

## Her Seven LBG 791

### Chapter 791

Jacob once told them that he had played with one of Vania's makeup products out of curiosity one day and ended up being banned from eating any desserts for one month. To the little guy, that was the worst punishment anyone could give him.

From then on, no one dared to enter Vania's closet, let alone touch her makeup. Even when their father bought their mother new ones every now and then, they were scared of doing so.

The boys couldn't make sense of this behavior and thought women were truly baffling creatures.

Vania, on the other hand, chuckled to herself after hearing the boys' words. "Your father has probably figured a way to compensate."

Hanson would probably break her makeup when he was all thumbs.

"In that case, you can't go easy on Daddy, Mommy," the septuplets said in unison.

No doubt that Hanson would cry 'happy tears' if he heard what his children said.

Vania, too, grinned maliciously as she looked at her babies. "Why don't you guys help me think of a punishment for your dad?"

This man had been bullying her so much lately that her lower back was still sore. It was time she gave him a piece of her mind.

"Just leave it to us, Mommy. We already have a good one," the septuplets said smugly, seemingly filled with mischievous ideas.

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"Just leave it to us, Mommy. We already have a good one," the septuplets said smugly, seemingly filled with mischievous ideas.

"Alright, you guys play on your own for a while. I'll go and see what exactly your dad is up to." Venie ruffled the kids' hair and went into her closet.

Inside, Henson was adjusting the phone they'd be using for the live broadcast later. He had even set up the lighting, looking super professional.

Venie pouted as she stood behind him. This guy is very serious about this.

Henson, who was obsessed with setting up the live broadcast, didn't notice Venie's expression, still finding the best camera angle.

Venie took a nonchalant glance at her phone. It was currently two hours away from the 8.00PM live broadcast he had promised everyone.

Isn't it a little early to set up the live broadcast?

It had only taken Henson ten minutes to set everything up before he looked over to Venie with satisfaction. "Darling, come and have a feel of the lighting. I'll adjust it as we go."

He had to make sure his beloved wife looked stunning in front of the netizens.

"Aren't you the one doing the live broadcast?" Venie looked at him with bewilderment. Why am I the one testing the lighting?

Seeing how she remained unmoving, Henson carried her over and put her on the chair. "Just take a look for me, please? It's a live broadcast about makeup tonight, so you'll naturally have to be here. You and me."

"Alright, you guys play on your own for a while. I'll go and see what exactly your dad is up to." Vania ruffled the kids' hair and went into her closet.

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## **Chapter 792**

Hanson then pushed his luck, thinking he had successfully made Vania happy. "Darling, how about you be my model while I do the introduction?"

He had actually thought of the idea on a whim as he believed many people would certainly watch their live broadcast if he did so. By then, even more people would witness their PDA.

Vania, on the other hand, actually wanted to see what would happen if she turned him down.

However, at the thought of possibly facing a rambling CEO, she gave up the idea at once. "Alright, I'll do whatever you say."

She was pretty curious to learn what sort of things Hanson would come up with.

After all, she knew just how clueless this man was when it came to makeup products.

Thus, she presented Hanson with a bottle of moisturizing cream and asked, "Let me give you a test. We'll see if you have what it takes to be a streamer."

Hanson frowned as he looked at the tiny lines of French on the bottle. "Sure, ask away."

"This is a moisturizing cream." Vania introduced the product in her hand as she guessed from the man's lost gaze that he had no clue what this thing was.

Following that, she asked, "Do you know what it's for, though?"

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Following that, she asked, "Do you know what it's for, though?"

Moisturizing cream? Indescribable ambiguity arose on his face when he heard those words, and he looked at Venie with complete bafflement. "Are you supposed to apply cream there as well?" How was it that he had never seen his dear wife do so? Goodness, he sure had missed out on the good stuff!

While Honson felt terribly sorry for himself for missing out on what he could have witnessed, Venie reeled at his question until she saw his sizing gaze and instantly got what he was thinking.

You've got to be kidding me! Speechless, Venie rolled her eyes. This isn't used there! Just what sort of things are in this man's pig brain?!

Despite knowing that Venie was exasperated, Honson didn't know what he had said wrongly. As such, he asked innocently, "What exactly is this, darling?"

