

## the Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1397

Chapter 1397

'They don't care what they have to do. As long as they get to make quick money, whether the job is illegal or not doesn't matter to them. They're in it only for the money!

Hector was slightly startled.

To be honest, he was a little surprised.

'She's clearly heard a lot of things, but she's not asking me about my relationship with them, and she hasn't changed her impression of me. Instead, she's trying to persuade me so that I won't be fooled:

"You." Hector glanced at the convenience store opposite the street. "Do you want something to drink?"

She was astounded. "Anything will do. Hector walked into the convenience store and bought two cans of juice. The *two* sat on the bench by the door of the store as the red neon signboard of the convenience store covered everything around them in red. Vehicles passed by one after another, and there were two or three tables of guests sitting in front of the small barbecue stall. One could almost smell the smell of the city coming from every corner.

Hector did not utter a single word, so Lucy felt rather awkward and did not know how to convey her message. Thus, she could only bite the bullet and ask, "Are you close with those men?"

However, she immediately regretted it after that.

"He would be pissed if I were to ask such a dumb question.

Hector drank the juice slowly. "Nah, it's just that I used to be idiotic and ignorant."

"Then you can reject them directly."

He did not say anything.

Lucy thought of something all of a sudden. "They wouldn't have something on you, would they?"

"I don't care about those anymore." Hector squeezed the can in his hand. "It's nothing other than the things that I did with them."

He turned to look at her. "You should've heard it too. I've been in prison."

Lucy did not expect he would admit it directly, so she did not know what to say. But she remembered what Maisie had told her before this and felt it was excusable. "No one's perfect. Who hadn't done anything wrong when they were young?" Hector looked at her. "Don't you think a person with a criminal record is scary?"

"You didn't murder someone or incinerate someone alive, right?" She lowered her head and whispered, "Even after a murderer is released from prison, as long as they repent and rehabilitate, they should be given a chance to live a normal life. It's just that the public has a deeper prejudice toward such people, so fear is inevitable because people know they have killed someone before."

It had always been difficult for a criminal who had been imprisoned and released from prison to hold their head high in front of others, but no one could point fingers at the public's prejudice. Although a criminal could reform, not every criminal could be reformed after being released.

Everyone was afraid of getting into trouble, and fearing death was a normal emotion too.

Avoiding a criminal had always been a norm for everyone.

After saying so, she looked at Hector solemnly. "However, I seriously think you're different from them"

Hector paused, looked away, and chuckled. "I thought you'd be particularly afraid of me."

"What's so scary about you? By the way, I haven't thanked you properly for taking me to the hospital." Lucy stood up and smiled at him. "It's only nine o'clock, Since the night's still young, how about we go out for a late-night snack?"

Hector did not reject her but agreed to her suggestion.

Maisie sent the children to school in the morning before rushing to the company. She parked the car in the parking lot and heard someone honking at her as soon as she got out of the car.

Maisie turned her head, and Elaine lowered the car window. "Mrs. Goldman, you should know Hector, shouldn't you?"

Maisie frowned and walked up to the driver's door. "What's the matter with him?"

Elaine leaned out of the window. "He was with Lucy last night, and they didn't come back for the whole night. Did your former employee kidnap my sister?"

Maisie pondered for a moment but did not utter another word.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm just curious. After all, their relationship is developing rather quickly. I know what's on Lucy's mind, but

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the person that I'm worried about is Hector:

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## the Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1398

### Chapter 1398

“They’re adults, so I can understand anything as long as it’s consensual. However, Lucy has never been in love, so I’m afraid that she will disregard everything and do something that she’ll regret in the future when she’s in love.

That’s why I’ve come to you to ask about them.”

Elaine had said so much, but all she wanted to ask Maisie about was Hector’s personality. After all, they were developing at lightspeed, and Lucy was already not coming home at night. How could she not be worried about her?

Maisie chuckled. “Ms. Xavier, don’t worry. My cousin isn’t someone who will take advantage of others. If he does something like that, I’ll be there to make sure he’ll be responsible for what he’s done.

\*That’s good— Wait a minute! Hector’s your cousin!”

Then doesn’t that mean he’s Mr.

Goldmann’s cousin-in-law!?’

Lucy went to work, and the employee that passed by her smelled the strong smell of alcohol on her body, not to mention that she was still in the same clothes that she wore to work yesterday.

“Just how much alcohol have you drunk?”

Lucy lowered her head and sniffed her clothes. “Is the smell really that prominent?”

“Of course, I can totally feel that your smell has pervaded the whole corridor.” The employee waved her hand in front of her nose, dispelling the alcoholic odor enveloping her sense of smell.

Lucy chuckled in embarrassment. “Last night... I went to grab a late-night snack with a friend of mine. Time was great, so I had drunk too much before I realized it.”

Not only had she drunk too much, but she drank until she lost consciousness.

And she was in Hector's car when she woke up.

Hector had drunk a lot last night too, and it was already too late when they finished. He had been afraid of being caught drunk driving, so he rested in the driver's seat after moving her to the car for a while.

