

the Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1401

Chapter 1401

“What do you mean?”

Seeing that Hector was going to get to the bottom of it, Lucy covered her face. “Stop asking, I... Let me go home and calm down.”

She immediately stood up but knocked her knee on the marble table, which made a loud noise, then vibrated. Hector put out his hand to hold her. “Be careful.”

Lucy lost her balance and fell into his arms.

She paused, then turned her face away because the face that was inches away made her stop breathing.

It was an interesting moment, as if they were caught in a magnetic field.

After snapping back to reality, Lucy immediately stood back up with her ears red, “I... I’m sorry!”

She couldn’t care about the pain in her knee and wobbled away without looking back. When she got back next door, she closed the door and stood against the door, taking deep breaths, reminding herself to calm down.

But her thumping heart was out of her control.

Two days later...

Olivia went to see Hector.

Hector was just done with styling the other celebrities and was cleaning up the desk in the makeup room.

Olivia leaned against the door, reapplied her lipstick, and walked over to him. “Mr. Vanderbilt.”

She leaned against the desk, the silk collars covering her shoulders making her look seductive. “Have you considered being my personal makeup artist?”

Hector looked at her through the mirror and suddenly smiled. “Were you as nice to the other makeup artists before this?”

“No.” Olivia approached him, and her chest area was in full view. “I only do this to you.”
—

“I’m honored.” Hector zipped up his bag and turned to look at her with a discreet smile. “Do you want to go for a drink tonight?”

Olivia wasn’t surprised by this sudden invitation because she knew that men would always fall for her, and this one, she didn’t even need to spend too much time on. All she had to do was curl her fingers. Even though it was a little boring, it was fresh.

“Alright, tonight—”

She raised Hector’s chin. “I’ll call you.”

After she left, a man who was standing outside walked in and seemed to have heard everything. He sighed. “Are you sure about this?”

Hector smiled. “I can’t keep running away from problems.”

The man was quiet. “You seem to have a clear mind.”

Running away really wasn’t the way to solve problems. All the male celebrities wanted to escape, but they weren’t powerful enough and could only become Olivia’s playthings. Even if they chose to resign, they might be banned from the industry.

Hector walked past the man with this bag in hand, then stopped. “Why didn’t you become an agent?”

The man paused and looked awkward, but it seemed to be more like helplessness. “Something happened to my artist, so I had to quit my position as an agent.”

Hector turned to look at him. “Given your experience, going to another company would be better than staying here.”

“You make this sound too simple.”

The man’s eyes went toward the view outside the window, looking solemn. “Everyone wants to leave, but unless you have enough power to fight against them, even if you want to leave, they might just not let you go.”

“Zestar would swallow us whole. The executives all have connections. They will only treat you well if you can bring benefits to this company.”

“I’ve been here for eight years and have seen how the company went from its peak to moving downhill. I’m sure you know Triden. He was the best agent of Zestar at one point, with very famous artists under his care. But after the deputy director came into power a few years ago and replaced all the executives with his relatives, all of Triden’s artists were transferred away, and he lost all his power. He ended up becoming a paparazzo because he wanted to go against the higher-ups and was banned from everywhere.”

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Chapter 1402

The man was furious because people stood up to the company, but it was futile. And since there were artists who were as unethical as Olivia, it would be impossible for people not to be annoyed.

However, since everyone on the board was from the same group, even if the employees spoke up about it, they would be able to * cover it up and suppress the news. No one could contest against them, especially when it came to having resources.

Hector looked at him. “What if I can?”

That night, Hector arrived at the hotel for their date.

Olivia opened the door in a black silk dress while swirling a glass of red wine. “Come

Hector walked in while she sat down on the couch and smiled at him seductively.” Do you know what coming to the hotel means?” Hector stood there calmly. “What else could it mean?”

Olivia put the glass down with a smile, got up, and walked toward him. She then put her arms around his neck and was going to kiss him when he tilted his head to the side. “Are we in a hurry?”