Are you really clueless, or are you just pretending to be clueless? Venie mused contemptuously.

"Either way, it's not what you think it is." At that, she pointed at the words on the bottle. "As a multilingual CEO of a major corporation, are you not able to read what's on this?"

"Of course, I can. They're just so tiny that I haven't had the time to read them," retorted Honson justifiably.

Yet, you can still think otherwise when you understand these words... Venie really wanted to crack his skull open to see what the heck he had stored inside.

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### **Chapter 793**

With that, she showed them to Hanson. "Dear, you can tell the colors apart, right?"

"Of course." He nodded snobbishly. I'm not color-blind; I can tell the differences.

"That's good to hear." She uncapped the lipsticks and let him scrutinize them. "Let me quiz you then. What are the colors of these two lipsticks?"

"Red," announced Hanson confidently after taking an indifferent gander at the pair of lipsticks in Vania's hand.

Come on, this is a no-brainer. Anyone knows that lipsticks are red.

Amused by his unapologetic confidence, Vania gloated while saying, "Well, let me tell you that they aren't just red, dear."

I'm sorry, what? Are lipsticks not red? Also, these two are clearly red, aren't they?!

Hanson thought he had now reached his blind spot, and he looked at his wife with amazement. "What colors are they, dear?"

He suddenly thought women's products were absolutely complicated. Then again, it piqued his curiosity.

Vania showed one of them to Hanson and said, "This is burgundy."

"Burg—what?" Hanson searched through his scarce color archive and found nothing. More importantly, he couldn't even begin to imagine what it could be.

Burger? Food? Do people actually name colors after food? Well, there's orange.

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As for women of many artistic talents, identifying colors was nothing for Venie. Henson, on the other hand...

Well, it was scientifically proven that men could tell fewer shades apart than women.

To Henson's dismay, Venie didn't give him an answer but only presented him with the other lipstick. "I'll give you a clue. This has to do with a type of food. Some categorize it as a vegetable, while others say it's a fruit. What color do you think it is?"

As someone who couldn't tell his leeks from his green onions, Henson once again felt entirely lost.

Is there really such a thing in this world?! Also, it's just something you apply to your lips. Why does it have to be so complicated?

At that, Henson looked at Venie with absolute perplexity and grievance. "I don't want to guess anymore, darling."

I don't even have a clue what it might be. Sigh, how discouraging.

"Hehe." Venie giggled in conceit. "How will you conduct the live broadcast if you don't know anything?"

"Well, you're here. You can just tell me as I go later," said Henson as he whined, seemingly having found his beacon. After all, his purpose in doing the live broadcast was to show PDA and not actually talk about

mekeup.

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## **Chapter 794**

Who in the world thought about turning rotten tomatoes into lipsticks?!

"It's named like this because the color looks like an overripe tomato." Vania chuckled triumphantly, seeing a gobsmacked Hanson for the very first time.

This guy's ideas about makeup were way too bizarre.

Hanson, on the other hand, still couldn't wrap his head around the outlandish colors of these lipsticks. At that, he looked at Vania with bewilderment and pointed to the hundreds of lipsticks behind her. "Please don't tell me all those lipsticks are all different colors."

"That's right." Vania nodded definitely. "The ones you got me are in there too. Didn't you know?"

"I, uh..." Hanson's expression stiffened. He honestly didn't want to disclose that he just told the staff to get one of whatever was on the display rack when he went to the mall, and it never occurred to him they came in various shades.

Feeling absolutely humiliated in front of his beloved wife, he overbearingly wrapped his arms around Vania. "Let's not play the guessing game anymore, darling. It's so childish." At that, he narrowed his eyes salaciously. "Let's play the adult game!"

While speaking, he attacked Vania's lips and only let her go a long while later.

Feeling victorious, he said, "I still like it when you don't put any makeup on." It feels much more comfortable to kiss you that way.

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However, Henson dared not say his latter thought out loud, for he could assure that Venie would definitely flip out if he did.

Despite being in his sixties and seventies, thanks to his kiss, Venie instantly knew what was running through his mind when she caught his expression. With that, she shot him a dirty look before leaving his arms.

