

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1156

### 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.

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Nolan asked him to take his seat. After the editor-in-chief had taken his seat, he parted his mouth and said slowly, “My wife loves the recent beauty magazine published by your company, so she asked me to come and ask who is the editor for the recent issues

The editor-in-chief froze.

The staff beside him replied, “Isn't the editor for the recent issues of the beauty magazine Hec-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he realized something and fell silent.

Nolan took over the cup of tea that was handed to him and asked. “Were you trying to say Hector?”

The editor-in-chief let out an embarrassed smile. “Yeah. The editor for the recent issues of beauty magazines is indeed Hector, but he resigned yesterday...”

“Resigned? What happened?” Nolan asked as he sipped on his tea.

The editor-in-chief sighed and answered, “Honestly, Hector is good. He’s serious in his work, and he’s a self-motivated person. Unfortunately, he has been in prison before, and this is a big no. Most of the people in the company have doubts about him,”

Nolan ran his finger over the rim of the cup and asked, “Did Hector not tell you about our relationship?”

The editor-in-chief was stunned. “Well... He didn’t...”

When Nolan called him last time, he had suspected that Hector was related to Nolan. However, Hector had not mentioned anything about his relationship with Nolan at all, and the editor-in-chief appreciated his spirit.

Truth be told, even if Hector had not resigned, he wouldn’t have fired him. At most, he would only give Hector some time off, and he would ask him to return once everyone had shifted their attention from the news. However, Hector had submitted his resignation letter and seemed not to want to make things difficult for him.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Nolan's lips as he said, "I'm pretty happy that he didn't use our relationship to get what he wants. It is no wonder that he refused to complain to me despite being bullied."

The editor-in-chief nodded, "Yeah. "I was the one who sent him to prison to correct his behavior. When he was young, he was rebellious and refused to listen to me. Everyone has their own rebellious period, but since he decided to change a new leaf, it proves that he's not a bad kid at heart."

Nolan put the cup down and added faintly," But it's good that he resigned as well. Your company isn't a suitable platform for him to hone his skill. After all, there's a bad seed working under you."

The editor-in-chief was dumbfounded. " What do you mean by that, Mr. Goldmann?"

There was a bad seed working under him? He couldn't help but think about the thing that Hector said to him before he resigned..

"Could it be related to Liam?"

Nolan leaned on the back of the chair and shifted himself to a comfortable position." Have you ever wondered where your wife goes often?"

"My wife?" The editor-in-chief was stunned again. He did not know why Nolan would talk about his wife all of a sudden. "My wife usually goes shopping and eats with her friends. They would go to beauty salons and so on. What's wrong about that?"

“Are you sure about that?” Nolan asked.

The editor-in-chief was stumped. Honestly, he wasn’t sure about that. However, that was what his wife told him every time, so he trusted her and did not press on further.

“My wife ran into your wife in a restaurant the other day,” Nolan said and smiled meaningfully. “Your wife made a bit of a fuss, and my wife ran into her.

Coincidentally, the woman whom your wife shouted at is Hector’s sister. Your wife even tried to hit her, thinking that Ms.

Vanderbilt had hooked up with her man, and that made me wonder if it was you or not.”

“That is not possible...” The editor-in-chief was stumped. “I have never hooked up with any woman before.”

“But that was what your wife said.” Nolan squinted his eyes. “Could it be that the man who was eating with your wife was another person and not you?”

The editor-in-chief’s expression changed.

Every man would find it suspicious after they heard what Nolan said. Besides, his wife had never told him anything about it, so he was out of the loop. He didn’t even know who his wife had been having a meal with that day.

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“If you don’t believe me, feel free to check Zen Garden’s surveillance recording. After all, I’m sure you want to know the thing that Hector would rather resign than tell you, right?”

After saying everything he wanted to say, Nolan rose to his feet and left.

The editor-in-chief was not stupid. He knew that Nolan was there for Hector. Initially, he had just felt it weird when Hector said something like that to him before he left. However, after what Nolan revealed, he shuddered and even felt vaguely that his wife must be hiding something from him.

Nolan came out of the fashion magazine company, and Quincy was waiting for him in the car. When he entered the car, Maisie came closer from the back seat and asked, “Do you think the editor-in-chief will go look into it?”

Nolan chuckled. “I’ve already made things very clear for him. If he still didn’t get it, then there’s nothing I could do about it. He deserves to get cheated on by his wife.”

Maisie laughed.

It was better to let Nolan inform the editor-in-chief about his wife’s infidelity than to let Hector tell the editor-in-chief directly. After all, the editor-in-chief had a stable relationship with his wife, and they had never had problems with each other after being married for so long. He would never believe or even be able to accept such an absurd reason.