She laughed. “Why? Are you regretting this?”

Hector suddenly pushed her down on the couch, which stunned her. She had always been the person who took the lead, but she didn’t expect this. A man like this was her type.

He pulled off his tie, dropped it to the floor, then leaned close to her neck but paused.” Go take a shower. The smell of your perfume is too strong. I prefer the smell of body wash.”

Olivia froze there for a few seconds. She then looked up at Hector, who was emotionless. "Are you toying with me?"

The other male makeup artists had never dared to ask her to do anything:

Hector pinched her chin. "Wash it off, and I'll do whatever you want tonight."

Olivia suddenly felt a rush of adrenaline and smiled. "So, this is who you really are? I love it."

She got up and took her dress off in front of him.

Hector kept his gaze on her face and didn't move even when her body was fully bare in front of him.

She walked toward the shower, but the light suddenly went off.

Suddenly, a man pushed her against the wall from behind without giving her time to think before she could react.

She thought that Hector was playing with her, so she was giddy, "I've never met someone as kinky as you are—"

Olivia was enjoying it, but a group of police officers rushed in when the lights came back on. "Freeze!"

Olivia was stunned. She looked at the man in front of her, but it wasn't Hector but a black man, which made her scream.

A female officer brought her some clothes while she cried and said that Hector had tricked her and that she was innocent. The

officer ignored her and brought her out of the shower. A few men were cuffed in the living room, and there were some nightvision cameras. She was utterly shocked.

Hector sat in the car and watched while the police brought the people out. The man in the passenger seat saw everything and was surprised. "Did you do that?"

Hector smiled. "Isn't it great when we can kill two birds with one stone?"

The man didn't understand what he meant by that and just thought that he was doing this to create a scandal for Olivia so that Zestar would not be able to handle it.

But in truth, what Hector meant was using Olivia to get rid of those men.

The man was worried. "If the deputy director wants to protect Olivia, and she knows that you did this, you will be in trouble."

"Don't worry about me. I got this."

Hector was going to start up his car when he remembered something, "By the way, do you know what I'm your daddy' means?"

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Chapter 1403

The man paused. "It means I'm your father."

Hector sent the man home on the way back, and by the time he was back at his apartment, it was around 11:00 p.m.

He was covered in the scent of that woman, which repulsed him and made him shower twice.

He returned to his bedroom, turned off the lights, and lay down. The neon lights outside his window shone in through his thin curtains and reflected on his ceiling.

Hector lay on his hand, stared at the ceiling, and chuckled upon recalling something.

The next day...

When Lucy got out her door and saw the doors of the elevator closing, she rushed over. "Hold the doors!"

She saw Hector when she squeezed through the doors and paused as she recalled what happened the other day. It was awkward to either ignore or speak to him.

She squeezed a smile and stood next to him. "What a coincidence."

He looked at her. "It is."

Lucy snuck a peek at him. He was wearing a white shirt, which looked simple yet casual, giving him a fresh look.

When she got close, the scent of cedarwood was on his clothes, a zesty lemon mixed with clean and sharp lavender, carrying a tinge of sweetness blended in well with the cedarwood. On top of that, there was a smooth scent of—musk—that ended with a calm tone.

Hector saw that her head was leaning really close and chuckled, “What’s going on?”

She paused and looked up into his eyes.

Her nose almost touched his shoulder, and she was caught in the act. She took a deep breath and straightened her back. “Your detergent smells nice. What brand is it?”

Hector smiled. “It’s not my detergent. It’s my scented diffuser.” He paused for a few seconds. “If you like it, I can give you a bottle of it.”

Lucy’s heart skipped a beat. If he gave her a bottle, they would have the same scent!

The elevator doors opened, and Lucy’s smile froze when she saw that her mother was standing outside.

She walked out of the elevator with Hector. “Mom, why are you here?”

Jenna looked at the man standing next to Lucy, “I’m here to see Eli. Is this your friend?” ;

Hector nodded politely. “Hello, ma’am.”

