

Her Seven LBG 301

Chapter 301

Looking at how perplexed Vania was, Hanson was amused. After sneaking a glance at her, he sighed while looking at his hurt hand. "Look at my hand. It became like this after saving you and the four little ones. If this were the past, one would be rewarded with a lifelong partner for saving another's life. Sigh. Looks like the times have changed..."

Hanson sat down while holding his injured hand up. Looking left and right, he seemed to be directing his words at Vania, "Look. My hand only became like this because I saved you all. Now, I can't even bathe."

His sighing expression looked as if he was hinting that Vania was an ungrateful person.

Frustrated, Vania felt a bit helpless at this situation.

Closing her eyes, Vania only waved before saying, "Alright. I'll help you bathe."

Just treat it as paying him back. Even though Vania convinced herself, she still could not get over the fact that she was about to help Hanson bathe.

On the other hand, Hanson's eyes lit up after he heard Vania's words. But, he still had to put up an act so he said, "Since you're so unwilling, how could I force you? If others knew about this, they would say that I was forcing you around just because I saved your life."

Pouting, Vania cursed him inside. Who else would know about this? There are only the two of us here. Besides, he is indeed using his status to take advantage of this situation.

Pouting, Vania cursed him inside. Who else would know about this? There are only the two of us here. Besides, he is indeed using his status to take advantage of this situation.

Vania only replied after looking at how fake Hanson was being, "If so, then you can just bathe on your own." She did not care about this anymore.

Hanson's pupils dilated, as he became as stiff as a rock.

Wait, this isn't how things were supposed to go.

Seeing how lost Hanson was made Vania very smug as she couldn't help but let out a smile.

It was only when he saw Vania snicker did he say, "Very good. You dare play a trick on me."

While stating that, he pulled Vania, making her sit on top of him. "So, how should I punish you?"

Vania, who was so close to Hanson's face, felt the warmth of his breath, resulting in her heart beating

faster. Especially when he said the word 'punish', Vania's first thought was to kiss, so she blushed involuntarily.

"Haha..." Hanson only laughed happily upon seeing Vania being so shy.

Chapter 302

Shocked, Vania stared at him. Just as she was about to push him away, Hanson kissed her.

He actually kissed me again...

But, this time, Vania did not intend to let him have his way, so she bit his lips lightly. "Ugh..." Hanson felt the pain and let go of her.

Since they already kissed a number of times before this, Hanson immediately knew what Vania was hinting at when she said those words—she was waiting for him to confess to her.

Smiling, Hanson said, "We're already living together, so what do you think our relationship is?"

Vania rebuked him by saying, "I'm not living together with you. We are just living under the same roof and not the same room."

Nodding, Hanson looked like he understood her words. "Oh, then do you want to share the same room?"

"I'm not speaking to you anymore. Bathe by yourself." Vania felt her blood boil, as she knew the man was intentionally teasing her.

Seeing that she was about to stand up and leave made Hanson quickly tug on her and say, "Alright, alright... I'll stop spouting nonsense now."

After that, he stopped smiling and spoke in a serious manner, "Vania, will you be my girlfriend?"

While saying that, he took out an exquisite gift box from his pocket and put it in front of her.

While saying that, he took out an exquisite gift box from his pocket and put it in front of her.

Inside the gift box was a pair of couples' rings.

Even though the rings were not by any means extravagant, there was an indescribable feeling to them.

The woman's ring did not have any etchings on it whatsoever with the middle of it encasing a heart-shaped diamond. Even though it was big, it was not gaudy.

The man's ring was also very simple, as it also encased a diamond of a similar shape. When compared, however, it was smaller and much more low-key.

These rings were obviously a pair.

Stunned, Vania never thought that Hanson would bring out such items at a moment like this, so she pointed at the rings and asked, "Why are you carrying this with you everywhere you go?"

"I am always prepared to confess to you. How would it look if I didn't have a decent-looking present? Just like today, I finally have a chance to use it."

Chapter 303

Vania's rejection did not perturb Hanson as he continued, "I didn't know what 'love' is until now. I've fallen for you at first sight. Vania, I'm serious. Please be my girlfriend. I will marry you because you're the only one who can ever be Mrs. Luke."

