

Her Seven LBG 671

Chapter 671

"Yippee!" The actors got excited. Shooting had been intense as of recently. It was rare to have a day off.

"Did something good happen, Muss Greyson?" the actors asked. They realized she wasn't as aloof as they thought she was after working with her. They would crack jokes sometimes, and everyone got along well.

Vania noticed their smiles. Oh, they're teasing me again. She explained, "Well, I'm one of the judges for the design competition tomorrow. That's a good thing, technically speaking."

"Cool!" The actors were surprised. They wished they had Vania's luck.

Bryan held Jennifer's hand and told Vania, "We're going too."

There would be an auction after the competition where famous designers auctioned their artwork and gave the proceeds to charity. Lots of people were going to attend.

"Hey, I'm not going with you!" Jennifer smacked his hand and approached Vania. She held her arm. "I'm going with you, sugar mama." She loved calling Vania that, but only when Hanson wasn't around.

Bryan looked at Vania jealously, like she took away his girlfriend.

Vania felt a chill run down her spine, and she said quickly, "Bryan would kill me if I took you with me. Just go with him, alright? He's your boyfriend."

Bryan grinned at Vania and approached her as well. "You're the best, Vania." Just like Jennifer, he tried to hold Vania's arm, but before he could even get close, he felt someone yanking him away from behind.

"You wanna hold someone, hold your own girl," Hanson said.

Bryan was a guy, and Hanson wouldn't allow him near Vania. After he pushed Bryan away, Hanson held Vania in his arms, pushing Jennifer away at the same time. Alright. She's all mine now. He said smugly, "I'm coming with you to the competition tomorrow." I have a surprise for you, he finished silently.

Chapter 672

They were in really formal clothes. Lily, the youngest of them all, was in a purple dress, while the boys wore suits. More importantly, their neckties were in the order of the colors of the rainbow. It looked great.

"Oh my!" The crew members that passed by the door couldn't help but gasp when they saw the children.

"They're so beautiful. And their neckties are so eye-catching."

"They look so similar. They're a family, aren't they? Wow, their parents must be really beautiful too."

"I think they're Mr. Luke and Miss Greyson's kids, aren't they?"

Most people had never seen the children, so they were guessing who their parents were, though they also praised them at the same time.

The kids faced the surprise and praises calmly. They stood outside the door, staring ahead coolly. The boys looked just like their father when they did that.

The crew members got even more excited. They didn't want to leave, so they stood at the doorstep, looking at the kids. Whoa, we got a lot of amazing people here every day. It's either financial tycoons, super rich people, or beautiful kids. It's unbelievable. Miss Greyson made it in life, everyone thought.

Vania heard the commotion and guessed that it must be her children outside. And they aren't doing a low-profile visit. She went outside at once. It had been a few days since she saw them. She missed the kids.

Bryan held Jennifer by the hand and went in the direction of the commotion as well.

They came outside, and Jennifer screamed, "Oh my gosh!" This is incredible!

The scream came too suddenly, so Bryan jumped. "I think you blew my eardrums, honey. You gotta take responsibility for it." He would take any chance to get closer to Jennifer, and he loved that she was so genuine.

"I don't care," she said. Her eyes were on the kids.

"Aw, but you have to, Jennifer."

"I thought I blew your eardrums. How come you can still hear me?" She exposed his lie.

Bryan shut up. Alright. That's a no go.

The kids saw their parents, and they huddled closer to them. "Hi, Mommy. Hi, Daddy."

Chapter 673

Jack then said to Jennifer, "He's a nice guy, beautiful lady. He'll be a great boyfriend."

Bryan loved that they said that. Man, these kids know me.

She didn't expect them to congratulate her, but she couldn't possibly deny it now, so she smiled.

The fact that she didn't reject him made Bryan grin. "It's been a while, kids. Let's have dinner."

"Sure." The darlings clapped happily.

Morales and Morgan held Jennifer's hand. "Let's go, beautiful lady."

Their voice alone melted her heart, and she nodded. "Sure. I'm getting you kids some presents too."

The kids nodded. "But you're a princess, beautiful lady. We can't have you do the work. Uncle Bryan's the guy here. He can do it."

Oh my, they're really nice kids. Jennifer wanted to give them all the best things in the world.

Bryan was happy that the kids were flattering him. He thumped his chest. "Let me do it. I'll take care of the princess. Let's go, kids." Engrossed in his happiness, the oblivious Bryan had no idea that the kids just tripped him up again.