Jenna looked at him and decided that he was a good man around Lucy’s age, “What’s your name?”

He paused a little before answering, “Hector Vanderbilt.”

“Hector, I’ve never heard Lucy mention you before. What does your family do,”

“Mom!” Lucy subconsciously walked in front of Hector and cut her questioning short. “Eli is at home. Go upstairs. We need to get to work.” She then pulled Hector by his arm and took him away.

Jenna wanted to stop her, but Lucy had already left the building:

When they got to the car park, Lucy realized she was still holding his arm, so she immediately let go and lowered her head. “I’m sorry that my mom asked questions. We were going to be late if we stayed.”

Hector smiled, “That reminds me, you don’t look like your sister.”

What he meant was that they didn't look like sisters.

Lucy pressed her lips together. "We're not blood-related. She's my stepsister. My mom remarried into their family."

Hector was surprised but nodded, "Oh."

"Alright, we're going to be late. You don't need to drive me today. I'm driving." She took out her keys and waved to him while smiling. "See you later"

Hector nodded and only got into his car after watching her walk toward hers.

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Chapter 1404

Hector arrived at the office,

Unsurprisingly, Olivia's scandal had blown up, and everyone was talking about it. He placed his bag on the desk and listened in on the discussions with a light smile.

A man walked toward him and patted his shoulder. "Hecky."

He turned and nodded. "Mr. Lewis."

Sean brought him to the corridor, which was quiet, and said, "You need to be careful. I just got the news that the deputy director will protect Olivia, and she definitely told on you. He's probably going to speak to you soon."

Hector was calm when he heard that. "I know." "Aren't you worried?" Sean was surprised. He had framed Olivia and caused such a scandal. The executives had to find a way to cover it up, so someone would have to be a scapegoat.

Olivia would definitely say that Hector had framed her, so he would be facing a lawsuit once the higher-ups made up their minds.

Hector patted his shoulder. "Mr. Lewis, there's no need to worry. I have a plan, but I need you to work with me."

"Hector."

The people from the administration indeed came to find him. "The deputy director wants to see you."

Sean looked at him nervously.

Hector's hand that was resting on his shoulder became heavy as if to ask him to relax. Hector then pulled away and left with that

group of people.

Hector and two employees walked into the office. The deputy director was there with two men, one of them with a gold chain, whom he recognized. The man seated on the couch with a little belly looked like the boss of the man with the gold chain.

"Hector Vanderbilt, you've got some balls! How could you do something that would cause a huge loss to Zestar? What are your intentions of joining this company?" .

The deputy director slammed the desk and glared at him furiously.

Hector smiled. "I have no intentions."

"Don't lie!" The man threw a file next to his feet. Hector took a glance but didn't move."

The man on the couch breathed out some smoke, and his meaty cheeks were pushed aside as he smiled. "You're Hector Vanderbilt, eh? I know you."

Hector looked toward him.

The man had a gold ring which he knocked on the armrest. "You did some dirty things with my men in the past and were sent to prison. Now that you're a free man, you returned and backstabbed them. That's interesting."

The deputy director frowned. "You went to prison?"

Hector smiled and replied, "I was young and dumb."

The man with the gold chain looked at him with resentment. "Hector, you betrayed me even when I trusted you."

He had called them and said he had found an actress, but it needed to be done with night-

vision. That was when they rushed to the hotel, but the police arrived soon after. It was evidently a trap!

Hector looked up and calmly said,

"Should I be manipulated by you like all those years ago? You make it sound like we're friends, but you're just using me. There's no betrayal here."

The man with the gold chain was enraged and was going to retort, but his boss raised his hand to stop him. "Hector, I guess! need to settle this my way since you're still being stubborn."

He looked toward the deputy director. "I'll cover all of Zestar's losses, but I'll have to bring this man away."

The deputy director smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Brown."

