

Her Seven LBG 781

Chapter 781

"It's a travel reality show," Silas explained. "However, you have to earn the travel expenses yourself. Work this week, travel the next, and the cycle repeats until the end of the season."

This wasn't the kind of reality show everyone had in mind.

Silas continued, "The travel fee is two hundred and fifty per person, so each couple will have to earn five hundred. Alright, everyone can get working."

"What's going to happen if we don't earn enough money?" Cailan Zigler and Sophia Dixon, another couple on the show, asked.

"We'll deduct the activities originally planned for you guys according to the amount of money you earn," Silas answered.

Just then, Hanson asked, "What if we don't manage to earn a single penny?"

He wrapped his arm lazily around his wife, having not the slightest interest in earning money or traveling.

After all, he could take Vania wherever she wanted to go. Right now, he just wanted to show his affection for Vania in public.

Hanson's question caught Silas off guard, and he hurriedly reacted. "You won't be able to leave, then. You can only move on to the next destination after earning the travel fee."

"How long will we be filming this episode?" Hanson suddenly asked, to which Silas answered honestly, having not given it much thought, "We'll stay in Alp Village for two days before heading to Wildlife Kingdom, which is our next destination."

Wildlife Kingdom was a stunning town with a beautiful environment and a designated wildlife reserve; it was the epitome of paradise.

After hearing Silas' words, Hanson turned to Vania and said, "Since we'll only be going two days later, let's just stay here for the time being. I'll have my money back at the end of this week's filming, and we can go on our own by then."

What kind of theory is this?! the crew thought. Then again, it makes so much sense that we can't refute it. What the heck?

Similarly, the other couples nodded in agreement after hearing Hanson's words. "He's got a point. Let's just do that." How have they never considered such a brilliant idea?

Silas, on the other hand, felt utterly troubled, thinking he couldn't continue directing this reality show anymore.

How am I supposed to film the rest of the show when the first round is already this difficult?! If all my celebrities are going to slack off and not give a damn about working now, what viewership can I expect when these guys are going to sit here and do nothing for three days?! Guys, can you please be a little professional?! At the very least, you should act in front of the camera!

He could only look at Vania, for she was his last hope now. After all, the great President Luke would only listen to her.

Vania sighed as she caught Silas' pleading look. Why did you guys even ask Hanson to join this show in the first place?

We don't want to either, but he's the one who funded the show! Silas replied with his gaze.

Chapter 782

But now, the great President Luke seemed like he would quit the show if she didn't let him choose his reward.

"Fine," Vania agreed while rubbing her forehead.

Feeling victorious, Hanson said to Silas, "Alright, we'll play by the rules."

Silas was on the verge of tears when he heard that Hanson was finally cooperating, and he hurriedly ordered the crew to proceed with filming. Sigh, this is definitely the hardest show I've taken on.

Meanwhile, Vania sighed to herself. Why am I always the victim? Am I the regulator of this show?

At this point, she accepted the fact that this would be her role in the show.

Following that, the filming would proceed unscripted as everyone headed into Alp Village. They would then search for a suitable job to earn their travel fees.

Of course, what jobs could a village offer other than menial, farm work?

As it was fall harvest, manual labor was the easiest to find, but when had these celebrities ever done such work? This was an excellent selling point.

The other three couples proceeded with the assignment pretty smoothly, finding their jobs in no time.

But to the great President Luke, manual labor and farm work was not an option. Hell, he had never even

done any manual labor his whole life.

Instead, he led his beloved wife down a field path. Meanwhile, his free hand held a small bunch of flowers no one knew when he had picked. The flowers were of various types and colors, looking very nice.

"Darling, this is for you." He even picked a flower out and put it behind her ear while riveting his burning gaze on her. "My wife sure is gorgeous."

"My husband's pretty handsome too." Vania wrapped her arms around his waist.

Guys, a crew is following you both. Can you not be so lovey-dovey with each other?! the cameraman following the couple mused. Also, now's the time to work and earn money, not to date! That's for the next episode!

At that, the cameraman assigned to them reminded, "President Greyson, you guys should get working. The other couples have already earned a few bucks."

Vania glanced at the cameraman. Right, we still have to earn our travel fees.

However, Hanson made nothing of this. He continued to lead Vania as they went sightseeing.

"Darling, look at those grapes. They're your favorite." He pointed to a grape trellis while wrapping an arm around Vania. "Come, darling. Sit on my shoulders, and I'll carry you up."

