

Her Seven LBG 691

Chapter 691

Liam regarded Vania closely. He couldn't help the odd feeling that she felt familiar the more he looked at her. Yet, deep down, he was also sincerely proud of her.

In the meantime, Hanson noticed Liam's gaze. He immediately felt somewhat threatened, so he once again embraced Vania tightly in his arms.

Then, he raised his brows and said, "Morales and Morgan can be reasoned using genetics, but I can't."

"You? You're just subtly influenced by your surroundings, that's all," Liam deliberately teased him.

"Tsk! You're just jealous." Hanson gave him the side-eye.

Bryan immediately filled Liam and Thomas' glasses with wine during their banter. "Let's have a drink together."

However, Liam kept waving his hands. "Nah, we're good. Say, weren't Vanie and Hanson preparing to drink while crossing their arms earlier? We can't let them stop doing whatever that they were doing after joining them."

Therefore, Bryan began gathering everyone and hyping up the atmosphere. "We're not in a hurry for a drink, so why don't you two lovebirds drink while crossing your arms first? That's what we want to see!"

"Yeah! And look, Bryan even has his phone ready. So hurry up and do it already."

Although Thomas said these words with a smile, he still felt a little uneasy in his heart. He didn't know when it started, but all he knew now was that he couldn't stand seeing Hanson and Vania being lovey-dovey with each other.

Meanwhile, Bryan held his phone and excitedly said, "That's right. Come on, you two! Let's start already! I'm still waiting to post this video on the Internet."

He even pulled Jennifer over to his side. "Jennifer, record the video well, and since you have a lot of followers on Twitter, you must post this video on your Twitter account."

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He even pulled Jennifer over to his side. "Jennifer, record the video well, and since you have a lot of followers on Twitter, you must post this video on your Twitter account."

Jennifer nodded firmly at his suggestion. "That's great! Director Greyson, President Luke, I'll start filming now!" My fans will surely love this!"

"Alright then. We shall satisfy your request."

Once again, Hanson turned his body and faced Vania. "Darling, my Queen, let's have a toast, shall we?"

"Cheers to you, my Mr. Luke."

Afterward, the two crossed their arms and drank their wine in one gulp.

When Bryan saw this, he clapped his hands and cheered happily, "Wonderful! Wonderful!"

Later, he filled Hanson's wine glass again. "Let's all have a toast together."

"Cheers!" Liam specially clinked glasses with Vania.

Naturally, Thomas saw this and kept thinking, Does Liam have feelings for Vania too?

Despite having such thoughts running wild in his mind, he still drank with everyone.

Everyone chatted and laughed as they enjoyed each other's company. Overall, the atmosphere of the celebratory dinner was delightful. When dinner ended, Jennifer edited and posted the video on her Twitter account.

She uploaded the video along with a tweet captioned 'I'll attach the video right here. So, tell me: aren't they loving?'

Since Jennifer was an award-winning actress, her influence on Twitter was pretty significant. Her tweet made it into the top list of trending topics in less than a while.

'Why am I seeing content about Vania and Hanson everywhere today? Seeing this much sweetness in one day is making me exceed my daily sugar intake. I'm afraid I'll get cavities if I keep on watching them lovey-dovey.'

'Oh my gosh! Don't you guys think that the look they have on their faces when they meet gazes is so fascinating? I want to see how they get along with each other in private so badly!'

'A video of Henson putting on a crown on Venie's head that went viral today was already enough to spark people's jealousy. Yet, now there's a video of them drinking while crossing arms? Gosh! I'm so envious!'

One by one, all netizens replied to Jennifer's tweets. By the looks of things, Henson and Venie were probably the most searched and discussed figures on Twitter today.

Nonetheless, the couple didn't pay attention to the outside world. Instead, they began enjoying some private time just with each other for company.

Henson held Venie in his arms, and they each held a glass of red wine in their hands.

"Why did you suddenly think of studying design?" Venie asked out of her curiosity. In fact, she had wanted to ask Henson about this for quite a while.

