

Her Seven Little Bodyguards

Chapter 229

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"Thank you so much, President Luke!"

The director was so ecstatic that he kept repeating his thanks.

Hanson waved him off. He did not want to see such a silly grin on an employee of his.

Just then, Hanson turned to Larry and instructed him, "There's something else you need to do."

"Yes, President Luke."

Hanson had an ulterior motive for throwing this celebratory dinner.

Meanwhile, the employees were overjoyed to hear that they would be having a celebratory dinner. They began to nickname the collaboration between Luke Corporation and Galaxy Corporation as one that would be going down in history.

They had a very good impression of Vania too; thanks to Hanson, they began to address her as the boss' wife whenever they talked about her.

Hanson gave word that since they would be having a celebratory dinner tomorrow, it would be a half-day at work.

Once again, cheers broke out all over Luke Corporation. Dinners thrown at Hammond International Hotel were some of the finest, and not many people could claim that they had been to one before.

News about this celebratory dinner spread like wildfire, and many people wanted to attend for the sake of meeting Vania and Hanson and hopefully finding an opportunity to work with them in the future.

Many people could tell that both Luke Corporation and Galaxy Corporation were giants in the business world right now, and anyone who worked with them would benefit greatly.

It was meant to be an ordinary celebratory dinner, but more and more people kept coming, and it ended up being a grand affair.

This was excellent news to Melanie as it was just the right opportunity for her to set the record straight and cleanse herself of all the negative publicity.

Unfortunately for her, the celebratory dinner was invite-only, and Luke Corporation ran a tight ship when it came to these things. She would not be able to weasel her way in if she did not have an invite.

Melanie paced back and forth in her room as she exclaimed, "Mom, hurry up and help me find a way to get in. As long as I get in, I can go up on stage to perform that song. Hanson might be so moved by my performance that he would take me back."

Josie nodded. "You're right. The song I got you to learn is the favorite song of Luke Corporation's last president, who's deceased now. When you perform, put on the clothes you wore when you two first met. I'm sure it would stir his memories. As long as he's moved by it, seize this opportunity to plead with him by using the children as your excuse too. It might just work out."

Still, Melanie's expression was dark with not a single trace of joy. She frowned and said, "What you said is a given, but we don't have a way to get in right now."

Did she have to go and snatch an invite from one of the employees?

Melanie could only think of such a blunt idea. She even began to consider her chances of success if she did this.

Josie began to pace as well. "Don't get so impatient. Let me think about this."

How could Melanie not be impatient at a time like this? Still, there was no point in being impatient, so she sighed.

"Mom, let's just go and snatch one of the invites from someone."

Josie shut that down at once. "Definitely not!"

"What's your idea then?" Melanie stomped her foot in frustration.

Just as the two of them were about to tear their hair out over this, Melanie received a strange but familiar call.

She heard a man's voice, but she did not know who it was. "Come to the door and take your invite."

The call ended once the man said those few words. Melanie did not even have the chance to speak.

Melanie looked out the window at once and saw a delivery man standing outside the villa. He was waiting with some kind of document in hand.

Deep down inside, Melanie was stunned and also a little wary. This man was an enigma. He always came and went like the wind.