

Her Seven Little Bodyguards

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Vania was wearing a turquoise peacock dress that reached down to her ankles while hugging her hourglass figure. Not only that, but it had a fishtail design and was embellished with feathers of the same color. As a result, she looked like a dazzling peacock fairy, drawing the gaze of everyone present from the moment she came in. Even Chris, who had just greeted her, looked at her with profound admiration.

Melanie was filled with jealousy when she saw Vania looking like this.

Moreover, it was obvious that Hanson's tuxedo matched Vania's dress, with its lapels and cuffs having the same design. One needed not take a closer look to see that the couple were dressed in matching outfits.

Hanson had never been so fashionably dressed before. In fact, he was usually clad in drab suits. Melanie remembered how Finley had once persuaded him to dress younger when she was at the Luke Estate, to which he replied outright that it wasn't necessary. And now, he changed his clothing style for Vania's sake.

Melanie's fingernails dug deep into her flesh, but she couldn't feel the pain at all. Trembling all over, she stood where she was, staring at everything with unblinking eyes and an expression that seemed somewhat scary.

Seeing that Vania and Hanson had arrived at the scene, the emcee of the celebratory party immediately said, "Today's celebratory party is specially organized by the Luke Corporation to thank all of its employees. Everyone who is here to attend the celebratory party today may feast and have fun to your hearts' content, while the company will bear all the costs. Also, everyone's invitation card has a number on it. Please keep your invitation card with you and remember your number. At the end of the celebratory party, we'll randomly select a lucky fellow who will receive an elaborately prepared gift from President Luke." Keeping the guests in suspense, he said toward the end of his speech, "The gift is said to be invaluable and is the only one of its kind."

His speech was followed by a piece of cheerful and relaxing music, upon which everyone squealed with delight.

The scene was full of lively atmosphere. At the celebratory party, some danced lightly to the music, whereas some got together and chit-chatted about work. While some made new friends at the party, some who weren't good at having fun sat in a corner and enjoyed their desserts.

Hanson had never stopped being approached for conversations ever since he entered the conference hall, and Vania had been conversing with the guests as well.

"How lucky we are to see you in person, Ms. Greyson! You look a million times more beautiful than in the commercial."

"Yeah, Ms. Greyson. You're so beautiful and talented; I wonder when we'll be able to work with you. We've been admiring your talent for a long time."

"That's absolutely right! We're looking forward to working with you and President Luke, Ms. Greyson."

Vania replied with a smile, "There'll surely be such an opportunity."

Just then, the piano music at the scene changed all of a sudden.

Hanson was visibly startled by the change in the piano music, so much so that even Vania could sense his sudden movement. Not knowing what had brought such a sudden change in him, she subconsciously darted her eyes toward him. Then, she turned to look at the piano, where a gorgeously-dressed woman with shoulder-length hair was sitting there and playing the piano.

It was Melanie.

Vania was startled; she didn't expect Melanie to show up at the Luke Corporation's celebratory party so unexpectedly. How did she get in here? Why is she playing the piano? she wondered. As far as she knew, Melanie couldn't play the piano. Perhaps she's learned how to play the piano these days.