

# Her Seven Little Bodyguards

Chapter 233

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At the same time, however, Vania deduced instantly from the look of surprise on Hanson's face that the piano music Melanie was playing had to be of great importance to him. Could they have shared some wonderful memories together? Her heart twinged subconsciously as she didn't know how to describe her feelings. Seeing how he kept staring at Melanie's location, she only felt like an eyesore while standing here. She wanted to turn around and leave, but he grabbed her before she could do so.

Hanson had resumed his usual countenance at this moment. Seeing through what Vania was thinking, he whispered in her ear, explaining patiently, "This was my grandpa's favorite song, written by my grandma herself at their 50th wedding anniversary. I'd never heard anyone play it for years since his death, so I was startled to hear it all of a sudden. I wasn't startled because of Melanie."

I see. Vania felt somewhat embarrassed for having made a big deal out of something trivial just now. Since when did I become so emotional? She gave a sigh of helplessness.

Seeing her expression, Hanson beamed with pleasure. "Are you being jealous again?"

Am I a green-eyed monster who gets jealous every single day? And besides, why should I be jealous? thought Vania. She denied it categorically, saying, "I just wanted to go over there to get something to drink."

Hanson didn't believe her, though. "Oh? Is that so?"

Vania replied, "Of course. I've spoken so much just now; now I'm thirsty." She thought she sounded innocent, but her expression seemed very unnatural.

Hanson didn't expose her either. "I'll go with you, then," he said. Then, he subconsciously took her by the hand to the beverage section.

Vania didn't know what was on her mind, but she didn't break free of Hanson's grasp. She wanted Melanie to see them holding hands, knowing that Melanie had been keeping a close eye on them. On the other hand, Hanson was more than willing to go along with her. He was only too eager for her to often care so much about him, so he was happy to oblige her even if she was only holding hands with him on purpose.

Of course, their holding hands didn't elude Melanie's gaze. Despite playing the piano, she had been keeping a close eye on the couple the whole time. Seeing how Hanson stared straight at her after being startled just now, she was immensely overjoyed. She had thought that he would stop in his tracks for the song, but to her great dismay, as soon as Vania turned around, he went after her without the slightest hesitation.

Melanie's eyes reddened when she saw the couple holding hands and chatting happily. She wished she could go after them, but now that she was already halfway through the piano music, she couldn't stop here, so she had no choice but to keep on playing the piano.

Those nearby who were unaware of the truth gasped with admiration at her performance.

"How amazing that she's able to play such a tricky piece of music so well!"

"What a lovely tune! I don't know what its name is, but it sounds very difficult to play."

At this moment, Chris, who had given his business card to Melanie just now, began to see her in a different light. A while ago, he had mostly avoided her as much as he could, but now he had a different idea in his mind. He had been screening new talents for a show called 'The Voice' lately, so perhaps he could draw some publicity by having her participate in the show. If he could propel such a notorious woman to prominence, wouldn't it prove that he was a success as a talent agent? With that, a plan began to form in his mind.

After ending her performance, Melanie finally hurried out of the piano section. Her eyes instinctively searched for Hanson, but she didn't see him after searching through the crowd.