

Her Seven LBG 281

Chapter 281

Eventually, Melanie could only express her gratitude to the judges and walk down the stage.

As for the rest of the competition, it went smooth sailing, and Hanson no longer made harsh comments about the contestants.

However, one of the contestants made a major mistake and was eventually eliminated.

Bella was ranked second from last, while Melanie was ranked third last. Both of them managed to enter the next round.

On Twitter, Vania, Hanson, and Melanie's names were trending at the top. Netizens had made up speculations and stories based on their love triangle.

By the end of the competition, Melanie camped at the door of Vania's dressing room, preparing to ambush her.

When Vania came in, she immediately glared at her and questioned, "You're happy now, huh?"

Vania avoided her and sat on the sofa calmly, fiddling with her long hair. She then uttered softly, "You're being weird."

"Am I?! You said that on purpose just now, didn't you?" Melanie was furious.

In response, Vania replied nonchalantly, "What did I say on purpose? I talked a lot today."

"Drop the act. You gave me a high score on purpose to show Hanson how generous you are so that you can leave him a good impression." Melanie spoke as if she got Vania all figured out.

"As a judge, I am being fair and impartial. You did a good job this time, so I gave you a high score. You should be happy with that." Vania smiled mockingly at Melanie.

"Why should I be happy?! Vania Greyson, you stole everything from me! I hate you!" spat Melanie coldly.

Vania raised her head arrogantly and looked at her with contempt. "Didn't you do the same back then? I'm just giving you a dose of your own medicine."

Melanie couldn't bear to see the intimidating look in her eyes. Clenching her teeth, she grunted, "You're despicable, Vania Greyson."

"Hahaha..." Vania sneered. She couldn't be bothered to mention the past anymore. "Let's take it slow

and watch how things unfold, then. You should go now."

Melanie hated the way she was in control of everything. Besides, she did not benefit from the show today, so she was not intending to leave yet. "Don't be so proud yet. Even if you have Hanson now, he will abandon you once he knows your past. He's a clean freak, so he will never be with someone like you."

Vania returned her a light smile, saying, "But he already knows."

Melanie staggered and questioned, "He knows?" Her tone was filled with disbelief. "How the hell did you tell him?" She anxiously wanted to know the answer.

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Melanie was aware that Vania said that because the latter knew she couldn't ask Hanson directly.

Melanie snorted. "You're being selfish and ignorant, Vania. Don't expect Hanson to be yours forever. One day, you might end up like me. I shall patiently wait for the day to arrive."

Just then, the door of the dressing room was opened, and Hanson came in.

Melanie turned pale due to shock. She didn't expect Hanson to come in when she was unprepared.

Had their relationship progressed to the point where they would enter the door without knocking?

Exasperation and surprise were currently painted across her face. She had no time to act nonchalant, so she could only watch Hanson walk to Vania's side and take a seat.

The sofa was obviously fit for one person, and although it was big enough for two people to sit together, no one would sit closely like this under normal circumstances, especially in public places.

That showed how intimate Hanson and Vania were.

After entering the room, Hanson did not even notice Melanie at all. Fiddling with Vania's long hair, he inquired, "What's taking you so long? Can we go home now?"

Without waiting for Vania's answer, he continued, "I'm so hungry. Let's go home and eat."

His words had hidden meaning, which was easy for one to fantasize about.

Hanson was indeed not talking about the hunger of a normal person, but the kiss that Vania owed him, as well as the interest that came with it.

Vania squinted at Hanson to stop him from talking nonsense.

Since Hanson suddenly entered the room, his presence also interrupted her thoughts.

Melanie's words were as insignificant as the wind. Vania ignored it before she could think it through.

Hanson shut up obediently, but he continued fiddling with Vania's hair.

His action and their conversation were perceived differently by Melanie. She wondered if they were living together now, and why would they go home for dinner together?

What happened when she was stuck at home?

Also, why did Hanson like Vania's hair so much? She recalled a time when she excitedly asked Hanson what hairstyle looked good on her, but he didn't even bother looking at it.

Now, he didn't seem to be able to let go of Vania's hair.