While speaking, he squatted down, allowing Vania to sit on his shoulders so that she could reach the grapes.

"Hehe." Vania giggled with delight as she picked a couple of grapes, feeding Hanson one while she popped the other into her mouth.

"Wow, it's really sweet." Indeed, all-natural grapes were different.

Chapter 783

"You're right; it is sweet." Hanson beamed, seemingly still reliving the kiss.

As he had a habit of saying she tasted sweet, Vania instantly felt the heat rushing to her face, and she changed the topic awkwardly at once. "We should hurry up and find a job. We still need to earn our travel fees, you know."

"Okay. You're the boss, darling." He nodded cooperatively. A sated man now, he would be willing to do whatever was asked of him.

Goodness, how can he sound so sappy?! We can't take any more of it! the crew thought.

Vania hurriedly took Hanson away from the grape trellis. She had a feeling she wouldn't see grapes the same way ever again.

Very quickly, the couple found a job on a farm stay.

The chef in charge of the grilled skewers happened to be away for the day, so Hanson was asked to take his place.

Vania, on the other hand, worked as a server.

Fortunately, Hanson didn't cause any trouble during work, and the crew heaved a sigh of relief when they arrived at the scheduled time. Imagine if the great President Luke suddenly went on strike just now. They'd have to cajole him into continuing to work with much difficulty.

Later on, everyone returned to the rendezvous point.

"Congratulations on earning enough travel fees, everyone," Silas said.

Likewise, the group thought it was a tough day, and they applauded each other as congratulations.

However, just when everyone was still absorbed in their joy, Silas continued, "The expenses for tonight's dinner will be paid with the money you guys have earned."

"Do you guys have to be this conscientious?!" The couples couldn't help exclaiming.

"We do." Silas nodded. "Our show is a hundred percent genuine. We meant it when we said you guys will have to earn your own travel fees."

At that, he had a crew bring forth the ingredients for that night's dinner, leading everyone to exclaim once more, "We're going to have to cook it ourselves?!"

They had already worked for an entire day, and as people who rarely did manual labor, they were now spent.

"We're supposed to fully experience a day in the life of the villagers here," explained Silas. "As such, you guys will have to buy the ingredients for tonight's dinner with the money you've earned and cook it yourselves."

Since the accommodation allocated to each couple came with a kitchen, they were allowed to cook.

However, the group sighed. "Why don't we just skip dinner tonight..."

"We'll be starving, though." The guys, who had been doing intense labor all day, expressed their hunger

and objection to skipping dinner.

They were beginning to think the crew had tricked them.

Dress up glamorously for the trip, they said... Earn your own travel fees, they said...

Chapter 784

Looking back on today, some things don't quite add up. What the heck is Larry doing with this job?! Note to self, remember to dock the dude's wage.

Meanwhile, miles away, Larry was working overtime in his office. He was amending a document when he suddenly sneezed. Man, I must be catching a cold. Note to self, pop a pill when I get home.

The filming went pretty smoothly for the next two days, and the celebrities returned to their homes to await their next trip, which was scheduled for the following week.

Meanwhile, in the Luke-Greyson household, the seven bundles of joy surrounded Vania and Hanson as soon as they returned home.

Though it had only been a couple of days, Vania missed her babies very much.

The family of nine gathered around and talked about many things. Before heading to bed, Jacob presented Vania and Hanson with two tickets and said, "Mommy, Daddy, there's a culinary championship tomorrow night. Let's go as a family."

"Sure." Vania was more than happy to accompany her babies for activities.

The following day, the family got ready early on and headed to the competition venue in advance, taking their booked seats in the front row.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the family stood out amongst the crowd when they sat together, and many media pointed their cameras at them when they discovered their presence.

The pictures were instantly posted online, and they caused insane traffic in the comments section.

'I have a feeling they're going to win again.'

'I swear one of them will win an award every time they appear as a family.'

On-site, the competition had begun, and pictures would be posted online every now and then.

The Luke-Greyson Family had become such a hot topic that the competition was close to becoming their special event.

The main focus of this championship was desserts, and very quickly, some netizens discovered a tiny figure from the on-site pictures.

After a while of scrutinizing and comparing, they identified the little one as Jacob.

'I think I need to sit down. Are all of President Luke and President Greyson's septuplets child geniuses?!'

'I can't wait for the results.'

'Jacob for the win!'

It was already impressive for the septuplets to compete in major competitions when they were still so young. As such, receiving an award would be the icing on the cake.