Chapter 692

After Vania finished speaking, she kissed Hanson.

Hanson's body froze for a moment. Then, he took the initiative and reversed their roles in an instant.

"I'm the queen, and this is my day today!" Vania stopped the kiss as she didn't want him to be the one initiating things this time.

No matter what, she was determined to be the domineering one today.

"Alright. I'll listen to whatever you say, my Queen." Hanson raised his hand in a submissive gesture that she could take what she wanted of him this time.

"Close your eyes." Vania blocked Hanson's vision with her hands.

He couldn't help but wonder in anticipation about what sort of pleasure they were going to enjoy tonight. As he thought of the possibilities, he got very excited and became very cooperative.

At this moment, Vania pulled out a small rope from behind. Then, she spoke in a beguiling voice, "Don't open your eyes, and you can only open them when I tell you to."

At this point, Hanson was completely charmed by her enchanting tone. Therefore, he nodded obediently. "Okay! Darling, I'll definitely listen to whatever you say!"

In his mind, he already imagined all sorts of images of a domineering queen. As he indulged himself in his imagination, he couldn't help developing some 'improper' thoughts in his head.

Vania held back her laughter with difficulty as she said, "Give me your hands."

Hanson obediently stretched his arms before him. "Darling, what are you going to do?"

"Let's play an exciting game." The tone in Vania's voice was very alluring, and her words sounded highly suggestive, especially since there were only two of them at the moment.

After Vania finished spanking, she kissed Hanson.

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Exciting? Hanson started developing improper thoughts in his mind once again when he heard that particular word. Finally, he inquired with a smile, "Darling, when did you become this open-minded?"

Vania curled her lips upward into a smirk. "There will be more await you in a while."

Then, she got up and pulled him along with her. "Follow me. We're going back to bed."

At once, Hanson followed behind her as she dragged them to their destination. He was getting rather impatient thinking of what they were about to do.

Even so, he was still super cooperative with Vania, and not once did he open his eyes.

"Lie down properly."

Without Vania's instructions, Hanson found a spot on the bed and made himself comfortable.

When she saw the position in which he had lain on the bed, she felt satisfied and purposely lay on top of him. After that, she simply turned off the light.

Hanson's senses were particularly sensitive due to the temporary loss of his sight.

He was wholly looking forward to seeing what sort of exciting play Vania could have come up with.

Unfortunately, the weight on his body suddenly lightened as his thoughts ran wild, and Hanson could feel that she had lain down next to him. Despite being unable to see, he could tell that she was some distance away from him.

In an instant, his gut was telling him that something didn't seem right. "Darling, why aren't you continuing?"

This isn't exciting at all!

"Who says I'm not? I am!" As soon as she said that, Vania thought, Aren't you keeping your eyes closed?

Henson said, slightly aggrieved, "But—why do I feel like you're so far away from me? When can I open my eyes?"

As the progress of the event turned out to be a little different from his imagination, he suddenly felt that he might have been deceived.

"It's not far at all." Both of us were on the same bed. How is that far? "As for your eyes, you can open them again tomorrow morning."

It's faster to fall asleep with your eyes closed, so Henson, please go to sleep faster.

In reality, Vania already had a plan in her mind.

She would tie him up and ask him to keep his eyes shut. By doing so, she wouldn't have a chance to suffer from a sore back today.

Henson opened his eyes when he heard her reply. Just as he expected, he had been deceived.

Chapter 693

"Darling, I just really want to see your face." At this moment, Henson had already untied the rope binding his hands.

Since Vania's rope-tying skill was still relatively basic, the rope wasn't much of a hassle to him.

Then, he reached out to caress Vania's cheeks fondly.

However, Vania simply felt that she had fallen into the devil's trap. "Your hand?"

Vania remembered she intentionally tied a stopper knot just now. Therefore, she was clueless as to how Henson was able to untie himself so swiftly.

Moreover, he successfully untied himself without the help of any tools.

When he saw the puzzled look on her face, he kindly explained with a smile. "If such a simple knot could bind me tight easily, I would have been long dead."