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Since Melanie had just stood in front of him, Hanson bypassed her without sparing her a glance.

Watching their backs, Melanie thought in her heart, So they're living together now, huh? Let me send them a gift tonight.

With that, she walked out of Vania's dressing room gloomily.

At this time in Hanson's car, the couple sat in the back seat, but Larry, who was driving, hadn't come yet, as if he was waiting for something.

Vania noticed that the temperature in the car was rising, and she remembered what Hanson said just now.

Scooching away subconsciously, she kept a distance from Hanson, asking, "Where's Larry?"

Hanson noticed Vania's minor gestures and chuckled, but his tone of voice was serious as he pinched the tip of Vania's nose lightly with a sense of punishment. "How dare you look for another man when I'm here with you?"

Vania glanced at Hanson accusingly, pondering what was going on in this man's mind.

She was looking for Larry because he was the driver and nothing else. "Stop talking nonsense. Why hasn't he come out yet?"

Hanson didn't listen to Vania's words at all...

Instead, his gaze was fixed on her face. Gradually, his gaze started burning. He looked completely

different from the sinister look he had earlier.

Caressing Vania's face gently, he asked a nonsensical question, "Isn't just the two of us enough?"

Somehow, Vania could hear the enchanting tone in his voice. Avoiding his burning gaze, she thought she was doomed.

The way Hanson looked at her now was like a big bad wolf with red eyes, and he looked extremely dangerous.

If Larry did not come back any sooner, she was going to become Hanson's meal.

"Didn't you say you were hungry just now? That's why I'm looking for Larry so he can drive us home." Fearing that Larry would be late, she urged, "Call him and tell him to come over now."

Vania felt like she was now a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"So you're aware that you made me wait so long?" Hanson's speech was getting incoherent. "It's about time you return what you owe, then."

After he finished speaking, he couldn't be bothered anymore. With a scoop of his arm, Vania was in his embrace.

There was only so much space in the car. Where else could she hide?

Hanson kissed her eagerly as if wanting to instill all his love into her.

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Hanson's body froze, and he immediately reached out to cover Vania's eyes. "Don't look at me like that."

The look in Vania's eyes was too seductive to him. The desire he had just suppressed had a faint tendency to grow within him again.

Feeling the change in his body, Vania immediately got up from his arms.

Somehow, she realized that her body was burning hot too, and she was extremely irritable.

It was a feeling like never before.

With that, she frantically winded the windows down to let the cool breeze in.

The gentle breeze managed to make Vania sober and make Hanson calm down.

He no longer dared to kiss Vania rashly anymore. Instead, he would make her pay him back next time.

Only when he saw the blush on Vania's face subsiding did he pick up the phone and dial Larry's number, ordering, "Come here and drive us home."

Although it was a curt sentence, one could still hear the hoarseness of his tone.

Hearing the call, Larry hurried over, hopped into the driver's seat, and drove to Haling Villa while stepping on the accelerator.

Along the way, he sneaked glances through the rearview mirror to observe Hanson and Vania. That's strange. Why aren't they talking to each other? They'd usually chat a little in the car, so what happened today? Moreover, the atmosphere in the car was a little odd. Did President Luke and Miss Vania quarrel?

At the end of the event, Hanson had deliberately told him that he wanted to speak to Vania in private, so he told Larry to wait for his call before coming to the car.

Did their conversation not go well today?

Thinking of that possibility, Larry sighed on behalf of his president. It's not easy to pursue a woman at all...

As soon as Larry thought of that, he heard Hanson's faint voice sounding behind him. "Watch the road."

He had discovered Larry sneaking glances at him.

With a shudder, Larry immediately looked ahead. Didn't he have his eyes closed just now? How did he find out? He must have a third eye.

It also seemed like Hanson was not in a good mood today, so Larry quickly shut up.

However, the couple was not upset at all at this moment.

Vania was just a little shy and embarrassed. She didn't know how to face Hanson, so she kept the window open and felt the breeze to cool herself down. The reason why she looked out the window was just a means to escape.