Jennifer couldn't hold her delight back. She went up to Vania and held her hand. "So how did you do it? How did you get all your kids to be so nice? I love them. Can I be their mother too?"

"You can have your own kids. Your boyfriend's right there," Vania teased.

Jennifer blushed and gave Vania a look that said, Even you too?

Bryan heard that, and he grinned like an idiot. "We're having babies too."

She wanted to hurl her shoe at him. Can't you see she's teasing me? Man, you're good for nothing except embarrassing me.

Hanson looked at Bryan and snorted. "He can't have that many kids."

Bryan refused to take that as his masculinity was challenged. "Why can't I? I'll have as many kids as you do, and our kids can make a soccer team."

Chapter 674

Maybe I could have gotten married by now, and I might already have kids too. Bryan was starting to daydream. The more he thought about it, the happier he was.

After dinner was done, the kids said, "We're going to the restroom, Uncle Bryan. Come with us."

"Sure." Bryan looked at the kids, oblivious of the trap they were laying out for him. When they came to

the restroom, he asked, "What do you need, kids?"

The kids resumed their usual, aloof selves again.

Bryan thought they looked a little weird. Something's off, but I can't put a finger on it. He repeated, "What do you need, kids?" He knew they wouldn't call him over for nothing.

James put his hands behind his back and asked mysteriously, "So what do you think about the dinner?"

Bryan nodded. "Great." The food was nice, and the atmosphere was impeccable. He told them about how the kids managed to make Jennifer so happy, she fell into his lap laughing. The thought of that scene made him smile even more. He looked at the kids happily and praised, "You're my lucky stars, kids. You helped me out big time." He wouldn't mind a few more dinners like that.

Jack nodded. "Good. As long as you're happy."

"Of course I am. I'm super happy." Bryan didn't realize he had walked straight into their trap.

"Hehe." Jacob smiled and looked at his hand. He said, "Since you're so happy about it, then it's time to pay."

Pay? Bryan froze up, as if he heard something unbelievable. He was petrified. "I-I don't get it? What are you talking about?" But I paid for the meal, didn't I?

He still hasn't realized it? Man, he's stupid. Jude shook his head in disapproval and said coldly, "The payment for our help. We told you we don't help anyone for free."

Chapter 675

Wow, that's a nice discount. I feel like crying. "So how much is it?"

"Not much. Seventeen hundred, but we'll just take fifteen hundred." That was about the amount of money Morales and Morgan needed to join the competition. I'll take it from him and give him a gift when I win it.

I feel so moved. This is so 'cheap', Bryan thought. Well, I guess this is a nice bargain? "Deal." He was lucky the kids didn't ask for much, or he wouldn't have enough money to afford it. He Venmo-ed them happily. Bryan thought that the kids might tell Jennifer about all the bad stuff about him and ruin his image if he didn't pay them. He struggled with himself and thought that it was money well spent. After all, Jennifer was starting to treat him really nicely now.

The kids smiled happily after getting the money. Even if Bryan hadn't paid them, they wouldn't have ruined the relationship. They thought nicely of Jennifer after all. They weren't that bad.

Lily looked at Bryan and smiled. "Pleasure doing business with you. We'll give you a discount voucher. You can use it the next time you need our help."

Oh, a discount voucher, huh? That's nice. This is probably some VIP treatment. And there's a next time? Bryan looked even more surprised. They're businessmen alright. He asked, "So how should I use this voucher?" Well, I have this thing now, so I need to know the rules, or I might get into another forced spending situation.

The voucher was something the kids came up with on the spot. They had no idea how it should be used either, nor were there any rules.

James waved his hand. "It's a mystery voucher, but you can't use it this time. You can ask us next time before you wanna use it."

Bryan nodded. "Alright then." This is another tactic of theirs, huh? I hope I never have to use this voucher. He suddenly said, "Since we're working so well together, don't forget to help me out with Jennifer if you can, alright?"

The kids nodded. "Of course." They would love to see Bryan ending up with Jennifer. She was a genuine lady, unlike most of the women they met.

Vania came to look for her kids as they had gone to the restroom for far too long. "What are you doing?" She saw them surrounding Bryan, smiling mysteriously.

"We're saying Uncle Bryan has great taste. We love Ms. Jennifer."

Chapter 676

Bryan chased after her. "I'll head with you, Jennifer."

Vania saw them off and looked at her children approvingly. "We should get going now. We'll watch the competition live tomorrow."

Morales and Morgan loved competitions like this.

The kids nodded. "Okay."

