

## **Her Seven LBG 261**

### **Chapter 261**

"What's more, you have the four of us helping you!"

"That's right! I'm sure you can do it!" the four children answered in unison once more.

Hanson stood up. "Then, I guess I can only lay my life down and obey your orders."

They waved their hands dismissively. "It's not that serious."

A short while later, they realized their mistake.

Hanson finally had the chance to cook for the first time in his life. Looking at the complex appliances, he was filled with absolute confusion as he kept asking, "What is this? And, what about this..."

The four children became increasingly annoyed with him as they answered all his questions expressionlessly.

Listening to their complicated explanations, the Young Master of the Luke Family who stood above everybody else finally encountered a problem that was more challenging than dealing with the four children. It's just making a meal. How can there be so many things?!

James held the recipe for making the dessert in hands while Jack took out all the necessary utensils and arranged them while Jacob stood by the side and issued instructions. "You need to knead the dough first."

Hanson stared at the flour, then he looked at the basin of water. Without the slightest hesitation, he poured all the water into the flour.

"Don't... Sigh." James was just about to stop Hanson, but it was already too late. It was obvious that there was too much water.

Hanson never expected this outcome. Blinking his eyes blankly, he poured a little more flour into the mixture. However, he felt that it still wasn't right and added a little more water again... This back-and-forth cycle continued until he finished the entire bag of flour. In the end, he still failed to produce anything.

All four children watched him working in exasperation.

Meanwhile, he continued to frown and experimented with the thing in his hands. It was clear that he had no intention of giving up as there were only five steps in total. How could he possibly fail?

On the other hand, the four children were holding their heads in their hands. Why did we let Hanson

into the kitchen?

At this point, they could no longer bear to watch what he was doing anymore.

He placed the blobs of unidentifiable objects into the oven and turned the dials on the device. Then, he smiled in satisfaction. Just as he was walking toward the four children so that they could praise him for his efforts, he heard a loud explosion coming from behind. The noise was immediately followed by a burnt smell.

Therefore, the five of them immediately turned to look in that direction. They were the perfect living interpretation of the phrase 'A look of confusion on their faces'. Black smoke was coming from the oven.

"W-What did you do?" James' expression was confused.

Likewise, Hanson looked bewildered as he did not know what was going on.

All four children and Hanson glanced at each other before they hurriedly turned off the oven. The dough inside had turned into charcoal.

He looked at the pile of charcoal and sighed before he tossed it in the trash.

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Hanson certainly knew the recipe. Thinking that it was easier than making dessert, he dipped his head. "We'll do this, then."

Jack prepared the ingredients for him one more time and hoped that he wouldn't fail again.

On the other hand, Hanson was ready. There was no way he couldn't even prepare a dish. Isn't today the day I prove my worth?

Hanson, who had never bothered about household chores before, was holding a knife in his hand with confidence. However, when he was looking at the round tomato, he instantly fell into a dilemma. How should I even slice it?

He stared at the tomato in a way as though he could drill a hole in it with his eyes. Then, he placed the knife on the tomato and tried to get the perfect angle, but he still couldn't slice it in the end.

Jack pressed his palm against his forehead, thinking that they might be mistaken. The man who had gotten together with their mommy in the past might not be Hanson after all.

There was no way their daddy was so dim-witted. These kids still hadn't realized that while they were secretly lamenting, they had started calling him 'daddy' instead of a 'jerk'.

While they were not aware of it, they had accepted Hanson to be their daddy a long time ago.

Seeing how clumsy Hanson was, Jack decided to take matters into his own hands. "You have to cut a tomato like this."

After showing him how to do it, he uttered, "It's your turn."

Hanson gave Jack a thumbs-up for his dexterity, then imitated the child's move and sliced a tomato. Although it wasn't finely cut, he had completed the task at the very least.

With the assistance from these kids, Hanson had finally prepared all the ingredients needed to make the dish.

Gazing at the ingredients in front of him, he let out a long breath, thinking that cooking was even more difficult than closing a deal that was worth 100 million.

Jack clapped his hands and said, "Since everything is ready, you can start pouring oil into the pan."

Hanson nodded and picked up the oil bottle. The next moment, he poured the entire content of the bottle into the pan.

The kids gasped, then one of them exclaimed, "Are you trying to fry yourself? Turn off the stove and scoop some oil!"

They were worried that the kitchen would be burned down.

