

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 46

Chapter 46

Melanie's eyes welled up with tears and she sobbed to Vania, "I was truly wrong. Can you please forgive me?"

Knowing that begging Vania would be useless, she then turned toward Hanson and sniveled, "Hanson, I realized that I was wrong. I have already punished myself and will not do so again. For the sake of our children, please let me go this time."

However, Hanson remained unmoved. Instead, he turned to give Vania a meaningful glance. It was evident that Vania had full control of this matter, and he would not interfere with whatever decisions that she made.

Vania gently caressed her temples with her fingers and she was very happy to see Melanie's reddened and swollen cheek.

Then, she casually parted her lips and said, "You made a big scene here early in the morning. People who don't know the situation would think that I am bullying you. Anyway, I will not forgive you no matter what you do. Just leave."

After saying that, she turned to Hanson and added, "We have already gone over the entire contract between the Galaxy Corporation and the Luke Corporation. If any problems arise, we will communicate and work together to address them."

Vania's statements were courteous. She said it with a faint smile on her face, but it was obvious to Hanson that she didn't want to entertain them anymore.

Upon getting the hint, Hanson arched his eyebrows and nodded lightly. "Great. I happen to have other things to deal with. See you later," he responded.

After that, Vania made a gesture to send him out. She didn't even look at Melanie's face the entire time.

Melanie simply bowed her head and followed Hanson closely from behind, not wanting anyone to notice her flushed and swollen face.

She followed Hanson to his car, but he stopped her just as she was about to get in.

"I have sent another driver to pick you up. Now, go home and reflect on your mistakes," he stated with a cold expression.

After that, he got into the car and closed the door with a bang.

The car had already long gone before Melanie could even react. The passing car swept up a cloud of dust, covering her face and body in dirt.

Feeling unfortunate, Melanie stomped her feet in frustration. Then, she looked at the Galaxy Corporation with a chilly expression before getting into the car sent by Hanson

As soon as she entered the doors of the Luke Estate, Melanie lowered her head and she walked straight to the bathroom. Right now, what she had to do was to lessen the swelling on her face. She did not want the servants to see her with a puffy face.

However, how could she reduce that swelling in such a short time?

And so, Melanie could only put on another layer of make-up on her face, though it didn't cover much of the swelling.

But she couldn't be bothered anymore. Knowing how much Morales and Morgan meant to Hanson, she needed their help. As a result, she dashed into the children's room.

That being said, there was no sign of both of the children when she opened the door.

Thinking they might be in the playroom or other rooms, Melanie searched through all the rooms. However, they were gone.

I haven't seen the children since yesterday afternoon. Did Hanson send Morales and Morgan away to prevent me from seeing them?

Thinking of this, she ran to the first floor and rushed to the kitchen. "Where are Morales and Morgan?" Melanie asked as she grabbed Finley's arm.

All the servants lowered their heads and dared not speak as they saw her reaction, but they were rather curious about what happened to her face.

Right then, Finley respectfully turned to Melanie and reported, "The two young masters have been with President Luke all this time. As for where they went, I'm afraid I don't know. Maybe you can ask President Luke directly."

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 47

Chapter 47

Melanie frowned and scrutinized Finley suspiciously. "I was just with Hanson and I didn't see Morales and Morgan with him. What did you do? Why are you hiding it from me? I'm their mother and I have the right to know where my children are."

Finley bowed his head and said, "I'm telling you the truth. The two young masters left with President Luke. If you don't believe me, Miss Greyson, then you can call Mr. Luke and verify my words."

Melanie's heart pitter-pattered uneasily. She had just landed herself in such a huge mess, so she did not have the guts to call Hanson. Even if she did, he probably would not pick up her call. She could only respond to Finley with a cold snort to convey her displeasure before walking away.

She was still trying to come up with a plan to get to the children, but if Hanson kept them by his side, then how was she ever going to get close to them?