On the other hand, Hanson shut his eyes to suppress his inner desire. He was afraid that when he opened his eyes and saw Vania's face, he would not be able to restrain himself.

However, as he closed his eyes, his mind was still filled with Vania's smiles, as if he was enchanted. He desperately wanted to bury himself in Vania's embrace and never come out.

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Seeing that, Vania was puzzled.

The four kids glanced at Vania, then at Hanson, like a row of judges scrutinizing the bad guys.

Lining up, the four kids folded their arms in front of their chests and questioned, "Are you two together?"

As soon as she heard the affirmative question from her children, Vania smiled awkwardly, inquiring, "Darlings, why do you say so?"

With a confident tone, Jack stated, "Because we can tell."

Since Hanson was in a good mood, he said to the smart little ones, "Tell me about it."

James replied in a cold voice, "Because you have lipstick on your mouth."

When Vania registered the word 'lipstick,' she felt like there was an explosion of fireworks in her head, flushing her face crimson.

She never expected her four sons to pay attention to such details. How could they discover it so soon? When she returned to her dressing room earlier, she wasn't able to remove her makeup yet when Melanie suddenly barged in. After that, when she and Hanson were in the car... Wait, hold up! Why am I recalling what happened in the car?

Although she was already an adult, Vania felt embarrassed to get caught by her own children, so she couldn't help but blush like a ripe apple.

To five-year-old children, Vania did not know how to explain to them what kissing meant yet, even though her babies were smart and mature enough to know.

On the other hand, Hanson was calm and didn't feel awkward at all. He watched the kids with an admirable gaze, praising them, "Good job. That's a detailed observation."

"Hmph," her babies interrupted, not impressed by Hanson's praise at all.

Vania opened her mouth and wanted to say something to ease the atmosphere, but before she could say anything, James and Jude dragged her away.

On the other hand, Jake and Jacob looked at Hanson seriously and commanded, "You come with us."

What's this? A separate trial? Look at them getting all mysterious. Raising his brows, Hanson followed Jack and Jacob cooperatively to the room next to where Vania was taken to.

Giving Vania a serious expression, James inquired, "Mommy, have you really thought about it? Are you sure you want to be with Hanson Luke?"

Faced with such a formal inquiry from her eldest son, Vania put on a solemn expression as well and replied, "I don't hate him for now, and I think I might be able to get along with him. What do you guys think?"

She asked her children for their opinion.

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Meanwhile, in the room next door, Jack and Jacob were staring at Hanson, and they threw a facial tissue in his face out of disgust.

They were signaling him to remove the lipstick.

Hanson, however, didn't accept the tissue and responded, "You're still young and you don't understand. When you meet someone you like in the future, you'll understand how I feel."

"We won't be like you!" Jack and Jacob scoffed.

Jack went on to say, "Don't get too comfortable. Even though Mommy has accepted you, we will still conduct a thorough inspection of you. If we discover that you did something wrong to Mommy, we will not allow her to stay with you."

They held their arms up, implying that if Hanson hurt their mother, they would not hesitate to resort to action to solve the problem.

It might be because the twins had telepathy or because they had prepared their speeches ahead of time, but their words and actions were identical.

"Then, it's a deal." Hanson chuckled and stretched out his pinky finger.

Jack was unaffected by his actions, but Jacob was taken aback. He learned from James and Jack that Hanson had made the duo a pinky promise as well, and they felt something they had never felt before.

Now, such an action had unexpectedly appeared in front of Jacob.

Even before he started holding hands with Hanson, Jacob felt like he had been stung by electricity.

He felt an unfathomable sense of trust, which was why he extended his hand and said, "It's a deal." This was yet another indication of their mental closeness.

At this very moment, the sound of glass shattering rang out from the living room.

The six of them rushed out the door almost simultaneously, only to see shattered glass in the living room. They looked at each other and their expressions instantly went cold.

There was another crackling sound, and the entire glass wall shattered.

The four babies were unusually calm in the face of such a dire situation. James stated, "They can't get away because there are cameras on all sides. These people are clearly willing to throw themselves into the net."