A flustered Hanson hurriedly removed some oil from the pan. Then, he turned on the stove, but the flame was so hot that the oil soon started boiling. Left with no other choice, he instantly dropped all the ingredients into it at once.

The kids exclaimed, "Oh my..."

Jack, especially, let out a sigh and uttered in a lethargic manner, "You have to put eggs and tomatoes separately."

Gazing at the expressionless kids, Hanson asked, "Do I separate them now?"

## **Chapter 263**

Hanson looked at the burned scrambled egg and soggy tomatoes before a frown appeared on his face. How did it end up like this again? It's different from what I imagined.

Just then, Jack decided to pull a trick on him by saying, "Don't you want to have a taste of your masterpiece?"

Well... Forget it. Hanson had a feeling that he would be hospitalized if he ate his own cooking.

Jacob, on the other hand, pointed at the unidentifiable thing and said, "I think you'd better have a taste of it. After all, it's the first time you cooked."

James uttered contemptuously, "Luckily, Mommy doesn't have to taste the dish you've prepared."

The kids stared at the stir-fried tomatoes with scrambled eggs, thinking what kind of a genius he must be to ruin such a simple dish.

Hanson picked up a spoon and looked for a fine-looking piece of egg before scooping it up a little. He then put it into his mouth without hesitation, but he spat it out the next moment. With a widened mouth, he exclaimed, "Why is it so salty?"

Jack pointed at the seasoning box. "You know it's salty? Why did you pour a spoonful of salt into the pan, then?"

They initially thought that Hanson couldn't taste anything.

Hanson took a look at the seasoning and couldn't believe that it was salt. He thought that it was sugar.

Although he had only prepared a dish, the kitchen was already a mess.

The five of them were puzzled, thinking that they hadn't successfully made anything, so how did the kitchen end up like this?

It never happened to their mommy before, even though she always cooked for them.

Just then, Vania returned to the house. Seeing that the kids were not waiting for her at the door as usual, Vania was doubtful. Where are the kids?

Theresa, who was tidying up the house, pointed in a particular direction. "They're in the kitchen."

"Thanks." Vania then headed to the kitchen, but when she arrived, she instantly had the urge to return to her company.

Did an explosion take place in the kitchen? Why does it look like this?

Then, she saw Hanson holding a charred dish while her kids were standing on both sides of the man, looking worriedly at her.

Vania placed her palm on her forehead and questioned, "What's going on?"

Following that, the kids pushed her out and said, "You're back, Mommy!"

They then motioned for Hanson to quickly clean up the kitchen.

With a solemn expression, Vania gazed at her kids and asked in puzzlement, "What happened? Why does the kitchen look like that now?"

## **Chapter 264**

However, the kids misunderstood Vania when they heard what she said.

Why is Mommy so concerned about him?

A jealous Jack asked, "Are you worried about him, Mommy?"

Vania had no idea what was on Jack's mind. Without reading too much into it, she dipped her head and replied, "His hand is injured after all. It'll be terrible if his hand is wounded again."

She had been exhausted in the past month from taking care of him. If he was injured again, she would have to stay in this house for a longer time.

Certainly, she wouldn't tell her kids what was on her mind.

On the other hand, the kids were obviously mistaken. With a stony expression, Jack questioned, "Do you really love him, Mommy?"

A tinge of shock flashed through Vania's face as she asked, "Who told you that?"

In the meantime, she started pondering on the issue. They had always stayed together recently, and she realized she no longer hated it when he approached her.

Have I really fallen in love with him?

"That's what we think," Jack muttered under his breath.

Vania was still thinking about whether she loved the man, so she couldn't hear what Jack had said.

Upon seeing that her eyes were out of focus, Jack said again, "What's on your mind, Mommy?"

"Huh." Vania came to her senses. "Nothing." She then changed the topic. "Why is Hanson still inside the kitchen?"

As she spoke, she shuffled toward the kitchen.

On the other hand, the kids fell into their thoughts. Has Mommy fallen in love with the Devil? If she found out they were actually Hanson's kids, would she still love him? The kids were starting to worry about their mommy.

In the kitchen, Hanson used both of his hands and threw away all the trash. He only felt pleased when he saw that the chopping board was empty.

When he heard someone opening the door, he quickly adjusted his right hand.

Seeing Vania, he said with a smile, "I initially wanted to give you a surprise, but it failed."