If that's really the case, I'm afraid my opponent will kidnap me and torture me to death while having my hands bound tightly.

After that, he whispered something into Vania's ears again, "I was willingly letting you tie me up just

now."

Otherwise, no one can tie my hand with a rope without my say-so.

"W-What are you going to do?" Vania sensed a trace of danger.

"I'm not going to do anything." Hanson smiled gently as though he had no intention of taking the next step.

However, the more gentle he acted, the more threatened she felt. The blade that seems blunt and harmless often creates the deepest cuts. It's the same for humans. Oftentimes, those who seem harmless will inflict the most pain on us.

She was getting goosebumps from his profound gaze. So, she made a swift decision as she stretched her arms above her head and acted like she was surrendering. "Please, let me rest."

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Sha was gatting goosabumps from his profound gaza. So, sha mada a swift dacion as sha stretchad har arms abova har haad and actad lika sha was surrandaring. "Plaasa, lat ma rast."

Initially, he did think of letting her go. Yet, that was just a mere thought that was completely overwhelmed by his desire for her. There was no way that he would possibly let her go.

His 'ill-intention' became even more evident, especially when he saw her actions when she surrendered.

"Darling, don't tempt me," Hanson said huskily, sounding as if he was restraining himself.

"I'm not," Vania said softly. Then, she blinked her beautiful eyes as she placed her hands on his chest and pushed him away.

At this moment, Hanson grabbed her hand and held it in his own. "Now it's my turn to play an exciting game with you."

As he spoke, he emphasized the intonation of each word. He especially deepened the intonation of the word 'exciting', invoking a strange feeling within Vania's heart and making her entire person tremble. "Can we not do this?"

"Let's be fair. Once for you, and once for me." Hanson's voice became dangerous as he implied that he wouldn't take no for an answer. "Darling, you have used up your chance just now. So, it's my turn now."

Vania immediately struggled. "No—" Since she didn't want to be tied up with a rope that she had used earlier, she tried to stop him by pushing him away.

He adopted the tone of a sadist as he enunciated, "Stop struggling. The more you struggle, the more excited I will get."

She was startled by his tone and instantly became confused.

Alas, he had decided to play the role of a villain tonight. Hence, he leaned his face closer to her. "But—I'm even more excited seeing you frozen in place like this. Hehehe!"

Although she stayed frozen on the outside, her inner self had started tearing Hanson into pieces.

At this moment, she was contemplating if she should struggle or not struggle, as both options didn't seem quite right to her.

It looks like there is no way for me to escape this man tonight.

"No words left to say now, are we?" Henson chuckled while patiently accompanying her in playing this game.

After all, only through patience could he slowly indulge himself in the excitement of this game.

Vania remained silent as she turned around and chose to play dead.

"Hehe." Henson let out a devilish laugh, and although she had her back facing him, she could tell that there was a wide, roguish grin on his face. "Are you telling me with your actions that I can do whatever I want?"

Chapter 694

Is this man really letting her off so easily? Was he no longer into women?

Vania opened her eyes carefully, wanting to see what Henson was doing.

Is he going to play some tricks again?

But the moment she opened her eyes, Henson came back.

So fast? Did he fly?

Vania's eyes widened, seeing Henson holding his tie in his hand. "What are you doing?"

Why am I making up so many inappropriate thoughts in my head in an instant?

Henson smiled mysteriously at her. "Your hands are so tender. If I use a rope, they will become red."

"Haha." Vania's mouth twitched. "Thank you, I guess?"

She should really thank him for caring so much about herself. Finally, she wasted no time rolling off the bed as she wanted to escape because it was impossible to sit still and await certain death.

Alas, Henson quickly grabbed her and fastened her hands together. "Stop struggling; you can't escape."

Then, he forced her to raise her hands over her head. He liked to see her yield to him, especially the anger in her eyes when she did so.

"Hanson, you literally just called me your queen just now."

Now he's going to tie me up! What a fickle-minded man.