That was why Maisie had not advised Hector to expose everything but to use it as a tool to keep Liam in check.

If Hector exposed everything precipitately, Liam would definitely say he was lying and try to defend himself. The editor-in-chief's wife was not someone to be taken lightly either. At that time, if they joined forces and accused Hector of defamation, the editor-in-chief might not trust Hector anymore.

Therefore, she had wanted to create an impression that Hector did not dare to tell the secret because Liam was threatening him. It was only then that the editor-in-chief would become suspicious and investigate the matter himself,

Nolan pulled her into his arms and said, "So, what is your next step, Zee? I'll do my best to cooperate with you"

Gripping at the hem of his cloth, Maisie chuckled lightly. "Next, we'll split up. You lead the editor-in-chief to investigate Liam while I'll go look into the relationship between Linda and Liam."

Nolan squinted and smiled, "Alright."

Quincy, who was driving the car, looked at Nolan through the rear mirror and said, "Mr. Goldmann, why don't I go do it for you? After all, you still have to go back to the company and"

"Shush it, Quincy. This is between my wife and me, so why do you want to be involved in it? Don't you think it's embarrassing?" Nolan said as he swept a glance at him.

Quincy closed his mouth.

He was wrong.

Nolan was no longer single, and he was no longer the workaholic he used to be.

Three days later, at a coffee shop...

Maisie was sitting in a private room meeting up with a detective that she had hired. The detective was very efficient. After all, she had spent % 15,000 to hire him. As she took over the envelope, she asked, "is this reliable?"

"Of course it is. You can rest assured, Mrs. Goldmann. We have a lot of connections in our line of work, and we have our own way of investigating a person."

Maisie smiled. "Thank you for your hard work."

"Don't mention it. If you need my service again, just give me a call."

After the detective left, Maisie opened up the folder, and there was a stack of documents in it.

Linda had hooked up with Liam in a bar after her divorce from Jimmy, and both of them had stayed under the same roof for quite a long time. However, Liam was by no means an honest man, and he had a knack for dealing with women.

He was good at pretending to be a successful businessman to approach those ignorant and innocent girls. Then, he had another way of dealing with the wives of rich families or gold-diggers.

Liam's annual salary was % 100,000. He could lie his way through those innocent little girls with fake luxury goods, but this wouldn't work with those women who had seen the world like those rich wives and gold-diggers.

He approached those rich wives by becoming their confidante. He went to the length of understanding their difficulties and talked to them so that they would trust and feel at ease with him. When they got along happily, he would fabricate a fake identity and tell them how hard his life had been to arouse their empathy when the time came. Some of them would be generous enough to give him money for the purpose of investment.

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What's more, Liam would play hard to get with those ladies. He would reject their kindness, making them look at him in a different light and trust him even more. Not only that, but Liam knew how to keep a comfortable distance from them. He portrayed himself as a kind and considerate gentleman, making those rich wives whose husbands were always busy with their careers and couldn't be with them fall even harder for him.

When the time came, Liam would accept the goodwill of the rich wives, taking their money for investment to approach those gold-diggers. It was also thanks to the rich wives' "investment" that he had the ability to rent luxury cars, villas, and apartments easily. After reading through the information, Maisie couldn't help but exclaim at Liam's talent in acting. She was confident that he would have been successful if he could put his talent into good

use, and it was only now she saw the reason the editor-in-chief's wife would fall so hard for Liam.

She collected all the documents and put them back into the folder. Since Liam acted like an \*ss and bullied Hector, she needed to teach him a lesson.

Hector was still sleeping when his phone rang. He picked it up and realized it was Linda.

He answered the call and told her where he was living. About 20 minutes later, Linda dropped by his house.

She walked into his house and scanned around. Then, she scuffed coldly and said, "Hah, it seems like Maisie has found you a nice place to stay."

Hector stood behind the door, turned around to look at her, and asked, "What do you want?":

She did not answer his question but walked to the couch and sat down. She pulled out a packet of cigarettes, took one out, and lit it. As she took a drag from the cigarette, she said, "I heard that you were fired?"

Hector closed the door and went to pull a jar of juice out of the refrigerator. "What is the relationship between you and Liam?"

"It's none of your business," Linda replied as she flicked the ash on the floor. "It isn't a big deal at all, even if you get fired. After all, you still have Maisie to help you. She will help you to land a better job, right?" Her future was dependent on Liam, so she did not think it was a big deal that Hector had gotten fired. He did

not have to worry about anything since he still had Maisie to help him.

Hector looked at her with a serious expression and asked, “Do you really think Liam is serious about your relationship?”

“Even so, he’s a lot better than Jimmy.” Linda threw the cigarette end on the floor.” I came to tell you that you’d better keep your mouth shut about the things between Liam and that old woman.”