A shell-shocked Vania thought her pounding heart was going to burst out of her chest at any time, especially now that he proposed. Akin to him, he would be her first.

He asked, "Vania, do you feel the same as I do?"

"I don't like you." She was being dishonest with her answer.

"Hmm? You don't like me?" He raised his brow. "Looks like I need to make you fall for me, then."

The curious Vania asked reflectively, "How?"

"Of course, it's to..." Hanson's voice trailed off as he approached her closer, trying to kiss her lips once again. However, he stopped in his tracks when their lips were in close proximity. "Of course, it's to kiss you until you say 'yes'."

Without a beat, his lips crushed into hers, in which Vania reciprocated by expressing her feelings through actions.

Hanson was probably right about falling in love at first sight. The lingering feeling had already sprouted since their first encounter and now was the time for it to flourish.

Hanson was probably right about falling in love at first sight. The lingering feeling had already sprouted since their first encounter and now was the time for it to flourish.

Vania did not want to avoid matters when it came to love. Rather, she was willing to give it a shot.

After the light kiss, he looked at her intently with a determined gaze. "Put it on for me."

In actuality, it was preposterous for a couple to wear rings on day one.

The rings were in fact prepared by him for their wedding. Still, the ecstasy had fueled his impatience as he wished to announce their relationship to the whole world at once.

Neither had he worn a ring nor imagined that a woman would actually capture his heart someday; marriage was never in his future plans as well.

However, everything had changed; he now had someone whom he liked and wished to marry. He wanted to give her everything that she deserved in the world and the rings could vouch for that.

As she took the ring from Hanson's hand, Vania gazed deeply into his eyes before blurting out her feelings for the first time, "Hanson, I like you too."

Chapter 304

This is definitely a scheme. How could I possibly fall for such a trick? Hanson Luke, you sly fox! So, did he confess just to make me join him in the bath?

The smile on Vania's face stiffened as she regretted her impulsive decision to accept his confession.

However, it did not seem that she had the chance to take her words back.

At the same time, Hanson, who could not care less about anything, patted her back lightly as he failed to read her thoughts. "Are you excited too?"

Excited my *ss. Vania tried to resist the urge to smack and pry open his head to check whether it was functioning.

Still, she would not let him take advantage of her that easily. "Fine by me. Just give me a moment. I gotta prepare something."

She excused herself from his embrace and headed outside. Thinking that she would not be able to get away, he decided to let her proceed with her so-called preparation.

He sat on Vania's chair and inhaled the subtle scent of hers while touching the ring on his finger. He could not be more pleased than he was at this moment.

A couple of minutes later, she returned with a roll of plastic wrap in hand. The sight of it cast a pall of foreboding upon Hanson, which prompted him to ask, "What are you going to do with that?"

A couple of minutes later, she returned with a roll of plastic wrap in hand. The sight of it cast a pall of foreboding upon Hanson, which prompted him to ask, "What are you going to do with that?"

Why do we need plastic wraps for a bath?

With a smile, Vania waved the plastic wrap to his face. "Of course, it's for the bath later."

As she strode toward him, she looked at his injured hand. "I can help you with it, but we need some preparations."

"Preparations?" He was baffled.

What kind of preparations do we need when all we have to do is to take off our clothes?

Clearing her throat to show her firm decision, Vania raised the wrap. "It's a must since your hand is injured. April has made it a point that we must protect it from any moisture. Thus, I've brought our savior! Don't worry about it. Just leave it to me." She pulled his hand, attempting to find a way to 'bandage' his hand.

Hanson dodged her instinctively. "No. I'm not using that."

Chapter 305

Hanson was not aware of how difficult it would be to have his significant other help out with his bath until today.

Vania dusted off the non-existent particles on her hands, as though she had made a big accomplishment. "Okay. This will do."

While they were heading toward the bathroom, she glanced at his shirt before smacking her head lightly upon that realization. "Oh! I forgot to ask you to remove your clothes before wrapping your hand. I guess we have no choice but to cut it off."

Her mind was so focused on deflecting Hanson's advances that she had forgotten such a trivial matter of removing clothes.

