

Chapter 1391

After Daisy knocked on the door for a while, Mr. Fraiser came out and opened the door.

Daisy asked with a smile on her face, "Sir, is Lisa home?"

Mr. Fraiser told Daisy that Lisa had gone downstairs to buy something. Just when he invited her to have a seat inside, Daisy rejected and lowered her head. "It's okay. I'll come back tomorrow."

She turned around and left.

Just as Daisy got into the car, Lisa emerged from the other side of the road. The car drove away. They grazed past each other, but Daisy did not raise her head and missed Lisa.

As soon as Lisa reached home, her father told her that her friend had come to look for her just now, and she was stunned.

"She came?"

Honestly, she felt guilty for Daisy and did not dare to meet her in person.

After all, she had not expected something like that to happen. She was certain that Colton hated her to the core right now, and she did not know if Daisy would forgive her or not.

The next day, Lisa climbed upstairs and headed toward her classroom.

She did not have a good night's sleep last night. Truth be told, she had never intended to break her friendship with Daisy.

Daisy treated her nicely. She was generous and did not look down on her because she was poor. Whenever they had a fight, it was Daisy who would come and apologize to her first. Daisy would take care of her feelings, and she would humor her unconditionally. This kind of treatment was something she had never felt from her family members before.

Besides, it was just an accident.

There was a possibility that Daisy had come to make up with her last night.

"Lisa."

A voice rang out, and she stopped in her tracks.

Lisa raised her head, and the person that appeared in her vision was none other than Daisy.

Lisa had already made up her mind, so she was not nervous anymore. She was certain that Daisy did not want to end their friendship either.

She walked up to Daisy and said, "I... I wanted to help you yesterday, but... But I was too scared. Please forgive me, Daisy."

Daisie smiled at her and said, "It's okay. Don't beat yourself up."

After that, she turned around. "Let's go to the mini-mart and buy something to eat."

Lisa smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Both of them came to the mini-mart on campus. After buying two ice creams; Daisie handed one to Lisa.

Lisa took it and replied, "Thank you."

As Lisa opened the packet, she asked "Daisie, you... You'll forgive me for ignoring you the past few days, right?"

Both of them were standing in front of the mini-mart.

Daisie took a bite of her ice cream but did not say anything.

Turning around, Lisa looked at her and continued. "We're friends. You told me before that even if we do something wrong, we just need to apologize to each other. I'll apologize to you this time, and I promise I won't do it next time."

She never apologized to Daisie whenever they had a fight. It had always been Daisie who would come to look for her and comfort **her**.

Since she had apologized to her now, she should forgive her, right?

"Lisa" Daisie said as she kept her head low, "Actually, I'm not stupid."

Lisa was stunned,

Keeping her head low, Daisie smiled

bleakly. "I pretend not to know anything because I care too much about you as a friend. In fact, it didn't start with those things Leah told me. I've heard of them before."

Lisa froze. "What did you hear?"

Slowly, ever slowly, Daisie turned

her head to look at her. She told her that she had heard everything that Lisa had said about her behind her back.

The reason those female students didn't like her was not all about her being popular with the boys. It was because Lisa would tell everyone that Daisie was demanding, and she looked just like her attendant when they were together.

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Nobody knew if it was intentional or unintentional, but the things Lisa had been saying about Daisie began to spread out

amongst the students. Eventually, they began to stay away from Daisie. They all felt that Daisie was a pampered princess who was hard to deal with

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However, the truth was that Daisy had never treated Lisa like her attendant.

Why would Lisa think that way? The answer was simple—insecurity.

That was the reason Daisy would give her expensive gifts. She would share with her everything she had. She wanted Lisa to stop looking down on herself and that she could also be a princess.

Until one day, when she went to the changing room to get herself changed for gym class, she heard this conversation.” Don’t you think Daisy is stupid? She probably doesn’t even know how Lisa talks about her behind her back, right? If not, why would she treat her so generously?”

Well, she indeed is an idiot who doesn’t know how or where to spend all her money. Her family is so rich, yet she keeps hanging around Lisa. Does she not know that she’s poor? She deserves to be treated like that by Lisa.”

