

Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1081

As for the rest, she didn't want to and was truly too tired to say anymore.

"Well, that's really fate." Since there were no other explanations, the doctor could only attribute Vania and Liam's encounter to fate.

At the same time, he also knew he seemed to have asked the wrong question.

Therefore, he awkwardly smiled and was at a loss at the moment.

Hanson was displeased at what the doctor said about Vania and Liam being fated. Furrowing his brows, he waved his hand at the doctor and said, "You may run along now. Your presence here is no longer required."

Does he not notice how weak my wife is? Yet, he is still so chatty.

Since Hanson's aura was too imposing, the doctor didn't dare to meet his gaze and hurriedly left the ward.

Afterward, he even hugged his arms. Why am I suddenly feeling so cold?

It feels like a bone-chilling wind is brushing against me, making me frozen stiff.

As for Hanson, who kept exuding a frosty aura, he currently held Vania in his arms.

He resumed being the considerate man who expressed his care solely toward Vania at this moment when he embraced her.

"Get some rest. I'll be here with you."

"Okay," Vania hummed.

Due to the blood draw, Vania was already drowsy.

In fact, she had been holding back her tiredness while talking to the doctor earlier. But now that she was in Hanson's arms, she felt at ease. With her eyes closed, she nodded and fell asleep shortly.

However, she slept very restlessly.

Perhaps it was because the images from her past constantly replayed in her mind like the scenes in a movie before she fell asleep.

As a result, all of Vania's recollections appeared in her dreams.

They were all about her mother.

When she was young, her mother would sing, draw, and play games with her, which was extremely memorable.

However, before she could enjoy the good times for a while longer, the harmonious atmosphere in her dreams suddenly changed, and George came into the picture.

George cursed at them while holding a whip in hand

Without any warning, he struck Vania. Even if it was a dream, she could clearly feel the same pain in her body as that day.

"Get lost! I don't have a daughter like you!" Even the words he said were exactly like that day.

Vania felt nothing but heart-wrenching pain.

As for Roseanne, her heart was also in great pain as she cried out in agony, "How can you hit Vanie?"

Swiftly, she got up and closely protected Vania under her body, saying, "If you want to hit someone, hit me."

George didn't stop even in the face of his wife. Instead, he whipped even harder.

Each stroke landed heavily on Roseanne.

Vania couldn't bear to watch anymore. She willfully got up and stood in front of her mother. Glaring at George, she shouted, "You can't hit Mom! You can't!"

She firmly grabbed the whip, preventing George from swinging it again.

Her behavior angered George even more.

Like gazing at an enemy, he cast Vania and Roseanne a bloodshot look. Then, he tossed the whip in his hand, charged straight at them, and rained blows on them as he cursed even harsher.

Vania didn't make a sound despite getting beaten.

To her, George could hit her but not her mother.

Roseanne could no longer bear watching her getting beaten. With all her strength, she pushed Vania aside and rushed toward George. Then, she turned around with a smile and said, "Vanie, I love you."

"Mom," Vania called out, wanting to reach out and grab her hand.

To her dismay, Roseanne and George vanished without any warning.

In a flash, the sight in front of her turned into a towering wall. It was pitch black all around, and no one else was present except for Vania.

"Mom? Where are you?" Vania kept calling out.

She ran around, trying to find Roseanne. But no matter how hard she ran, she couldn't get out and could just run around in circles.

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Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1082

She couldn't stop calling out for her mother since she missed her so much.

Even still, she couldn't find her mother.

At that moment, tears streamed down her face.

Suddenly, a beam of light appeared in the dark room.

Amidst the light, Vania saw Roseanne's figure. In that split second, she shouted joyfully as she ran toward the light.

However, before she could get close to Roseanne, everything disappeared in front of her.

"Mom," Vania shouted again.

She woke up abruptly and sat up from the bed.

She kept calling out for her mother.

"Darling?" Hanson was heartbroken when he saw Vania in tears. "Did you have a nightmare?"

His tone was soft, seemingly like feathers brushing against Vania's face gently, calming her down.

Vania took a deep breath and realized she was still in the hospital.

It was all just a dream.

Yet, the dream was so depressing.

After calming herself down, she slowly returned to her senses.

Then, she threw herself into Hanson's arms, holding him tightly as if this was the only way she could feel herself being alive.

"I dreamed about Mom just now." Her voice cracked as she spoke

She hadn't dreamt about Roseanne for a long time. Thus, she didn't know why she had such a connection at this moment.

