

## **Her Seven LBG 971**

### Chapter 971 Failed Apology

To the public, they were now a perpetrator of cyberbullying, and they couldn't salvage their reputation.

If it weren't against the law, the director would've already thrown a punch at the staff. In the end, he held himself back and said, "Apologize. Post an apology on Twitter now and say that you acted alone and it has nothing to do with our company."

Although it wasn't an ideal solution, it was one of the small things they could do to salvage the situation.

Hearing that, the staff immediately turned on their phone and posted a tweet.

'I would like to formally apologize for negatively affecting Ms. Greyson due to personal reasons. I will willingly accept any punishments according to the law, and at the same time, our company will strive to seek the truth when dealing with an issue, and we hope for your understanding.'

Once this tweet was posted, they would definitely be scolded, but it would still help to redeem their company's reputation a little.

With an angry kick toward the staff, the director said, "Come with me to apologize to Vania and President Luke now. If they're willing to forgive you, it means that you still have a chance."

"Is it appropriate to go at this hour?" the staff asked.

Hearing that, the director rested his forehead on his hand and said, "You're driving me insane. We're going early tomorrow morning."

At dawn the next day, the director took the staff member to the entrance of Galaxy Corporation to wait for Vania's arrival and apologize to her. Unexpectedly, the directors of other companies had arrived earlier than them, each one of them moping around anxiously. They were still the directors of their companies, and they never had to lower their heads to anyone before. One single mistake truly had caused their collective downfall.

Suddenly, one of them shouted, "Vania is here!"

Afraid that they would miss her, they arrived before the sun rose. Fortunately, Vania showed up on time.

Instantly, the crowd swarmed her, surrounding her like a human wall. If it weren't for their low spirits, Vania would've assumed that they were here to rob her.

"Good morning, everyone," she greeted breezily, seeming relaxed and even wearing a smile on her face. However, that smile did not reach her eyes.

She could guess why they were here, and she didn't see the need to welcome the people who had hurt her with a smile either.

The directors stood in front of her awkwardly, giving her a sheepish smile. "Good morning, President Greyson."

They hesitated to speak, and in the end, it was the director who had been named by Vania the previous night who took the initiative and spoke up. "We apologize for not looking into the situation properly before posting misleading information and affecting you negatively. We hope that you'll forgive us."

Chapter 972 What Goes Around Comes Around

"Well..."

Vania's confidence rendered the directors speechless, each of them unable to rebuke her words.

She continued, "Besides, your companies have now lost the public's trust, so I don't think you can help Galaxy Corporation that much."

The way she spoke was extremely self-assured, and if this statement had come from someone else's mouth, it would have been seen as arrogant, but it felt justified when it was coming from Vania. That was just the kind of woman she was—so outstanding that she felt unreal. Be it beauty or talent, she stood at the top of the pyramid, towering over the rest.

The directors felt helpless and could only look at her blankly with imploration in their eyes. Their gazes were genuine; after all, their pleas came from the bottom of their heart.

Vania avoided their gaze and did not look into their eyes, raising her head instead as she said, "I'll think about it. You don't have to stand here and start a new headline again. Once I've made my decision, I'll tell my assistant to let all of you know."

There was no telling when she would make her decision, but the directors did not dare to refuse, so they could only temporarily agree before they asked hesitantly, "Uh, then... Well..."

"Get to the point."

Watching a group of grown men stammering and stuttering was disdainful to her.

What the directors were trying to negotiate was the matter of them being taken to court. After all, this lawsuit would be their loss no matter how hard they fought, and if things really came to that, it would truly be out of hand. They wanted Vania to reconsider the issue carefully and hopefully revoke her decision.

After one of the directors voiced their opinion, Vania looked at them somewhat condescendingly and

said, "I'll think about this carefully, and I won't do anything to any of you before I make a decision. However, I should warn you that what goes around comes around; you should act more carefully in the future."

"Yes, we understand," the directors replied simultaneously.

They felt that Vania's words meant that they had a chance, and no matter what she asked of them, they would certainly agree as long as the situation could blow over.

## **Chapter 973 Second Season**

Brandon, who was not aware of what Eddie was thinking, noticed that Eddie's expression had turned from anger into a sinister smile and asked, "Do you have a new idea, Young Master Eddie?"

