

## **Her Seven LBG 291**

### **Chapter 291**

"It's true; Hanson has nothing to do with Bella," Vania explained to her children.

After all, their few meetings ended on bad terms, so Bella couldn't get close to Hanson.

The four of them had complete faith in their mother. Therefore, they stopped questioning Hanson after their mother responded.

After that, Jack pondered for a moment before exclaiming, "Perhaps was she framing you?"

However, Hanson had already considered this while Larry had reported the situation. "How do you want to investigate?" he asked, looking at the four babies.

"We need to begin our investigation with Bella, by enticing the enemy into a trap," James said, his hand on his cheek.

If Melanie was the one behind all these, she must have been insane if she ordered people to throw firecrackers into the room. What if something like this happened again? Perhaps even more terrifying events would occur.

They had to know who the perpetrator was and bring her to light. They had let her go too many times before, so she couldn't be forgiven this time.

When Hanson understood James' thoughts, he patted the child on the shoulder and said, "We'll do as you said."

An hour later, Larry returned to Haling Villa and informed Hanson of his findings, "President Luke, we've thoroughly investigated it. The gangsters in the police station insisted that Bella was the perpetrator. Should we..."

Hanson's expression was icy. "Deal with it, Larry."

"Roger that."

Larry knew exactly how to deal with Bella.

He opened Twitter and posted a brief tweet.

And the tweet went, 'The artist Bella Godwin has been blacklisted by the Luke Corporation.'

A photo of the testimony obtained from the police station was attached below the tweet. The statement clearly explained how Bella bribed the gangsters and ordered them to smash, loot, and burn Vania's

house.

After posting the news, Larry immediately got the Luke Corporation's official Twitter account to retweet his tweet.

The companies under the Luke Corporation retweeted it as well.

The Luke Corporation's influence was enormous, and it caused an uproar on Twitter in an instant.

'I'm furious because of Bella!'

'Did she destroy Vania's house? How could she?!'

'Does she have a vendetta against Vania? Please explain.'

'Could it be that Bella likes Hanson and became hateful as a result of unrequited love, which is why she targeted Vania?'

## **Chapter 292**

There was a tweet from an account named 'Crew Secrets' that wrote, 'Bella has been selling herself to get all of her roles, which is no secret in the entertainment industry. She's a well-known industry sl\*t!'

Meanwhile, a tweet from 'I'm An Extra' went, 'She had no control over herself in the hotel; her screams were so loud that the entire floor could hear them every day. If you don't believe me, ask anyone in the crew. I had no idea she had such good stamina.'

Another tweet from 'Breaking News' stated that she was the initial winner on 'The Voice' because she slept with the director for three nights in a row. However, she was probably exhausted, which caused her to sing so poorly live.'

On the other hand, 'Tiny Employee' tweeted, 'It was reported that the Luke Corporation took the initiative to terminate her contract for unspecified reasons. However, Bella was able to keep the contract because she slept with one of the high-level executives.'

There were no impenetrable walls in the world and even if these things were extremely private, they would be leaked at some point.

Such news was especially common in the entertainment industry. When such breaking news circulated, netizens would be skeptical, resulting in heated debate.

Due to the various topics about Bella, her name had appeared on Twitter's trending searches and major news headlines.

At this point, Bella had no idea that the outside world had undergone earth-shattering changes.

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"Lev, this time you must make sure that I win the championship," Bella said delicately, her gaze sensual. Currently, she was sitting on the lap of 'The Voice's director, Director Levin.

"As long as you are obedient and sleep with me, I guarantee that the champion will be yours," the director replied as he patted her on the back and pinched her chin.

"Director, I will be obedient. I will do anything you ask me to," Bella exclaimed, working her charm even harder.

He was amused by her adaptability to the situation. "Haha! You're so sensible and obedient." His eyes were filled with greed and lust as he kissed Bella's face.

Bella was extremely disgusted, but she continued to show her charm without reservation.

At this very moment, Director Levin's phone rang, but he took a long time to answer it because he was out of breath.

