

Her Seven Little Bodyguards

Chapter 231

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Hearing his self-introduction, Melanie sized him up once again. She didn't know much about show business, but she had heard the names of both the company and the talent agent. Having produced a lot of big-name celebrities, Epic Media Inc. was of considerable repute in the industry. Moreover, Chris Jonas was said to be the company's top talent agent, with extraordinary capabilities and a good eye for new talents. Because of this, he had quite some reputation in show business as well. At the thought of this, Melanie instantly became friendly toward him. "Hi, I'm Melanie Greyson."

While hearing Melanie's name, Chris was inwardly startled. However, he worked in show business, after all, so he was able to feign impassivity. "Oh! Uh, hi. Nice to meet you." So she's Melanie Greyson, huh? he thought. As a talent agent, he was naturally aware of the rumors circulating on Twitter. He attended the celebratory party mostly to get into contact with Vania, with whom he hoped to establish some collaboration. His company was considered to be way ahead of others in the industry, but it showed some signs of plateauing, so he desperately wanted to break through such limitations. As a result, Vania instantly caught his eye, thanks to his discerning eye as a talent agent.

However, little did he expect that as soon as he entered the conference hall, he would notice a woman in a black cutout dress staring blankly at the entrance from a corner, which drew his attention at once. Her fine appearance instantly aroused his interest in scouting new talent, so he came over and spoke to her. However, he never expected the woman to be Melanie.

In reality, Melanie was quite good-looking in appearance, but she often displayed an unsightly pettiness in front of Vania. Not only was she far less self-confident and easy-mannered than Vania, but her features weren't as delicate as the latter's, too. After all, although they shared a father, they were born to different mothers. Josie, Melanie's mother, couldn't hold a candle to Roseanne, Vania's mother.

After learning of Melanie's name, Chris was half-disappointed deep down. Apart from the rumors on the internet, Hanson was another reason he dared not rashly make contact with her. Otherwise, not only would he be unable to liberate his company from its current constraints, but he might even end up bringing the company down with him.

Still smiling politely, Melanie stared at him without saying a word, as if waiting for him to explain his purpose in speaking to her.

Having started the conversation himself, Chris couldn't excuse himself right away, so he could only bite the bullet and go on. "Sorry if I bothered you, but I just saw you sitting here alone and noticed your extraordinary deportment," he said, before handing his business card to Melanie. "Miss Melanie, if you're interested in entering show business in the future, we can discuss it anytime." This was merely an excuse, though. There was no way he would invite Melanie to enter show business. He only said so as he had really intended; he presumed that the heiress to Greyson Realty wouldn't venture into show business.

Melanie didn't take his words to heart either. "Thanks a lot for your kindness." She merely smiled before carelessly putting the business card in her purse. At the moment, she was giving zero consideration to his words, for she was preoccupied with Hanson. She wanted to return to his side more than anything else. As for the idea of entering show business, she had never considered it at all.

Just then, a commotion suddenly broke out at the entrance.

Only Hanson could cause such a great commotion, thought Melanie; she immediately turned to look at the entrance. And sure enough, Hanson strode in confidently in his tuxedo, surrounded by the crowd. Melanie knew without thinking that the woman standing next to him had to be Vania.