She wondered if it was because she had just donated her blood to Liam and heard what the doctor said.

Hanson caressed her back gently. At this moment, he felt the urge to say something inappropriate—Daddy is here.

However, he knew he couldn't say such a cheeky thing now.

He kissed away Vania's tears and said softly, "Don't be afraid. I will always be by your side."

Since Vania had just cried, her eyes were red and puffy, looking like a frightened rabbit, making people couldn't help but want to protect her.

Especially when her voice had a hint of a whimper, which caused something to stir in Hanson.

At that moment, he felt like a b*stard for having such thoughts.

After all, how could he have such thoughts when his wife was in a bad mood?

It looks like I have to reflect upon myself.

In the meantime, Vania noticed something off with Hanson. Since they had been together for such a long time, she knew what was happening with him.

She glared at him with red and puffy eyes and said threateningly, "If you keep this up, I'll send you to the mountains."

She was feeling sentimental in her dream. Now that she had calmed down, she didn't think much of it.

Yet, she didn't expect Hanson to have such dirty thoughts.

Hearing her words, Hanson asked in confusion, "Why would you send me to the mountains?"

He wondered if there was something in the mountains he didn't know about.

Suddenly, a term flashed across his mind—a generation gap.

Sometimes, he couldn't understand the words Vania said. He felt the need to spend more time on the Internet. Otherwise, the generation gap between him and Vania would only grow bigger.

Thinking about it, Hanson clicked his tongue in frustration.

He didn't want anyone to say that he was robbing the cradle. In the meantime, Vania glanced at him and said, "I'll send you to the mountains to become a monk."

After all, monks had to practice celibacy.

Hanson refused without hesitation. "I'll raze the mountains to the ground."

That way, Vania couldn't send him to the mountains.

If one excavator couldn't demolish the mountain, he would hire a million excavators to do the work.

After all, he had countless amounts of money to spend.

Thus, he didn't mind doing something meaningful for once.

If Vania knew what he was thinking, she would doubt his definition of meaningful.

After all, rather than doing something meaningful, it was as if he was being a fool.

Vania sighed and tapped his forehead gently, saying, "Don't be such a good-for-nothing. Can't you just promise not to stop thinking nonsense?"

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Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1083

"I'm not Hinda Godwin. I won't remain calm if my wife sits on my lap."

If his wife sits on his lap, he will definitely lose control.

Hanson didn't think there was anything wrong with his thoughts.

Men always have some thoughts when facing their beautiful wives; it would be abnormal if they didn't.

Although his thoughts were a bit excessive, it was human nature.

Vania replied, "Very well, she couldn't argue with that."

She knew she couldn't outwit him with her sharp tongue.

She asked, "Can't you be as aloof in front of me as you are outside?"

Hanson, in front of others, was synonymous with aloofness and self-restraint.

He acted like an old monk, but the contrast was particularly striking when he was with her.

Thinking of his wife's request, Hanson suddenly became aloof and self-restrained. "Do you like this one?"

He could show off the type of things his wife liked anytime, anywhere.

Of course, only his wife had this privilege.

However, it was limited to showing off. He couldn't be self-restrained.

Before Vania appeared, maybe he could.

But after she appeared, it was impossible.

He was caught off guard.

Vania patted her slightly flushed face and said, "At least for now, I really like it

Keep it up."

She mentioned those words to prevent him from saying embarrassing things in front of her.

"No need." Hanson couldn't be bothered to pretend, his true self had long been seen by Vania.

If he acted aloof now, wouldn't it cause trouble for himself?

How could he have close contact with his wife if he acted aloof and self-restrained?

Vania said, "Fine. He can say whatever he wants."

After a nap, she felt much better and immediately changed the subject. "Let's go, see Liam first."

The atmosphere in this room was a bit ambiguous; it would be better to go out and relax.

But Hanson didn't move at all; he was very dissatisfied with his wife's concern for Liam.

He said, "You still need to rest now. It's not too late to see him when you're better."

As for when Vania would be better, he would decide.

"I think I'm fine now."

Just as Vania was about to get out of bed, Hanson held her down. "I think you have something; lie down."

After losing so much blood, it would take at least ten days or half a month to recover.

Of course, Vania didn't know that Hanson thought of her as so weak. Otherwise, she would definitely get up and prove to him that she was fine.

"But.

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"No buts." Hanson interrupted her reasoning. "The doctor has already been here; he's fine now."