She rose to her feet and added in a threatening manner, “If you dare to stand in my way, then don’t blame me for whatever I may do to you.”

Hector lowered his head and said, “Sis, is this really what you want?”

“Yes. This is what I want, and I will do everything I can to get it.” Linda took her purse and walked to the door. “It’s all thanks to you people that I’m here today. Stop trying to talk me out of it. I won’t be nice to anyone who gets in my way.”

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She opened the door, and just when she was about to leave, Hector’s voice rang out behind him. “Then I hope you won’t regret it.” Linda scoffed and left without turning her head back. Seeing that her figure was getting smaller and smaller in his vision, Hector lowered his head.

His mother and grandmother may be at fault, but he was at fault as well.

If he hadn't taken his sister's care for him for granted because of his grandmother's indulgence, if he had said a fair word for her when her grandmother and mother treated her badly, things might have become different today.

The vibration of his phone snapped him out of his thoughts. When he saw the message from Maisie, he clicked on it and checked

it.

In the afternoon, at the Omen Hotel...

Liam was sitting on the bed bare-chested, taking drags from the cigarette. When he saw the editor-in-chief's wife come out of the shower and change her clothes, he shook off the ashes and asked, "Babe, you're leaving so soon?"

"I have to go back early today," she said, her voice filled with rage. "I don't know what has gotten into my husband's head. He has started to suspect me."

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Liam was stunned for a moment before he frowned deeply. "He has started to suspect you? How is that possible?"

He had kept their relationship so well hidden. Besides, Hector had resigned, and with Linda keeping an eye on him, it was impossible for him to expose him.

Suddenly, he thought of something and stubbed the cigarette. He then went forward and grabbed her in his arms from the back. "If

he really has started to suspect you, why don't... Why don't you divorce him? I promise I'll give you a better life."

The editor-in-chief's wife was momentarily stunned for a moment before she laughed and replied, "What are you talking about? If I get a divorce from him right now, I won't be able to get anything from him. If he finds out that I'm cheating on him, he won't give me a single cent."

Liam smiled back at her but did not say anything.

The editor-in-chief's wife thought of someone, and her face turned dark. "By the way, you haven't explained to me what is going on with you and that b\*tch, Linda. Do you like a filthy woman like her too?"

Liam hastily explained, "You've misunderstood me, honey. There's no way I would like that woman. She is the one who keeps pestering me."

The editor-in-chief's wife pressed on. "Are you sure? She's younger than me, though."

Liam hugged her and said. "I like a mature and charming woman like you, honey.

Other men may like a woman like her, but I

don't.

The editor-in-chief's wife was beyond delight when she heard what Liam had said. She was 49 years old this year. Even though

Liam was four years younger than her, he was more romantic than her husband.

Everyone else thought she and her husband had a stable relationship. However, the fact was that ever since her husband founded the magazine company, he had been busy all day and spent little time with her and her children. She felt lonely and left out, especially at her age.

Even though Liam did not have a good background like her husband, he was younger and had better stamina than her husband. Not only that, but he was also considerate and thoughtful, so she couldn't stop herself from falling in love with him.

“Don't forget what you said. I don't want you to see that b\*tch again.”

Liam buried his head into her shoulder and rubbed her skin with his stubble. “Don't worry, honey. I promise you I won't even spare a single glance at that kind of woman.”

After the editor-in-chief's wife left, the smile on Liam's face disappeared slowly. If it weren't for her money, he would not care about an old woman like her.

He pulled his phone out and sent a voice message to Linda. “Lindy, do you want to meet up? I miss you so much.”

The editor-in-chief's wife came to the parking lot. As soon as she entered her car, a figure appeared and knocked on the car's window.



The editor-in-chief's wife was stunned. She hesitantly rolled the window down and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?". Hector raised the brim of his hat. When the editor-in-chief's wife saw his face, she was a bit stunned at how good this young man looked.

"Nice to meet you, madam. I'm Hector."

"Hector..." The editor-in-chief's wife's expression changed when she heard the name. "You're Hector?" Liam had told her before that there was a brat named Hector who threatened him. She had heard of him before but had never met him.

"Hmph, so it's you. What do you want? Do you want money?"

Hector replied expressionlessly, "I don't want money. I'm just here to warn you not to get cheated, madam."

When the editor-in-chief's wife heard that, she sneered. "No one would dare to cheat me. I think you're the one who would do that to me."

Just when she was about to start the engine, Hector pulled out a file and said, "If you don't believe me, go back and open this file." She was stunned for a moment, but she did not think Hector was joking when she saw how serious he was.

She took over the file, and Hector pressed the brim of his hat lower before leaving.

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