

Her Seven LBG 681

Chapter 681

Morales and Morgan said mysteriously, "You'll find out soon."

"Ooh, a mystery. Can I have a guess?"

"Sure."

Jennifer looked at the designs with interest, thinking about her answer seriously. "Let's see if I can get it right." She stared at the submissions and mused about it for a moment. Finally, she pointed at a crystal ball. "Is that your submission?"

Morales and Morgan smiled. They knew Jennifer would make that guess, and they shook their heads. "No."

I got it wrong? Jennifer looked at the other designs in surprise. I can't imagine how a literal child can come up with any of those designs. "Well, this is surprising. You guys managed to come up with something so awesome at your age. I can't wait for the results." She was still staring at the other designs. Every one of them was surprisingly complex and creative.

While everyone was waiting for the results, Zephyr said, "I know you're waiting for the results, but I have to announce a case of plagiarism before that."

Plagiarism? Everyone was shocked. There were a lot of contestants and designers here, and plagiarism was a serious offense. If anyone was found guilty of that offense in this competition, they could never ever step foot in the design industry.

Tilly and Thea froze when they heard the word 'plagiarism'. They instantly straightened their backs as they waited for the continuation. Eddie had spent a ton of money on the submission and promised nothing would go wrong. They were sure they weren't the plagiariser. At least, that was what Tilly told herself. Her wish was shattered a moment later when the crystal ball was shown on the screen. They immediately blanched at the sight because that was Tilly's 'submission'.

Zephyr didn't disclose the name of the one who submitted this work. Instead, he looked at the file and announced, "We've looked into this. Unfortunately, the submission, titled Crystal Amoris, is created by one of the contestants, Threeday, and not Melania."

Chapter 682

It was rude to talk without permission in an event like this.

"Yes. I'm her mother, but she does have something to ask." Thea's tone made it clear that she would brook no argument about Tilly voicing her opinions, and everyone was surprised that she was being so

stubborn.

What can a kid say in a situation like this?

Zephyr turned his sights to Tilly. His attention meant that he was giving her the chance to speak her mind.

Tilly turned her attention to the crowd and said, "There's no age restriction for the competition. I have a right to speak."

It was the first time everyone had seen a child being so forceful about something. Naturally, they were interested in what she had to say.

"You have your chance now," Zephyr said calmly.

Tilly confidently answered, "I'm the designer of Crystal Amoris."

The crowd was shocked. What? A five-year-old is that submission's designer? Impossible. This one made it to the final selection. The designer must be very talented, and it's beautiful too. A five-year-old did this? But Zephyr said this is plagiarized content.

"You're Melania, aren't you?" Zephyr adjusted his glasses.

"Yes. I'm Melania, the designer."

"Don't call yourself that. We've confirmed that this is plagiarized work," Zephyr scoffed. From his point of view, stealing someone's fruit of labor was shameful, and to make matters worse, she even claimed to be a designer.

"You need to show us proof for that. Calling my design a work of plagiarism without proof makes me think that there must be something going on behind the scenes," Tilly retorted. She wanted to spook them, but she had forgotten that she was only five. She couldn't scare anyone with how small she was, let alone veteran designers.

Zephyr looked at her like she was a joke. "Anything else you wanna say?" He would explain everything once she had said her fill.

Chapter 683

Thea might look like she was making a point, but all the Luke siblings were smirking. Yep. This is going to be good. Let's see what she can do.

Zephyr wasn't angry at Thea's accusations. He was a well-mannered guy, after all. "Since some contestants have raised a question against the panel's judgment, I believe we should show them proof." Although he maintained a polite facade, he sneered in his heart. What a fool. He bowed at the other

designers. "I apologize for wasting your time, everyone."

They weren't angry, though. They loved a good drama, and they were wondering how this would end. They had never heard of a five-year-old involved in plagiarism during a competition.