He answered the phone with irritation, "What's the issue? Let me know quickly."

After listening to the person on the end of the phone, he suddenly turned pale with shock. He then pushed Bella away, his face covered in cold sweat.

"Are you serious?"

"What?" Director Levin exclaimed and shook his head, apparently receiving an affirmative response to his question.

## **Chapter 293**

When the door abruptly closed and almost smashed her face, Bella hit it angrily. "Hmph." Her face had returned to normal, but not in a pleasing way.

What exactly was this old thing doing? Why did he leave so abruptly? Would her title as champion still be secure?

She felt something was off, so she immediately opened the hotel room door, but the director had long since vanished.

So, she could only return to her room, still thinking about what had happened; perhaps she should call Hereward and ask him to assist her in winning this championship.

At that precise moment, her phone rang, and it was Hereward who called.

Bella smiled smugly as she saw his name on the caller ID; his phone call arrived just as she was thinking about him.

She quickly calmed her emotions and answered, "Hereward, I miss you so much. I was about to call you, and you—"

Before Bella could finish speaking, she heard his furious voice over the phone, "Bella Godwin, are you looking for death? What in the world did you do?"

Hereward's roaring voice was about to tear her apart.

She was already dizzy from Director Levin's abrupt departure, and she was even more perplexed when Hereward yelled at her.

Since she didn't know what had happened, she was extremely worried but couldn't do anything except to give a polite laugh due to Hereward's identity. "Hereward, what are you talking about? Why are you being so mean? I'm terrified. Moreover, I wouldn't act arbitrarily without your instructions. I was just getting in touch with 'The Voice's director. If I win this competition, my worth will be greater than what I currently have."

Hereward was upset because of Bella's termination and her viral rumors on Twitter.

Hearing her arrogant voice made him even more enraged and dizzy. He wanted to choke her to death in order to avoid being associated with her. He clenched his teeth and threatened, "I see that you're not aware of what's happening. I told you a long time ago that if you implicated me in anything, I would never let you off the hook."

Learning that something terrible had happened, Bella instantly stopped smiling and asked uncomfortably, "What are you talking about, Hereward? How can I implicate you when I have always done as you have said?"

## **Chapter 294**

When Bella eventually got around to checking Twitter, she saw that she was mentioned in almost half of the trending searches.

Almost all the tweets were about her being terminated, as well as her viral scandals.

Of course, more than 90% of those stories were true, with only a small percentage made up by netizens to bash her.

Bella took several steps back, her head shaking. She was fired just as her career in the entertainment

industry was taking off. She stumbled and fell to the ground because she couldn't accept it.

Her eyes were watering, and the words on the phone were blurry.

How could such a thing happen? Why was she fired?

She couldn't accept both the sudden blow and the fact that she had been fired. "Ah..." she exclaimed, as if she had lost half of her soul, turning her into a different person.

Her eyes were empty, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

When she clicked into Luke Corporation's Twitter profile and saw the pictures, her entire person became extremely agitated.

How did this happen? She didn't order anyone to persecute Vania. Someone had to have set her up.

As this was the first time Bella had encountered such a problem, she couldn't remain calm. Furthermore, she had no one with whom she could discuss this, so she devoted her entire attention to Twitter.

She posted a tweet without thinking after seeing the frantic scolding on Twitter.

Bella Godwin: That's not me. All of this is fake news. I didn't do it.

Such a meaningless and empty explanation obviously had no effect.

'Where's the proof? Didn't you persecute Vania? Or does it have something to do with the crew?'

'I am a crew member, and everything you did is true. Why do you want to deny it?'

'Why is she not arrested for endangering public safety?'

None of the netizens believed her. Bella, who was clutching her phone, was desperately trying to explain everything.

At that moment, the locked hotel door was suddenly unlocked, which startled her.

"No, it's not me. It's really not me. You can't arrest me," Bella begged as she saw the approaching visitors, shaking her head and hiding behind the bed.

"Come with us," said the policeman, holding an arrest warrant.

"No... It's not me."