Daisy felt hurt. She did not know what she had done wrong. All she wanted was the recognition of her friend,

She knew everything but could only play dumb. This was because the happy moments when she was around Lisa could make her forget all those harsh comments for a while.

However, she was devastated when she heard those words in the library, and when she became her scapegoat and got cursed by the fans of her godfather, she felt heartbroken.

Daisy tossed the ice cream into the trashcan and turned around to look at Lisa.

“I’ve tried really hard to treat you as my best friend. I can ignore what you’ve said and done, but you shouldn’t think I’m stupid.”

Lisa parted her lips and tried to explain.” No, listen to me, Daisy. They misunderstood my words.”

“Even if you’re lying to me, you shouldn’t be taking advantage of me.” Daisy’s eyes turned red around the rims. She spun her head around to wipe the tears off and said,“ I’m done being an idiot, and I won’t be looking for you in the future anymore.”

Daisy ended her friendship with Lisa decisively.

Ever since that day, Daisy had been focusing on her studies. When people asked what happened to her and Lisa, she didn’t answer.

One day, someone posted photos of Lisa showing off her wealth on the Internet with Daisy’s gifts. They were all pasted all over the bulletin board, and the students gathered around to see them.

Daisy’s curiosity was piqued, so she wedged herself through the crowd and was stunned when she saw the photos on the bulletin board.

“Daisy!” Lisa suddenly appeared among the crowd and grabbed Daisy’s shoulders agitatedly. “Are you the one who did it? Did you do it to humiliate me on purpose?”

Daisie was stunned. "It wasn't me."

"I hate you!" Lisa shouted hysterically. She pushed her away, turned around, and ran away, leaving Daisie to stand frozen stiff in front of the bulletin board.

Even though they were not friends anymore, she did not want this to happen. Besides, she did not need to expose Lisa, so who did it?

'Could it be...

A person appeared in her head, and she turned around to run toward the high school department.

Leah and her friends were walking out of a building. They were chatting happily when Daisie's voice erupted behind them. "Leah!"

Leah turned around and looked at her." Daisie?"

Daisie stopped in front of her and panted out her question, "Are you the one who exposed Lisa?"

"Huh?" Lisa chuckled. "Why should I do that?" "Are you not the one who exposed her photos on her social media platform?"

Other than Leah, Daisie couldn't think of other people who would do something like this.

Leah stood before Daisie with her arms crossed in front of her chest. She was much taller than Daisie and looked down at Daisie while saying, "Oh please, Princess Vanderbilt. If I wanted to expose her, I would've done it long ago. Why should I wait until now?"

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Daisie was stunned.

Leah was right. She had learned about the things Lisa did on her social media platform a long time ago. If she wanted to destroy Lisa, she would have exposed her long ago.

"But... Don't you hate Lisa?" asked Daisie.

Why would she keep bullying her if she didn't hate Lisa?

Leah chuckled and replied, "I knew you're naive, but I didn't expect you to be this naive.. Are you telling me that you still don't know why I hate her so much?"

The reason Leah hated Lisa was that she knew what Lisa had been doing behind Daisie's back.

Daisie treated her generously by giving her expensive gifts, yet she posted them all online and told everyone that they were her

own.

It was not wrong to be poor. However, one should never allow themselves to be overwhelmed by greed and hypocrisy.

Lisa had become a celebrity on the Internet with those photos. Even though she had quite a number of fans and gathered some fame on the social media platform, she still acted pitifully and told Daisie that she was poor while continuing to exploit Daisie.

Leah loathed people like Lisa the most.

Besides, there were so many students from low-income families who received grants from the school. Why didn't she bully them and target Lisa only?

In her opinion, every poor student would receive a monthly grant of \$1,500, and those who excelled in their studies would have an additional \$800 as a bonus.

Therefore, who were they to think that the school was biased toward the rich children?

This was originally a private school. They did not accept poor students, and it was only when the government demanded the school accept 2,000 students that they started taking in poor students that excelled in their studies from government schools with grants and scholarships. – As for the rest of the students, they were randomly picked by the schools, and those students whose performance was not outstanding and from low-income families should feel fortunate that they could study here.

