

Her Seven LBG 881

Chapter 881

Hanson held Vania's hand and went to the last spot as he thought, Negotiating a multimillion-dollar project is way easier than this.

'I can feel his anger seeping through the screen. Be very afraid, channel.'

'I can't believe he's still playing along. Professionalism 100.'

'Professionalism 42069.'

'He's a pro, alright. I'd have broken down if I were him.'

The couple had reached their last spot, and they needed to find chili this time.

Before they went inside, Vania said, "Hey, this is obviously two dishes—scrambled eggs with tomatoes and chili potato. Why did they split it into four places? Just to troll us?"

The viewers agreed. 'That's right. That's what they're doing.'

Hanson wasn't paying attention to that. He said calmly, "I'd like some meat, honey.'

However, the tone he used and the look in his eyes told Vania the 'meat' was her and nothing else. He's so pervy.

She shot him a look. "We don't even have enough ingredients for dinner." God, is that all he thinks about all day? Men are such a perv.

The viewers were embarrassed just from listening to them.

'That was sudden.'

'I can almost hear the hub's intro music playing in the background. Now, everyone knows you want to gobble Vania up.'

'Sir, this is a Wendy's.'

'Look at Vania. She's so calm. Bet she's used to it. Wonder if he says the same thing all the time in private. Not that we're complaining, though.'

Why is she glaring at me? Hanson scratched his nose, wondering why Vania was giving him a warning glare. I was just telling the truth. I want some meat. I came here without eating anything. No, wait. Oh, she's embarrassed. Right then, he did something surprising. He approached Vania and whispered into

her ear.

Chapter 882

'Maybe she's gonna make him sleep on the couch. Not like it hasn't happened before.'

'Oh, now you reminded me of it.'

And now, everyone knew Hanson wanted to sleep with Vania.

An awkward cameraman coughed slightly to gain the couple's attention. "Ahem. Sir, time's almost up."

They had a time limit, and Vania stopped arguing with Hanson. She quickly turned to the lady in the yard. "Hi, lady. We're here for the mission."

The lady smiled. "I know." She then handed them the chilies. "Here's the thing you want."

She looked genuine, and her smile was delightful.

However, Vania stared at the chilies with a look of shock. Red chili? That looks spicy. Can we even eat that? This is most certainly another troll. She had conflicting emotions over this, but she thanked the lady anyway. "Thanks."

It's the production's fault, not hers. This last part is easy, but we can't eat this.

The couple had no idea what they were doing, but one thing was for sure: they had been pranked.

Vania held the green tomato in one hand and the red chili in another. She went back to the starting point carefully, worried that the food might fall.

On their way back, she asked, "Don't we have any staple food?" We can't only have these for dinner.

Hanson mused for a moment and turned his attention to the cameraman.

The cameraman answered, "The director has it." Scary. That look could have killed me.

The couple hastened their pace. Once they came back, they were greeted by the sight of a hot dinner. Everyone on the team was there, too. At least we don't have to cook dinner ourselves, or I'd have no idea what to make with these.

The director quickly stood up. "Dinner is served. Let's eat."

He looks so happy. Vania knew he was delighted by the response, but the fun was at their expense. I hope he doesn't mind me smacking his face with these two ingredients. Just kidding.

Chapter 883

After seeing the couple off, the director heaved a sigh of relief. Phew, they're finally gone. Good thing he doesn't seem angry.

Vania lay on the bed and stared at the ingredients she was holding. She seemed a little... delighted. "These veggies look pretty, honey." Lovely even. "I wanna keep them. Permanently."

Hanson took them and had a closer look. "Yeah." He was unenthused, as his attention was on Vania. He wanted to hold her as they slept, not talking about vegetables. If she wants to keep them, she can just seal them in an airtight bag. Easy.

Vania didn't notice her husband's look of desire as she kept staring at the veggies.

As he joined his wife's staring contest with the veggies for a bit longer, an idea suddenly popped into his mind. He turned to the camera and announced, "Check out Fantasy Daydream Jewelry's website tomorrow at eight. New products are coming up, so look forward to it."