"Alright, cut it out. It's time to start the live broadcast."

"There's still a few more minutes left." Henson pulled her back into his arms and planted another deep kiss on her lips.

Hey, it was her fault that he suffered a massive blow. Naturally, he had to win his dignity back.

Anyway, Henson was a set man by the end of it.

It wasn't until they had to start the live broadcast did he begrudgingly let go of Venie.

The moment they turned on their live broadcast, Twitter crashed as the server couldn't keep up with the number of viewers that had flooded in.

Fortunately, though, everything returned to normal after an all-out emergency repair, and at this point, Henson had begged the live broadcast record of becoming the account with the most viewers in Twitter

history.

Unlike how he behaved in front of Venie, Henson was the aloof CEO everyone knew him to be. "We're going live now. Let's welcome my model," he announced with a straight face. Then, he gave Venie a kiss, welcoming her with it.

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## **Chapter 795**

That was exactly what everyone was thinking.

Just then, among the envious comments, one comment stood out. 'We want to see President Luke doing makeup for President Greyson.'

It was Kiki's suggestion. She had already prepared to stir up trouble for Vania and Henson.

The reason for her not addressing Vania as Ms. Greyson was to imitate the fans' tone on purpose.

Unexpectedly, all the netizens started boosting her comment when she suggested that.

'We want to see this.'

'Comment +1 if you want to see it as well.'

Looking at the netizens' interaction, Henson thought that this was a good chance to show his affection in public, so he agreed at once. "Alright, let's begin."

When everyone saw him being this confident, they thought that he knew about makeup. However, they didn't expect to hear him say, "Darling, what's the first step?"

'I thought he was a grandmaster, but in the end, he's just a newbie.'

'I don't think he's even a newbie.'

After asking Vania, Hanson didn't even wait for her answer. He said, "I know the first step—it's to kiss your wife." Then, he kissed Vania on her cheek in front of everybody. Luckily, he restrained himself and didn't kiss her on her lips since he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to stop.

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'I don't think this is a live broadcast about makeup. It's just for them to show their affection in front of us.'

'It's only been five minutes since the live broadcast started, but he has kissed her twice already. Even though it's a bit too much, we are enjoying it.'

'We went to see more.'

They became onlookers at that moment.

Thomas was watching the live broadcast at the same time, and he felt his heart wrenching; it was an indescribable feeling.

Jealous? The word came into his mind. No way. Why am I jealous? It's impossible.

At this thought, he shook his head to get this idea out of his mind and continued staring at Vania's face.

However, Vania appeared expressionless in the live broadcast. Obviously, she didn't know Henson would suddenly do that.

She thought, I'll just be an emotionless mannequin.

On the contrary, Henson was full of smiles and had a relaxed expression. "We're really starting now."

'We weren't interested in that.'

The netizens didn't want to watch them talk about makeup anymore; they wanted to see the couple show more affection to each other.

"You guys don't want to see that?" Henson read the comment on the screen and raised his brows.

"Alright, then. I'll show you guys another round of kisses."

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Instantly, Hanson's expression froze as he shook his head in a daze. "I don't know."

The netizens could not help but write, 'Why are you doing the live stream if you don't know anything? Haha...'

"Teach me, darling. I can't just keep kissing you, you know," he said the most inappropriate words with his most serious face.

The netizens blushed in front of their screens upon hearing that.

Needless to say, Vania was feeling more embarrassed. "Shut up."

"I'll shut up so that I can—"

Before he could say the word 'kiss you', she blocked his mouth with her hand. At that moment, she gritted her teeth and said, "Alright, I'll teach you how to do it." This was not a live broadcast; this was just an opportunity for Hanson to take advantage of her.

Hearing that, Hanson nodded in satisfaction. "Okay."

Vania grabbed her makeup products and introduced them to him in detail. At the same time, she recommended the products that she found lovely to use to the netizens.

'The products that she recommended last time are great, but they're just too expensive. I can't afford it.'

'Can you recommend some cheaper alternatives? Ordinary people like us can't afford pricier ones.'