"Of course, I have to always be coming up with new ideas. How else are we going to beat him?" Eddie replied before he tapped on his phone. "Send everything related to Vania to my phone."

He planned to understand everything about this woman. After all, he had to know her well if he wanted to pursue her.

Although Brandon did not know what he was planning, he immediately agreed, "Yes, sir."

Meanwhile, Thomas let out a sigh of relief upon seeing the news about Vania. His men had already found out that the trolls were sent by Yvonne, but he was still unable to pinpoint her exact location. Currently, other than feeling happy for Vania, he was deeply worried about Yvonne.

"What should I do about you?" he said bitterly, but nobody knew if he was talking about Vania or Yvonne.

time, every negative article about Vania had been wiped off the internet, leaving only the netizens' praise for her

seeing this, the director of 'All-Around Talent' was practically on cloud nine. In the past two days, he had gone on an emotional roller coaster, from thinking that this program of his would be taken down in the future to said program

netizens' wishes, the director immediately instructed the other production members, "Make sure

"Yes, sir."

cut any clips, and they would only play Vania's shots if they could as she

second season amidst the excitement with

previous season, Vania was the first to perform. She was immediately met with deafening screams from the audience; it sounded as if the studio

Master July going to play the

had already begun to list

and look up what flute masters have shown

#### **Chapter 974 Different From the Rest**

Due to Vania's popularity, the emcee naturally wouldn't let her off easily and hosted an interview with her before the competition started.

He asked nosily, "President Greyson, what does President Luke think of your being exceptionally talented?"

After a moment of thought, Vania replied, "Well... My husband probably thinks with his mind."

Meanwhile, the netizens commented, 'My husband... These two words are hurting me.'

The emcee clutched his chest as if he had been struck and said, "You're making it difficult for me to carry on with the interview."

"Haha," Vania laughed, indicating for him to continue.

Just then, the emcee sheepishly pulled out a notecard and looked at her with a flushed face. "Have you seen the comments?"

he was referring to

fine as long as

up and said,

reply. "You should keep that smitten expression of yours in check, or this may be your final time hosting a

her with his question, she decided to return the favor with a verbal attack of her

took a large step away from her.

my children, but President Luke got jealous after he found out and

composed for President Luke?" the emcee asked, beginning

said, "As my husband, President Luke is definitely different from the rest. So, I've chosen an instrument that's different from the rest today. I hope that

contestants picked the piano, and a small number went for the violin. This was because these two instruments were

to pick a flute for a music competition, separating her from the rest. Even from her choice of instrument, it was clear that

#### **Chapter 975 Only Loving You**

Soon, the hashtag #MusicProdigyVania began to trend on various social media platforms.

Throughout her performance, Vania's smile didn't leave her face for a single moment, but the audience could sense that this smile was only for Hanson's eyes.

The emcee asked, "Is there anything else you'd like to say to President Luke?"

Vania nodded, panting a little due to her passionate performance.

With a bright smile at the camera, she said, "I didn't reveal the title of this piece earlier, but now I want to tell President Luke that this piece is called 'Only Loving You.'"

"Squee!" the audience squealed, feeling attacked by her sudden display of affection.

sweet that I'm getting diabetes." Showing that he was unable to deal with the romance in the air any longer, the

his question, the emcee corrected himself after giving his words another thought, "I should rephrase my question. Your piece has stunned everyone today. Would you like to let us

"I've never been a master of any kind. It's just a title that's been given to me. As for my previously revealed talents, they're just things that

too humble. Those are all international awards. They're more than enough to give you the title of talent, the emcee continued, "In that case,

about to bring a huge piece of information to light that day, and he was certain that Vania was a the expectations of the audience, Vania waved her hand with a smile. "You expect too much of me.

the emcee nor

skills even further so that I can show a different side of me

commented, 'I want to know how President Greyson can be this mediocre. We

master like Vania in the industry, the other celebrities could only mourn that their road to making it into

## **Chapter 976 Whom Do You Love the Most?**

With a pout, Vania squeezed her eyes shut and refused to look at the video.

Hanson laughed heartily. "Refusing to admit what you said? Good thing I have proof."

"Proof, my foot," Vania retorted stubbornly.