The ad came in out of nowhere, and the chat room boomed once more.

'Wow, he's still thinking about work during the live stream.'

'We'll be waiting.'

'Guess it has something to do with tomato and chili this time? Limited edition veggies, perhaps?'

'Okay, never thought I'd say this, but I guess my next Valentine's gifts will be tomatoes and chilies.'

'Their colors match, though.'

'Nice, Hanson. One glance at it, and you get a stroke of inspiration. If I were in your place, I'd just get the idea to eat them.'

After hearing what Hanson said, Vania got an idea as well. She wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "I'll help you out. The jewelry is going to turn out spectacular." I can make something perfect out of this.

Chapter 884

'Man, this is exciting. We wanna see it live.'

'Hey, I thought he was not pervy. Seems plenty pervy to me, though.'

'Because he loves his wife a lot. He only does that to his wife and nobody else.'

'I like how loyal he is. And he's super-rich, too.'

The live stream ended there, and the recording was done for the day. They would do the regular recordings for the rest of the show. And unsurprisingly, the Luke couple had gained a lot of fans from this live stream alone. They went viral on the Internet again.

Thomas had watched the live stream all the way through as well. He had no idea how to feel, though conflicted was what he thought at the very least. Still, he wanted to see Vania once she came back from filming.

Meanwhile, Yvonne had also watched the live stream, and she wouldn't stop sneering. Why do they get to be so happy when I'm down? She clenched her phone tightly, her heart filled with fury. She knew Vania was going to join the film festival. She's obviously coming after me.

When she saw the comments about the recording, she sneered again. "Everyone's supporting them, huh? Well, let's change that."

And then, troll comments started appearing. They were all after the Luke couple.

'That's inappropriate. Public indecency.'

'What's the point of this show? I'm not gonna watch it.'

'This is the thing that tops the trending searches? A fake show?'

'Am I the only one who hates them? They have companies to run, and doing this show is just a waste of time.'

'Not educational at all. Canceled.'

However, this show was made for entertainment, and everyone knew these comments were made by trolls. The fans came to the show's defense, and a flame war started.

Chapter 885

An upset Raina snapped, "I don't want to work there anymore." She wouldn't go back after they humiliated her.

Confused, Peter asked, "If you don't want to return, why do you look so frustrated, then?" He wanted to get his daughter into talking so that he could cheer her up.

However, she still didn't answer. She only picked her bag up and left. It was because Yvonne had just called her and asked to meet up.

The lady in question was in a coffee shop having a cup of coffee. Though Raina had hung up on her without saying a word in the earlier call, she was certain Raina would show up.

Just as she thought, Raina showed up, and Yvonne cocked an eyebrow. "Still can't let him go, huh?" she teased. Though, she didn't even look at Raina as she said that. Her attention was still on the coffee.

"Quit the sarcasm. What do you want?" Raina sat down and looked at Yvonne.

Now that she knew who Yvonne was, Raina mocked, "Are you trying to get to him through me because you failed?"

She wasn't being nice, but she wasn't being too unkind either. The Keplers might have lost their influence in Luke Corporation, but they could still ruin Raina's family if they wanted to.

Yvonne took a sip of her coffee, not showing any emotions. "That's not your concern."

"Then, what is?" Raina retorted.

"That I'm going after Vania. Nothing else matters as far as you're concerned."

Yvonne's goal was simple: to ruin Vania's life. She didn't care about how it would affect anyone else. They were just her pawns.

"I might tell her you said that." Raina shot her a cryptic look. Why did Yvonne drag me into this mess? she wondered.

Chapter 886

If she hadn't gotten involved with Hanson, none of this would have happened. Raina was no fool bound by love. She knew what to do and what not to do, but this was beyond her. I need to tell my family. She stared at the coffee cup and gritted her teeth. "Damn you, Yvonne."

However, Peter had gone for an appointment when she came home, so she set the issue aside.

Yvonne's attack on the Luke couple online didn't affect them, as both of them were sleeping. Besides, fake news would fade fast, especially when it was online, and especially when it was trolls flaming two heavyweights of the city. Nobody would be stupid enough to fall for the trap, so the flame war had died down by the next morning.