If they really wanted to talk about unfair treatment, the party that was receiving unfair treatment was them, the wealthy students

No matter how well they performed in their studies, they were not eligible for any of the scholarships. Although they did not care about the money, they paid more in tuition each year than the students who had difficulties.'

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The rich people paid the school to provide subsidies and grants to poor students. The children of wealthy families were not given anything, and they deserved to be treated unfairly like this just because they were from wealthy families?

Daisie pressed her lips thin. She felt embarrassed since she had misunderstood Leah.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

After she finished apologizing, she nodded at her and turned around to leave.

Leah felt strange. She turned around and asked, "Do I look like a bad person that much?"

Her friends chuckled and replied, "Well, you do look like a bad person when you are bullying Lisa."

Leah was straightforward. She did not like to beat around the bush. If she did not like something, she would express her disgust directly. When she saw someone she did not like, she would treat them badly without any hesitation.

Even though what she did was not right.

Soon, Lisa applied for a withdrawal.

When Daisy learned of this news, she was sad. She stayed in the library alone, lying on the table. She never thought it would come to this.

Zephir sat beside her and said, "Daisy."

Stunned, she jerked up and looked at him. "Zeph?"

He smiled at her and asked, "What are you doing here alone?"

Daisy closed the book and lowered her head. "Well, I just feel a little bit sad."

"I heard about you and Lisa," Zephir said as he ran his hand over her head. "You must've had a hard time."

She was stunned and replied, "Not really."

Lisa did it of her own free will. Even though Lisa did not appreciate Daisy's kindness, she could not blame other people but herself. It was just that Daisy felt a little bit disappointed. She and Lisa had known each other for such a long time. Other than

Noilace, Lisa was her best friend.

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However, after Nollace left her, Daisy and Lisa could never go back to how they used to be.

Zephir studied her face meticulously. Even though her face was pale and she was disappointed, she pretended to be strong.

He chuckled and continued. "It's okay. Life is long. I'm sure you'll come across better friends along the way."

He paused for a moment before adding, "If you need any help, just turn around. I'll always be waiting for you."

Daisy was stunned. She pressed her lips thin and replied, "Thank you, Zeph."

Zeph replied with a faint smile. "You're welcome."

Daisy felt a lot better after talking to Zephir. When she was leaving, she waved at him with a smile on his face.

Zephir looked at her, and the smile on his face faded when she disappeared from his sight.

He took his phone out and took a look at the message.

He replied: (No schools are allowed to accept Lisa Fraiser.)

That day in the library, after Daisy had bumped into him and had run away sadly, he had gone in only to find that Lisa was talking about Daisy behind her back with her classmates.

Daisy was an angel. She did not deserve such betrayal and comments, so he investigated Lisa.

When he found out that Leah had been bullying Lisa, he went to collect more information about Lisa from Leah, and it was only then he learned Lisa had been showing off her wealth with the gifts Daisie gave her.

Besides, he had heard from someone that they saw Daisie arguing with Lisa in front of the mini-mart that day, so he decided to expose Lisa. In his opinion, a perfidious girl like Lisa did not deserve to stay in their school.

At Lakeview Apartment...

Lucy took a day off because she had a fever. She slept until noon before she got up to go to the pharmacy downstairs to buy antipyretic medicine. She walked into the elevator groggily.

When the elevator reached the 12th floor

and the door opened up, she collapsed onto the floor as soon as she exited the elevator:

By the time she came around to her senses, she found herself lying in the hospital getting an infusion. She could vaguely hear that the nurse was talking to someone outside. "She has a fever and hypoglycemia. That's why she fell unconscious. She just needs to take some rest after the fever is gone. She'll be fine."

When the door to the ward was pushed open, Lucy was stunned when she saw Hector. ;

Hector walked up to her and asked, "You're awake. What do you feel now?"

Lucy's face was pale. "Did you send me to the hospital?" "Yeah," he replied. "You fell unconscious in front of your house. You had a fever, so I

brought you to the hospital! "I see. Thank you, then," she replied, offering him a smile.

"Don't mention it." He sat on the chair beside the bed. "Are you feeling better now?"

She nodded. Perhaps she was having a fever right now, so her voice was weaker and softer. "I don't feel as dizzy anymore. Maybe I'll recover after sleeping for a while."