With his phone in hand, Hanson pointed at the person in the video. "This is you, isn't it?"

Vania did not want to admit that it was her and that she had uttered those words herself.

However, Hanson refused to let her off easily. "This is inadmissible proof. Now say it again. Who's the one you love the most?"

All of a sudden, the seven children interrupted him. "The one Mommy loves the most is us."

competition, and they were extremely envious when she confessed to Hanson. If it weren't for Hanson, looked at the seven obstacles between

are you all here at this hour instead of  
crossed his arms, his emotionless expression a carbon copy of Hanson's. "This is the living room.  
shown up, they wouldn't have heard their  
could only give in and say, "Then, Daddy and Mommy will go back  
no use. He'd rather end the fight early and send them off to their own rooms so that he could go back to  
cuddling with his  
before pressing Vania, "Mommy, who's the one  
"Of course, Mommy loves you sweet  
elated upon receiving her answer and shot Hanson a challenging look before  
to the children, but she refused to speak when he was the one asking? Wasn't this discrimination?  
Besides, he felt that the children showed up to prove to him whom Vania loved more as a blow to him.  
Although most would argue that children would not harbor any ill intentions, Hanson could confidently  
say that these seven children of his would, and they were extremely cunning  
Vania and carried her to her room, asking, "Darling, don't they say that children  
him and his wife? People often said that children strengthened a couple's relationship, but it was not  
that way for him. If anything, they were

#### Chapter 977 The Truth or Something Beautiful

In fact, like the rest of the Internet users, Hanson didn't believe that Vania hadn't made any  
achievements in flute-playing.

After all, the tune she played today could only be described as beautiful.

Like a little fox, Vania narrowed her eyes and slyly asked, "Do you want the truth or something  
beautiful?"

"Tell me what this 'something beautiful' is first."

Geez! He never does things the usual way. I haven't even come up with a lie, she grumbled to herself  
before sighing. "I'll tell you the truth."

Hanson nodded and looked at her expectantly.

He knew that his wife must be keeping something to herself.

However, Vania only replied indifferently, "I honestly haven't won any awards."

"I want to know your story." He knew that there was more to this.

Vania nodded upon hearing that. In all seriousness, she then told him about her past.

The organizers of an international flute competition did invite her.

Unexpectedly, she received news about her children on the day of the competition.

She had been looking for her children all over the world then. As soon as she heard about them, she immediately gave up the competition, only to end up not finding them still.

She never participated in any other competitions after that, partly because she was scared of the sense of loss she felt back then.

There was no doubt she would have won an award if she had participated in the competition then.

"Are you thinking of joining any competition now?" Hanson asked as he solemnly looked at her. He could empathize with her.

"Now?" She pondered for a moment before turning to him. "Would you want me to take part in a competition?"

Vania wasn't all that keen on this competition now, but if this were something that piqued her man's interest, she wouldn't mind giving it a go.

Hanson only looked at her face. He knew that she felt regretful for not making it to the competition back then, but now that the children were back with them, her joining the competition wasn't a bad idea.

"Even though I would love to selfishly keep you to myself, it is a regret of yours, after all. I support you in whatever decision you make."

Vania didn't spend a second longer thinking as she nodded and agreed to it. "I'll listen to you, then. I'm going to register for the competition."

Coincidentally, there would be another flute competition in a week.

"I have faith in you, my wife. You will win."

Vania confidently nodded. "Of course!"

She knew that she was good.

Hanson had a smile on his face when he heard that. "Alright, let's do a little something now."

Vania was rendered speechless. He's not going easy on me for even a day!

...

Liam, who was in a faraway place abroad, finally finished his busy work and could return home.

Chapter 978 A Hint of Affection

Or else he is going to cling to me while he cries for Vania. I'm too vulnerable for that.

Thomas only let out a wry chuckle as he gulped his wine down.

It was obvious he wasn't going to stop until he got drunk.

"What more can I be planning to do? I'll just play it by ear."

"That's not necessarily a bad thing." Liam then added, "I just hope that Yvonne will finally come to terms with everything and live the rest of her life in peace."

That would still be better than her losing her life in the end.

When Liam was talking, Thomas had downed a few more glasses of wine on his own.

