that, she buried her head into the pillow in her hand.

Hector chuckled deeply when he saw how red the tips of her ears had become. He cupped her cheeks in his hands and forced her to meet his gaze. "Is this some kind of a drill?" Lucy blinked her eyes but did not say anything. Hector slowly pressed his lips against hers. He seemed to have become even more skillful in kissing than he had been a few days before. Lucy grabbed the pillow with her hands tightly as she followed his lead and fell even deeper into the kiss. He skillfully pried her teeth open and Lucy was stunned. As he deepened the kiss, she was overwhelmed by the suction force.

Lucy finally experienced what it meant to lose one's way while kissing. Her heart was galloping rapidly, and she breathed heavily while her cheeks were flushed when he left her lips. "H—How did you..."

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"How did you become so good at kissing?!"

Hector pressed the tip of his nose on her cheek, and his breath grazed her skin.

"I learned it from the movie." He stroked her neck with his palm and cupped her face in his hand. "So, shall we continue?"

Lucy's head was a muddled mess right now, and she nodded.

Hector grabbed her into his arms and continued the kiss. She placed her hands on his shoulders and tightened her fingers.

The next day, at the Soul Jewelry branch...

Lucy was making herself a cup of coffee in the pantry. Her mind was filled with images of Hector kissing her from the previous night, and her cheeks were tinged with a slight blush.

She felt that Hector was truly a fast learner. He had already learned how to kiss in just a few days, and she was a bit... addicted.

However, she was surprised that he had not continued the previous night.

She had already prepared herself for it.

Could it be that she was not charming enough?

Lucy was stunned and placed her hand on her forehead.

"What the h*ll am I thinking!?"

"Lucy."

Naomi's voice startled her, and she nearly knocked her cup over. She turned her head around and said, "Naomi?"

Naomi pulled the drawer open and got herself a packet of tea. "What's the matter? You look like you've done something wrong."

"I'm not." She lowered her head.

Naomi smiled and continued. "I heard you're in a relationship?"

"Huh? Did you hear it from other people in the office?"

"Yeah."

Naomi went closer to her. "You've been behaving strangely lately. You often gawk and giggle alone, which is a bit like me when I had a crush on my husband. So, are

you seeing someone, or do you have a crush on someone?"

Lucy's heart raced, and she averted her gaze. "Well... I'm not having a crush on someone."

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Although they hadn't made their relationship public, they were seeing each other right now.

"So, that means you're seeing someone right now."

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"Yeah," replied Lucy

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"Since you're in a relationship, why can't you tell other people about it? You see, those people in the office are curious about your status, so why don't you just make your relationship public?"

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Chapter 1422

Lucy suddenly fell silent.

Naomi looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Keeping her head low, Lucy stirred her coffee and replied. "We haven't told anyone about our relationship yet."

Naomi was stunned. "Why?"

Lucy did not know either. She had never asked Hector before if they should make their relationship public or not. She was worried that the people in the company might talk about them behind their backs if they made it public. After all, Hector was Maisie's cousin.

She sighed helplessly and replied, "It isn't convenient."

"Is it because he doesn't want other people to know about your relationship?"

"Nope."

"So, you don't want other people to know who he is."

Lucy was stumped. She did not say anything in return, but Naomi knew she had guessed it right. She chuckled slightly and said, "Let me guess. Is it Ms.

Vanderbilt's cousin?"

Lucy looked at Naomi in surprise and said nervously, "How did you know it's Ms. Vanderbilt's cousin?" mmmm

"When Ms. Vanderbilt brought you to her cousin's celebration party, my sister-in-law said that something was going on with you two. I didn't believe it then, but it seems I was wrong." Naomi covered her mouth and smiled.

Lucy felt embarrassed.

She had forgotten that Naomi's sister-in-law was Helios' wife. She had been there that night.

"Oh gosh! Does this mean that Ms. Vanderbilt also knows about it already!?"

At Zestar...

The news of Hector lowering himself to design the look for the celebrities despite being the owner of Zestar soon spread across the company, and all the employees were satisfied with Hector.

Mainly it was because Hector was down-to-earth. He was very patient with each employee and did most of the work himself.

On the second day after taking over Zestar, he promoted and gave the key personnel that had been oppressed by Zestar for years

a raise

When Triden found Hector, he was in the dressing room. He was instructing a makeup artist beside him. The makeup artist was listening very carefully and nodding from time to time.

Triden knocked on the door, and Hector lifted his head. He handed the brush to the person next to him and left with Triden.

When they were in the corridor, Hector asked, "What's wrong?"

Triden said, "Your family is here to look for you."