Although he would not mind her cutting tens or hundreds of his shirts as long as she wanted to, he thought of an idea and lifted his brow at her. "It's a custom-made piece that is one and only in the world. No one can afford the same one."

Noticing the golden strips on the shirt, Vania frowned in distress. "But if we don't cut it, you'll have to bathe while wearing it. If you don't mind, I'm totally fine with it."

He snorted upon hearing that. She and her glib words.

Gazing at her smug face, Hanson eventually gave in as he kneaded his forehead. "Fine, just cut it. But you gotta buy me a new one."

Now that Vania had the upper hand against him, she rejoiced at her victory and took it at face value. How hard would it possibly be for a boss to purchase a new shirt? She gladly gave her word. "Sure."

Now that Vania had the upper hand against him, she rejoiced at her victory and took it at face value. How hard would it possibly be for a boss to purchase a new shirt? She gladly gave her word. "Sure."

Even so, she was oblivious of her future where she was going to be responsible for all his new clothes because of that one single promise. She was going to regret the day for a lifetime.

Back to the present, he extended his arms upon receiving a promise. "Here."

While holding a pair of scissors, she cut the shirt with swift movements to reveal his chiseled body before her.

Gazing at the well-defined abs, Vania's chest was rapidly rising as she gulped nervously. She held onto the last string of rationality by dashing out of the bathroom pathetically.

Soon, she came back with a new bathrobe and tossed it onto his body to cover his muscular body. It was not until then that she felt much better.

Vania patted her chest as she heaved a sigh of relief before looking at her man awkwardly. "Step aside. You can come in after I've prepared the water."

Hanson chuckled at her bashful face, but he did not plan to go easy on her just yet. "I'm still wearing pants, though."

Chapter 306

Vania pointed at Hanson's left hand and she flattered, "I believe that you are capable of removing your pants with only your left hand. The rose water is prepared and I hope you'll enjoy your shower."

Before she could even leave, he grabbed her hand to stop her. "Aren't you going to help me?"

While folding her arms, Vania gave a professional smile before bowing like a service personnel. "Sir, we've given you our utmost service and it is now your personal time. As my service ends here, I wish you a pleasant shower." The way she impersonated the voice and expression of someone in the service line was impeccable.

Accepting the reality that he was going to shower alone despite the effort, Hanson let out a silent chuckle. "Okay, but I'll call you if I can't do it by myself."

Even so, Vania could see through him right away. "Sir, I know that you can do it." She then gave him a flying kiss. "Good luck."

Right when she was turning around, he tugged her back abruptly. "A flying kiss won't be enough."

Due to his unexpected action, she placed her hands on his shoulders instinctively, which caused his bathrobe to glide off, thanks to his shirtless body.

Due to his unexpected action, she placed her hands on his shoulders instinctively, which caused his bathrobe to glide off, thanks to his shirtless body.

She could not help but feel the temperature of his body; the warm sensation was transmitted from her fingertips to her heart as if he was trying to set her on fire.

Like a cat on hot bricks, she was at her wit's end. The only thought on her mind was to withdraw her hands and distance herself from him. After all, such a situation and atmosphere could easily send butterflies to one's stomach.

"Are you trying to run away?" asked the man as he wrapped his arms firmly around her.

Vania had no choice but to accept the dangerous proximity. With hands on his feverish body, her face turned crimson while her heart was racing. If such a situation were to happen a few times more in the future, she reckoned that she was going to have a heart attack eventually.

She squirmed her body while insisting, "Let go of me. You should take a shower now."

Her eyes skittered around frantically and her gaze never once landed upon Hanson.

Chapter 307

Despite his gallant thoughts, Hanson's body reaction was rather honest about his primal instincts.

When she felt the bulging part, Vania glared at him in disapproval and that rendered him in an awkward position.

He masked his embarrassment with a cough before ruffling her hair. "Wait for me outside." His voice sounded calm, albeit raspy.

Confused, she nodded and left. There were rumors saying that he is uninterested in girls, but it was obvious that his groin had reacted in the heat of the moment. However, how was he able to calm down so easily right after that? He's been acting strange since before. Perhaps he's...