Zephyr showed everyone the evidence he had. "Someone sought Threeday out and bought one of his works. They claimed it was a gift for someone else." The screen showed the chat history, and it backed up what Zephyr said.

The crowd broke into a hushed discussion, and they were all murmuring their dissatisfaction at Tilly and Thea. The chat history alone was enough to tell everyone what was going on.

The sight of that chat history made Tilly panic. How do they have Eddie's chat history in their hands? That's impossible. "How do you know about this? And how can you prove it's true?" she asked, though she was obviously less sure about whether she could still turn the tides.

Zephyr smiled. "Threeday provided it himself. He lodged a report the moment he found out someone had resold his work." The cops have looked into this and have all the evidence to prove it's true. There was no way they could make any appeals now.

Regardless of how cunning Tilly was, she was ultimately still a child. So, it didn't take long for her to break down in the face of such solid proof, and she didn't know what else she could say to retort Zephyr's words

Thea said, "May we see Threeday then? He's here, isn't he? I'd like to hear what he has to say." She would never confess to this matter. Thea looked at Tilly gently. "My child will never do something like this." She had decided to deny it until the very end, or they would never have the chance to go around events like this.

Zephyr announced, "Do you accept her request, Threeday?" He had no idea who Threeday was. All he knew was Threeday was in attendance today.

Chapter 684

Vania and Luke weren't surprised by this turn of events as things were going in the direction they had envisioned.

"Him? How could it be him?" Tilly and Thea gasped in shock at the reveal.

Tilly looked at him, feeling panicked. "You're Threeday?"

"Yes," Morales answered calmly.

Everyone thought he was too calm for his age, but then again, Tilly was too cunning for her age too. Their eyes burned with curiosity as they watched the kids going at each other. It was an exciting battle,

but only one would emerge as the victor.

"Where's your proof?" Tilly frowned. She couldn't believe this was happening; her mind was screaming in denial.

"Oh, you don't believe me?" Morales smiled. He might be young, but he was handsome enough to make the ladies swoon.

Some ladies did swoon, and they couldn't help the praises and coos falling from their lips.

"Well, it's easy to change your opinion. I'll just show you the transaction record." Morales texted Zephyr the account details and told him to show them on the screen. It was real. All the transactions tallied up with what Zephyr and Morales had said.

In the face of such solid evidence, Tilly couldn't come up with anything to say, and Thea blanched. They had planned this scheme for a while now, but it was crushed before it even began. Not only did they fail to get Vania's praise, but they also ruined their own reputation too. It was the worst outcome.

The crowd was also throwing a lot of criticism at them, making them feel utterly humiliated.

"Honesty is the best policy. You should also be prepared to face the consequences of your actions, regardless of how young you are. It'll be bad for your future if you continue down this road," Zephyr said. It was a cautionary tale for everyone.

Alas, Thea wouldn't let her schemes go down in flames just like that. So, she pointed at Morales, "And who can prove he's the one who made this design? He's just a kid too."

Everyone looked at Morales again. They couldn't help but agree with her as it was relatively suspicious that a five-year-old could make something so astonishing.

Thea noticed the suspicion in everyone's eyes, and she smiled smugly. "His mother is Vania, herself. I think you guys should look into his submission too. I don't think he came up with his submission himself."

Chapter 685

The video showed the kids' nursery. Each child was focused on their own projects, but only Morales was drawing something on the canvas. Everyone could see what he was creating.

A video was the best proof. Thea had no arguments left in her arsenal.

Vania came onto the stage, looking as calm as her son was. She told everyone, "Morales is my son. I'm his mother, and I did guide him on the path of design, but he creates every piece of work himself. Independent of my help." Just a moment ago, the set's crew member gave her a copy of the recording.

She was in a shoot when Morales was creating his submission.

When the video came to an end, it was clear to the crowd who was the one that had put blood, sweat, and tears into their work. But, this time, they sided with Vania. The truth was out now, and it was indisputable.