Hector suddenly fell silent.

He followed Triden into the office, and the few people who sat on the couch were his relatives from Coralia. However, he was not familiar with them since he had only met them a few times with his grandmother. "Hecky, it has been so many years, and you've become the owner of an entertainment company. We didn't believe it when your grandmother told us about it, but it seems like we were wrong."

They were a lot more polite when talking to Hector right now.

Hector sat down on the couch and asked "How can I help you?"

The few relatives looked at each other and smiled. "Here's the thing, Hecky, you're a big boss now, right? Your little cousin says that he wants to come out and work, so we think that maybe you can help him a little."

In other words, they wanted him to accept their kids into his company.

Triden looked at Hector.

He had gotten used to things like this. Once someone from a family became successful, those relatives who had not been in touch for several years would show up and ask for help.

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Hector used to be a good-for-nothing delinquent. They were skeptical when his grandmother went around bragging about how successful her grandson had become. However, they still followed her here since they wanted to find out whether it was real or not. They did not expect Hector to be doing pretty well, so they wanted to curry favor with him.

Hector looked at them for a long while and smiled. "I'm sorry. I don't think I can help you."

His relatives' expressions changed when they heard what Hector said. "What are you talking about, Hecky? *You're a company owner right now, so how can you not help US?*"

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"That's right. We were the ones who helped you when your family was in trouble. Now that you've become successful, you've forgotten about us?" –

Hector clasped his hands together and leaned forward a little. He sat with his legs spread a little and said, "The reason you helped my family was that you wanted to get the things under my uncle's name. In other words, you had your own motives for helping us. Besides, I'm not familiar with you all, and since you haven't offered me any help before, why should I help you?"

"Hecky, how can you talk like that?"

"That's all I have to say. I can't help you, so please leave."

Those relatives' faces turned grim. They did not expect that Hector would reject them directly. Since they couldn't get anything from him, they did not have the nerves to remain and left in anger.

As soon as they returned, they complained about Hector's behavior to Heidi.

Heidi made a call to Hector, and Hector admitted it. "I don't want to help them."

"How can you not help them? Did Maisie tell you something? I'm telling you, you should n't listen to her. She's a bad seed and disrespectful to her elders. Are you going to learn from her and disown your own grandmother and father?"

"Hector, I raised you. I gave you everything you wanted, so how can you not help me this time? They just want their kids to work in your company, and—"

Hector hung up the call.

When Heidi called him again, he hung up.

He leaned against the back of the chair and felt disappointment. Only now did he understand why his cousin did not like his grandmother. His grandmother's upbringing had ruined

his own sister's life, so he couldn't believe in his grandmother anymore and let her destroy his life.

At night, at the Lakeview Apartment...

Lucy was playing with her phone on the couch. Just when she was debating if she should send a message to Hector and ask if he had left work or not, the doorbell rang. She sprang up and went to answer the door.

"He—"

However, the person that was standing in front of the door was Elaine. She stared at her and said, "You thought I was Hector?"

Lucy was stunned. "What are you doing here?" Elaine showed Lucy the bag in her hand that smelled like barbecue. "I just bought some barbecue. Do you want a drink?"

Elaine and Lucy sat in the living room. The two of them clinked the beer bottles in their hands, and Elaine turned her head to ask Lucy, "Which stage have you two reached?"

Lucy was stumped for a moment and replied, "Not much progress..."

Elaine picked up a skewer of barbecued meat and said, "Hah, I don't believe he didn't come to your house when I wasn't around."

Lucy lowered her head in embarrassment and did not say anything.

Elaine nudged her with her elbow and pressed on. "What's wrong? You haven't taken him down yet?"

Lucy pushed her aside and replied, "Stop it. I don't know what you're talking about."

Elaine laughed.

Both of them ate the food and drank beer until 11:00 p.m.

Elaine decided to sleep in her house since she was drunk. Lucy went forward and cleaned the living room. In fact, she had been listening to the movement of the next door since Elaine showed up until she fell asleep. However, Hector hadn't returned home yet.

'It's so late, and he didn't even send me a message today..'

Lucy lowered her head. Even though she and Hector were in a relationship, she was a little unsure of what was happening.

After all, they had just gotten together somehow.

She couldn't tell if Hector really liked her or not, but she didn't feel like Hector was someone who would cheat on her.

'I must be overthinking...

As the thought surfaced in her head, she received a text message on her phone.

It was from Hector.

Lucy took a look at the text message and rushed to open the door. Hector was standing in front of the door. He stretched his arms out and dragged her into his embrace. He reeked of alcohol.