Just thinking that his wife's blood was flowing in that man's body made this jealous man feel uncomfortable.

He became even more dissatisfied with Liam, but this dissatisfaction wouldn't affect the trust between them as sworn brothers.

He simply didn't like Liam getting close to Vania.

This should be attributed to a man's possessiveness.

Hanson thought that if Liam saw him now, he would definitely be very pleased, so he wouldn't give that man a chance.

Vania could tell that this guy's jealousy had reached its peak.

She could only speak seriously. "Saving a life is more important than building a seven-story pagoda, not to mention you guys are still relatives."

With this explanation, he shouldn't be jealous anymore, right?

Hanson didn't want to listen to these theories at all.

He would not object to saving lives, but he would definitely be jealous for a while. Then, he said with a cold face, "Has your opinion of him changed?"

He remembered that his wife used to have a lot of reservations about Liam.

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Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1084

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He remembered that his wife used to have a lot of reservations about Liam.

Indeed, Liam used to mediate between her and the Keplers. This often left Vania feeling greatly disgusted.

Is it possible that after the blood transfusion, my wife's thoughts have changed?

Vania was really amused by Hanson's appearance as his calculating appearance really made her unable to resist touching him.

Even though she was a girl, the desire to hold Hanson in her arms and shower him with affection remained strong within her.

So, she did just that.

She cradled his head against her chest, whispering, "I'm genuinely worried about you. You'll always hold the top spot in my heart.

"

"Lies." Hanson coldly unveiled her intentions, yet his head continued to rest against Vania's chest.

This position stirred certain inappropriate thoughts within him.

As Hanson responded eloquently with his words, his mind had already drifted far away.

His thoughts were more profound than before.

"Hmm?" Vania was puzzled. She did not understand why it was a lie.

She was sincere; after all, no man could enter her heart.

"Hmph." Hanson acted a bit spoiled, and patiently explained to Vania, "Your babies are the most important in your heart."

She always prioritized her children in front of him and the children, yet she said that he was the most important. What a big liar.

A woman's words equated to a treacherous spirit.

"Haha." Vania laughed mercilessly.

She playfully tousled his hair, relishing the twinge of jealousy he felt toward her own children.

Hanson, after being held in Vania's embrace all the while, might have pretended to dislike it verbally, but his heart was flourishing with warmth.

It seemed like he had taken advantage.

The little deer in his heart was darting around restlessly.

While Vania had been laughing at him and the little one competing for attention, she hadn't realized that he had already taken full advantage of her.

It wasn't until the end that Vania noticed her buttons had been undone, and then she realized something was amiss.

She widened her eyes, looking incredulous.

"Y-You." What a beast.

When did this guy unfasten my clothes? He didn't even release a patient.

Hanson's face turned awkward for a moment. Could he say that he had misunderstood her and couldn't hold back for a while?

Obviously, this explanation was not valid.

Vania moved away from him, and said, "Sit further away."

Hanson awkwardly smiled and sat on a nearby chair, trying to calm himself down.

After a while, he replied, "Darling, if you feel better, let's go home and rest."

It was inconvenient to do anything in the hospital.

Vania snorted. Going home to rest was practically an open invitation for him, wasn't it? Despite that, she did not want to create a scene at the hospital.

"Let's visit Liam first. Then, we'll head home," she proposed.

"Okay." Hanson reluctantly agreed.

In the end, she still didn't forget about this man.

Being concerned about Vania's frailty, Hanson carried her.

Vania wrapped her arms around his neck and hesitated, "Please, not this."

Even though she was somewhat weak, she could manage walking. Additionally, considering the number of people in Liam's ward, it wouldn't be suitable for Hanson to carry her in that manner.

"If you want to see him, I'll have to carry you," he stated firmly, drawing a line with Vania. He did not want Liam to feel overly triumphant.

As expected, upon arriving at the ward, all eyes turned toward Vania and Hanson. The intensity of their gaze made Vania feel uneasy and self-conscious, as if there was an indescribable flavor to their scrutiny.

Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1085

Chapter 1085 Who's Behind This?

Vania could only smile awkwardly and speak to Liam, who was on the hospital bed. "Liam, you're awake. How are you feeling?"

After the rescue, he regained consciousness but was extremely weak and not as spirited as he used to be. He smiled gratefully at her. "Thank you for donating blood to me. We sure are connected."