The next morning, Hanson, Vania, and the children happily came to the competition venue. Hanson had been looking forward to this. Vania took a seat in the panel while he and the kids sat right behind her. It wasn't the best vantage point, but it was the closest seat to her.

"I'm here, darlings!" Bryan and Jennifer came right after they took their seats.

The kids greeted them happily, "Hi, beautiful lady! Hey, Mr. Bryan!"

"Hi, darlings!" Jennifer adored the children. She sat down beside them and played with the kids. "I have presents for you." She took out Transformers action figures and Barbie dolls from her bag. The kids were just normal five years old to her, so she thought they must love them.

"Thank you, beautiful lady," the kids took them and fiddled with the toys, but they weren't too enthusiastic about it.

Jennifer thought they were just feeling shy. So, she didn't mind as she demonstrated how to play with the toys and the stories behind them. She was trying to get them to relax and play with the toys, but the kids thought it was really childish. Fortunately, Lily kept talking to her, so things didn't turn too awkward.

"Mr. Hanson! Lily!" a girl called out to them, interrupting the happy occasion.

The kids knew that voice anywhere. Tilly. They looked at one another and were all equally curious about her appearance. Why is she here? They wanted to know, but they didn't care to greet her back.

Tilly wasn't upset at all that they ignored her. Instead, she cheerfully greeted Bryan and Jennifer, "Hello, sir. Hello, lady."

"Hello," Bryan and Jennifer answered, though they seemed slightly surprised.

Chapter 677

Tilly kept introducing the kids to Thea and told her about all the exciting stuff at school. Thea was all smiles at the face of her daughter's enthusiasm. "Oh, my. That's unbelievable!" She asked the kids. "May I know your names, children?" She was trying to get closer to the kids.

The kids pouted as they all refused to tell her anything.

Hanson scoffed silently. You dumb woman. I had to go through hell just to know their names, and I'm their father. You're just an outsider. There's no way you can know their names that easily.

Thea kept asking the children questions, but the children kept ignoring her. Eventually, she couldn't bear the awkward silence and stopped.

Good. Finally, she's not talking anymore. The kids rolled their eyes. I couldn't even hear myself think.

Bryan and Jennifer were still in awe. Oh, sh*t. That kid looks too much like Vania. What the hell is going on now? They exchanged looks and silently placed Tilly and Thea in their bad books.

Thea and Tilly didn't stay silent for long as Thea started another conversation, "Do you like all things design too, kids?"

They wouldn't give up this perfect chance to get along with them, but all they got in return was silence.

Tilly wouldn't give up just yet. "Can I sit with you, Lily?" That's the center spot. It's perfect.

The kids said nothing as their eyes were all on Vania. Naturally, Vania noticed their gazes as she turned around and smiled at her family.

That infuriated Thea and Tilly. They won't even talk to us no matter what we say. How on earth can we get along with them?

"Hello, Ms. Greyson," Tilly exclaimed, ensuring Vania could hear her. She wanted to get in their way on purpose so she could start inserting herself into the family forcefully.

Alas, Vania ignored her as though she genuinely couldn't hear Tilly due to the hustle and bustle. She merely smiled at her family and turned back around to the competition.

Tilly finally couldn't hold back her impatience as she got off her seat and went to Vania's side. "It's been a while, Ms. Greyson."

Vania smiled at her, waiting for Tilly to continue.

Chapter 678

As soon as Vania said those words, she picked a file up and ignored Tilly. The whole conversation didn't even faze her one bit.

Tilly froze up. Am I ignored again? Aren't they the least bit curious about me?

No, Vania wasn't curious at all. She could see through Tilly's little tricks easily. There was no need to be curious about who she was. She read through the list of contestants and had her sights set on someone called Melania. This is going to be interesting.

Tilly refused to back down and return empty-handed, so she hastily voiced out, "Ms. Greyson, I—"

Vania put a finger against her lips before she could finish, telling her to keep quiet. "The competition is going to start, girl. Go back to your seat," she said sternly, and it was clear that she wasn't going to say it twice.

Tilly instantly wilted and tried to gain some sympathy, but Vania ignored her. Therefore, she had no choice but to smile as she tried again, "I just feel a connection to you, Ms. Greyson. I-I didn't know it was almost time already. Sorry if I disturbed you. See you, Ms. Greyson." She waved her hand at Vania, ignoring the fact that Vania was not looking at her.

If this were any other kid, Vania would have thought they were really polite, but when it came to Tilly, everything she did only screamed conspiracy. I hope I'm wrong.