As he spoke, he spread his palms and appeared regretful.

Vania looked at the burned oven and put on a helpless smile. She then said, "Please don't give me this kind of surprise again. By the way, how's your hand?"

Hanson raised his hand and appeared completely fine. "I'm all good. Don't worry."

## **Chapter 265**

Jones Enterprise was just a small company, and it wasn't on any ranking in Hillsworth. In fact, it wasn't even worth mentioning when it was compared to Galaxy Corporation.

The most important task for Vania now was to look for her lost kids, so she hadn't had time to deal with Dylan. On this day, she heard that Jones Enterprise was short on capital.

Oh my! This is great news!

She wouldn't mind adding insult to injury while they were in a crisis and making them go bankrupt sooner.

Therefore, when she got off work just now, she contacted the person who was in charge of the project that those from Jones Enterprise were interested in.

They want to take on the project and start working on it? Dream on!

Hanson was also aware that Vania had made a move in the end. Since she was so joyful, his mood had been enlivened as well.

If Vania wanted to be more jovial, he wouldn't mind making Jones Enterprise go bankrupt instantly so that he could see her smile.

In Hanson's eyes, Jones Enterprise was far less important than Vania's smile.

"What are you two talking about? Are you not done with the chat?" The four kids pushed the door open

and interrupted them when they were smiling at each other.

Without getting furious, Hanson said to the kids, "We'll head out for dinner tonight. You'll make the decision. What do you want to get for dinner?"

Jacob didn't even need to give it a thought as he directly suggested a very expensive place. "Aquarium Restaurant."

The other kids agreed with it.

Hanson nodded. "You have great taste." He then looked inquisitively at Vania. "What do you think?"

"I'm fine with anything as long as the kids love it."

Upon hearing that, the kids looked smugly at Hanson. They could fight for attention all day long.

Certainly, Hanson wouldn't mind doting on them.

It was the first time Jude had heard about such a restaurant. Although Vania had brought him to many places since his return, it was the first time he was going to that kind of restaurant. He was already looking forward to it.

Vania gently stroked his face. "Just follow your brothers."

"Alright."

It was the first time the six of them headed out somewhere together.

In the car, Vania said after a sigh, "It'd be wonderful if Morales and Morgan were here. When will they return?"

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They soon arrived at the Aquarium Restaurant.

The privacy of their customers was well protected in this restaurant, so Vania didn't have to worry about anyone taking pictures of her.

On the other hand, Hanson didn't have this kind of worry as he wouldn't mind letting anyone find out that he was together with Vania and the kids.

Upon entering the restaurant, they were greeted by a luxuriously decorated tunnel where there were beautiful marine creatures on both sides.

Furthermore, there would also be shows that featured mermaids and a Beluga whale.

Meanwhile, the kids were sharing some knowledge about marine life with Jude.

When other kids were amazed by the beauty of the fish, the four of them had a discussion on the characteristics of those fish.

They were more intelligent than the kids around their age as they were just as professional as the guides in the aquarium.

Vania took Jude's hand and said, "Let's go watch the performance of a Beluga whale. He loves interacting with kids."

Hanson had been to this restaurant before, but he hadn't realized that the view was so magnificent. Moreover, the animals here were actually adorable.

When the lobby manager found out that Hanson was there, he came over and greeted him personally.

Just like a professional guide, he introduced everything to the kids, Hanson, and Vania.

When they arrived at the place where the Beluga whale performed, the lobby manager said to Vania, "You can try using some gestures to interact with him, Miss Vania."

Vania was surprised as she asked with a smile, "Can I do that? Are you sure he'll understand me?"

"Of course. This Beluga whale is intelligent. As long as you follow the animal keeper's instructions, he will understand you."

"Wow!" Vania exclaimed while the kids appeared dispassionate. They were apparently not as tempted as Vania.

"Does it have a name?" Jack asked nonchalantly.

"You can call him Prince."

Jack nodded as the name suggested that the whale was a male.

The lobby manager showed them how to do it by calling out, "Prince!"

Then, the Beluga whale started spinning around to show that he understood him.

Following that, the lobby manager gave him some dried fish as a reward.

Upon getting the dried fish, the Beluga whale passionately stroked the lobby manager's hand to express



his gratitude.

James, Jack, and Jacob imitated the lobby manager's gesture and made a performance.

Prince obliged and obtained a lot of dried fish.