Having heard about the blood transfusion process, he never expected that she would be a match for his blood type. In the past, he simply admired her and wished to know her. Yet now, an added layer of fondness had emerged; it was a care reminiscent of how an elder would feel toward a younger counterpart.

Witnessing his gaze, Hanson felt a distinctly piercing sensation. As he had suspected, his wife always had a way of unconsciously captivating men. Thus, he became even more guarded against Liam.

Vania smiled faintly. "You're welcome."

She then patted Hanson's arm, signaling him to let her down

Seeing Liam's eyelids getting heavy, he said, "Take a rest. I'll go for a check-up."

He could not sit in a wheelchair all the time, as it would delay many things for him.

"Okay," Liam responded and fell asleep.

Thomas was pushed out by his assistant to undergo a full-body check-up. Meanwhile, Bryan had been frowning the whole time. With so many things that had happened during this period, he seemed to have grown up in an instant. There were some things that he should take responsibility for and investigate.

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At Haling Villa, Hanson held Vania on the bed while she focused intently on her phone. Displayed on her phone was a video capturing Liam's car accident. She intended to uncover something distinct within this footage.

However, Hanson took her phone away and forced her to close her eyes.

Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1086

Chapter 1086 Taking Advantage of Her Vulnerability

"My son is already investigating it. You don't have to worry about it."

They unanimously concurred that it was an intentional homicide. Yet, at present, no leads had surfaced.

Fortunately, Liam was lucky. There happened to be a trash can next to the road that blocked the impact for him, which saved his life but led to some internal injuries.

Despite the truck being illegally on the road, how did such a coincidence happen? The accumulation of these coincidences aroused their suspicion.

Vania felt a bit tired yet she resisted to sleep, seemingly afraid of having those dreams again.

While on the other hand, Hanson held his delicate wife in his arms, his restlessness evident by his constant kissing and caressing.

Fortunately, he, who doted on his wife, refrained from any excessive actions. He patiently comforted her. "I'll be with you. There's no need to be afraid."

Looking at the wolf-like man beside her, Vania said, "I'm even more afraid with you by my side."

In the dream, she and Hanson indulged together.

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It was unclear whether it was due to the dream or her body, but Vania slept exceptionally well without waking up before daylight the next morning.

As she woke up, she detected a distinct discomfort in her body. Her legs felt a bit sore, and upon inspection, she observed a tinge of redness. In an instant, she realized what had happened and shouted with an earth-shattering volume, "Hanson Luke!"

Hanson, who was in the kitchen downstairs, clearly heard her scream. Startled, he almost dropped what he was holding.

He had been busy making breakfast for her. After multiple training sessions, he could now independently prepare breakfast. Now that he heard Vania calling him, he immediately switched off the stove and hurried upstairs.

Pretending to be unaware, he asked her, "What's wrong, darling? What happened?"

His tone was extremely anxious like he was worried that something had happened to her. He had become increasingly adept at pretending.

Vania lay on the bed as she glared at him. After sleeping for a night, her body had recovered quite a bit, affording her the energy to be irate.

Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1087

Chapter 1087 Hanson's Redemption

Hanson touched his nose and pretended to be aggrieved as he spoke, "Dorling, what's wrong with you?"

He didn't want to admit to the unspeakable things he had done.

"If you confess, there will be leniency. Resist, and you'll be punished." Vonio continued to glare at Hanson in anger. "Don't you plan to tell me what you did after I fell asleep?"

She also pointed at her slightly red legs.

This man must have done something inappropriate to her for a long time.

Afterward, Hanson still pretended to be a gentleman.

Looking at Vonio's legs in surprise, he asked, "Dorling, what happened? Should I take you to the hospital?"

"Hehe." Vonio smiled without a smile. Still not done acting, huh.

"How about I give you the title of Best Actor?"

Hanson immediately refused, "Who says I'm good at acting? I really don't know what happened."

"Dorling, I want to tell you seriously that arguing is not a good idea."

Although Vonio said it seriously, Honson could tell that she was not angry now.

Changing the subject, he said, "Breakfast is ready, so let's eat first."

Vonio still remained in bed without moving as the man changed the subject with a serious expression.

Hanson smiled and said, "So, you want me to carry you, huh?"

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Hanson immediately found an opportunity. "If I do well, can we forget about what happened last night?"

He never expected that his wife's skin would be so delicate that there would be red marks after just a few rubs.

Hanson smiled and said, "So, you want me to carry you, huh?"