When Vania saw these comments, she took out several products with a smile and presented them in front of the camera. "After today's live broadcast, I'll send these out as a gift. Ten lucky netizens will be chosen for the giveaway, and a full set of products will be sent to your house free of charge. You can even choose the products yourselves."

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'Wow! As expected, President Greyson is always so generous. I received some products from the previous giveaway, and they were really good quality ones.'

'I'm so excited!'

Henson and Venie's popularity kept rising, and the number of viewers tuning into the live broadcast increased as well.

Whenever Kiki left a comment, it would be covered by other comments within seconds. Also, what she said just now didn't even embarrass Venie. On the contrary, it gave them a wave of popularity.

This is not what I wanted. Now, she was thinking about her next step.

Likewise, Thomas felt his emotions going up and down as well. He wanted to break his phone and leave the live broadcast, but he couldn't bring himself to do so. After all, he didn't know when would be the next time he'd see her smiling like this if he didn't continue watching now.

The audience watched the live broadcast with different feelings and purposes, but it did not affect the couple.

At this moment, Henson had already mastered the skill of applying foundation. He was following the method of a makeup artist as he applied foundation on Venie's face.

"All done."

Since it was just a layer of foundation, there wasn't much difference after applying it.

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The netizens started laughing as they looked at Vania's expression.

'Who asked you to show your affection in public? You're making her mad now. I'd like to see how you'll coax her.'

'Great! We don't want to see PDA now. Arguments are much better.'

'Fight! Fight!'

The netizens didn't take it seriously and left different kinds of comments on the internet.

Embarrassed, Hanson rubbed the tip of his nose and addressed the netizens who were watching the live broadcast. "Are you guys provoking me into committing a crime? Be careful when the Luke Corporation's legal department finds you." Of course, he was just scaring them on purpose.

Even though he said that, the audience wasn't frightened at all. On the contrary, they laughed even harder.

'Look! He's getting anxious.'

'Let me see... That user just left the live broadcast. Haha!'

'He's even bringing out the legal department. President Luke is really anxious.'

The atmosphere in the live broadcast was very lively as though they were not afraid of Hanson at all.

However, Thomas was the only one who didn't smile at all. He felt something blocking his chest, but he insisted on watching the live broadcast nonetheless.

After the joke, Hanson grabbed an eyebrow pencil and said confidently, "The next step should be

drawing the eyebrows, right?" He even traced Vania's face, acting as though he was a professional. The netizens started laughing as they looked at Vonio's expression.

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In under a minute, he finished drawing her brows—it was really quick.

However, Venie had her eyes closed the entire time, and she didn't want to open them for the time being. In fact, she could already imagine her brows looking like an old witch's. Based on how he had filled in her brows, she knew that they'd look abnormal.

When the audience witnessed how Honson drew her brows, they lost confidence in his makeup skills.

'President Luke, I think we should just talk about random things. Let's forget about makeup.'

'This is not making her pretty at all. Instead, it's ruining her beauty! Thank God Ms. Greyson is pretty to

begin with, so it doesn't look that bad on her."

'Can't you see that your wife doesn't even want to open her eyes? Out of sight, out of mind.'

On the contrary, there were still some netizens who didn't want to attack Henson and left some comments against their will. 'It's not easy to draw someone's brows, but he finished it within a minute. He's really good.'

'That's right! I'd need at least half an hour to draw the perfect brows.'

'President Luke is a speed player.'

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## **Chapter 798**

She was probably the one who gave out the items the quickest.

Meanwhile, Kiki, who had witnessed a display of affection in the studio, couldn't find a chance to slander Vania and Hanson. Her operation this time had failed.

However, when she sent the message to Yvonne, Yvonne didn't fly into a rage. She simply responded indifferently by saying she understood and hung up.

Obviously, she had prepared another way to deal with this.

Hence, the next morning, a certain news article cropped up.

'Vania Greyson sent netizens fake products.'

The news article was blown up so fiercely that it became the most trending article. A netizen claimed that the goodies Vania gave away during yesterday's live broadcast were all fakes, and they weren't authentic at all.

In an instant, many netizens zeroed in on this article.

'What a terrible person Vania is! She even gave out fake products! Good job on exposing her!'

'This is illegal, isn't it? Go and sue Vania.'