## Chapter 295

Melanie looked in the mirror at herself, hooked her lips diagonally, and smiled fiercely. She then proceeded to the police station.

In the police station, Bella was staring blankly at the ceiling, as if she had lost her soul.

Since she was a recent graduate and was blessed with opportunities in the entertainment industry, she had never had to deal with the police. Furthermore, she had recently been fired, so all of her self-proclaimed supporters had deserted her. She was completely helpless at the time, and the police apprehended her for unknown reasons. She was both terrified and disoriented.

She was leaning against the wall, shaking all over with tears streaming down her face. She kept muttering, "It wasn't me. I really didn't do it."

She had never intended to frame Vania in the past, so how did this happen? She did not want to stay in jail because she was afraid; she just wanted to be released.

However, who was capable of rescuing her? Bella sobbed even harder as she thought of her helplessness.

After a while, a police officer yelled angrily, "Bella Godwin, someone has come to pick you up. You are free to go."

Someone came to pick her up? She was stunned for a brief moment before looking at the officer with teary eyes. When she saw that he had opened the door, she dashed over, delighted and surprised, asking, "Who? Who is here to pick me up?"

It was impossible for her family to come and pick her up, so the first person who came to mind was Larry. He had most likely not given up on her.

However, the police officer clearly didn't want to tell her, so he said impatiently, "Stop asking. You'll find out once you get out. Hurry up and don't waste my time."

Bella was initially terrified, but after being reprimanded by the police officer, she became even more nervous. She feared that he would become enraged and wouldn't let her leave, so she nodded quickly, saying, "I'm sorry. I'm at fault. I'll follow you immediately."

She didn't care about anything once she found out she could leave; she simply followed the man and left without questioning whether the police officer had lied to her or if it was a ruse to get her out of prison. Her greatest temptation was to escape from prison. She might not even notice if the police betrayed her right now.

Bella became terrified and confused when she didn't see the person she was looking for when she

arrived at the police station's entrance. "Why isn't there anyone?"

Didn't the police officer say someone had come to get her? Why wasn't there anyone? Bella looked around for a while, becoming a little scared as she stared at the police officer with caution.

## **Chapter 296**

Bella was baffled. She had crossed paths with Melanie on several occasions, but they never interacted. Why did she suddenly come to see her? What was her intention?

"You're the one who bailed me out of jail."

"Is there anybody else here?" Melanie asked, sneering again as she looked at Bella's tearful expression. "It appears that Vania caused you significant harm."

"Vania? What does it have to do with her?"

Bella's thoughts became even more clouded when she heard Vania's name.

"It appears that you are still unaware of why you are incarcerated." Melanie raised her head, as if she knew everything.

"Why?" Bella had no idea, and when Melanie said that, she became very curious.

"Did you know that a group of people smashed Vania's house last night?"

"What does this have to do with me?" Bella shook her head as she asked.

"Of course it does. Those gangsters claimed you bribed them to destroy Vania's house. If you don't believe me, you can go back to the police station and inquire about it. They're the ones who locked you up." Melanie cast a glance in the direction of the police station. She pretended to be telling the truth.

Hearing her words, Bella returned her gaze, fearful of the police station. How could she possibly go back to the station? Not wanting to be wronged, she yelled angrily, "I didn't do this. I've never met these people. Why did they want to hurt me?"

"Are you certain you did not do it? Nobody believes you. Unless you have evidence, Vania's house will always be associated with you." Melanie continued to irritate her.

After the show ended that night, Bella went to accompany Director Levin. However, would he testify against her?

"I wonder if you have seen the things on the Internet," Melanie said, while Bella was still thinking about how to prove her innocence.

Bella took a breather to collect her thoughts before asking, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

"It's nothing. I just wanted to remind you. Isn't it strange how everything happened so quickly?"  
Melanie, who appeared to understand what was going on, added, "Not everything is as simple as you think."

## **Chapter 297**

Melanie responded with a nod, saying, "Sure. However, I believe you are currently overly nervous and anxious. If I told you everything in this state, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to figure it out."