Despite having a high alcohol tolerance, he was already tipsy after having a few drinks.

Subconsciously, he reached out and grabbed Liam's hand.

Liam immediately froze when he felt Thomas' hand on his. Gathering his thoughts, he yelped. "Bro, you've had one too many!"

Why is he drunk already?

We haven't even gotten down to business!

Thomas giggled at that. "How can I be drunk when I've only had so little?"

However, his blurry eyes held a hint of affection when he lifted his head and gazed at Liam.

That look in his eyes was, unfortunately, all too familiar to Liam.

Thomas might claim that he hadn't drunk a lot, but he was now propping his forehead with his hand as a new emotion appeared in his eyes.

"I'll send you home now." It'll be troublesome if he gets drunk.

"No!" Thomas huffed as he fervidly rejected Liam's offer to take him back. He was adamant about not going back.



After gulping down another mouthful of wine, he muttered, "Stay with me, please?"

He sounded like he was pleading, but it felt like something else to Liam—it was as though Thomas' words were meant for Vania.

Just what is going on? Liam was exasperated.

I wanted to help him with his troubles and yet, I ended up being in the company of a drunkard.

Thomas had downed a few more glasses of wine in that short amount of time.

Seeing this, Liam could only try to persuade him. "Don't drink too much."

Anyone would get drunk if they drank without restraint like Thomas.

"Just let me drink..." Thomas suddenly raised his chin. He then opened his mouth and uttered painfully, "Van... You have finally come to see me."

Ugh... Liam felt goosebumps all over his body the moment he heard the way Thomas addressed him.

This punk called Vania by her name properly last time. Why the hell is he calling her by such a corny nickname now?

Does the way he addresses her evolve when he's in his drunken stupor?

Chapter 979 To Blackmail Thomas

Bleugh... Liam was nauseated the moment he heard those cheesy words of love.

He was one of the straightest men there was, mind you.

There was no way he could, with open arms, welcome these love confessions from the men.

I'm never drinking with him again!

Thomas tried to grab the person he thought was in front of him a few times, but when he couldn't get his hands on 'her', he had no choice but to drag himself back to his seat dejectedly. "I know that you're angry at me, but Yvie has been punished for what she did wrong.

"I promise I'll never ask you to have mercy on her. Please don't ignore me, hmm?"

He drank two more glasses of wine after he said that.

Liam hed e feeling thet Thomes was confessing his ectuel thoughts like he wes spluttering.

Fortunetely, there wesn't anyone ound them. There would be trouble if anyone else heerd the conversetion.

However, he hed been too neëve. Someone wes sneeking shots of the drinking duo.

The person then gingerly sneeked out efter cleerly heving done something bed.

A men hiding in en extremely hidden corner of the resteurent's beckdoor whispered, "Miss, I got it. I've sent you the video."

The person on the phone with him wes none other then Yvonne.

She only sent someone to follow Thomes so thet she hed the chence to pess her messege to him. Blaurch... Liam was nausaatad tha momant ha haard thosa chaasy words of lova.

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While watching the video that had only been sent to her phone, she scoffed at the sight of Thomas and muttered under her breath, "Is she the reason you're not helping me, Tommy? Will you choose to help me if I made this video public?"

She wanted to blackmail Thomas with this video.

After all, this was his deepest secret.

He would be ruined if the video got out.

Not only would he be on the receiving end of public criticism, but Henson would definitely hold him accountable for his words.

Yvonne then waited for the right time to give Thomas a call.

On the other hand, Thomas was already home by now. He sobered up in no time since he didn't drink a lot.

When he saw Yvonne's number on the screen of his phone, he immediately knocked on Jasmine's door. "Mom! I'm getting a call from Yvie. Hurry up and open the door. Please come out!"

Jasmine had holed up in her room for a long, long time.

She had been on a hunger strike. The other family members had forcibly broken into her room a few times, but they ended up leaving because she kept hurling things at them.

But they had no choice. They could only let her do this until she was drained.

The entire house was in a state of complete turmoil.

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When he didn't hear any response from inside the room, he called out to Jasmine again. "Mom, Yvie's calling!"

He was worried that Jasmine had passed out inside the room.

As soon as she heard that it was a call from her daughter, she immediately bolted out of her room.  
"Yvie?!"