Thea wouldn't let up, however. She pointed at Vania. "Vania probably made that design, and Threeday just imitated it."

Vania sneered. "That's possible too. So we'll have to settle this fairly now." Does she want to cause a commotion? I'll give her what she wants.

"How will you settle this, Threeday?" Zephyr asked politely.

"You'll have to ask the one who questioned my skill. You think I didn't get here with my own skill, so how do you want me to prove myself?"

Thea snorted. "Easy. You'll have to make another artwork right here, right now. See if you're as talented as you say." An impromptu design was a challenging trial. The designer had to be really talented to make a beautiful piece of work right away. Inspiration was crucial to every designer; one couldn't work to their fullest if forced to create something under duress. This was clearly an unfair trial for him.

Thea took Morales' silence as refusal. So, she sneered arrogantly. "Scared?"

"Oh, no." Morales cocked his eyebrow confidently. "That's easy. I'll do it." This is nothing for me.

Chapter 686

Thea smiled smugly. "Whoops, someone spoke too soon." Yeah. That was a good idea. She exchanged a look with Tilly. Victory is ours. However, she forgot one thing. There was no way Morales would fail when he had made that promise so readily.

Jennifer watched on nervously while she held Bryan's hand as tightly as she could. "It's almost fifteen minutes now, but Morales hasn't drawn anything yet." She had no idea how design worked, so she didn't know what Morales was doing. She was just worried Morales might fail the task, and everyone might call him a plagiarizer too.

Bryan looked at her hand. He was worried for Morales too, but he was also happy for himself. The kids are my lucky stars. Every time they're involved, Jennifer and I get closer. He held her hand and assured her, "Don't worry. Morales knows what he's doing." If the kids are involved, there's nothing they can't do.

Morgan also chimed in to reassure Jennifer, "Don't worry, beautiful lady. Morales will win." It's important to be different from everyone in design. There's no way Morales will allow anyone to learn his

techniques. Not in public.

"But he's not coming up with anything." The screen was showing his progress. All she saw was a mess of lines. There were only ten minutes until the time was up.

"It's actually already done, beautiful lady. Morales is just cleaning it up." James crossed his arms and gave Morales a look of approval. Nicely done. Gotta show these famous designers something different, after all.

"It's done?" Jennifer gasped. She had no idea what was happening, but she gave them a thumbs up. "That's awesome." I think I need to reevaluate the kids.

The designers were as shocked as Jennifer as well. They were professionals, but not even they knew what Threeday was doing. To them, those mess of lines looked like a kid's doodles.

The drawing was getting messier, and Tilly and Thea beamed. Five minutes, and he's out of the game. Yet, as the time limit was slowly approaching, Tilly and Thea realized something was off. Wait. Why are they praising him? Why are they calling his work perfect? That's not real. That can't be.

"I see. Well done."

"This is good enough to be in the top ten too."

"And he's only five. I'm impressed."

Chapter 687

They were shooting weird looks at Tilly.

Tilly couldn't possibly hide from all these looks. But, she truly had no idea what Morales had just come up with.

"You have no idea what he just did?"

"You are a fake!"

"And a plagiarizer too. I can't believe this. Somebody report this!"

Everyone started attacking Tilly, and she almost felt like drowning from the insults.

"Anything else you need, Ms. Salgado? Or perhaps your daughter needs further clarification?" Morales asked, standing upright.

Thea was already embarrassed by the criticism and had nothing to say to Morales' question.

"Tell us the concept behind the design, or we'll never believe you created this!" Tilly said loudly, but she couldn't even look Morales in the eyes.

"Very well." Morales deliberately directed his entire focus on her. "I'll tell you the story behind this design, or someone might not understand what I just came up with." Then, he turned his sights to Bryan and Jennifer. "It's a bracelet I'm giving Mr. Bryan and Ms. Jennifer. It's my gift for them."

"Oh my! Thank you, Morales!" Jennifer was Morales' fan now, especially after such a great showing. So, she was publicly cheering him on.