Hector's face dropped, but he started laughing as if he knew a secret, "That's why those male celebrities have been banned from work, it's all because of this."

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Chapter 1405

The less famous celebrities were forced into doing things with Olivia, but how badly were they forced and humiliated for them to fall apart?

It was perplexing why the deputy director let Olivia have her ways with the male artists.

Sean had said it was because Olivia could bring benefits to the company, but a celebrity who just couldn't be famous enough and couldn't even be considered a B-lister managing to get the resources of an A-listers was baffling.

It wasn't until today, when Mr. Brown showed up, that he suddenly understood.

It might be related to taking videos.

The deputy director's face turned dark "What do you know?"

"You're in this together, or he wouldn't be here for me." Hector pointed at the man with the gold chain and ignored his expression. "You needed a scapegoat, and it had to be someone new to the company and could get close to a low-level actress. If I followed your instructions and something happened, I would have to take the fall for it. Zestar would be able to pretend they didn't know anything and kick me aside."

He chuckled and looked at the deputy director. "Olivia was interested in me, so you played along and let me approach her. If I did something with her, you would have a hold on me and could use that to manipulate me, am I right?"

The man suddenly laughed and spoke with an eerie expression. "You really are a smart man. I wonder if you're a spy sent by someone. No matter, even if you found out, I would

dn't let Zestar fall because of you. You should know nothing good would come out of fighting against us."

A few bodyguards walked in and surrounded Hector.

Hector raised his arms. "I won't fight back. I'll go with you."

Mr. Brown stood up. "That's the smart thing to do."

Hector walked out with the bodyguards without a word.

When they walked out of the building, a group of reporters rushed toward them and blocked their path, asking if this was all related to Olivia's scandal.

Mr. Brown noticed that something was off, so he got the man in the gold chain to get rid of the reporters.

But when the man walked over, Hector suddenly pointed at them, "It's a deal between Zestar and them, I'm the only person who knows anything, and they're trying to take me a way and get rid of me."

That caused chaos to break out.

"Hector, that's b*llshit!" The man with the gold chain turned pale while he grabbed him by the collar.

Hector ignored him and looked at the cameras, "The male artists that Zestar banned from work are the ones that aren't famous and don't have resources. They had to become Olivia's playthings because the higher-ups pressured them. They were secretly filmed, but the company executives wiped them all clean." "Shut up!" The man raised his hand to punch him, but Hector didn't flinch and took the hit.

The reporters spoke up. "Why are you hurting him!?"

"So, this man was right. There could never be a snitch in Zestar!"

The man in the gold chain looked at Hector, who stood up and wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled. "As for evidence, I hope the police will thoroughly investigate this and bring closure to the artists."

This was when Sean walked out. "I'm a witness, and Mr. Vanderbilt is telling the truth."

The employees came out after Sean. "We are witnesses too. We can't take this anymore. Zestar has been bullying and threatening us to let what Olivia did slip, or our family and job would be at stake!"

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Chapter 1406

The *interview via live camed*. Everyone was able to join the live stream, and it caused a big commotion, William and his men *mohed* into the car and *fled*, leaving Hector behind,

Soon, the police *arrived* at the scene,

#Zestar Media Corporationis scandal has been exposodil

Zestar employees protest en massell

#The truth behind the sholving of male artistall

These three news stories landed on Google Trends. Due to the commotion it caused, the police even issued an update on the *investigation* of Zestar

Oh gosh, i *never expected* Zestar to be so

"No wonder there are so few celebrities in Zestar, not to mention that they're all mentioned by the government. I'm afraid that Zestar won't be able to turn the table around this time"

"Ney Howard has terminated his contract with Zestar! Seems like it's real this time!"

Howard published a post on his Facebook account stating the termination of his contract with Zestar. At the same time, he published a post that read: "I'm with you."

He *did* not mention it explicitly, but *everyone knew* what he was trying to say.

Apparently, he was telling everyone about the "dark truth" behind Zestar.