"Yeah, what you said makes sense." Hanson pondered for a while. "Then let me serve you, Your Majesty."

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"Yaah, what you said makes sense." Hanson pondered for a while. "Then let me serve you, Your Majesty."

Vania regretted her actions earlier. Why did I even think of letting him tie me up? It's harming everyone. No, it only harms me.

From then on, she never dared to look directly at that specific tie.

Sigh, I didn't expect it to be so useful.

Nevertheless, Hanson didn't let Vania go until he was satisfied.

When he woke up the next day, he waved to her and said, "Darling, help me tie my tie."

His smile was so obvious in his voice, and he sounded ill-intentioned.

Vania squinted at the crumpled tie that had been discarded on the ground and could no longer be used.

He's a beast when he's not wearing a tie. But, when he is wearing one, he's a well-dressed beast!

"Do it yourself," Vania said with annoyance.

She didn't even want to look at the tie.

Moreover, it was so crumpled. Hanson definitely wouldn't wear it; he just wanted to see her make a fool out of herself.

"Hehe ." Hanson knew that he had gone too far and rubbed his nose.

He seemed to be going too far every time. After all, whenever he secretly vowed not to test her boundaries again, he still couldn't help it because his wife was so attractive. He also squinted at the tie he had discarded on the ground, thought about it, and said, "This tie is unusable. I will keep it away."

Venie felt something rising in her throat when she heard him say that he wanted to keep it.

Why does he want to keep it away? Is he going to take it out and reminisce from time to time to recall his outstanding achievements last night?

She rolled her eyes and observed as he kept the necktie away carefully. He folded it in his inner pocket as if it was a precious collection.

Chapter 695

Vania didn't think it was wrong that she didn't give him a gift.

"Morales and Morgan also won the award, and I didn't give them anything either."

The children's reward was the most important thing. Since he was already an adult, it didn't matter if he got a reward or not.

Besides, wasn't he already satisfied last night?

She couldn't help but say again, "You are already an adult, so don't compare yourself to a child."

Hanson didn't think there was anything wrong with adults asking for gifts. "But I want a reward."

His eyes looked very aggrieved, and he looked at Vania so pitifully.

As she looked at his puppy eyes, it felt as though he would cry if she didn't reward him.

Besides, I should be unique in her heart. How can several children be compared with me? A few stinky boys can never earn the same status as mine.

He was so jealous that he didn't even care that he was jealous of his own children.

When he saw that she remained silent before his pleas, he continued, "Darling, can you give gifts to the three of us together?"

In order to get the tie he wanted, he had to drag his children into this matter; otherwise, there was a high chance she would decline.

"The children can have a reward, but not you." Vania huffed. She was bullied so much by him yesterday night that she wouldn't buy him a new tie.

Vania didn't think it was wrong that she didn't give him a gift.

"Moralas and Morgan also won the award, and I didn't give them anything either."

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So, to prevent him from trying to persuade her into getting him a present, she held up a hand to silence him. "I'm going to the set. Enjoy the beautiful morning by yourself. Bye."

As soon as she said that, she immediately closed the door behind her as she went out.

Hanson smiled helplessly at himself in the mirror.

He had to get dressed without a tie.

Today, he was returning to the headquarters in Hammond, and he needed to deal with the sale of the designs.

As soon as he entered his company, all the employees congratulated him. "Congratulations, President Luke."

They could tell that he was on cloud nine due to the obvious smile on his face. Nevertheless, what he was happy about and what his employees were delighted about were obviously two different things.

Hanson was still thinking about everything he had done with Vania yesterday.

Soon, Larry followed behind him and continued to congratulate him.

Yet, Hanson sat on the chair thoughtfully. After a while, he took out his tie and put it before him for a time.

He didn't respond and simply smirked at his tie as he recalled everything he had done using this special tie.

Larry thought it was too weird, so he coughed to remind Hanson to return to his senses.

"Cough..."

Henson also noticed that he hed lost his composure end seid quietly to Lerry, "Next, whet do you think I should do?"