"I hope you can reflect on what happened during this period of time on the way back."

"You should think about why you were fired unknowingly, and why you were linked to the harming of Vania."

"I think you'll have it figured out by the time you get to your apartment. By then, I'll tell you everything, so you'll understand the situation better."

As Bella listened to Melanie's words, she fell deeply into thought.

She didn't do much during this time, except film with the crew and communicate with Director Levin on a regular basis due to her participation in 'The Voice'.

Did she enrage anyone by contacting Director Levin? Or did she offend someone on set inadvertently?

However, after careful consideration, it appeared that she had no quarrels or grudges with anyone, and even if she did provoke someone, how could it be associated with Vania?

When Vania's house was smashed, everyone assumed she was to blame, but that made no sense at all. Vania's address couldn't possibly be revealed to anyone.

Bella couldn't figure out why she was always associated with Vania when she was in trouble.

She didn't mind Vania seeing her humiliated state when she went looking for Hanson, but now she had lost everything since being framed and imprisoned, and it was all because of Vania. The more Bella thought about it, the more she despised Vania.

Melanie, on the other hand, had been watching Bella's expression, and seeing the rage on her face had made her even more complacent. This was exactly what she wanted.

The car accelerated toward Bella's house.

After they got out of the car, Bella walked in front of her and led her to her house.



When Melanie entered Bella's room, she looked around, sat on the sofa, and carefully observed Bella's expression before inquiring, "Did you figure it out?"

In response, Bella shook her head, expressing her inability to figure it out.

Melanie didn't expect her to figure anything out either. She said these words to simply tantalize Bella.

The more puzzled Bella was now, the more enraged she would be when she discovered the truth. She would despise Vania to the core. Thus, as long as she despised Vania, she would do anything for Melanie, and this was Melanie's biggest goal.

"You should be clear about the cause-and-effect of this matter," Melanie, who was sitting on the sofa, said analytically.

## **Chapter 298**

Bella frowned. In the entertainment industry, when it came to benefits, that could only mean selection of casting, so she denied the claim by saying, "I earned all my casting rights by my own hard work and not by taking them from other people."

Smirking, Melanie shook her head. "You're too naive. Who's talking about the benefits in the entertainment industry? Do you still not know after looking at me?"

"You?" Bella started observing Melanie. Bella only saw certain rumors on the Internet about Melanie, so she did not know the whole story. Her reputation is already rock bottom anyway, so why would anyone pay any attention to her?

If not for Melanie sending her home after she was released from prison, Bella would never have contacted Melanie since the woman was somewhat mocking her at the start.

Then, she asked, "What do you want?"

"I was once by Hanson's side. I was once his woman." In reality, not many knew about Melanie being Hanson's woman as this was kept under wraps.

However, Bella, who was not a part of the wealthy families, would not know what the truth was, so Melanie intentionally stated this just to deceive her.

As expected, Melanie's words made Bella stiffen.

Melanie was actually Hanson's woman. She had always thought that this was a mere rumor, but she never thought that it was true.

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never thought that it was true.

A shocked Bella gave Melanie a suspicious look.

Melanie was not angered by her condescending gaze; instead she only smirked again, looking like it was meant for herself. "I've left Hanson and he hates me now, though. I'm treated as an evil woman with no good intentions. Just like you, I didn't do anything from start to finish. It's all thanks to Vania that I'm in this state."

"Vania?" Bella said the name out of doubt.

## **Chapter 299**

So, it turns out that she planned all this. Vania must be jealous of my beauty to do all this.

Clenching her teeth, she said, "So, it's her. She's the one who framed me. If I get the chance, I will never let her off the hook."

Bella stared straight ahead while completely forgetting about the fact that Melanie was once Hanson's woman and carelessly uttered, "How can such a dreamy man like Hanson only belong to Vania? How am I inferior to her? I will make him mine too."

Melanie only mocked her upon hearing her words. You want to make Hanson yours? With your level of intelligence? You can keep on dreaming.

Leaving others aside, Bella would never be able to get close to Hanson based on how she conducted herself.