'Something must be off. I got the products too, and they're authentic. Is there some kind of misunderstanding?'

There were many opinions on the matter, and the heated discussion didn't come to a conclusion.

Vania sent out a post that gained innumerable likes at that moment.

'Dear netizen, I'm not sure which of the lucky winners you are. I'll immediately get the staff to verify the items at your home, or you can head to the nearest store and request verification. If it's fake, then I'll compensate you with a hundred sets of the same item. This post will be proof of my promise.'

She was probably the one who gave out the items the quickest.

Meanwhile, Kiki, who had witnessed a display of affection in the studio, couldn't find a chance to slander Vonio and Honson. Her operation this time had failed.

However, when she sent the message to Yvonne, Yvonne didn't fly into a rage. She simply responded indifferently by saying she understood and hung up.

Obviously, she had prepared another way to deal with this.

Hence, the next morning, a certain news article cropped up.

'Vonio Greyson sent netizens fake products.'

The news article was blown up so fiercely that it became the most trending article. A netizen claimed that the goodies Vonio gave away during yesterday's live broadcast were all fakes, and they weren't authentic at all.

In an instant, many netizens zeroed in on this article.

'What a terrible person Vonio is! She even gave out fake products! Good job on exposing her!'

'This is illegal, isn't it? Go and sue Vonio.'

'Something must be off. I got the products too, and they're authentic. Is there some kind of misunderstanding?'

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compensate you with a hundred sets of the same item. This post will be proof of my promise.'

Those were bold words to say, for a compensation worth a hundred times the original item was not a small matter.

As soon as she published the post, the police were involved. She had obviously arranged for this to happen. Since someone wanted to drag her down for no reason, she would make them pay.

"Boss, what should we do?"

Venie sneered as she looked at the news. "Don't worry, she'll write a post to explain herself."

Lies would always be lies, and they could never become the truth. She wanted to see what that person would say if the police investigated the case.

Also, this wasn't something a normal netizen would dare to do.

No matter what, she would find out about the person behind the scenes.

Linde spoke up immediately. "Boss, our people have looked into it, and we realize that the person pulling the strings is Kiki."

She was quite surprised to see this person. After all, Kiki was just a newbie in the entertainment field. Did she really have the power to do all this?

Seeing Linde's expression, Venie smiled disdainfully. "See, even you don't believe she's behind this, right?"

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"Boss, what should we do?"

## **Chapter 799**

Linda also smiled a meaningful smile, then pointed at a contract at the corner of Vania's table. "In that case, what about Mr. Jones?"

"Thomas is always trying to cover up for his sister, isn't he? In that case, I'm curious how he'd react once he knows that Yvonne is still trying to harm me behind his back."

Even though Vania spoke in a cold tone, she still felt a little sympathy for Thomas.

Thomas kept trying to get his sister out of trouble, but his sister remained stubborn and kept stirring things up.

"Thomas would be heartbroken once he finds out." Linda imagined the scenario as well.

When Thomas knew the truth, he would be shocked.

"In that case, let's see how he behaves when he realizes that he has betrayed everything he's promised me."

Vania steeled herself. She wouldn't forgive someone who kept targeting her.

Linda nodded. "I'll go and tell Mr. Jones that you've agreed to his contract, then."

"There's no need to be in a rush. We can wait until he visits us."

They had requested this on their own accord, so she had no reason to urge this contract to fruition.

Partnership or not, it didn't affect Vania one bit.

However, the rarer the chance, the more they would appreciate it. Later on, only would they feel more pain when they received the backlash.

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"There's no need to be in a rush. We can wait until he visits us."

They had requested this on their own accord, so she had no reason to urge this contract to fruition.

Partnership or not, it didn't affect Vonio one bit.

However, the rarer the chance, the more they would appreciate it. Later on, only would they feel more pain when they received the backlash.

Venie looked at the contract and suddenly smiled. "He's helping out the Kepler siblings so much. I wonder how he'd react when he realizes the truth."

His efforts would have been for naught.

However, those weren't kind efforts to her.

Seeing Venie's dark gaze, Linde said tentatively, "Boss, you seem like you don't want to get him involved."

As soon as Linde said that, Venie immediately remembered Liem's elder sister.