Thea remained in her seat and spoke up in defense of Tilly's actions, "Tilly's an introvert. She rarely talks to anyone, but you guys are different. I think there must be a connection between you guys." She was talking to the kids, but the message was for Hanson. Nobody replied to her, though, making things even more awkward. She shook her head, smiling. "Tilly has loved drawing stuff since forever. I wonder who she got it from." She was really something else to even have the confidence to keep talking. She was deliberately making things sound really vague too, but it was obvious she was trying to gain Hanson's attention.

Eventually, Hanson couldn't take it any longer as he looked visibly irritated. "Do we know you? You're annoying, don't you know that?"

That shut Thea up. Her jaw dropped, but she couldn't say a word. She might be rather shameless, but even she couldn't keep talking after that.

Fortunately, Tilly returned and told Thea happily, "I had a chat with Ms. Greyson, Mommy. She said she likes me." She was smiling innocently as if she had had a great time.

Chapter 679

Mommy didn't even say anything. God, they're so boring that exposing them isn't even worth it.

Tilly and Thea kept yammering, oblivious that the kids had seen through their obvious lies. They wanted to make everyone think Tilly was related to Vania and the Lukes, but all they managed to do was enrage the kids. Nobody can take advantage of our mother.

James crossed his arms and said coldly, "So annoying."

James' chilly tone stopped Tilly cold in her tracks. Is he talking about me? That's the first thing he says about me, and it's a complaint? "James..." She was looking at James intently, trying to come up with a response.

Before she could say anything, Jack said, "We're in a public area, and it's a competition too. At least stay quiet, you know? Talk about uncultured."

"Cut them some slack, Jack. Not everyone's privileged enough to learn about etiquette and culture."

"Culture's not the only thing they don't have," Jack mocked. They lack integrity too. Hypocrites.

Although they didn't name names, it was evident who they were talking about. Thus, they kept mocking Thea and Tilly without any intention of stopping.

Tilly was about to say something when they finally came to a stop, but Jude said, "Look, we're not going to get a nice watching experience if we have uncultured swines around."

Jacob stood up. "True. I think it's time for some VIP seats. It's quieter there."

"Yeah. It's reserved for us anyway." James also rose to his feet as he intended to leave.

"Jennifer and I are coming too, Hanson." Hanson and Jennifer followed behind the children as they walked to their reserved seats.

In the end, only Thea and Tilly were left in the regular seats. This was the first time Thea got the full experience of how merciless the kids could be, so she was still in shock.

"They're so cruel." Tilly was used to their behavior, but she was still irked. One couldn't buy the VIP spots with money. They were reserved for certain people; therefore, Tilly and Theo couldn't possibly get a place even if they wanted to.

Chapter 680

The crowd broke into thunderous applause at the host's introduction. The competition gathered designers all around the world. There were also famous entrepreneurs and reporters in attendance as it was a big event.

The host said, "Let's give a warm welcome to our judges for today!" They were the top five designers in the world. "Let's give it up for Mia, Zephyr, Michaelis, Florum, and Luna!"

"Vania! Vania!" The audience roared her name in excitement as she was currently the top designer in the world.

"Hi, everyone." Vania waved at them happily. Her confidence brought out her beauty, and she looked gorgeous under the spotlight.

Someone was watching her in a corner, and that person was none other than Thomas. When he discovered Vania was joining the competition, he decided to show up and watch. He purposefully found and stayed in a quiet corner so that nobody would notice him. If someone were to ask him why he decided to watch the competition, he would have had no answer for it.

The host explained the rules of the competition and the grading system. "A hundred submissions made their way through the prelims, and here they are in the final selection. We'll be showing these submissions in ascending order of the marks they got. Our panel will give their verdict on every submission, and we'll pick the top three in the end."

The screen showed all the submissions from every angle. After about two hours, ten submissions were chosen to compete against one another. The results were almost the same as what everyone had in mind. So, the audience was satisfied with the results.

Morales and Morgan were excited to see their submissions making it to the final selection. Thus, they

clasped their hands together tightly due to excitement.

Jude had an arm over each of their shoulders as he reassured them, "Calm down. You guys have it in the bag."

"Yeah. You're the best! It's great enough that you made the final selection." Lily was in awe.

James nodded. "I'm proud of you two."

Jack and Jacob also gave them a thumbs up. "Nicely done."

Hanson looked at his children and cocked his eyebrow. Oh, so they're competitors now. I bet Vania's going to be surprised that her whole family is competing.

"Morales and Morgan made it to the selection too?" Jennifer asked. She was beyond surprised that two young boys like them could participate in this competition.