Another day, another live-streaming session.

'It's my day off. I can watch this all day.'

'I love this show. No editing involved.'

'I wanna see the Luke couple budget traveling.'

The director knew it was time. He stood before the guests and announced, "Since one team didn't complete last night's mission, we'll have to deduct their travel budget."

Everyone knew who the team was, but the director tried to create some suspense on purpose. It failed, though. The viewers just wanted the show to start.

'Get on with it. We don't have all day.'

'Just make the announcement already. We wanna see the couple budget traveling.'

'Come on, man. We already knew which team failed the mission. This is just redundant.'

The director looked at the comments and held his forehead. I guess I shouldn't have done that.

He took a mission card out and gave the Luke couple a knowing look. I hope they won't get too mad when they get the mission. He was nervous about this job since he might lose it if he made one wrong move.

And so, he cleared his throat and announced carefully, "Since the Luke couple only managed to complete two tasks yesterday, they'll have to work to make enough money for the trip. They can't join us otherwise."

In other words, the other couples would be going on a trip while the Luke couple would have to work. If they couldn't make enough money, they would miss the trip.

Chapter 887

Vania chuckled in resignation. No, this is not making things easier. In fact, I think it'll make things harder. It'll be easier if we find a job ourselves.

Hanson frowned as well. He wondered what trials and tribulations lay ahead of him. Not once did he run into any trouble in the business world, but this show he invested in finally made his life hard. This is the bed I made. Gotta lie in it.

The director held the mission card and said nonchalantly, "It's an easy job. You can manage."

"What is it, then?" Vania sighed. They had wasted a lot of time, yet they still had no idea what their job might be. Would you just go on with it already?

Hanson added, "Not like we can join the trip anyway. I suggest we drop out."

Instead of stopping him, she nodded. "I agree. How much do we have to pay for the breach of contract? We'll pay for it."

The director held his forehead. This is my first time handling actors who are so carefree. They don't care about their image at all. Alas, that's what being rich is, I suppose.

The viewers finally saw the director's frustration. 'Now you're getting it.'

'And now, karma finds its way back to the director.'

'Wonder if he'll rip the card and tell them to shove off.'

'Fight, fight, fight!'

The viewers loved the drama, and the live stream was getting more views than the day before. For the sake of the show's ratings, the director relented and pleaded, "Please, no!" The director was in a pickle. This was the biggest problem in his career thus far.

He looks so terrified that I'm starting to feel bad for him. The kind Vania waved him down. "Fine. Tell us what our job is."

They were going to make a choice. If the job were bad, they would just drop out. However, that was only an act, of course. They were still going to do it anyway. This was all for the ratings. Though it was fake, the viewers loved it, so they were okay with it.

The director heaved a sigh of relief, not unlike someone who had just escaped an execution. He said, "You're doing screen protector installation services." He looked at the couple carefully, wondering if it would anger them.

'Bad day for the director.'

'He's even sweating from fear!'

Chapter 888

The other guests couldn't hype the show up. After all, everyone was here for the Luke couple. The two nodded and went to their workplace without hesitating.

The director saw them off and sighed. Then, he turned to the camera and grumbled, "Life is hard."

'You did this to yourself.'

'You almost got yourself sacked for the ratings. Press F to pay respects.'

The viewers were laughing, but they didn't mean it.

The Luke couple had arrived at their workplace. They set up a stand and changed into bright work uniforms. The words 'screen protector installation' were emblazoned on their uniforms.

Nobody would spare a look at them. They seemed like regular service workers selling their services under the bridge. A gust of wind blew by, and it made them seem all the more pitiful.

'If this wasn't a live stream, the editing team is gonna pour in some sad music right about now.'

'On the world's smallest violin. Can't believe they still look imposing in those clothes, though.'

'I can't believe those people won't even give them a second look. I wanna be at the scene.'

They were in front of the bridge of the tourist spot. The tourists would have to pass them by if they wanted to get to the entrance. This was the perfect spot to set up a stand, but not even a single tourist spared them a second look.