"Then maybe you should get some rest." Hector looked at her.

Lucy still felt a bit tired after getting the infusion. She closed her eyes and fell into slumber.

When she woke up again, the sky had already gone dark.

Elaine was sitting next to her bed. "Yo, you're awake."

Lucy seemed a lot better right now, and she asked, "What are you doing here?"

"What am I doing *here*? Look after you, of course. If not, who else do you think can take care of you now? That boy?"

Lucy was stumped.

Elaine clicked her tongue and continued." He asked me here. He has something to attend to and doesn't feel comfortable leaving you alone."

After she finished talking, she sighed." Honestly, he's not bad, Not only did he send you to the hospital, but he even stayed back

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and looked after you for three hours."

* Lucy rubbed her temples and did not say anything.

At that moment, a delivery man showed up with take-out in his hand. "Are you Ms. Lucy Xavier?"

Lucy was dumbfounded for a while before answering, "Yes, I am.

"This is your take-out." The delivery man put the take-out on the table and left.

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"Did you order this for me?" Lucy looked at Elaine and asked, her voice thick with disbelief.

"Nope. It wasn't me." Elaine gazed at her.

Lucy picked up the take-out and noticed that there was quite a lot of it. She also saw that there was a note underneath the box. She picked it up and read the message that was written on it.

[you need something to replenish your body since you're recovering. I don't know what your taste is like, but this restaurant's food shouldn't be too bad.]

Elaine craned her neck forward and looked at the note in her hand. "Not bad."

Lucy pushed her away and crumpled the note. "This is nothing. He's just taking care of his sick colleague. We all did that all the time."

Hector was very polite and gentlemanly to the girls when he was working in Soul. Therefore, she did not feel that Hector was so nice to her because she was so special.

"If I were another person, he would do the same, right?"

Lucy returned to work the next day.

Maisie knew that she had taken a day off because she was sick, so when she ran into Lucy while she was waiting for the elevator in the corridor, she asked, "Have you recovered already? Why don't you rest for a few more days?"

Lucy scratched her head and replied. "It's fine. I'm feeling a lot better already." Maisie patted her shoulder and said, "Work isn't everything. You also need to take a break from your work from time to time. Although you're young, you can't work too hard and put too much toll on your body. You haven't gotten married yet, so you shouldn't put too much pressure on yourself."

Lucy nodded.

She suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh yeah, I need to... I need to thank Hector. He sent me to the hospital yesterday."

“Hector?” Maisie was momentarily stunned before replying with a smile, “So, you guys have met each other after his return.”

“Yeah...” Lucy said in embarrassment, “He’s staying next to me now, and I’m kind of surprised, honestly.” “I see..” Maisie replied, “I thought you guys have been keeping in touch the whole time.”

Lucy quickly waved her hand. “Nope, nope. I don’t even know how to contact him, so we haven’t been talking to each other for a long time. It’s just that I’m kind of surprised he’s staying in the same building as I am after his return.”

After they walked into the elevator, Maisie pressed the floor button and continued. “If you want to thank him, you can just buy him a meal. After all, you’re a neighbor right now, so it should be even easier.”

Lucy scratched her cheek and said, “But it’s so embarrassing...”

She felt embarrassed, but she did not know about her sister.

“There is nothing to be embarrassed about. You were colleagues three years ago, and you were the one who led him when he was working here. Hector has become a lot more mature, and he isn’t the same person as he was in the past,” Maisie said. She was not implying anything. She just felt like talking about Hector in front of Lucy.

Lucy seemed a little bit confused, and she was interested to know more about Hector.

“How was Hector like in the past?”

The elevator doors opened, and both of them walked out of the elevator one after another.

Maisie stuck her hands into the pockets and replied, “In the past, he was spoiled by his grandmother. He was arrogant and selfconceited. When he came to Soul three years ago, I was shocked by his changes. I didn’t expect him to become so mature at all.” The speaker had no particular intention in saying something, but the listener read her own meaning into it. Lucy was curious about Hector’s past but was too embarrassed to keep asking.

Two days later, Lucy came back late from work, and she bumped into Hector in the neighborhood.