Meanwhile, some netizens enthusiastically compiled and summarized all the number one spots Vania had taken, records Hanson had set, and competitions the septuplets had entered in the past.

In the end, there was only one word that could describe the family—legendary.

'Once again, this reminds me that I've only come to this world to fill up a spot.'

"Damn it, just imagine how the septuplets would look twenty years from now. I bet they'll be even hotter than President Luke.'

Chapter 785

Jacob held his creation in his arms and asked sweetly, "Judges, could you guys leave half of it? I'd like to share it with my mommy, daddy, and siblings."

His family had to have a taste of the dessert he made for the competition.

The judges were already intrigued by this five-year-old child on the platform, and now, they adored the little one even more after hearing his sweet, childish voice.

"What a sweet child. Sure, we'll do that." The judges all agreed to Jacob's request at once.

They couldn't help thinking they would laugh in their dreams if they had such a sweet, adorable child.

Elated, Jacob portioned his creation for the judges himself. "I hope you'll like it. Thank you."

Not only was he adorable, but he was also a sweet-talker. Most importantly, he was a fantastic little pâtissier.

The judges were all filled with admiration for this little one. The dessert was made on site, and he

couldn't have faked it.

Meanwhile, Jacob held the other half of his creation in his arms while he waited for the judges' deliberation.

The judging panel was made up of the best of the best chefs of various cuisines in Hillsworth. Naturally, their professionalism and decision left no room for doubt.

After tasting Jacob's dessert, all of them nodded in approval and gave him a thumbs up. "It's really good."

The highest compliment he got was that the dessert was worthy of a state banquet, and it was no secret to the public just what sort of food could be deemed worthy of one.

'This is a sure win.'

'He's certainly bagging the number one spot. Jacob's the man!'

'I can already see this appearing on the trending page. Please mass produce this dessert. We want to have a taste of this state banquet as well.'

Because of Jacob's creation, everyone gradually forgot about the other contestants, so much so that the judges found the other contestant's dishes plain after being amazed by Jacob's dessert.

"Judges, please cast your votes," the emcee said.

In the end, the judges all gave their votes to Jacob, and the boy got first place with an overwhelming advantage.

Meanwhile, Vania and Hanson applauded in their seats.

As parents, they were absolutely proud of their babies. The septuplets' brilliance hadn't been overshadowed by their parents' achievements, but had instead surpassed theirs. No doubt their future would be filled with endless possibilities.

At the same time, the netizens went wild.

'Just what sort of superfamily is this?! Is there anything they can't do?'

'Are common men like us even worthy of being jealous?!'

Chapter 786

Like a bolt from the blue, the production team released behind-the-scenes footage of Vania and Hanson with no promotion and little warning, which included the latter going on strike and stealing a kiss from

his wife, as well as Vania introducing her makeup products.

Better yet, the time length ran as long as an official episode.

At one point, the server even crashed because of the traffic.

'All hail the production team for the time length.'

'I've got to say, President Greyson and President Luke really are top influencers. My Twitter broke down for so long that I was beginning to wonder if my phone was the problem.'

'When is the first episode airing?! Gosh, I can't wait to see it! I need to start subscribing. If only we could get day-to-day content like this daily. Love it!'

'Damn, I'm super jealous of Vania for having a walk-in closet like that, especially when she has all those makeup products I can only dream of having.'

'Isn't President Greyson the beauty guru named Mona-Artist? Please upload a makeup try-on haul. I really want to see her put on makeup.'

After the family celebrated Jacob's win, Hanson scrolled through his phone while lying in bed.

He wasn't sure when or how it started, but he had developed a liking for checking news of him and Vania before going to bed.

The netizens' comments that day got him on cloud nine.

Thus, he tweeted, 'Makeup try-on haul, tomorrow at 8.00PM.'

Even though he had no idea what a makeup try-on haul meant, how could he miss such a wonderful chance at showing his affection in public?

'Is President Luke living on the internet?! Our prayers have been answered! All hail President Luke!'

'Who are you, and what have you done to the real President Luke?! This is a complete one-eighty from the aloof man we all know.'

'Ahhh! I can't wait until tomorrow anymore! We'll stay up all night to watch the live broadcast!'

'Yes! We'll stay up all night!'

Hanson smirked in response and took a picture of Vania's side profile before tweeting, 'The missus is asleep. Doing the live broadcast now will disrupt her beauty sleep.'