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He was not a lustful person, but what happened to him in the past two days?

He really suspected that Vania had cast a spell on him since he couldn't stop thinking about her.

It seemed that he should find something else to do as this would lead to a disastrous ending.

Vania was now in his arms and felt a little hungry as she said, "Let's eat first."

This man was taking advantage of the situation.

As soon as they entered the kitchen, she smelled the aroma of the food.

She was even more surprised than before. "What did you make? It smells so good."

Hanson smiled and didn't answer.

"Try it and see if you like it."

He placed the breakfast on the table, surprising Vania again.

If she was being honest, his presentation this time was quite beautiful.

The dishes had all been prepared with nourishing ingredients, which made them look appetizing.

Before Vania could start, Hanson took the cutlery and said, "Darling, let me feed you."

Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1088

Chapter 1088 I'm Not Sick

"Come on, I only lost some blood. It's not like my hand got cut off. There's no need for that." Vonio declined his offer to feed her.

It affected her appetite, and she didn't want that to happen especially when she was feeling a bit hungry now.

However, Hanson didn't listen at all. He held Vonio in his arms and brought the spoon to her mouth. "Here, open your mouth and eat, my darling. It's delicious."

Was he treating her like a child?

Vonio deliberately asked when she noticed him being so proactive. "Are you trying to poison me?"

Of course, Hanson knew she was joking, and he played along. "Well, open your mouth now, sugar."

She didn't expect him to call her that.

Vonio couldn't help but submit. "You sure know a lot."

It didn't sound like what he would say at all.

On the other hand, Hanson felt quite pleased with himself as he already applied what he had just learned online.

It was truly effective. The information online was good.

"Now, let me feed you." Hanson enjoyed serving Vonio.

He had already fed her two servings of soup before he knew it

Vonio stopped him just as he was about to serve her further. "Enough, I can't have anymore."

Apparently, she had reached her limit for breakfast.

She wouldn't be able to take in all of that had she not been threatened by Honson.

Two servings of soup were enough for her. Hanson stopped and said, "Drink a glass of water to mark the end of today's breakfast."

However, the smell was extremely repulsive.

Vonio knew she would struggle to swallow all of it, and she pleaded with Honson, "Can you help me out a little? Please? Tell our daughter that I drank it all on my own."

It would be a waste to throw it away.

Therefore, having Honson consume it all seemed like the best option.

However, Honson declined. "It's you who underwent the blood transfusion, my darling, not me. So, it would be a waste of this medicine if I am the one who consumes it."

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Vania gave a strong gesture to accentuate her point. She was trying to show that she was perfectly fine and nothing was wrong with her health.

"There's something you need to remember," Hanson said in a serious manner.

"What is it?" Vania blinked at her as she asked. Then, Hanson continued calmly, "Most patients don't admit that they're sick."

Vania was instantly irritated. "You're the one who's sick. Even your entire family is sick as well."

She realized something funny right after she spoke, though.

Wasn't she a part of Hanson's family as well?

She had insulted herself inadvertently, and she wanted to take back what she said at that instant.

Meanwhile, Hanson tried his best not to smile as he was afraid that Vania would get angry. He was curious to find out what Vania would say next as well.

Vania continued to struggle her way out of the awkward statement she had just said, and she said again, "I'm not sick. I'm in perfect health."

She wouldn't have felt better after just a sleep despite losing so much blood if she was in poor health.

Hanson resisted the urge to laugh and said, "Patients who assume they know better are nightmares for doctors."

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Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1089

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Fearing Vania would change her mind, he added, "If you still refuse to drink, then I'll use my method to make you drink."

What method could he have? It would simply be mouth-to-mouth feeding.

After all, Hanson had always succeeded with this approach, which was very effective.

Vania also thought of this and obediently nodded. "Okay, I promise to do as I say."

If she drank half of it, it was still half the concoction.

She acted like an obedient child, which made Hanson very happy.

The warmth that was previously suppressed had now been rekindled.

Vania pinched her nose and took a big sip of the replenishing medicine in the cup.

Without blinking, Hanson continued to look at her out of concern that she would spit out the medication if he did.

Seeing that Vania actually swallowed the liquid, he patted her head and praised her. "A good medicine tastes bitter. I'll drink with you."

After saying that, he also took a big sip of the same medicine.

They took turns drinking and it wasn't long before the two of them had drank the entire cup of replenishing medicine.