After Howard terminated his contract with Zestar, several A-list celebrities followed suit.

In the meantime, the Zestar higher-ups had been thrown into chaos.

The *director of Zestar* hurled the document at the deputy director's face. "I asked you to take care of the company, and this is how *you do your job*? *You've ruined Zestar! Are you here to cause trouble for me?*"

The *deputy director* explained *nervously*, t I'm very sorry about that, cousin, but... this is all Hector's fault! He's the one who

The *director of Zestar* kicked the chair away in exasperation and walked up to the deputy director. He pointed at the tip of his ne and hissed, "How many times have I told you to keep a low profile? If you hadn't given Olivia so much leeway, how would the

staff of the company be so angry

The *deputy director* gnached his teeth. He was furious but didn't dare to express his anger,

The *director* grabbed his collar and continued. "Find a way to get rid of Hector. Remember, don't leave any evidence behind!"

Hector and Sean were eating in a restaurant nearby. Both of them clinked their glasses, and Sean lamented "Honestly, I didn't see that at all, *fou really are a miracle if it weren't for you*, I wouldn't have been able to convince the others to stand up for

Ore person might not be able to do anything against the capitalists, but the result would be different if a group of people stepped

Hectorrad summoned the reporters and exposed Zestar in front of them to let everyone in Bassburgh know that even though

Zestar wanted to hold down the news, they were far too slow to keep up with the spread of the Internet.

Hector choxxed and replied, "Well, it's out of my expectation as well."

Fre was just trying to get rid of the things he needed to get rid of.

sean one

dat help numself and laughed." You have a lot of potential, kid. If every young man were as courageous, fearless, and 574, the world would you been a better place. These are the true qualities of a man, upright and honest, impartial and

lector wered as head it's the first time someone has cornplimented me like that."

attens s

ider and laughed" Then I should be the first one Come on, cheers We should celebrate our success tonight."

15:00 15e

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doporate ways. Sean bad drunk quite a bit of beer, so he placed his hand on Hector's shoulder and let out a burp. "If I were ten years younger, I would definitely be your good brother."

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Hector helped him to get to his feet and replied, "You aren't that old."

\$

Sean waved his hand. "At my age, I could be your dad. Of course, I'm old."

He patted Hector's shoulder and continued. "Remember, we need to be true to ourselves at all times. Only when we're true to ourselves can we move forward fearlessly." Suddenly, a beam of bright light flitted across their vision and blinded them.

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Chapter 1407

Hector felt someone had pushed him as he fell to the ground.

It was Sean. He pushed him out of the way just as the car arrived in front of them.

For a moment, the air was filled with the brakes' screech and the collision's sound. Hector's pupils constricted as Sean disappeared from his vision, leaving only a shoe on the ground.

It was only when the screams of the people around them and after the car had escaped that Hector came to his senses and looked in a daze at the man who had fallen in a pool of blood.

At the police station...

Maisie and Nolan rushed to the police

station when they received the call. As soon as she stepped into the police station, she saw Hector sitting on the chair with his head held low in dejection.

The police officer put down the cup of water and rose to his feet. "Mr. Goldmann?"

Nolan walked up to the police officer and asked him about the situation. The police officer walked aside with him and told him all about what had happened.

HT

Maisie looked at Hector and approached him. She stopped beside him and asked, "Are you alright, Hector?"

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Hector clasped his palms together so tightly that veins were bulging on the back of his hands. His cheeks puffed up, and he seemed to be holding something back.

Maisie placed her hand on his shoulder and said, "I'm sorry about what happened. I'm not the one who they wanted to kill," Hector said through gritted teeth, his heart awash with guilt.

"But why was it him who died?"

Why did he push him away?

Maisie looked at him silently.

She knew this was a hard time for him.

After all, Sean had died right in front of his eyes.

D

After Nolan learned everything from the police officer, he walked to Hector and asked, "Do you want to avenge him?"