As though she had made a shocking discovery, she covered her gaping mouth. Henceforth, she made herself a mental note to be extra careful so as to not trample Hanson's dignity.

Meanwhile, the man in question, who had earned Vania's pity for a peculiar reason, was trying to calm himself down with cold water.

Once he had come back to his senses, he heaved a heavy sigh, regretting his decision about showering together. He was simply digging his own grave. Geez. I shouldn't have done that.

After the shower, Hanson wore a robe and fastened the knot loosely around his waist before striding toward Vania with an air of great presence.

After the shower, Hanson wore a robe and fastened the knot loosely around his waist before striding toward Vania with an air of great presence.

As her eyes were fixed on the bewitching man, she held her breath as she couldn't shift her gaze away from him. Can he please stop looking so damn sexy all the time? I'm just an ordinary woman. Does he even know what he's doing?

Knowing that the man was clueless about his charm, she closed her eyes to gather herself. She began to think some wholesome thoughts in her head and forcefully reined in her agitation.

However, her effort was rendered redundant the moment he appeared in her sight. The flashing images in her mind just seemed like they couldn't be obliterated so hastily.

Trying to hide her awkwardness, Vania cleared her throat before veering the subject. "What?"

Hanson had forsaken the thought of teasing her any further as nothing good would come from that. After all, he would be the one suffering in the end.

At that moment, he stretched out his hand. "Shouldn't the one responsible help me to unwrap this?"

It wasn't until then did she realize that he couldn't unwrap the plastic bandage with only one hand. Vania slowly peeled off the layers with delicate hands and careful movements to check if the wound was fine.

Chapter 308

Seeing how Vania heaved a sigh of relief while removing the last layer of the cloth, Hanson smiled. He did not feel a sting of pain thanks to her careful ministrations.

Once she was prepared with the tools to disinfect his wound, she cooed, "I'll disinfect the wound right now. Tell me if it hurts."

Vania was afraid that the process might be painful since there was blood oozing out from the wound.

Hanson couldn't help but smile at her words, which sounded like it was directed at an injured kid. Still, he figured that it wouldn't hurt to act childish for once. "Do you have sweets?"

He could recall the maids giving sweets to Morales and Morgan as a reward for taking the medicine whenever they fell sick.

Vania was stunned by his childlike behavior before saying, "Nope." Is he acting like a child right now?

The corner of his lips twitched in grievance, but he behaved nevertheless. "Alright."

With skillful hands, it didn't take her long to apply the medicine for him. She even blew on the wound several times to stave off the pain.

As though it was a belated reflex response, Hanson suddenly exclaimed when she was done with the bandage, "Ouch! Sweetie, it hurts so much."

Vania's hand trembled upon hearing the sudden endearment, almost dropping the medical kit onto the floor. The way Hanson addressed her kept ringing in her head like a loop. Why is he calling me like that again?

Vania's hand trembled upon hearing the sudden endearment, almost dropping the medical kit onto the floor. The way Hanson addressed her kept ringing in her head like a loop. Why is he calling me like that again?

Vania believed that no one could have expected Hanson to act this way. Still, the endearment did make her feel bashful, by which she retorted, "You're already a grown man. I'm sure that you can endure the pain."

"No, I can't."

As he was behaving like a three-year-old child, Vania was worried that he would end up rolling on the floor just to get what he wanted. "But I've tended to your wound. We can't apply anything to relieve the pain anymore."

Hanson continued his immature behavior as he said, "But there's a better pain reliever. You haven't used it yet."

Confused, she frowned as she was oblivious that such a magical thing actually existed in her home.

"Darling, do you really want to see me suffer?" His piteous voice was seeking solace.

However, the pet name made Vania's skin crawl once again, stimulating the urge to shove the medical kit into his mouth so that he would stop.

"What is it? Tell me." She doubted that he would be able to find something which she didn't know of.

Chapter 309

Vania expressed her disapproval before fleeing away with the medical kit, whereas Hanson burst into a peal of hearty laughter like a vibrant flower blooming.

After running back to her room, she flopped in bed and covered herself under the blanket for a sense of security.

Living under the same roof with Hanson was undeniably a huge challenge for her. Her coping mechanism was tested day by day.