"That's right, I'm afraid the man behind the scenes is fully prepared," Jack added.

Hanson agreed with them. He had the impression that the four babies had all grown up after seeing how calm they were.

"Mommy, stay away so that you don't get hurt," the four of them said in unison.

Vania's babies all stood in front of her, for fear of another broken glass falling on her.

Her villa was protected by an alarm system. The alarm mechanism was triggered when the first pane of glass was broken, and security had arrived on the scene at this time.

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Hanson shielded them as they moved to a different room, in case any other firecracker should injure them.

Vania calmed herself down and looked at Hanson's hand, "You're injured! We must go to the hospital for an examination right away."

The bright red blood was horrifying.

Vania's babies also looked at the man with concern. They were deep in thought because he had protected them.

"Thank you. Your hand is injured, so let's go to the hospital right away."

When Hanson saw Vania and her babies' worried expressions, he reassured them, "It's just a minor injury, don't worry."

He went through hell when he was in the Special Forces.

Even if a real bomb exploded in front of his eyes, Hanson wouldn't even blink, not to mention that this was just a firecracker.

Furthermore, he was aware that his hand was bleeding slightly, but it was only a minor injury.

However, Hanson appeared to believe that attracting such attention from the four babies was worthwhile.

Vania was calm in the face of this sudden change, but when she saw his hand, her worries intensified.

She let the police officers and property management handle the situation before accompanying Hanson to the hospital.

April received a phone call from Hanson informing him that his hand had been injured, but he didn't care. After all, it was Hanson's idea to injure his own arm.

April assumed Hanson called at this time because Vania had discovered a problem and wanted him to assist with the acting.

April had already written several sets of rhetoric in his head that he was just waiting to use.

And so, he walked unhurriedly to the hospital's front door and waited for Hanson.

He hadn't expected Hanson to arrive so quickly. As April approached the door, he noticed Vania, who had a panicked expression on her face, assisting Hanson to walk.

When April first saw the bloody gauze on Hanson's hand, he assumed it was all part of the plan.

When he got closer, however, he realized Hanson was seriously hurt. "What happened to you, Hanson?" April asked anxiously. "Come with me. I'll clean up your wound right away."

It was only later that Hanson patiently explained his injury to April.

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Vania clutched Hanson's hand to examine the wound before blowing on it lightly with her mouth. "Does it hurt?" she asked.

Her blowing action had been a habit over the years. Her children were young and were frequently injured, so she did this to relieve their pain.

Seeing that Hanson's hand was injured, she didn't even think twice to blow lightly on his injured hand, her demeanor serious.

She did not know that the gust of cold air blew straight into Hanson's heart.

Hanson was about to say he was fine, but he quickly changed his tune and mumbled, "Just blow on it so it gets better."

"Okay."

When April heard Hanson's weak voice, the former almost slipped and nearly fell to the ground while preparing his medical equipment.

Hanson didn't even flinch when he was shot the last time. The word 'pain' did not exist in his dictionary.

Now, however, he felt pain now that he had been scratched by the glass? April gave the man a quick glance and noticed Vania worriedly holding his hand and blowing on his wound.

Hanson smiled cheerfully as he looked at her.

Seeing his smug expression, April shuddered as he pondered, Poor Mrs. Luke! I'm afraid she still doesn't know that she has been tricked by Hanson, the big bad wolf.

April then pretended to hold the film and said to Vania, "Mrs. Luke, Hanson's hand would have healed immediately, but it has been injured again. It's fine, though. His fingers can move a little now."

Hanson was clearly pleased when he heard the word 'move a little'. He glanced at April with satisfaction. It seemed that he could give April some extra time off.

As April was about to ask a question, he was interrupted by Hanson, who said, "My hand is bandaged. Let's go."

"Oh—" April quickly retracted his question after hearing Hanson's words. "I'll send you both off, then."

At Haling Villa, the workers quickly replaced all of the glass, and the room was restored to its original condition. All of the gangsters who caused trouble that night were apprehended and charged.

Everything appeared to be back to normal.

The four children had been standing outside the door for quite some time. When they saw Vania and Hanson return, they rushed forward to inquire, "How's your hand?"