Therefore, she could not rest all her hopes on them. Vania rejected her apology today, but Melanie had one final option that could very well save her.

She had to meet Mia Stravinsky and come to an agreement with her.

If she could accomplish what Hanson could not, and get Mia to agree to collaborate with Luke Corporation, then Hanson would surely see her in a better light. With the help of the two children, Melanie might even be able to keep her position in his life.

She did not have time to mull this over. She had to get this done at once, and the sooner it worked out, the better.

She vidied herself up and had the driver drop her off at Fortune Tower. Upon entering the lobby, she saw the same receptionist that she met yesterday.

Melanie rushed forward and asked, "So? Can I meet Master Mia today?"

While she spoke, she pushed a bank card over to Melody and whispered frantically, "Here's another 1,5 million. I demand to see Master Mia immediately."

Melody gave a courteous smile and graciously accepted the card. "Yes, Miss Greyson. Please wait a moment while I make the arrangements for you."

She even served a cup of coffee to Melanie, but Melanie was in no mood to sit around and wait. In the end, the latter impatiently urged Melody, "Don't bother with these trivial things. Hurry up and let her know I'm here."

Melody nodded politely and said, "Okay." At that, she gave Melanie a meaningful look before walking away.

Soon, she came back and informed Melanie, "Miss Greyson, Master Mia has invited you to her office on the top floor for a meeting."

All at once, Melanie's face lit up with a smile that she had not shown in days. She was filled with glee at the thought of meeting Mia Stravinsky, and even during the short trip up the elevator, Melanie began to imagine the scene of Hanson showering her with praises.

There was only one office on the top floor. When Melanie arrived, the door was tightly shut. She wanted to knock on the door, but an assistant came out of the lounge beside the office and announced politely, "Hello, Miss Greyson. I am Master Mia's assistant. Unfortunately, Master Mia is currently in an appointment with an important client, so you will have to wait for a while."

Melanie hesitated for a moment, but seeing as how she was already right on the doorstep of Mia Stravinsky's office, it seemed unlikely that she would be denied a chance to meet her now. Since Mia was busy, then it was only right for Melanie to wait for a while, as she wanted to leave a good impression.

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 48

Chapter 48

Melanie nodded politely toward the assistant. "Alright, then. I'll wait for her."

The assistant brought her to a lounge area and poured her a cup of coffee before politely requesting that she wait here.

At first, Melanie was able to keep her cool as she waited, but after sitting there for what seemed like hours, she noticed that no one had come out of the office at all.

She was getting rather impatient when the assistant came to refill her cup. By now, Melanie had drunk five whole cups of coffee, and she was not in the mood to drink another.

She frowned and was about to question the assistant, but suddenly, she jumped at the sight of the person who just appeared in front of her. "Why are you here?" she exclaimed.

Her eyes were filled with puzzlement as she had no clue why Vania would show up here at a time like this. They did not get along at all, so if Vania said something negative about her in front of Mia, then Melanie's effort would surely go to waste.

Before Vania could enter the office, Melanie hurried forward to block her path and questioned her in a hushed tone, "What are you doing here?"

Vania sneered at the condescension in Melanie's voice. Melanie had a very different attitude when they met earlier today at the former's company. She marveled at how quickly Melanie's swelling had gone down.

Vania snorted coldly, “What does my business here have to do with you, Miss Greyson?”

Melanie recalled the humiliation when she had to apologize to Vania, and her voice began to color with fury. “I don’t care what you’re doing here, but I’m warning you, I worked very hard to get Master Mia to give me an appointment today, so you better not mess things up for me. If you do, then I’ll surely make you pay!”

However, Vania paid no attention to the other woman as she stated plainly, “Why would I bother myself with your matters?”

Melanie gritted her teeth and reined in her emotions as she did not want to lose her composure right here in Mia’s office. She saw the smug look on Vania’s face and muttered, “You better mean what you say and don’t get in my way.”

Vania took a step forward and said, “Be patient and wait. You’re bound to get your chance to meet Master Mia.”