Hector was stunned. He raised his head and looked at Nolan.

Nolan patted Hector's shoulder and said meaningfully, "Just do what you think is right. You don't need to worry about the rest.

It was already very late by the time Hector returned to his home. He took a can of beer out of the fridge and walked to the balcony. Looking at the light in the distance, he fell into a pensive mood.

Sean was in

He rarely interacted with Sean, but Sean was the first one who had stepped forward and helped him. He was just uncomfortable with what the Zestar higher-ups were doing and didn't feel he had done anything wrong. Still, his action had indirectly dragged Sean into it.

We need to be true to ourselves at all times. Only when we're true to ourselves can we move forward fearlessly.

'Just do what you think is right. You don't need to worry about the rest.!

Hector lifted his head and took a large gulp of beer.

"Hector?"

He was stunned and turned his head around to look at Lucy on the next balcony.

Lucy took her earphones down and smiled. "You can't sleep either?"

Hector was stumped for a moment before he pressed his lips tightly and replied, "Yeah."

"I saw you on the news today." Lucy looked at him, her eyes glittering with a smile. "I'm kind of surprised. I never thought that something like that would happen in an entertainment company. Maybe nobody would know the truth if it weren't for you."

His pupils trembled, and he raised his head to drink the beer. After falling silent for a while, he said, "But I couldn't prevent that from happening..."

He couldn't prevent Sean's death.

Lucy was stunned as she looked at Hector. She did not know why, but she felt that he was feeling down right now. "There's a limit to what everyone can do. You're doing your best to reveal the truth to everyone, but there's a lot in this world that isn't as good as we see on the surface.

"While injustice continues to exist, as long as someone has the courage to stand up and stop it, justice will be served one day.

LE

"We can't change other people, so we can only change ourselves. Since we can't change how things happen, we can change our attitude toward things."

Lucy looked into the distance and smiled." You see, there are still people who keep carrying forward despite the difficulties in life." Hector's gaze fell on the smile on her face. He had never seen her get beaten by life before. She never gave up no matter what curveballs life threw at her and always had a smile on her face.

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Chapter 1408

It seemed to him that Lucy's smile could cure everything in life.

"Lucy," he called out to her.

"Yeah?" Lucy turned her head around and answered with a smile on her face.

Hector couldn't help himself but chuckle." You truly are a strange girl."

Lucy cocked her head and replied, "Am I?"

Hector let out a laugh.

Lucy did not know what he was laughing at. After all, she was talking to him seriously. She turned her head around and shouted : excitedly when she saw a few shooting stars streaking across the sky," Look! Shooting stars!"

Hector looked in the direction she pointed.

Even though both of them were standing on their own balconies under the night sky, they felt closer to each other.

Several days later, at Zestar...

Sean's seat was filled with bouquets of white flowers. Nearly all of the staff in the department wore black. There was no smile on their faces, and the atmosphere was dense.

The higher-ups had been oppressing the Zestar staff for years, and Sean's death was the final straw.

Zestar was under investigation, but the deputy director and the higher-ups acted as if nothing had happened: The apology message they released was insincere, and they even tried to push all the blame on the staff, saying that they had started the strike because they were dissatisfied with the company's internal welfare. They also made light of Sean's death and the celebrities who had their careers ruined for no reason. They did not give them a sincere apology at all.

A staff member threw his employee's card on the floor. "I quit! I'm leaving this sh* thole!"

After a short while of silence, more and more people started to take their cards down. "We quit too! This isn't a place for people to stay!"

Just when they were about to leave, a group of bodyguards appeared at the door, and the deputy director walked in with a stern face. "You guys want to go? Not so fast." "Why can't we go?" "That's right. You treated us like animals, and now you're not letting us go?"

The deputy director harrumphed and looked at the crowd condescendingly. "If you want to go, sure, you can go. The contract you signed when you joined the company is very clear. You can leave without reason, but you have to pay the company 15% of the liquidated damages."