She was so worked up that she was somewhat frightening.

"Yes, Mom." Without missing a beat, Thomas pressed a button and accepted the call.

"Yvie! Where are you?! You're finally calling!" Jasmine complained tearfully into the phone. "Tell me where you are. I'll get someone to take you home right now."

However, Yvonne was so preoccupied with thoughts of how to deal with Venie that she couldn't be bothered with talking to Jasmine.

"I'm doing great, Mom. Please pass the phone to Thomas. I want to talk to him."

It was 'Thomas' whenever she mentioned him now. She didn't feel like calling him by his nickname anymore.

Despite this, Thomas wasn't upset about it. He only wanted to take the call when he heard Yvonne's voice.

However, Jasmine didn't want to let go of his phone. "I miss you so much, Yvie! I'm so worried about you being alone outside of our home."

Yvonne had no choice but to say something to reassure her. "Mom, give the phone to Thomas. I have a feeling I'll have a way to go home soon."

## Chapter 980 The Words He Shouldn't Have Said

Yvonne was sure that Thomas would help her find a way if she threatened him with the video.

Thinking that Yvonne wanted to talk to Thomas about how she could come back, Jasmine could only put up with the pain and reluctance as she handed the phone to her son.

At that point, Yvonne's voice rang out from the other end of the call. "Are you still not going to help me even now, Tommy?"

She called him by his nickname in a mocking voice because she knew that Thomas was holding the phone now.

Thomas tried to message his headcheer as he sighed. "Yvie, I've done everything I can for you. The rest is up to you."

He didn't want Yvonne to repeat her mistakes.

"Don't be so eager to reject me, Tommy. I have the video you should watch first."

"What video are you talking about?" He had the bad feeling that Yvonne had done something again.

And what was about to happen now was undoubtedly targeting him.

Yvonne then hung up without waiting for his reply.

Right then, Thomas received the notification about the video on his phone.

Judging from the video's pixels, it was obvious that it was the sneak shot.

However, he immediately knew what this was when he noticed the location the video was taken.

It was the place he and Liam had the drink together earlier.

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He had the feeling that something wasn't right all of a sudden.

Liam said that Thomas had one too many when he sent him home.

That was also what Thomas did last time.

He clung to Liam and said things he shouldn't have. Did I do it again this time...

"Why weren't you clicking on it?"

Jasmine impatiently asked when Thomas' mind was in turmoil.

She was worried they would miss Yvonne asking for help.

Thomas quickly evaded his mother's gaze. "Mom, I'll go to the study and handle the video. I'll let you know first thing if there's anything."

"Is something wrong with the video? Did something happen to Yvie again?"

Jasmine immediately started acting paranoid. With her cheeks that were sunken, possibly from her not eating, and the scary expression on her face, she did look somewhat terrifying.

"Everything's okay, Mom. I'm just trying to make sure of the authenticity of this video. After all, this is about Yvie. We have to proceed with caution."

After Thomas came up with a random explanation, he urged, "Why don't you have something to eat, Mom?"

He then instructed their servant to make Jasmine some soup.

But what exactly can be so interesting about a drinking session that she took a video of?

He wanted to get her to eat something while she had the energy to do so.

He wanted to get her to eat something while she had the energy to do so.

She could end up getting sick if she continued to starve herself.

Worried that she would reject his suggestion, Thomas quickly persuaded her again. "You should eat more, Mom. Surely you wouldn't want Yvie to see you in your current state when she comes home? I'm sure she will worry."

Hearing that, Jasmine immediately did as she was told. "You're right. I'll eat something right this instant."

She really thought that Yvonne was coming home after receiving the call.

Thomas could only sigh before he went back to his study when he saw how Jasmine acted.

After he clicked on the video, he did end up hearing himself say those words he shouldn't.

Every word he uttered was recorded loud and clear.

'Yvie, are you threatening me into doing something for you?' He sent Yvonne a message.

It didn't take long before he received a reply from her. 'Oh, Tommy, I'm your baby sister. Are you just going to leave me to sink or swim?'

'Hers choice of words. As long as you show yourself now, I'll immediately arrange your next step.'

'Isn't that me going to jail? And you're going to take credit in front of your dream girl after that, eh? Am I wrong?'