As soon as she said that, Vania strode past Melanie and headed into the office. Melanie wanted to follow in after her, but the door slammed shut before she could enter.

What did Vania mean? Why does it feel like I won’t be able to see Master Mia today? I’ve been waiting for an entire day, so how much longer must I wait?

Melanie frowned and asked the assistant, “What’s going on? I thought you said that Master Mia was in an appointment with an important client? Why is it that she could go right in as soon as she arrived? Why did I have to wait? Are you guys discriminating against me? You’d better tell me right now—when will I get to see Master Mia?”

The assistant bowed her head in silence. It looked as if she had no response for Melanie, and it was almost as if they had indeed been discriminating against Melanie.

Melanie was even more enraged by the way the assistant was acting, so she blew up at her. “You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you? On whose orders? Who told you to make life difficult for me? Was it Vania, the woman who just went in? You better take a good look at me and see who I am! I’m Miss Greyson, the daughter of the Greysons, and I’m the mother of Hanson Luke’s children! How dare you treat me like this?! I can make you lose your jobs!” :

After throwing a spiteful glare at the assistant, Melanie threw caution to the wind and stormed into the office. At that point, she did not care about giving Mia Stravinsky a good impression anymore.

But the office was nearly empty. There was no sign of Mia in a meeting with an important client. Instead, all Melanie saw was Vania sitting behind the desk and staring at her like she was a fool.

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 49

Chapter 49

Melanie could not believe her eyes. A look of unease flitted across her gaze as she stared at Vania. "Isn't this Master Mia's office? Isn't she with a client right now? Why is it empty, and why are you sitting there?" Had she been tricked again? Was this one of Vania's schemes?

Melanie was enraged by that thought. She cheated me out of so much money, and she even stopped me from meeting Master Mia! All at once, Melanie stormed over to Vania and began to shriek, "I underestimated you! What a good trick you played on me. First, you gave me Master Mia's address, but it turned out to be a fake one. Then, you got the receptionist to fool me and take my money. What a schemer you are!"

However, Vania retorted nonchalantly, "It's nothing compared to what you've done. You handed my children away to multiple different people and after all my efforts, I still haven't found two of them. Miraculously, I received information about them being in Eastland, but it turned out that you sent a bunch of people to ruin me. Why don't you tell me who's the toxic one between the two of us?"

"You deserved all that!" Melanie was seething with rage.

Upon hearing that, Vania sneered. "I deserved it? And why do I deserve such treatment, huh? You and your mother barged your way into my family and wanted to steal my inheritance. You teamed up with Dylan Jones to set me up and make me lose everything. You wanted to drive me out of the family. I haven't settled my score with you yet, and you dare to say that I deserve to be treated like this by you? I could not take my revenge back then, but now, I am the one in control. I can do whatever I want to you and even if you can't stand it, you don't have a choice!"

However, Melanie snorted arrogantly. "Hah! So what? I was the one who won, and you were chased out of the family. As for your children, I thought you had everything under your control? Why haven't you been able to find them then? All their information is in my hands and if you make me happy, then I'll consider telling you about them. But if you make me unhappy, I won't say a single word. No matter how powerful you are, you still can't force it out of my mouth. I want to see Master Mia, so you better tell me where she really is, or else your children's lives are about to become a whole lot worse!"

Vania's tone was dripping with derision as she said, "Melanie Greyson, can't you change it up every once in a while and come up with a new threat? Is this all you have? I'm tired of hearing it already. I don't need your help to find my children. In fact, there

are so many ways that I can just destroy you right now. Don't you think I don't know why you're looking for Master Mia? Hanson doesn't want to bother

himself with you anymore, am I right? You can't even see your children now, right?

Do you think that just by meeting up with Master Mia, you're going to win back Hanson's heart? Stop dreaming! Sooner or later, he's going to find out everything you've done in the past. But don't worry, I won't tell him now. I'd much rather let him put it together piece by piece. It's going to be so much fun."