Yet, Melanie still had to act like she conceded and answered, "I don't think I have a chance anymore, but you're still young and beautiful, so I'm sure it will be easy to get Hanson to notice you. You have to be careful of Vania, though. She's a very devious woman."

"So what if she's devious? If we team up, she wouldn't even be much of a threat."

Melanie was waiting for this exact sentence from Bella, but she did not expect Bella to fall into her trap so quickly, making her think that the bail money was well spent. Even though she was elated, she still feigned worry. "You don't know how cruel she can be. I suffered under her hands once. So, I must remind you to be extra careful. It's like what you've said. Once we team up, we'll be able to deal with her."

Seeing how Bella was seething with hatred, Melanie stopped agitating her as she feared that it might have the opposite effect.

Seeing how Bella was seething with hatred, Melanie stopped agitating her as she feared that it might

have the opposite effect.

Instead, she added with concern, "You've been barred from the Luke Corporation, so you should be finding it hard to survive in the entertainment industry. It just so happens that I have a few contacts in the industry. I can introduce you to them. Just maybe, you have a chance to turn things around."

Bella was overjoyed at this piece of news. It would be great if there was still a chance for her to return to the industry.

She immediately looked at Melanie with gratitude. "Thank you for bailing me out today and even helping me return to the entertainment industry."

Melanie, who looked very understanding, replied, "You don't have to say that. After all, we're just people who are stuck in the same boat. I pity and feel for your current state. That is why I bailed you out. Besides that, I loathe Vania, and I do not want to see her so happy."

The last sentence reflected Melanie's true feelings as all of her actions were just to target Vania. She would only be happy if Vania lived in misery.

Bella looked back at Melanie. "You can rest assured. With me around, I will help you go against her."

Melanie gave an even more sincere gander. "Okay. We will plan thoroughly for this. You must be shocked and tired today. Rest up now. I won't bother you any further."

Thinking that she had found an ally, Bella nodded. "Alright. Have a safe drive."

### **Chapter 300**

"I don't need anything," except you. The latter part was something that Hanson said in his mind.

"And this is?" Vania was a bit perplexed as she pointed at his raised hand.

"My hand is wounded." Hanson seemed to be very proud of his own wound.

"I know." Since she was the one to accompany him to the hospital, how could she not know about that?

While saying that, she rubbed her eyes. Did I miss something, or was he smiling at his wounded hand?

Hanson, who was acting as if she did not know anything, said, "You don't care about me anymore."

Suddenly feeling blamed, Vania felt a bit confused. "Why do you say that?"

"You forgot that water cannot touch my hand." Hanson seemed very pitiful.

"Erm..." Vania gulped. "I didn't forget about that. I even remember how to dress your wounds and the things to look out for."

She really did not forget.

"So, I want to bathe now. And you need to help me," said Hanson shamelessly.

Cough, cough... Vania choked on her own saliva as she asked in disbelief, "You want me to help you bathe?"

Does he know the difference between men and women? Even the kids don't need my help to bathe anymore.

"That's right. My hand can't move, nor can water make contact with it. Are you expecting me to use my feet instead?"

"That's right. My hand can't move, nor can water make contact with it. Are you expecting me to use my feet instead?"

Vania was a bit lost at his words, as she smiled awkwardly. "That's not really appropriate, is it?"

"It's me who's going to be naked. I'm not fazed by that, so what do you have to be worried about?" Hanson did not think that his suggestion was weird at all.

Vania could not grasp Hanson's thoughts. You might not mind, but I certainly do. I'm even afraid of going blind. "If you're really inconvenienced, I can call the kids. There are four of them. You can choose either one."

Hanson, who was pretending to look all weak, was hugging his body tightly, acting as if he was afraid to be seen naked.

On the other hand, he was practically dancing inside as he could not wait for Vania to help him bathe.

Looking at his expression, Vania waved her hand repeatedly. "You should ask the kids for such a thing."

She really could not do this. What is wrong with this man? How could he just say such a thing so nonchalantly? He really is shameless.