After Morales explained the story behind the design, he turned the paper around, and the screen also showed the invention in its full glory. It was then that Tilly and Thea realized what he had just designed as they blanched. He truly finished it in half an hour. Now, what should we do?

Zephyr praised, "This is better than the submissions we have today."

"Thank you, Mr. Zephyr," Morales thanked him politely. "I just got lucky since I had a sudden burst of inspiration earlier."

Zephyr smiled warmly, and it was one filled with approval toward Morales' skills. "You are your mother's son, alright. Nicely done."

"You flatter me, Mr. Zephyr," Vania said, then she changed the subject back to the competition, "I believe everyone knows who's the real plagiarizer now. So we'll hand this matter to the professionals."

"Of course. We'll stick to the plan." Zephyr took over the stage as the host as he continued with his announcement, "And now, the second runner-up!"

Chapter 688

"Nice job, Morgan!" Bryan and Jennifer sincerely congratulated him.

Excitement burned in Morgan's eyes as he waited for Zephyr to invite him onstage. Morales' smile also widened at the sight of the pendant.

It was just too obvious he was happier than before. Naturally, Zephyr caught his widening grin, and he handed him the mic. "Is this your brother's work?"

"Yes. Congratulations to him."

"Oh my gosh! That's awesome!" The crowd was gasping in awe.

Everyone kept praising the brothers, and Thomas smiled as well, though it was tinged with a slight

bitterness.

Zephyr told Morales, "You'll be announcing our champion next."

Morales looked at the VIP seats and announced loudly, "Please welcome Fourday onstage!"

Morgan was his brother, so he changed Morales' pseudonym a little and made it his. Everyone erupted into applause, and Morgan calmly sauntered on stage. It was really awesome to see two brothers winning the competition's awards. The brothers were really handsome too, and they had a sense of maturity that other kids didn't have. They managed to gain a lot of fans thanks to their looks and talent. Most of their fans were older women, though.

"I feel like taking them home."

"Hey, anyone wanna steal Mr. Luke's kids? I can help you out."

"I wonder what the other kids look like. The boys are already handsome enough."

"They're Mr. Luke and Vania's kids, alright. I'm so jelly."

The reporters kept taking photos and uploaded them online. The Internet went into a frenzy, and they fell in love with the boys after seeing their pictures.

Jennifer kept clapping and cheering for the boys. "You did good, boys! We're going to hold a party after this to celebrate!"

Bryan nodded as well. "I'll make the reservations right now."

Hanson was starting to get nervous. His kids had already won some awards, after all. He was confident in himself, but the problem was he only started designing three months ago. This was his first time doing something like this. He wasn't optimistic about winning the competition. He just wanted a spot among the top three, but now his kids had taken it. I guess I won't win anything now.

"The crowd sure is passionate. Congratulations on the award, genius child designers." Zephyr allowed the crowd to keep discussing and applauding for a while before he stepped in again. "And now, the moment you've been waiting for..."

Chapter 689

It didn't take long for the audience to catch on. They screamed as if they had just seen something astounding. Even Thomas gasped in shock. Vania, one of the judges, wasn't an exception to the rule as she was also taken aback.

Hanson went up the stage calmly and waved at the crowd.

"Mr. Luke! Mr. Luke!" The crowd was in a state of total frenzy as they chanted his name.

Even Zephyr was petrified momentarily before professionalism got the better of him. He immediately snapped back to his senses, congratulated Hanson, and asked the equally shocked boys, "Did you see this coming, boys?"

The boys shook their heads. "No, we didn't. This is the third time we've seen him in three months."

"When did you become a designer, Daddy?" Morales asked in surprise. They had been around Hanson most of the time, but they didn't know their father was a designer.

"Three months ago," he said. "Everything else is a secret." I have to maintain my mysterious facade around the kids. He took the mic and announced, "Thank you for giving me the title of the champion. Thank you for acknowledging my work." He looked at Vania. "So, what do you think about my design, honey?"