Jude watched as his brothers interacted with the Beluga whale and became tempted. He wanted to give it a try as well.

## **Chapter 267**

When she regained her senses, Vania cackled and gave the beluga whale some anchovies. As expected, Prince came over and gave her a kiss.

After she repeated that a few times, Vania's smiling eyes narrowed into crescents as she was overjoyed.

Hanson, who was standing aside, was not too happy about it.

He should be the one having physical contact with Vania, not a fish!

It was because of that he glared at the beluga whale. If he remembered correctly, it was a male, right?

Hanson desperately wanted to throw the whale that had been occupying Vania's attention out of the pool.

However, the beluga whale seemed to have sensed Hanson's jealousy, so it stopped playing with Vania and spat its saliva at the man.

Without waiting for Hanson to react, it swam off quickly for the fear that it would be caught by Hanson.

Looking at Hanson and the beluga whale, Vania let out a hearty laugh because he was infuriated after seeing the big guy swimming away.

"What did you do to him just now? Why did he do this to you?" asked Vania.

He stretched out his hand and wiped Vania's lips gently while retorting through gritted teeth, "What do you think?"

It was obvious that he was dissatisfied with the beluga whale kissing Vania.

Hearing that, Vania lowered her head shyly. At the same time, the four kids gathered around and declared, "We're still here. Please behave yourselves."

Interrupting their potential argument, she smiled and suggested, "Let's take a photo together."

"Sure," Hanson agreed immediately.

He had forgotten that he did not enjoy taking pictures in the first place.

Even though the four kids sounded reluctant, their actions proved otherwise as they inched closer to their mother.

Hanson gently wrapped his hands around Vania's shoulders while the kids divided themselves into two at each side to stand in front of the couple.

He took the initiative to grab his phone out, so the manager quickly took photos of them in burst mode.

The photos gave off a sweet vibe of an old couple taking their children out on an outing.

Hanson sighed. "Let's bring Morales and Morgan along next time so we can take a photo together."

"Sure." Vania thought that it would be even more perfect if she could locate her daughter.

Vania, who had always disliked taking pictures with men, failed to notice that she did not reject taking pictures with Hanson. She even wanted to bring Morales and Morgan along with her.

In the meantime, she had a lot of fun taking selfies to the point where she also took several pictures with her children on her phone.

## **Chapter 268**

However, Hanson heard Vania using two adjectives to describe his looks. Were they not used to describe women? Why would she use them to describe him?

Lowering his head, he whispered in her ear, "Am I not masculine enough for you? Should I prove it to you, hmm?"

His hum sounded way too seductive, which made Vania shiver and stare at him.

Didn't she just praise Hanson for being good-looking?

When did she mention he was not masculine?

Anyway, Vania had no idea what was going on in his mind.

Waving her hands in dismissal, she uttered, "You don't have to prove it to me. You are manly."

As she spoke, she stole a glance at Hanson's chest subconsciously while recalling the day she saw his nude body at Eastland. They looked absolutely gorgeous and muscular.

For some unknown reason, a scene from that night five years ago suddenly popped into her mind. The scene was so vivid, and it was filled with Hanson's face.

Thinking of that, Vania gulped and blushed.

Hanson did not miss her sudden change in expression, so he inquired charmingly, "What are you thinking about? Hmm?"

"Nothing." She dared not look him in the eyes, so she gently pushed him away with her hands.

Fanning her face with her hands to cool herself down, she asked the lobby manager, "Can you take more pictures for us?"

"Of course." He had been on standby beside them. Hearing Vania's request, he immediately stepped forward.

Looking at her flushed cheeks that had yet to subside, Hanson chuckled and stopped teasing her.

The lobby manager wanted to serve Hanson and Vania well, so he was delighted to see them enjoying their time and taking pictures.

He then informed them, "President Luke, Miss Vania, we have a photo printing service here. We can print these photos for you right away along with beautiful frames."

Hanson didn't even think about it before he chose a group photo and sent it to the lobby manager.

Seeing that Hanson did not refuse the offer, she also sent another one. "And this one."

Vania chose the one with a filter on Hanson.

"Okay. Just a second."

After the manager took out the device, pretty photos were printed within five minutes as it came out of the device one after another. He even grabbed merchandise photo frames from the aquarium restaurant and slotted the photos in them.

Once the photos were ready, the four children went to collect them enthusiastically.