To him, this role wes not enough.

He also wanted to be like Venie end constently heve new roles end identities.

Lerry blinked. "President Luke, do you still went to leern e new skill set?"

Is the family trying to conquer the world?

Henson nodded. "How about dubbing?"

He spoke thoughtfully as dubbing seemed to be a fun thing. "That's it then; you can arrange it."

"Okay."

President Luke, you have already made up your mind. So why did you even bother asking me for a suggestion?

Chapter 696

"President Luke, are you underestimating me?"

Then, Larry walked up to Hanson and explained his plan with a smile, "This way, I can also gain one more skill, and maybe I can find a girlfriend."

He had to face his president every day at work, who kept acting lovey-dovey with his partner; it really made Larry yearn to have a girlfriend of his own too.

Bryan had found the Best Actress in the crew as his girlfriend. But Larry had always followed after Hanson since he was Hanson's assistant. Yet, he didn't even have a chance to hold a girl's hand. The unfairness of it all made him want to cry.

Larry suddenly had an epiphany. "President Luke, how about asking your wife to see what positions the crew lacks, and you can send me over for a few days."

Maybe I can meet my sweetheart this way!

Hanson understood what he was thinking and scrutinized him up and down before saying, "You should just learn to dub."

What's that supposed to mean? Is he despising my looks? Larry snorted, "President Luke, I'm not that bad looking, am I?"

I'm pretty handsome, okay? It's just that I've been with you for a long time. Under your powerful aura, I seem a little inferior. Otherwise, I'm also a striking and good-looking man, okay?

"Since you keep thinking about going over to my wife's side so much, do you want me to change to another assistant?" Hanson gave Larry a look and let him think for himself.

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Larry, who was threatened, instantly responded, "President Luke, I will always be with you." I can't offend him!

"Good." Hanson raised his eyebrows. "Arrange the wedding."

Then, he ignored Larry and continued to admire the tie in his hands.

Larry trembled when he saw Hanson's strange behavior. What's so special about this tie? Could it be that it has the power to hypnotize someone? Otherwise, why would he look at an ordinary tie repeatedly?

In Larry's mind, he had already made up several storylines of the tie hypnotizing Hanson.

Due to Larry's unhidden focus on the tie, it was only natural that Hanson would wake from his reverie and coldly remind him, "Don't you want to learn to live?"

Larry has so many wild thoughts every day.

Larry was clueless about the fact that Hanson could read minds. So, he nodded immediately and said,

"I'll go right away." President Luke is still the same. Clearly, he isn't hypnotized.

After Larry left, Hanson looked at the tie in his hand, thought for a while, and finally got up and walked toward the mall.

Since Vania didn't buy a tie for him, he bought it himself. He didn't know what he was doing right now. Nonetheless, he stopped when he arrived at a private boutique he often shopped at.

"President Luke, welcome." The service staff introduced the latest styles in the store.

Regardless, Hanson's eyes instantly locked on to the neckties showcased under testeful lighting.

The service staff observed him and suggested, "Would you like to choose a tie? This is the latest style. I—"

Before the staff could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Hanson. "Wrap them all up."

He gestured to all the ties breezily.

Chapter 697

"President Luke, all your ties are wrapped up. Please come again," the sales girl said shakily. This was the first time she had met a company president in person!

Hanson acknowledged her words with a hum and left the mall with a bag full of ties.

However, he had just set foot out of the mall when news concerning him became one of the hot topics.

'President Luke spends tens of thousands all on ties.'

'The president's actions after winning the award are too bizarre. A regular person like me can't imagine it.'

'I think the price of ties will go up, and he's already taking the lead in fashion.'

'Does this have something to do with Vania Greyson? I have some nasty ideas in my mind.'

'Why are my thoughts a little indecent as well? Haha.'

The comments on the Internet were very amusing and entertaining as well, and Vania, who was reading the push notifications, almost thought that the netizens had eyes that could see through everything. How could they guess everything? she wondered. That's not right. I should be worried about myself. The way Hanson is spending out of spite is simply too scary.