Vania looked at him lovingly. "An undisputed champion. Congratulations."

Hanson's design was a crown, and it was beautiful and striking. There weren't many products like that on the market. Hanson answered affectionately, "And this crown is for you, my love. My Queen." He announced, "I'll have to use five minutes of your time, people. I want to crown my wife with this."

"Yes!" The crowd loved things like this the most, especially the reporter. This was such a great scoop, and they definitely reached their target for this month at the very least.

Hanson went down the stage and held Vania's hand. "This way, my Queen."

She blushed as she held his arm and went up to the stage. She could feel that her face was slightly burning when he led her onto the stage.

"I made this myself. This is my gift to you." He gently placed the crown on her head and praised, "You look amazing."

"Congratulations, my love." She hugged him.

"Kiss, kiss, kiss!" the reporters egged them on as they loved a bigger scoop.

Hanson waved them down. "We'll do that at home."

"Whoa!" The crowd was a little jealous.

"Fantasy Daydream, a subsidiary of Luke Corporation, is authorized to sell this crown. And a series of new products are coming soon. It'll be affordable too. Everyone here can get a free gift on release day.

Just show your ticket for this competition." That was an exclusive gift Hanson gave everyone in attendance for such a memorable day.

"Thank you, Mr. Luke!" The competition was charity-themed anyway, so that fit the theme.

Zephyr happily said, "You'll be awarding the prizes then, Mia."

She picked the trophies up and handed them to the people she loved. "Congrats."

"We'll work harder."

Chapter 690

The Internet sang nothing but praises for them while the Lukes and their kids had arrived at the hotel Bryan reserved.

"To Morales and Morgan!" Bryan raised his glass and invited everyone for a toast.

The kids couldn't have alcohol, so all they had was juice. They raised a toast and finished the drink in their hands in a gulp.

Hanson was embracing Vania. Then, he looked at Bryan and teased, "No toast for me?" He was the champion, so he was in a wonderful mood.

Vania smiled. Does he want to have a chance at the spotlight too? At his kids' celebration party, no less? Seriously...

"Congrats." Bryan raised his glass.

Vania raised her glass as well. "To the man I love. Congratulations."

Jennifer looked at the couple, and she got an idea. "Hey, you guys wanna cross your arms while you drink?" That would look awesome.

Bryan was excited by the suggestion as well. "Yeah, you should totally do that!" He loved merry occasions.

The kids rested their heads on their hands and watched the scene unfold before them with curious eyes as though they couldn't wait for their parents to do just that.

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"Of course." Hanson raised his glass and was about to do what Jennifer suggested. The last time they did this was during that wedding. It felt really magical, and he wanted to do it once more.

Vania raised her glass and was about to give him a toast.

Jennifer blurted, "Hold it." She stopped them and said, "I wanna record this. You don't see things like this every day." She fished out her phone from her purse and pointed its camera at the Luke couple.

"Oh, I wanna do it too!" Bryan immediately copied Jennifer and switched to record a video of this joyous occasion.

The kids nodded. We should record this. They raised their phones as well.

The Luke couple looked at them, then they exchanged looks and smiled. Finally, they crossed their arms and were about to drink, but someone pushed the door open.

"We're not gonna miss this!" Liam and Thomas entered the private room together. Liam smiled at Hanson. "You're more and more impressive now." He looked at the children. "You're his sons, alright. You're even better than he is."

"Thank you, Mr. Liem," the kids thenked him. It wes e heppy dey, end they were ell smiles.

Thomes stood behind Liem. Although his smile wesn't es heppy, he still congretuleted the femily, "Congretuletions."

"Thenk you." Venie tilted her heed, smiling.

Thomes looked ewey, efreid of meeting her geze.

"Whet brings you here, Liem, Thomes?" Bryen esked.

"We sew the news." Liem looked et Henson teesingly. "You should know how populer you guys ere now."