Her face was too similar to Venie's mother.

An unknown sliver of emotion wrapped around her heart.

As for the exact reason, Venie couldn't put a finger on it. She simply sighed.

Even though her actions were light, Linde still noticed them. She knew that Venie didn't want to continue the conversation, so she moved to leave.

She had only taken a step back when she heard Venie speak up, her voice returning to normal. "It's been a while since we last went to the studio. Let's check it out today."

Today was also the day Yvonne's crew began filming next door, and there would definitely be no lack of incidents at the studio.

"Understood."

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His efforts would have been for naught.

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Seeing Vania's dark gaze, Linda said tentatively, "Boss, you seem like you don't want to get him involved."

As soon as Linda said that, Vania immediately remembered Liam's elder sister.

Her face was too similar to Vania's mother.

An unknown sliver of emotion wrapped around her heart.

## **Chapter 800**

Seeing that Jacob was a kid, he knew that the young boy would not compete with him for his woman. Meanwhile, Vania handed over the dessert in her hands. "Jacob won first place in a culinary competition, and he specifically made some dessert for me to give you. Give it a try."

Bryan was also someone who liked eating snacks and desserts.

As soon as he saw the dessert, he immediately took it. "Jacob is really amazing. As expected of the person I am optimistic about! He really knows me well."

He then added, "Try it first, my dear." Good things were to be shared with the people one liked.

Jennifer took the dessert, tasted it, and immediately revealed a surprised expression. "It's really delicious! Sugar mama, your children are really impressive."

"We'll have children in the future too." Bryan had begun to imagine what his child would look like, and he'd also teach his kid how to make desserts.

"Shameless." Jennifer blushed at what he said. She then turned her head and continued to devour the dessert, ignoring Bryan.

Seeing that the two of them were so loving to each other, Vania smiled and changed the subject. "How was the filming? Were there any problems?"

"Don't worry about it. There weren't any issues, and I'm pretty sure I'll be winning awards." Bryan devoured the dessert and answered Vania's question.

Seeing that Jacob was a kid, he knew that the young boy would not compete with him for his woman. Meanwhile, Vania handed over the dessert in her hands. "Jacob won first place in a culinary competition, and he specifically made some dessert for me to give you. Give it a try."

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person I am optimistic about! He really knows me well."

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Jennifer took the dessert, tasted it, and immediately revealed a surprised expression. "It's really delicious! Sugar momo, your children are really impressive."

"We'll have children in the future too." Bryon had begun to imagine what his child would look like, and he'd also teach his kid how to make desserts.

"Shameless." Jennifer blushed at what he said. She then turned her head and continued to devour the dessert, ignoring Bryon.

Seeing that the two of them were so loving to each other, Vonio smiled and changed the subject. "How was the filming? Were there any problems?"

"Don't worry about it. There weren't any issues, and I'm pretty sure I'll be winning awards." Bryon devoured the dessert and answered Vonio's question.

Then, he asked with a smile, "Venie, how was it like participating in the reality show with Henson?"

He had watched those videos, and he immediately thought of participating in the show with Jennifer too.

However, Venie still didn't understand what he meant yet. She just sighed and said, "I was tricked into participating by him." Unexpectedly, her words reminded Bryon of something.

"I see."

Bryon nodded while eating his dessert and stopped talking. Perhaps I can quietly take on a reality show and go on a trip with Jennifer as well. That would be great!

Thomes, who came to pick up Yvonne at this time, witnessed them joking with each other. He adjusted his mood and walked toward them.

"Thomes, where are you going?" Yvonne stood behind him.

He was about to leave the set when he had barely arrived, and it made her confused. She then voiced her doubt. He said he was here to pick her up, so why was he leaving just like that?

"Oh, I'm just going over to say hello to Bryon." Thames was taken aback for a moment, and his response was somewhat unnatural.

Then, he asked with a smile, "Vania, how was it like participating in the reality show with Hanson?"

He had watched those videos, and he immediately thought of participating in the show with Jennifer too.

However, Vania still didn't understand what he meant yet. She just sighed and said, "I was tricked into participating by him." Unexpectedly, her words reminded Bryan of something.

"I see."

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