A murmur soon spread through the staff in the department. Some had fearful expressions on their faces, while the others looked angry. One of the employees stepped forward and snarled, "This is contract fraud! We didn't see that at all when we signed the contract!"...

"That's right! That's right. You can't just simply add something new into the contract afterward as you wish."

"We won't accept it!"

The deputy director looked at them and said arrogantly, "Do you think you can fight against us just because you've joined forces? You've made such a big mess for the company with that new guy, and now you want to leave just like that? Who's going to pay for all the losses?"

The remaining staff fell silent. They were angry but did not dare to say anything.

The deputy director walked toward the employee and poked his shoulder. "You guys are just a bunch of workers. You're at the bottom of the food chain in the company. All you have to do is get your job done and mind your own business. Has the company ever missed your payment?"

The employee clenched his fist tightly, and the veins on his forehead were bulging. "It's Zestar that paid you, yet you turned your back on us. Who do you think you are? God?"

The deputy director pushed him to the floor and stepped on his chest. After that, he gazed at the employees behind him and continued. "In Zestar, we're the rules. All you have to do is follow the rules. If any of you dare to defy us, you'll be the next Sean."

Everyone's faces paled after being threatened by the deputy director. They all fell silent, and none of them dared to speak.

Seeing that nobody was talking back to him, the deputy director withdrew his leg and spat. "A bunch of useless trash."

| After that he left the department with his men.

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Chapter 1409

Some of the girls in the department were so scared that they began to sob. The staff's eyes looked dim as they couldn't see any hope.

A few cars stopped in front of Zestar. A dozen men clad in black emerged from the cars and stood in two rows.

Quincy opened the door to the back seat, and Hector got out of the car. He lifted his head to look at the building, and his gaze became more determined when he thought of what had happened to Sean.

Quincy looked at him and said, "Let's go, Hector. Mr. Goldmann said you can do whatever you want to do."

Hector took a deep breath and stepped into the building. Quincy followed behind with a team of lawyers and bodyguards.

They barged straight into the administration department and went straight to the director's office. They put down the bodyguards that were guarding outside, and Hector pushed the door into the office open. The director of Zestar and a few higher-ups were in the middle of a meeting.

When the deputy director beside the director saw Hector, his face became dark." Hector, how dare you"

Before he could finish his sentence, Quincy appeared with a team of lawyers.

The director of Zestar rose to his feet, and a smile broke across his face. "If it isn't Mr. Lawson from the Blackgold Group What brought you here today?"

Quincy chuckled and said, "Mr. Goldmann said that from today onward, there's no need for Zestar to exist in this world."

The director's expression changed slightly. "What do you mean? We don't seem to have any conflict of interest with Blackgold, right? Is Blackgold going to poke its nose into Zestar's affair now?"

Quincy chuckled. "Mr. Goldmann isn't just going to poke his nose into Zestar's affairs."

As he was talking, he looked at Hector and continued. "Hector is Mr. Goldmann's cousin-in-law, so his business is Mr. Goldmann's business."

The deputy director and the director's faces turned grim..

Neither of them expected this new makeup artist to be Nolan's cousin-in-law!

Quincy walked toward a couch and sat down. He took over the file handed to him by his team of lawyers and tossed it on the table. "All of your crimes are here. I'm afraid something fun is going to happen if we turn them to the government, right?"

The director fell on his chair.

They were so bold because the police couldn't do anything to them due to the lack of evidence.

However, they did not expect that they had messed with the wrong people this time.

The deputy director picked up the file and took a quick glance. After that, he smacked it on the table and said through gritted teeth, "Nobody is going to believe you with this evidence. Besides, the internal affairs of Zestar have nothing to do with Blackgold

"So what if Hector is Mr. Goldmann's cousin-in-law? He works in Zestar, and that means he's a Zestar employee. He incites our internal staff to do whatever they want without permission, and we still haven't found him to compensate for our losses!"

Hector looked at the deputy director expressionlessly. "We have enough evidence."