Who would have thought that the first time she did not return home at night was because she had gotten so drunk that she lost consciousness? She had made Hector stay up all night in the car with her—what an experience and impression!

Lucy did not even know whether she had done something dumb while drunk or snored while asleep. If so, she would be too ashamed to see him again.

At Zestar..

The deputy director called Hector to the office. He knocked on the door and only pushed it open after getting permission. In addition to the deputy director, an artist was also in the room. She was Olivia Cortez, and the company had heavily favored her in the past three years.

Hector's gaze shifted from one corner of the room to the other. "Deputy director, are you looking for me?"

The deputy director motioned him to sit at will, then got up, walked up to the couch, sat down, and started smoking a cigar comfortably. "Hecky, I've seen your makeup design works, and they're marvelous. Moreover, my goddaughter Liv likes your designs very much, so I want you to be her makeup artist. As long as you're willing to take this job, you'll be adequately compensated."

Hector took a glance at Olivia, and his expression was unchanged.

Olivia looked gorgeous, but everything that met the eyes was artificial, not the natural appearance she was blessed with. Hector had applied makeup for so many women that he could detect whether a face had undergone any minor surgery or not at first glance.

Before joining the company, he had already done his research and found out that Olivia was the female artist that Zestar had been focusing on promoting. She had no fewer resources than other S-list celebrities, but she had not created any magnum opus in the past three years that could secure her position in the industry.

As for her acting skills, they were not very outstanding. That was why she had been crowned as the most useless eye candy by the netizens over the years.

If such great resources had been invested in someone else, they would have skyrocketed to fame long ago. However, when all those resources were poured into her career, everything was absorbed and evaporated immediately. She just could not obtain any level of satisfaction from her audience.

Especially when she attended the red carpet events of any gala or ceremony, the netizens would always comment that she was overly flamboyant and flashy.

To be honest, Hector did not want to waste his talent on her. Also, according to rumors, Olivia was a poser and had gone through no less than ten makeup artists over the years.

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Most of the makeup artists who worked under her quit in the end because they could not stand her temper and arrogance.

The deputy director took a puff and let out a smoke ring. "Hecky, so what do you think?"

Hector opened his mouth slowly. "What if I refuse?"

Not only the deputy director but even Olivia was also taken aback.\*

The deputy director frowned, gave him a pregnant gaze, and said meaningfully with the cigar in his mouth, "Hecky, you don't seem to understand the company's rules.

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### Chapter 1399

To avoid offending anyone. Hector explained, "I heard that Ms. Cortez has replaced several makeup artists, so I think

I may not be competent enough to serve under her."

Olivia replied with a smile, "This is different. I didn't like the makeup that they put on me."

The deputy director nodded. "Liv has already made it clear, Hecky. I'll leave it to you to think about it."

Hector left the office sullenly, and Olivia exited the office behind him. She followed him with a smirk and approached him," Mr. Vanderbilt, you reek of alcohol. Do you like to drink?"

Hector distanced himself from her. "I don't like to drink. I only do so occasionally."

Her makeup was too showy, and her clothes looked very exaggerated and revealing. She wanted to create a sexy character setting, but she would put on anything that made her look sexy without any restraint and taste. Thus, once she took it a step too far, it would only make her look flashy and cheap instead of classy and sexy.

However, Hector did not expect that she would be quite bold in her behavior.

"Hecky, if you have the time, let's have a drink together." She stretched out her fingers and hooked the front of his shirt as she approached him. "I love myself a cleanlooking man like you, and I can give you anything you want." "Oh, Hecky, here you are." A man suddenly appeared in the corridor, approached Hector, put his hand on his shoulder, saw Olivia's slightly stiff expression, and

smiled at her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Cortez, but I have something to discuss with Hecky."

Before Olivia could react, he had already dragged Hector out of the corridor.

Olivia looked at Hector's back, and the corners of her lips could not help but twitch.

'There's always tomorrow This cute little puppy will surrender under my autocratic power sooner or later.

The man brought Hector down from the administration floor, and Hector finally asked when they got out of the elevator," Sir, is there anything you wish to discuss with me?" "No, nothing's wrong." The man stopped and turned to look at him. "I just saved you. You've just started working here, so I don't think you know much about Olivia."

Hector nodded sincerely. "Indeed."

The man looked around and brought him aside. "Anyway, that woman isn't someone to be trifled with. So, stay away from her for your own good. But I think she already has her eyes on you."

"On me?"

"Don't you know the rumors that surround Olivia?" The man stood in front of the water dispenser, got himself a glass of water, and drank it slowly. "Olivia does whatever she wants in the company just because of the deputy director. She's the goddaughter of the deputy director, and the deputy director has already given her permission to do so.

“Apart from any of the S–list celebrities, she can get her hands on anyone she wants. That is to say, as long as Olivia doesn’t get anyone killed, the deputy director will always be there to clean up her mess.”

Hector squinted slightly. “What does getting anyone killed mean?”