However, Hanson soon opened the door before she could even center herself. The sight of his beaming face caused her to wrap herself tighter with the blanket. Nervous, she stammered with her words, "Erm... It's late already. What are you doing here? Get out."

Considering that it would be inappropriate of him to be in her room at this hour, she attempted to drive him away.

Nevertheless, the persistent Hanson ignored her words as he sat at the edge of her bed.

"I'm scared to be alone."

His childish act wasn't over yet, and Vania almost choked on her saliva as she coughed.

Can he at least make up a good excuse? It's not like any kind of excuse will work for a thirty-year-old man. How dare he claim that he's afraid when his kids haven't said something like that before? Besides, it's not like it's his first day staying here. How come he's showing his frailty only now? Ridiculous! Strings of reproach directed to Hanson fled across her mind.

Can he at least make up a good excuse? It's not like any kind of excuse will work for a thirty-year-old man. How dare he claim that he's afraid when his kids haven't said something like that before? Besides, it's not like it's his first day staying here. How come he's showing his frailty only now? Ridiculous! Strings of reproach directed to Hanson fled across her mind.

Glaring at him from the corner of her eyes, she paid no heed to his obvious lies, but Hanson managed to rest his legs on the bed when she wasn't paying attention.

He took a glance at her, who didn't budge at all, before repeating, "I'm really scared."

"Then tell me. What are you afraid of?" Vania was skeptical of his ulterior motives. It seemed like he was testing her limits in order to share the same bed with her.

Staring into her doubtful eyes, Hanson nodded. "It's not like what you think. I'm really scared. I wanna sleep with you."

His direct answer almost shocked her into a daze. Alarmed, she got up from the bed and sat down to refuse properly. "No." She wasn't an easy game and she had her principles.

Chapter 310

Vania pouted. "This isn't the olden days where people had to follow whatever you say. So, no means no," she spoke up righteously.

As soon as Hanson saw the insistent look in Vania's eyes, he knew that if he proceeded with his actions tonight, there wouldn't be an outcome.

As such, he reached out and took her into his arms. Subsequently, he dragged her backward as they fell onto the bed.

"Ah..." She was taken by surprise as she exclaimed, "What are you trying to do?" Since when did he get up on my bed?

Vania was held tightly in his arms and she had no way of struggling out of them. She heard him speak up in a weary voice, "Be good and stop making a fuss. I'm really tired, so I won't do anything to you. I just want to hold you in my arms and have a good night's sleep."

His fatigue was evident in his voice and actions, especially since he appeared to be close to falling asleep at any second now.

After she heard his words, she instantly stopped struggling.

Hanson gave a slight smile and thought, She's indeed one who only yields to a soft approach.

His lips curled upward into a smile as he pulled her tighter into his arms as a wave of exhaustion hit him.

In fact, Hanson was not lying. He usually had sleep issues and they only worsened when he moved houses and knew that she lived next door. Now that he had the woman of his dreams in his arms, she was like a sleeping pill for him, and he felt extremely at ease. At the same time, there was a wave of exhaustion that he hadn't experienced for quite some time overwhelming him now.

However, for Vania, it was the exact opposite. She had never been held in any man's arms before. The warmth from Hanson's body felt like a burst of sunlight, and she felt uncomfortable with the warmth.

However, for Vania, it was the exact opposite. She had never been held in any man's arms before. The warmth from Hanson's body felt like a burst of sunlight, and she felt uncomfortable with the warmth.

She rolled from left to right repeatedly, but she couldn't seem to find a comfortable position.

Although she tossed and turned, she couldn't seem to be able to get some shut-eye. Furthermore, she couldn't help recalling the fateful night five years ago.

Ever since Hanson appeared by her side, she could not help but picture Hanson's face on that man. It

was as if Hanson was the one from that fateful night.

She heaved a silent sigh, and in the darkness, she suddenly heard Hanson's voice out dangerously, "Vania, if you keep moving, I wouldn't mind breaking my word this once."

As soon as Vania heard that, she suddenly froze, as if someone had cast a spell on her.

Perhaps it was too late at night or perhaps because she had him by her side, her stiff body gradually turned silent, and she fell asleep in his arms.