

Her Seven Little Bodyguards

Chapter 215

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As the makeup artist took Vania to the dressing room, she was full of praise and complimented, "Miss Greyson, you have really good skin. I've done so many celebrities' makeup, but none of them have skin as natural as yours that doesn't even need foundation."

"Thank you." Vania smiled, thanking her politely.

However, the makeup artist was very talkative, or maybe she really did like Vania's skin, and continued, "Today's makeup is designed exclusively for you, so even if someone else tried the same look, they wouldn't achieve the same effect."

Vania was styled to look like an angel as her role in the advertisement was an angel as well. With that sweet smile that could warm people's hearts, it was not an exaggeration to say that she was an angel who had descended onto earth.

After she was done with her makeup, she walked out while lifting her skirt with her hands. At the door, Hanson was leading a white horse as if he were a knight. From his posture, it was clear that he was waiting for her.

When she saw his appearance, she was taken aback, and suddenly felt like she was in a fairy tale. "What are you doing?"

Hanson had a gentle expression as he led the horse in one hand and held her hand with the other. He explained in a soft voice, "I'm going to shoot the advertisement with you, of course."

"With me?" Vania had not expected that Hanson would have a part in the advertisement. If that was the case, what role was he going to play?

Hanson didn't seem to be joking at all as he answered, "This time, we're the spokespeople for this advertisement. You're the angel who brings the protagonist warmth, and I'm the protagonist who's searching for hope."

He's the protagonist?

Before Vania could ask, he dropped his serious act again and said in her ear, "You are my hope."

Vania's ears burned at his words. There were staff members looking on from the side, so she immediately stepped forward and gave him a shove. "What nonsense are you saying?"

Hanson remained motionless. "It's not nonsense. I'm being serious."

Vania rolled her eyes at him, ignoring his gibberish as she gently fanned her face with her hands, cooling her burning cheeks down.

Seeing that she was getting embarrassed, Hanson stopped teasing her. Though he still wanted to continue holding her hand, she was too shy and strode to the front instead.

Meanwhile, the staff had been watching their interaction from start to end. Witnessing the presidents of two companies coming together to film an advertisement was a first for them. This must be a breakthrough in the advertising industry, right? They could already tell that this advertisement would blow up after it was released.

Seeing that the filming preparations were ready, Hanson walked up to Vania chivalrously and said, "Are you ready, my angel?"

Vania ignored his teasing words and replied calmly, "Yes."

Hearing that, Hanson jumped on the horse and pulled Vania up with him. "Let's go, my angel."

As he spoke, he led them and the horse toward the director.

The director looked at the two people heading toward him on the horse as if he were looking at a painting, and immediately took the camera to take pictures of them. At that moment, he wasn't thinking about much and only felt that this was the face of the man and woman he had always dreamed of. If these two were not company presidents, he would've tried his best to make them join the entertainment industry and turn them into famous stars.

The chief director led the staff and said respectfully, "Good morning, President Luke, Miss Greyson."

Hanson nodded in response, while Vania replied politely, "Nice to meet you, director."

Then, she greeted several of the other staff members at the filming location. After that, the chief director took the script and sorted out the scenes for Hanson and Vania.