'Sh*t, if President Luke hadn't attached a pic of his wife, I'd think someone had stolen his account.'

'President Luke's strangely active online today.'

'Correction, President Luke is very active online lately.'

Indeed, that was because the great President Luke had developed a liking for showcasing PDA on social media.

He wanted the whole world to know that Vania was his; no one could steal her from him.

Ultimately, it was because Liam had triggered him.

Vania checked her Twitter after waking up the next morning and looked at her husband with incredulity. "Dear, what have you promised them?!"

Hanson leisurely pulled her into his arms and said, "All my promises are about loving you."

While speaking, he even frivolously kissed her.

Chapter 787

Her attempt at framing Vania's production crew had taught her a lesson, so she would devise the plan more elaborately this time.

After much deliberation, she finally settled on one person.

Kiki arrived at the cafe half an hour before the agreed meeting time, so by the time Yvonne showed up, she found the former already sitting inside. At that, she smirked. "Looks like someone has learned to be punctual. It's a good habit to keep, you know."

Kiki pretended to be oblivious to her insinuation and replied with a smile, "How dare I be late to our meeting when I'm super grateful for your help in bagging me a role?"

Though her words were sarcastic, her expression was all flattery. After all, Kiki was signed to a new production the second day after their last meeting. It was now under principal photography, and she was given the role of the female lead.

Everything else aside, the money she would earn alone was immensely substantial—it was an amount she had never earned in the past.

Yvonne smirked in response, feeling utterly disdainful of her kissa*s. She sat right across from Kiki and ordered herself a cup of her favorite coffee before getting straight to the point. "Have you seen the

news on Twitter?"

"Of course." Kiki nodded. "There's so much news, though; I wonder which one you're referring to."

Instead of answering her, Yvonne said with a deadpan face, "Travel reality shows are on a meteoric rise right now, and the viewership is commendable. Seeing that you arrived early for our meeting, I'll have my assistant slot you in one of the shows later."

At that, she warned, "Remember to show off your best."

The day before, 'On the Road With You' emerged strongly out of nowhere.

Adding on to that, traveling reality shows featuring couples suddenly became a hit amongst the reality shows out there due to Vania and Hanson's influence.

Nearly overnight, several production companies officially announced they would be producing new traveling reality shows.

Kiki didn't need to think to know this was a sweet chunk of meat. She could definitely earn a sizable amount for at least half a year if she could have a bite of it.

At that, she put on an even more grateful look, and her voice was also beyond adulate. "Thank you so much for the opportunity, Miss Kepler. I will definitely live up to your expectations."

While speaking, she even pretended to hesitate for a moment, asking gingerly, "Though I wonder what kind of show will be given to me?"

These upcoming reality shows were basically for couples; no bachelors or bachelorettes would sign themselves up for it. Besides, it wouldn't look right even if they did either.

As such, Kiki was rather bewildered by what Yvonne was planning.

After taking a sip of her coffee, Yvonne answered icily, "You don't have to worry about that. Naturally, I'll get everything ready for you. You just have to wait for my call."

Chapter 788

Now, Kiki finally had a good picture of what Yvonne wanted.

As many things she had concerns about, she knew she could only agree to it for now, or she could say goodbye to her spot on the reality show.

"Rest assured, Miss Kepler. You can count on me." Kiki pretended to be all docile.

"Let's hope so." Yvonne took a lofty side-eyed glance at Kiki and left without another word.

Meanwhile, Kiki's eyes dimmed as she fixed her gaze on Yvonne's retreating figure. It really sucks to be exploited however other people want. No matter what, I'll naturally have a way to turn the tables once I become an A-lister!

...

Yvonne wasn't the only one who kept a look out for Vania and Hanson's news.

Similarly, Thomas went through clips of the couple from 'On the Road With You' for a few solid rounds.

He had never seen Vania smiling like this in front of him, and it looked absolutely luscious. He'd probably pass out from happiness if she could smile at him like this.

While Thomas was deep in his thoughts, Liam approached him and patted him on the shoulder. "What's up? Why do you look so serious?"

Thomas immediately kept his phone away, looking a little flustered. "It's nothing. I was just scrolling through the news."

Liam nodded in response and poured Thomas a cup of tea. "Do you want to take a look at the contract for the jade mine?"

He would naturally tell Thomas about the contract with Vania. After all, he had a share in the jade mine as well.

However, the man shook his head. "No, I won't look since I've decided to let you deal with it. I trust you."