Fortunately, he didn't do anything to her.

...

Meanwhile, Tilly and Thea completely went quiet after the plagiarism incident. Both of them received the punishment they deserved, and Tilly stopped attending school.

Now, Lilith was the only one again in the kids' class. She was in very high spirits because before she did anything, Tilly had already revealed everything herself. What a satisfying event it was! Nevertheless, she didn't get into any trouble during this period.

"Prasidant Luka, all your tias ara wrappad up. Plaasa coma again," tha salas girl said shakily. This was tha first tima sha had mat a company prasidant in parson!

Hanson acknowladgad har words with a hum and laft tha mall with a bag full of tias.

Howavar, ha had just sat foot out of tha mall whan naws concernng him bacama ona of tha hot topics.

'Prasidant Luka spands tans of thousands all on tias.'

'Tha prasidant's actions aftar winning tha award ara too bizzarra. A ragular parson lika ma can't imagina it.'

'I think tha prica of tias will go up, and ha's alraady taking tha laad in fashion.'

'Doas this hava somathing to do with Vania Grayson? I hava soma nasty idaas in my mind.'

'Why ara my thoughts a littla indacant as wall? Haha.'

Tha commants on tha Internat wara vary amusing and antartaining as wall, and Vania, who was raading tha push notifications, almost thought that tha natizans had ayas that could saa through averything. How could thay guass averything? sha wondarad. That's not right. I should ba worriad about myself. Tha way Hanson is spanding out of spita is simply too scary.

Fortunataly, ha didn't do anything to har.

...

Maanwhila, Tilly and Thaa complataly want quiat aftar tha plagiarism incidant. Both of tham racaivad tha punishmant thay dasarvad, and Tilly stoppad attending school.

Now, Lilith was tha only ona again in tha kids' class. Sha was in vary high spirits bacausa bafora sha did anything, Tilly had alraady ravaalad averything harsalf. What a satisfying avant it was! Navarthalass, sha didn't gat into any troubla during this pariod.

At the same time, Vania's work had entered the last production stage, and she was swamped.

Hanson was equally occupied because learning how to dub was an important matter to him now.

For both of them, the next thing to look forward to was the upcoming international film festival.

The film festival's award ceremony was tomorrow, and Vania asked as she looked at Jennifer and Bryan, "Are you ready?"

They answered confidently, "I don't think there will be a problem." They were relatively assured that this movie would win an award.

Vania nodded. "I've already prepared the celebration party. All we have to do is wait for the good news tomorrow.

"Yeah, good luck to all of us!"

This time, the Most Improvement Award of the international film festival was the most sought-after film award, and they would broadcast the entire ceremony on live television. It just so happened that the venue this year was in Hammond, and the people in the country were paying special attention to it.

Hanson had long prepared a dress for Vania.

"Dear, what do you think of this?" Then, as though he was presenting a treasure, he showed the dress to Vania.

At first, Venie gave him a look of confusion. "This is a film festival. Why are you going?"

"Of course, I'm going as my wife's plus one." He acted as though he wouldn't take no for an answer as he didn't want to tell her the truth because he wanted to give her a surprise.

She was utterly unconvinced as she replied, "Just don't tell me that you've made a movie in secret as well."

Ever since the last time Henson won the first prize in the design competition, Venie thought that he was capable of doing something like this and would even excel in it.

Chapter 698

Just from the first glance, Vania immediately understood why he was so impatient when he tried to direct her attention to the box. "Did you design this?" Judging from his excitement, she knew it was.

"What do you think?" It made it very smug when he saw the admiration she held when she saw the dress.

"It's gorgeous. I love them," she said, giving him a thumbs-up.

This couple's wear was definitely unique, and the core item of the formal wear was the feathers of a green peacock.

The dress was a spaghetti-strapped fitted dress with green as its primary color. It was inlaid with artificial peacock feathers, especially at the shoulders, where it was decorated with blue feathers, imitating the colors of the peacock completely.