Vania felt defeated. "Why won't they even look at us? I think we look hot."

The business was as dead as ever. The only companion the couple had was the wind. After all, the tourists only cared about sightseeing, and nobody would waste their time on these hustlers.

Vania looked around her. This can't go on. The tourists are here to sightsee, not shopping. "Our products don't stand out. How can we attract customers?" She quickly pointed out their dilemma. She needed to find a way to deal with this, or they would never clear the mission.

"So, what do you have in mind?" Hanson asked. He had to rely on her for this. Screen protector installation was something he only knew after joining this show. His underlings would do all the maintenance for his phone, and he had no idea how screen protectors worked. His wife would have to do the heavy lifting for now.

Chapter 889

'Just stand on the street and shout out your name. Someone will come.'

'Now's the time to use your fame. Tons of fans know you're installing screen protectors now.'

'Don't worry. We're coming to save you.'

'You're gonna make bank easily.'

Vania noticed their ideas, and she thanked them. "Thank you for the support, but don't waste your money on this. One dollar and forty cents aren't much, but we'll only sell our services to those who need them. But still, thank you for your support."

'Nice attitude.'

'Sure. We won't waste our money, Vania.'

Everyone praised her.

And then, Vania got an idea. "Why don't we go with a buy-one-get-one-free promotion?" That's a fifty percent discount. I'd call that a bargain.

The viewers thought it was a good strategy, and Vania quickly hollered. It was her first time doing this, but soon, someone recognized her, and word spread. Eventually, they found themselves overwhelmed by customers. About half an hour later, they completed their mission and gifted the remaining screen protectors to the fans who supported them. "Thank you. We'll meet again." She said goodbye happily and ended her work for the day.

Huh, I did nothing but take photos of her and her fans, Hanson thought.

The director was beaming at them when they came back. Obviously, he had another trick in mind.

Vania was still immersed in the happiness of work. She didn't realize the director's cheeky smile, and she placed her earnings in front of him. "We can start the trip now, right?"

The director chuckled. "You guys left before I could explain the rules."

"Huh?" I don't like the looks of this. Her smile froze. "What do you mean? Is this another trap?" It just won't stop coming. Just when I thought I was free of this.

"You made a hundred and forty dollars." The director first stated their earnings. He was saving the best part for last. "We provided three hundred screen protectors. If we go by the original price, you should have sold only a hundred of them. Even if we take damaged products into account, you should have left with a hundred and fifty of the screen protectors."

Vania was surprised. So, we're talking profit now?

Chapter 890

"So, every time they call your name, we'll have to deduct some money."

I had no idea that rule existed. "Just get on with the rules," Vania said. The suspense is killing me.

The director chuckled. "According to our calculations, you were recognized about three thousand times in half an hour."

"So, does that mean we need to pay you instead?" she asked coolly.

She was thunderstruck. What the hell are they trying to do this time?

Then, she pulled her pockets out. "You confiscated my phone and wallet, and now I have no money." I can't pay them.

Hanson never thought the day would come when a billionaire like himself couldn't afford a screen protector.

The director gave them a cryptic smile before he told Vania she didn't have to pay. "I'm just saying you need to pay with the money you currently have."

"So, does that mean we don't have any money left for the trip?"

"That is correct." The director grinned as he didn't think that was wrong.

Vania smiled dryly. "I think we can pack up and go home now." She turned to the camera seriously. "I'm not abandoning the set. They just won't let me progress." Hey, you made the bed, so lie in it.

'Whoa. She just wiped the smile off the director's face.'

'Let's see how he's gonna settle this.'

'Oh, he looks upset.'

The director was in a big pickle. I can't believe they would threaten me yet again. Fine. I can't win against them, so I'll relent. He was bemused and miffed while scratching his nose before he suggested carefully, "Why don't you work a second time?"

What? "No way," Vania refused adamantly. She wouldn't play along, and that was it. Gotta be firm.

'Oh, she's throwing down the gauntlet. Ball's in your court, director.'

'I feel sorry for him. Just a bit.'

'He looks scared.'