"Alright, then. I'll let you know if something comes up."

Thomas nodded in reply. "I'll be waiting for your good news."

Liam smiled confidently, expressing that this was a piece of cake for him. On the other hand, Thomas followed suit and beamed.

He was more than happy for this deal to come to fruition. Their profit would double, and their collaboration would allow him to see Vania more often. It was a gain everything and lose nothing situation.

After parting with Thomas, Liam went to Galaxy Corporation. This time, he didn't have to wait as Linda escorted him straight to Vania's office.

Chapter 789

While speaking, he took the contract and took a cursory flip through it before signing his name on the last page in one fluid motion.

"Alright." Liam looked absolutely unruffled. "Now, can you take a look at our contract?"

His actions stumped Vania, but she remained composed on the surface. Looks like he's hell-bent on bagging this contract.

She swore she didn't know her company could be this captivating.

"Of course. I'll be sure to read it carefully," she said composedly while putting the contract aside, having no intention of giving Liam an answer at once.

The man wasn't agitated either. He checked his watch and said softly, "It's almost noon. Why don't we have lunch together?"

Then, afraid Vania would turn him down, he hurriedly explained, "We'll be becoming partners real soon. We can at least have lunch together, right?"

Vania quirked a brow in response. It seemed that this lunch was inevitable.

However, just as she wanted to nod, Liam spoke up again. "Can you please not tell Hanson about this? Consider this as a collaboration meal between us partners."

If Hanson were to come, this meal would inevitably fail to be carried through.

Vania was about to text Hanson about this when she heard so, leading her hand to freeze barely an inch above her phone.

She reacted at once and spoke with indifference. "Since my business partner has requested such, then there's no reason for me, the host, not to agree."

Vania put a clear distinction between their relationship. They were only business partners, and if they were to set aside this relationship, Hanson had to be present for the meal.

As long as they could share a meal, Liam didn't care what relationship she defined theirs to be. He didn't refute her words and instead stood up from the couch before extending a gentlemanly hand. "I noticed a great restaurant right below your company. Why don't we eat there?"

Vania smiled out of politeness and gestured for him to make a move before heading to the said restaurant.

However, who'd have thought they'd bump into Thomas right as they entered the restaurant?

Thomas first smiled and dipped his head at Vania as a greeting before turning to Liam. "Fancy seeing you here, Liam. To think you guys have come to dine here as well."

Chapter 790

"Since my business partner has found someone to share a meal with, I shall take my leave then," said Vania before she turned and left with grace, disappearing from the two gentlemen's sight without even as much as a wave of goodbye.

Her unforeseen departure left Thomas and Liam rooted to the spot, surprised to learn that Vania had this side to her.

This wasn't something just any woman could do, and she personified her confidence perfectly.

"She still hates me very much." Thomas sighed after Vania left. With his head downcast, he sounded very dejected.

Liam patted his shoulder, trying to comfort him. "Perhaps she still can't get over Yvonne. However, judging from how things are now, you still need to spend more time and effort if you want things to return to how they used to be."

Thomas sighed again. "Can things ever return to how they were?"

He thought it was impossible. Even over time, he might still be unable to get close to her years later.

"Well, it all comes down to how you see it. Don't worry, though. Our collaboration with Galaxy Corporation has already begun, and this is an excellent starting point," said Liam as he comforted the man. "There will be many issues to deal with later. By then, you guys will have plenty of chances to meet."

Liam never put too much thought into this and only chose to help him because he always assumed Thomas just wanted to mend the two family's relationship.

Had he known the kind of feelings Thomas had for Vania, he wouldn't do any of this.

"You're right." Thomas now trusted Liam very much. "However, let's not come here for nothing. We should have lunch together before you go."

Liam gave it some thought. The restaurant was right below Vania's company. If he walked away now, the cover would surely be blown, right?

After all, Thomas had been waiting here all this while to seemingly bump into Vania.

As unfortunate as Thomas felt, he readjusted pretty quickly, showing no abnormality in front of Liam.

Back in Galaxy Corporation, Vania's return got Linda stumped for a split second. "Didn't you go out for lunch, Boss? Why have you returned so quickly?"

"He has found company, so I'm not needed anymore," Vania said nonchalantly with not a sliver of change in her emotion. "Get me something from the cafeteria, please."

Vania was completely unruffled, and she wouldn't get upset over such a minor turn of events.

However, one thing was for sure—she was starving.