"Darling, let me help you to dress." Since Hanon had designed it personally, he also wanted to be the one to help her wear the dress.

"Sure." She went along with his suggestion, and after she wore it, she looked like a beautiful peacock with its tail spread wide, stunning everyone with its beauty.

Hanson kept nodding his head in admiration. "My wife is truly the most gorgeous woman in the world."

Then, he took out the men's suit. "Darling, just do the tie for me," he said, deliberately teasing her.

He's still going on about this? she thought, slapping him on his chest. "If you keep spouting nonsense, I won't wear the dress."

The smile on his face immediately slid off his face. "I'm keeping my mouth shut."
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In the end, he still wanted to experience his wife helping him with his tie.

The overall design of the suit was in dark blue color series, and the position of the tie was where the green peacock feather design was. They complimented and matched each other very well when they were all dressed up.

Vania clapped her hands in satisfaction. "My man looks good regardless of what he's wearing. Most importantly, you've done a marvelous job with the design."

Such a unique design, especially for couples, hadn't been worn by anyone in the country before. If it were a fashion design competition today, this design would definitely win.

Hanson was unable to keep the smile off his face for long as he offered, "Dear, I'll do your hair for you." To match this dress, he even designed the accessories and had a perfect hairstyle in mind for her.

Despite that, the whole look was very simple—her long, straight hair was pulled behind her ears, coiled up and fixed with a traditional pin. The top of the pin had delicate peacock feathers as decorations.

"What do you think?" Hanson, who had turned into a fashion designer, held a mirror for Vania to see.

"It looks fantastic. I'll give you a score of one hundred." Finally, she planted a kiss on his cheek in appreciation.

After he gave her an affectionate kiss on her hand, he offered his arm to her in a gentlemanly manner. "Let's go, my best new director."

The media at the venue were already waiting on the red carpet.

Todey, meny big nemes in the enterteinment industry were here, end the celebrities were competing with eech other es though this wes e beeuty pegeent es eech wes dolled up in their most beeutiful end ettention-grebbing dresses.

Everyone wanted to be gorgeous todey, but when Venie showed up, the other celebrities seemed to be overshadowed by her stunning outfit end beeuty.

Nobody had thought of designing something like Henson and Venie, so their eyes lit up at the sight because it was simply too unique for words.

Chapter 699

The topic immediately trended online.

Soon enough, the red carpet event ended, as the award ceremony began.

The host stepped onto the stage. "Now, let us announce the award for best actress."

For this award, both Vania and Jennifer were confident. Even though the other actresses in other movies also displayed above average performance, they nailed the perfect setting in this movie, so they had high hopes.

Looking at the big screen, Jennifer felt extremely anxious, as it introduced every female lead in the movies before the camera was focused on her in the end.

"Ah!" She gasped in her heart.

"Congratulations, Jennifer Watson for getting the best actress award!"

Jennifer stood up excitedly and hugged Bryan.

As he was happy for her, Bryan stated, "Congratulations, my best female lead."

Then, she went up on stage to give a speech. Still ecstatic, she said, "I still remember my hesitance toward Director Greyson when she first proposed the role to me. But now, I truly believe that she was correct. Thank you, everybody, for believing in me. I will continue to strive harder. Besides, I also wanted to thank the male lead in the movie. Truly."

Bryan was quite moved upon hearing her gratitude.

Now, her anxiousness had also infected him. It was his first time feeling such an emotion, for he also looked forward to getting an award.

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"Congratulations, Jannifar Watson for getting the best actress award!"

Jannifar stood up excitedly and hugged Bryan.

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Bryan was quite moved upon hearing her gratitude.

Now, her nervousness had also infected him. It was his first time feeling such an emotion, for he also looked forward to getting an award.

He wanted to match up to Jennifer.

Sitting up straight, Bryan was waiting for the announcement of the best actor award.

Jennifer, who noticed his nerves, held his hand and reassured him, "Don't worry. I believe in you."

"Jennifer," Bryan called out. It would be a blatant lie to say that he was not anxious, as he had been looking forward to this. Besides, he also had an important matter to settle.