Hector got out of the car, and just when she wanted to say hi to him, another two men emerged from his car. Both of them placed their arms on his shoulders and seemed to be talking about something.

Both men looked totally different from Hector. They looked very dodgy, and one of them wore a big gold chain and a **fancy blouse**, which gave her a bad feeling.

When they looked in her direction, Lucy hid behind a wall. Luckily, they were looking in another direction and did not notice her.

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“Hector, you’ve been doing well these years, huh? However, ever since you’ve succeeded in life, you’ve forgotten

about your buddies.” The man wearing the thick, gold chain straightened Hector’s collar and grinned. His pregnant tone sounded like he was trying to hint to Hector something.

Hector grabbed his hands, removed them from his collar, and smiled. “You guys are doing quite well yourselves too.”

The man next to him took out a pack of cigarettes. “It’s obvious that we’re not doing as well as you are. All of us went to prison together back then, but your career is currently skyrocketing like 5 space shuttle.”

He took out one and handed it to Hector.

Hector did not take the cigarette from him.

“I’ve quit smoking.”

The man inserted the cigarette in his mouth, took out a lighter, lit it, and took a puff. “Even Maverick can’t satisfy you now?”

“I’ve quit smoking, for real. It’s not that I don’t like it.” Hector lowered his gaze, smiled, lowered his head, and took a glimpse at his watch. “It’s getting late already. Thank you for sending me back.”

The man with the gold chain wrapped his hand on Hector’s shoulder and rubbed his nose. “Don’t worry about that. And since we’re buddies, will you lend your buddy a helping hand when he’s in trouble?”

Hector had already seen through them at a glance and scoffed. “It depends on what trouble we’re talking about here.” Lucy hid behind the wall, heard their conversation, and was shocked as what she heard was borderline unbelievable.

“How did Hector get to know these people, and... What does it mean that they went to jail together?”

The man wearing the gold chain said something to Hector, and the latter frowned. “I’m afraid I can’t help you with this matter.”

“What can’t you do to help? You even smuggled stuff with us back then, didn’t you? Besides, we’re not committing a crime this time around. We only plan to shoot some short videos. Both of us are only in charge of finding the actress for the shooting. Since you’re working under an entertainment agency, you’re in the exact position to get us connected. Anyway, even an extra will do.”

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“Of course, we won’t get you implicated. What we want to do is on us. All you need to do is get us connected to the candidate we need. Even if something goes wrong, someone will bail you out. I promise you that once we get our hands on the profits, you’ll get 30% of the payment.”

Hector was silent for a moment and agreed to the plan.

After getting a reply, the men left with satisfaction.

They naturally thought that Hector would still be the pushover that he had always been back then. In the past, Hector would always nod in agreement as long as they could offer him money. He might have joined an entertainment agency and had a proper job now, but so what? As long as there was something good in it for him, he would never reject them.

As Hector watched the car drive away, the smile on his face gradually disappeared. He then turned around and saw Lucy standing not far away.

Judging from the look on her face, she seemed to have heard everything.

Hector walked toward her. "Since when did you arrive?"

Lucy slowly returned to her senses. She did not know why she would voluntarily walk out after the men left.

She was

a little nervous. She knew that she seemed to have heard something she should not have heard, but she could not just sit back and watch as things developed in an undesirable way. "D— Do you really plan to help them?"

'Shooting a video that can make someone such a high profit, it must be, by no means a proper video.'

"Have you heard it all?"

"Yes," Lucy

responded subconsciously, lowered her head, and dared not look directly into his eyes. "Yes... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to eavesdrop."

Hector smiled but did not get angry. "It's alright. As long as they didn't find out you were here, I'm fine with you overhearing the conversation."

Lucy stared at him, "But do you really plan to help them?"

He did not say a word,

"I don't think those friends of yours are proper people. Not to mention... The job that they offered is definitely not something

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appropriate. They want to trick you into getting yourself involved. And they'll betray you if it goes south." Lucy didn't like the **slovenly attitude that** the two men exuded, which made them look like the kind of thugs that did not live by honest labor

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'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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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.

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.” 28

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 ve

ry 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.”

‘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!?’ |