The deputy director was stunned.

"Mr. Lewis' death isn't an accident. The car was coming straight at me. If he hadn't pushed me away and died in my stead, I wouldn't be standing here and talking to you guys."

Hector suppressed his anger and continued. "You said there's no evidence because you've hidden the evidence, but those celebrities you shelved and those employees you oppress are all evidence. They dare not come forward because of your intimidation and threats."

The deputy director let out a laugh exasperatingly, “You just won’t understand what people are saying aren’t *you*?”

He dashed toward Hector after he finished speaking. Before everyone could stop him, Hector threw a punch at him and sent him tumbling to the floor.

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The higher-ups were stunned.

Hector took off his jacket and threw it to the floor. He picked up a vase on the side and walked toward the deputy director.

The deputy director was so shocked that his face turned pale. As he took a step back, he said, “W—

What are *you* trying to do? There are so many people over here. You’re committing a crime if you dare to lay a single finger on me!”

Hector lifted the vase, and the director shouted. “Stop!”

The vase fell on the floor and smashed into pieces.

However, the vase just shattered on the wall behind the deputy director, who was holding his head in his hands. Fear drove him to scream like a madman, and the floor soon became wet.

When Hector saw he had pissed himself, he snorted. “Hah, so you’re a coward too.”

Quincy looked toward the director, whose face was dark, and said, “You don’t have any choice now.”

He handed the transfer agreement to him and continued. “Sign the agreement, and sell Zestar to Blackgold. As for your crimes, the court will deal with them. If you refuse to sign the contract, we’ll bring you to the court and have the court forcefully remove Zestar and permanently ban the company from being listed.”

The director threw an angry glance at the deputy director.

He had no other choice but to do as Quincy said since things had developed to this point. If Zestar was banned from being listed, then as the company’s owner, he wouldn’t be able to open another company in the future.

While there was life, there *was* hope.

With that thought in mind, he picked up the pen and signed the contract.

The contract was stamped as well.

The director then left with the higher-ups. The deputy director, who had been scared out of his wits, was also taken away.

The meeting room became empty, leaving nothing but *wreckage* behind.

Quincy walked up to Hector and handed the agreement to him. "From now onward, Zestar is yours."

Hector took a look at the agreement but did not take it. He lifted his head slowly and said, "So, this is their punishment? Don't you think we've gone too easy on them?"

Quincy chuckled. "Kid, letting your emotions control you won't change anything. Mr. Goldman has his own reasons for his actions

You just need to know that courage and guts aren't the only things you can rely on when you're solving a problem. You also need your head. "Even if you want to get revenge, you can't go beyond the law. You think their punishment is light, but it isn't the same case in their eyes."

As Quincy was talking, he handed the agreement in his hand. He patted his shoulder and added meaningfully, "For those who've benefited from these matters, what do you think they'll do if they lose the benefits?"

Just like Quincy said, the director made the deputy director and the other people his scapegoats. The deputy director was his cousin, but in the end, he *was merely* a sacrificial lamb for his interests.

The deputy director *was* not willing to become his scapegoat, so he confessed the cause of Sean's death in the police station. He also *betrayed* the "partner" related to these matters to reduce the charges.

The police arrested the *man* wearing a gold chain and William. The police also found many unsightly videos and websites from their media company's internal network. There *were* hundreds of them, with a reprint rate and purchase rate of tens of millions, and some of them *were* sold *overseas*.

As for Zestar's director, he *was arrested* and deported back to his home country as soon as he got off the plane.

In just a *week*, all of them *were* caught.

As soon as Hector stepped into the company in the morning, he was startled by the sound of a cracker. The flowers fluttered in the air and landed on his hair and clothes.

A dozen employees emerged and stood in front of him. All of them *were* wearing smiles on their faces. The office had never been so lively *before*. "Hector, you're our savior. From today onward, you'll be our boss! Guys, let's give a warm welcome to our new boss!"