The man smiled. “This is just an exaggeration. It means that she can do whatever the f\*ck she wants here, such as coming up with a set of underlying rules, such as her personal casting couch.”

He had made it very clear with the explanation.

It meant that Olivia would not let go of any man she fancied, especially those B– and C–list male artists in the company. She should have gotten her filthy hands on every one of them. It was just that no outsider knew about this.

If any male artist were to have the guts to speak up about this matter, he would be internally banned by the company and get his career ruined. Even if he chose to terminate his contract with Zestar, the company would also use its connections in the field to get the artist banned throughout the whole industry.

The deputy director always turned a blind eye to her affairs. As long as she did not lay her hands on any of the company’s S–list celebrities and or get someone killed, he would ignore anything she did.

“Hecky. you are young and have a rather positive image and handsome appearance. Inevitably, you’ll eventually make it into her “list“. She’ll use various means to bribe and seduce you. However, she’ll definitely shove you away as soon as she loses interest in you after you’ve taken the bait. “It sounds like men won’t suffer from such scandals, but it’s not worth it if your future is ruined because of such an incident. The male artists who quit the industry in recent years because of her have either been too deeply involved in their scandal with her or took the fall for her. In short, they’ve all failed miserably. As such, you’d better be more careful.”

## **the Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1400**

### **Chapter 1400**

The man left after giving Hector a kind reminder.

Hector froze in place as he was lost in thought.

In the evening...



Hector drove back to the Lakeview Apartment. He sat in the car and took a glance at the text message that popped up on the

screen of his cell phone. It was a message from his past acquaintances, and they urged him to find them the “actress”.

He read it but did not reply to the text.

He returned to his residence to take a shower. When he came out of the bathroom in his nightgown, he rummaged through the refrigerator to find himself a can of Coke, sat down on the couch, and turned on his laptop.

Upon hearing the doorbell ring, he put the Coke down, got up, and walked to open the door..

Lucy was originally thinking about how she should start the conversation as she felt extremely guilty she had made Hector accompany her for one whole night because she had gotten drunk the previous night. She raised her head when the door was opened from the inside, and the first thing that caught her eyes was the body in front of her. She was immediately choked by the words she wanted to utter.

Although Hector was in a nightgown, the nightgown was made of silk, a fabric that fit the body so closely and firmly as if the gown would fall off with just a slight jerk.

Lucy shifted her gaze to the side awkwardly and scratched her cheeks. “Uh, did... Did you just come out of a shower?”

Hector nodded and asked, “Is something wrong?”

“Well, I’m really sorry about last night. I just had to drag you out for a drink.” Lucy felt extremely embarrassed. “You didn’t get to work late today, did you? I seem to have caused you trouble again.”

“It’s nothing.” Hector turned sideways with a smile. “Do you want to come in?”

Lucy gulped.

‘He’s invited me to go in... Will it be rude if I refuse to do so?’

Walking back to the couch. Hector asked her to take a seat at will and went back in to change his clothes.

Lucy looked around the living room. It looked clean and spacious, and the blue and white interior design made it look very cozy.

She sat on the couch. A few beauty and makeup magazines were lying around on the desk, and the screen saver on the laptop's screen was an illustration of a robot.

'Sure enough, all men are interested in machinery:

Hector changed into some more appropriate clothes and came out. "Do you want something to drink?"

"Anything will do," she replied with a smile.

Hector brought her a can of fruit tea.

She opened the can and took a few sips. "I didn't do anything embarrassing last night, did I?"

He picked up the unfinished Coke and chuckled. "Nah, but I realized that you're quite a drinker."

After getting praised for being quite a drinker, Lucy wanted to find a place where she could hide and gave off a wry smile. "Stop making fun of me. My drinking capacity was forced onto me. I had to socialize very frequently to improve my sales performance before joining Soul. I even had to share the burden with my superiors when they were being forced to drink."

Because Lucy had had to socialize and drink very often, her body could not bear it. She had even gotten hospitalized several times due to the insane lifestyle, which was why she still got fired when the company laid off employees.

'However, it's been quite some time since I last went out for a drink since I joined Soul. So, I think that's why...'

'I thought I wouldn't get drunk. What a mistake!'

Hector sneered. "But you did surprise me last night."

The woman, who seemed very gentle and shy on the surface, acted like a warrior on a battlefield when she was drunk.

Lucy had a bad premonition. "I didn't do something humiliating, did I?"

He could not help but laugh. "No."

i "Your expression has betrayed you." Lucy felt bad.

'I might not remember anything that happened last night, but that doesn't mean Hector would experience the same thing'

Hector rubbed his chin and asked thoughtfully, "What do munter and bint mean?"

Lucy choked on her tea. "D—Did I say that last night?"

He acquiesced.

Lucy covered her forehead and whispered, "I didn't scold you, did I?"

Hector looked at her. "To be precise, you were about to teach me how to use those two words."

Lucy almost died from the embarrassment.

'I actually taught him how to curse after I got drunk!?' |

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