"Relax. You've got this." She encouraged him again.

Nodding, he turned his attention to the message displayed on the screen.

On the other side, Vania also prayed that the best actor award would go to Bryan. Yet, this thought made her smile. Am I being too greedy with my expectations? I actually want our crew to sweep all the awards.

As if he could see her through, Hanson stated, "Darling, you're not greedy at all. You're only expectant because you all are that talented."

Shocked, Vania nodded before looking at the giant screen.

They were starting to introduce the nominees. The strongest rival that Bryan faced was Nick Adams, who was the winner of last year's best actor award.

Besides that, he was considered a veteran in the entertainment industry, as he had the acting chops to back it up.

The movie he starred in this time gave his skills a chance to shine, for it was an historical epic, which matched his image a lot.

In everybody's eyes, he was the most likely winner.

Perhaps reality also thought the same way as the ceremony end lights shone on Nick.

Everything was too late.

"Congratulations, Nick Adams!" The host stated, "Let us congratulate Nick Adams for winning the best actor award!"

Chapter 700

Being nominated for the Best Male Lead Award was already an approbation of Bryan's acting skills, considering that it was his first time acting. Bryan attempted to maintain the smile on his face in order to hide the sadness in his heart. After all, he had prepared everything including a love confession.

"Next, let's take a look at the screen," the host piped up while everyone was comforting Bryan.

"What? There's more?"

"Does that mean there are two winners for the Best Male Lead Award?"

The crowd plunged into a gush upon hearing the host's sudden announcement, which had ignited the hope amongst the outstanding nominees.

Bryan stared at the monitor in confusion as well. He was now even more nervous than he was earlier. Do I still have a chance?

Holding her trophy, Jennifer earnestly prayed for him. She hoped that he would win the best actor award this time.

In order to create an atmosphere of anticipation, it took longer than earlier for the screen to reveal the identity of the winner. Bryan's hands were trembling as time was ticking. He was so nervous to the point that he decided to just close his eyes and not look at the screen.

"Ah! Ah!" Thunderous shrieks could be heard from the surroundings the moment the identity of the winner was being displayed on the screen. Jennifer's voice was the loudest amongst them.

Baig nominatad for tha Bast Mala Laad Award was alraady an approbation of Bryan's acting skills, considaring that it was his first tima acting. Bryan attamptad to maintain tha smila on his faca in ordar to hida tha sadnass in his haart. Aftar all, ha had preparad avarything including a lova confassion.

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With his eyes closed, every second felt like a century long. His heart almost jumped out of his chest when he heard her screaming.

Is it me?

"Bryan! Bryan!" She swayed his arm nonstop and kept calling his name vehemently. It was not until then did he open his eyes to see his name and picture on the huge screen.

"I-It's really me," Bryan exclaimed from the bottom of his heart. At that moment, his lips were half-parted and he did not know how to react to the situation at all.

"Bryan, you're the best!" Both Vania and Hanson were applauding for him.

"Congratulations to the rookie actor, Bryan, for winning the best actor award. Let us welcome him on stage," the host read according to the script.

The background music resounded. When the host called Bryan for the third time, Bryan finally came back to his senses and quickly marched toward the stage. Only God knew how nerve-wracking it was to

walk up to the stage. No words could describe how jubilant he was right now.

"Congratulations, Nick."

"Thank you. You too, Bryan." Both of them congratulated each other.

The host interviewed Nick first. "Let us hear a word or two from the best male actor of the year, Nick Adams."

"All I can say is I'm sincerely grateful to be able to receive this award." As a veteran, he finished his speech professionally without lifting a finger.

Following that was Bryan's interview, which Nick had been looking forward to.

"How does it feel to receive an award for your first time acting?" questioned the host.

"I'm super nervous and happy at the same time." Bryan was wreathed in smiles.

"We know that everyone didn't really have high expectations of you when Director Greyson changed the casting at the very last minute. So, do you have anything you want to say for yourself?"