He smiled as he pursed his lips "I'm able to make you care deeply about me, so it appears that it is worthwhile to injure my hand."

Vania smiled as she saw Hanson still joking and laughing. Upon looking at her, the four babies knew that he was fine.

However, they were still worried, so they went ahead to check Hanson's hand. After seeing that there was no other problem with his hand, they let go of him.

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The following morning when Larry arrived at Haling Villa, Vania, Hanson, and four babies had just awoken.

Larry was already aware of Hanson's injury. When he saw the thick gauze wrapped around his higher-up's hand, he inquired, "President Luke, is your hand okay now?"

Hearing that, Hanson didn't respond. Instead, he cast a cold glance at Larry and grunted angrily.

Larry immediately shut his mouth; he must have been dazed just now when he inquired about Hanson's injury in front of Vania.

Touching his nose in embarrassment, he quickly changed the subject. "President Luke and Ms. Greyson, I received a call from the police station this morning."

"According to the gang leader's explanation, a woman named Bella Godwin instructed them to wreck Haling Villa."

"I looked into Bella's personal profile before coming here, but I don't believe things are that simple."

When the lot of them heard the name Bella, their expressions changed and they appeared surprised.

They had a hazy idea of who caused the explosion last night, and they suspected Melanie Greyson.

Never in a million years did they think the culprit was Bella.

"Is it Bella Godwin, who was the ambassador of the Luke Corporation's audition advertisement back then?" Vania asked.

"Exactly." Larry nodded.

Vania's pretty brows wrinkled, and she was still a little skeptical as she asked, "Oh? Are you sure it's her?"

Larry responded truthfully, "Yes. As a result of this, I immediately checked Bella's itinerary and the people with whom she had recently communicated. I found nothing unusual, so I avoided dealing with it right away."

Vania nodded, indicating that understood.

The four babies beside her were also frowning tightly, contemplating the intricacies of the situation.

They had heard the name Bella Godwin before, but this was the first time their mother was involved

with this woman.

"Does she harbor any ill will toward you, Mommy?" James inquired of Vania.

"We've only met a couple of times," she admitted. Indeed, they had only met a few times. Except for the time Bella paid a quick visit to Vania's workplace, they probably didn't speak more than ten sentences to each other.

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Jacob, on the other hand, snorted. "That means this woman likes you."

His words struck a chord with his siblings and they all turned to face Hanson, waiting for his response.

Hanson looked at the eight pairs of eyes staring back at him and raised his hands, thereafter saying, "I only like your mommy."

Even if other women had feelings for him, he would not spare them a look.

As he watched the battle of the four babies, Larry silently sighed for Hanson. President Luke, you must persevere!

"I'm not referring to you right now. I'm talking about the woman," James said, crossing his arms. "Tell us whatever you know about her. We will deduct points if you do not comply."

"Huh?" Hanson had no idea what the point deduction was.

"This is a new solution we came up with," Jack patiently explained. "I was going to tell you today, but I'm going to tell you now."

Hanson nodded, but he was complaining internally. Despite knowing their names, I have no idea what their ultimate goal is!

"We decided to start with 100 points, and deduct points based on your performance," James explained.

"For example, if you fail to explain your relationship with Bella clearly, we will deduct points from your total score of 100."

"Finally, we will evaluate you based on your score."

Hearing this, Hanson buried his face in his hands. He didn't expect these four little smarty-pants to devise a method of deducting points.

Surprisingly, he was in a good mood despite having to battle wits and courage with the babies every day.

He nodded and agreed with their idea before asking, "Is there any way I can gain extra points?"

"No, not yet. This method, however, can be tweaked based on your performance. As you mentioned, we can think about how to increase your points," Jack answered truthfully.

Hanson gave a nod. It's fine if they're willing to consider it. Otherwise, my points will be reduced, and the right to explain will remain in their hands. I may very well soon receive zero points.

"How many points are taken away each time?"

"Of course, it depends on your performance. The number of points deducted varies depending on how well you do, and we will naturally identify it based on the actual situation," James explained.