Vania's words only served to drive Melanie mad, especially when she said that Hanson no longer cared about the latter anymore.

"How do you know all this? Were you the one who said something to Hanson that made him treat me like this? I'm warning you, even if I don't get what I want, I won't let you get it either."

However, Vania simply smirked. "Don't be so sure about that. I can easily get my hands on things that you'd never be able to. One example is Master Mia, who you've been longing to meet."

Immediately, Melanie's expression became grim and she snarled, "What are you doing? Don't even think about getting in my way! I have to meet Master Mia!"

Her Seven Little Bodyguards Chapter 50

Chapter 50

Vania hummed in response as she was unaffected by Melanie's fury. She nodded and said, "But what if I decide to go against you anyway? What are you going to do about that?"

Melanie stomped over and stood right in front of Vania. Glaring right at Vania, she snarled, "What on earth are you going to do?"

She grew increasingly unsettled. Apart from Vania's children, there was nothing that she could use against Vania.

Vania leaned back into her chair and pulled away from Melanie. "I'm not doing anything. Why are you getting all worked up? Although... I do have something to tell you, and it might be very crucial information for you."

Since Melanie still had not figured things out, her intelligence was something that Vania began to doubt.

As for Melanie, she had no clue what Vania wanted to tell her. Crucial information for me?

Melanie grew a little suspicious and glanced condescendingly at Vania. "Hurry up and say it, then."

"I'm really beginning to doubt if you even have a brain. Haven't you figured it out yet? Isn't it obvious that I'm talking about Master Mia?" Vania stated plainly, "I thought you were dying to meet her? I heard that you've waited here for two days, and you're even willing to spend a large sum of money just to set an appointment with her. Since you've gone through all that effort, then the least I could do is grant your wish, right? Of course, I had to let you meet her."

An impatient Melanie burst out, "Then, just hurry up and tell me where Master Mia is now."

Vania's voice was dripping with sarcasm. "Melanie Greyson, you should really get that brain of yours checked at the hospital. Earlier, I told you that Master Mia is here. Didn't you send some people out to check on that? You've confirmed that Master Mia is here in this building. Now, we're in Master Mia's office and I am sitting at Master Mia's desk. Why don't you take a stab in the dark and guess that maybe I am Master Mia, the person that you've searched high and low for?"

Immediately, Melanie's expression turned into one of disbelief. She shook her head

and declared, "What a load of nonsense! You're lying. How can you be Master Mia? She is one of the most celebrated designers in the world, and there's no way you can even come close to the likes of her. Stop beating around the bush and feeding me nonsense."

Vania snorted at that. "How bored do you think I am? I don't have the time to sit around and toy with you. I'm telling you right now that I, Vania Greyson, am Master Mia. Master Mia is just a moniker of mine. If I'm not Master Mia, then why do you think I showed up here? Why am I now sitting at her desk?"

None of this convinced Melanie. She was in a state of absolute panic and she started shaking her head as she stared in front of her in disbelief. "No, that's impossible! You can't be Master Mia. You're lying to me. You must be lying to me."

All of a sudden, she screamed toward the door, "Hello?! Someone, come right now! There's someone here who's pretending to be Master Mia! Hurry up and call the police to arrest her!"

The staff outside could hear the screams, so one of them knocked on the door and entered the office-it turned out to be Melody.

Melody had an invitation card in her hand and bowed respectfully toward Vania while saying, "Master Mia, this is the invitation card for today. Please take a look."

Melanie glanced between the two of them and her eyes grew cold. "Oh-I see what's happening. Both of you teamed up to fool me, huh? You tricked me into giving you money, and now you're trying to keep up the pretense? Would you believe me if I told you that I'm going to call the police to come and arrest both of you swindlers?!"

It was clear that Melanie refused to believe the truth that was right in front of her eyes. Instead, in her muddled frenzy, she began to act like a madwoman.