The four little guys had never liked to take pictures, and even if they did it with Vania before, they would merely take a quick look at it instead of taking the initiative to collect the photos.

The six of them sat around the table in the aquarium restaurant and had a pleasant dinner.

After dinner, they looked around for a little while before returning home.

Once they were back in their room, the four children placed the group photo with their mother and Hanson in it at the most obvious position on the desk so that people could see it once they entered the room.

Before going to bed, the kids even took a few more glances at it. As darkness seeped into the night, the kids fell asleep with smiles on their faces.

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At TBS Broadcast Station, the program, 'The Voice', had gone through two rehearsals before it officially proceeded to the next round of the live broadcast competition.

At the same time, Vania officially signed a contract with the production team as a guest judge.

The live broadcast would start at 8.00PM tonight, but she arrived an hour earlier.

Arriving at the venue, she quickly entered her private dressing room without attracting much attention.

She had already greeted the production team and she wanted to keep her appearance a secret before the live broadcast started.

Didn't Melanie want to debut in the entertainment industry through this show?

Vania reckoned that her sudden appearance would definitely surprise Melanie.

However, before she could take a seat in her dressing room, someone pushed the door to enter.

"Hanson?" Vania exclaimed when she saw the person coming.

He was wearing a suit and leather shoes, but there was a thick bandage wrapped around his right hand that made him look a little silly.

Hanson came in and pulled Vania to sit down in a calm manner.

She blinked at him and questioned, "Why are you here?"

Hanson gave Larry a look, so Larry stepped forward and informed Vania formally, "The production team invited our president to be a judge."

When Larry said that, his face did not turn red and his heart did not even skip a beat even though he was

lying.

His president had obviously bought his position as the judge. He spent tens of millions to sponsor the show and became an investor. Then, he used his identity as an investor to force the production team into making him a judge. In truth, he was not invited by the production team at all.

Hanson nodded, indicating that what Larry said was right.

Vania blinked in confusion, asking, "Um... Do you know a lot about music?"

He trusted her a lot, so he answered, "It's fine as long as you're there. I'll listen to you."

The implication was that as long as she liked the candidate, he would go along with her. If she did not like a particular candidate, he would not pick them either. He was a judge with no opinion.

## **Chapter 270**

The crew member nodded politely at everyone and apologized, "I'm sorry for the sudden intrusion."

When she scanned the room and spotted Hanson, her eyes brightened.

Then, she greeted him, "Hello, President Luke, I've been looking for you for a while now. Turns out you're here. Haha, your makeup artist has been waiting for you in the dressing room for a long time. Now that the show is about to start, would you kindly return to your room so we can get you ready?"

The staff was extremely polite.

arrival, they had already made preparations in advance, but they did not see Hanson at all after waiting for a while. Now that the show was going to start soon, they feared that it would be delayed, so it was a relief that she found him in Vania's room.

However, the person in charge did not expect that after she finished speaking, Hanson's face turned cold.

In an instant, a ghastly silence enveloped the room and made the atmosphere so awkward.

Larry looked ashamed because he did not expect their lie to be exposed so soon.

Since the person in charge was not aware of the situation, she was confused. All she did was explain the situation, so why did President Luke look like he was going to kill someone?

The stage director and program director had reminded her many times to be careful when serving Hanson.

If the crew member was the one who infuriated President Luke, she would be guilty of a serious crime.

In the worst-case scenario, she might even lose her job.

She did not say anything inappropriate, did she?

Thousands of possible scenarios had already appeared in the staff's mind within a minute.

"Uh..." She opened her mouth in an attempt to explain, but before she could get any word out of her mouth, Larry dragged her out of the door at lightning speed.

At this time, he desperately needed a rewind button so that he could save his president from being embarrassed.

They were just talking about the door being broken and in came the staff member who mercilessly exposed them. What would happen to his president's pride?

After he dragged the staff out, they returned in less than thirty seconds.

Larry looked the same as before, but the staff member's expression was obviously apologetic and a little fearful.

It was especially after seeing Hanson's stern face that she was even more nervous and frightened. When she came in, she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry for disturbing you, President Luke and Ms. Greyson."

After that, she turned to Hanson and said, "President Luke, I apologize on behalf of my staff who failed to do a good job in their preparations which resulted in your broken door. I hereby sincerely apologize to you. We've sent someone to get the repair work done now. I hope that you will forgive us this time."