Regardless, it was all nourishing food, so it didn't matter if Hanson drank it even though he hadn't donated any blood.

After drinking it, Vania smacked her lips and said, "It's really bitter."

Hanson grinned as he noticed Vania's behavior. "There's one more reward for you, darling."

"What is it?" Vania questioned as she raised her head in confusion.

She lifted her head and her lips touched Hanson's.

He'd already calculated the distance and knew Vania would kiss him in this position.

"This is the reward." He smiled with his eyes and spoke gently. "Is it still bitter?"

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Her Seven Little Bodyguards - Chapter 1090

"Not anymore," Vania uttered reluctantly. She wouldn't let Hanson take advantage of her.

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Henson's smile remained undeterred es he gently ruffled her heir. "Whet do you went to do today?"

"How about visiting Yvonne?" Venie suggested.

She wanted Yvonne to reveal Eddie's whereabouts so they could deal with him once and for all.

Otherwise, the constant unexpected incidents were detrimental to everyone involved.

"Leave that to me," Henson assured her. He didn't want Venie to go to that place, nor did he want Yvonne to harm her during the encounter.

That woman had lost her sanity and acted without any rationality.

Moreover, Henson had been in contact with this matter all along, but Thomas had also made arrangements for his sister Yvonne, making things hard to handle.

Venie nodded. "Alright, I have a few episodes of my show that need to be recorded. I need to complete them as soon as possible."

Listening to her packed recording schedule, Henson questioned, "Did you take on a new show?"

"It's called '24 Hours with Couples.' What do you think?" Venie responded, mentioning the name of the show.

When Henson heard the word "couple", he immediately grew interested.

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Hanson's smile remained undeterred as he gently ruffled her hair. "What do you want to do today?"

"How about visiting Yvonne?" Vania suggested.

She wanted Yvonne to reveal Eddie's whereabouts so they could deal with him once and for all.

Otherwise, the constant unexpected incidents were detrimental to everyone involved.

"Leave that to me," Hanson assured her. He didn't want Vania to go to that place, nor did he want Yvonne to harm her during the encounter.

That woman had lost her sanity and acted without any rationality.

Moreover, Hanson had been in contact with this matter all along, but Thomas had also made arrangements for his sister Yvonne, making things hard to handle.

Vania nodded. "Alright, I have a few episodes of my show that need to be recorded I need to complete them as soon as possible."

Listening to her packed recording schedule, Hanson questioned, "Did you take on a new show?"

"It's called '24 Hours with Couples.' What do you think?" Vania responded, mentioning the name of the show.

When Hanson heard the word "couple", he immediately grew interested.

"Not bad. Luke Corporation can invest in it."

Venie pouted. "But it's just a variety show. Galaxy Corporation can afford it too."

Her company launched this show, and her participation was meant to boost the ratings. Consequently, they could invite more celebrity couples to participate in the future.

She was the best spokesperson for her company.

Of course, Hanson wouldn't argue with her. However, he secretly thought that Luke Corporation should invest in a similar show and invite him and Venie to participate. The idea excited him.

Glancing at the cup from earlier, Venie asked, "Is there any of that medicine left?"

Realizing that she wanted to give it to Liam, Hanson answered gruffly, "There's some medicine residue left."

Those residues were still nutritious enough if boiled again.

Venie smiled, knowing he was just being moody. She couldn't possibly give her friend leftover things even if the effect was the same.

Yet, Hanson did that anyway.

He didn't even bother to take the medicine again but directly took it to the hospital.

At the hospital, Liam's family had been taking care of him 24/7.

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However, Henson placed the bag of medicine residue on the table and arrogantly uttered, "My daughter prepared this. It's very generous of me to give you some medicine residue."

Liom, well aware of Lily's excellence, understood that what Henson brought must be a rare and precious item.

"Thank you," Liom replied gratefully, keeping his gaze on Venie. He wore a smile on his face, appearing as though he was basking in the gentle spring breeze.

He knew Henson wasn't usually so generous and that Henson was quite jealous now.

"You're too greedy," Henson said irritably, stepping forward to block Liem's view of Venie.

Clearly, he was jealous again.

Liem withdrew his gaze. After a day of rest, he looked very energetic.

Smiling at Henson, he teased, "As long as it's from Venie, I'll take it."

"Fine, I'll give you poison next time," Henson retorted, glancing at him sideways before placing another gift box he had brought on the table. "This is thousand-year ginseng, extremely rare. It'll help boost your brain."