

## **Her Seven LBG 321**

### **Chapter 321**

Hanson shook his head. "I didn't know that they would take action today but since it involved your safety, I would never take things lightly and give the enemy a chance to make a move."

His words were tender yet domineering, giving Vania a sense of security.

There was a burst of warmth within her but she suddenly retracted her smile and she spoke to him in a hostile tone, "Tell me then. What sort of punishment should I deliver to you?"

"Huh?" Hanson looked at her, slightly confused. "What's wrong?" I've made the necessary preparations beforehand so shouldn't I be praised for my actions?

She reached out and lightly pinched his cheek. "It's all because of this face here that has brought us so much trouble." At least up till now, all of the women who were intent on causing trouble did so because they were after Hanson.

She couldn't help but think to herself, Why is this man blessed with such good looks anyway!

At that point, he caught on to her meaning and instantly lifted his hand to swear an oath, "Darling, I swear. Other than you, I've never taken the initiative to approach any other women."

As he said that, he put down his hand and wrapped his arms around Vania's waist.

He didn't even wait for her reply before silently whispering into her ears as he said insistently, "I have no feelings toward any other women."

At that moment, perhaps Vania was thinking about something explicit in her mind due to his words, so her face suddenly flushed bright red.

She bit her lip with an angry look in her eyes as she turned to Hanson and muttered, "What sort of nonsense are you spouting, huh?"

He seemed to have the ability to misconstrue every topic she brought up. Besides, even if he had no feelings toward other women, women were undeniably interested in him. Even if he was a very honest man, there was no way he could reject the advances of all of the pretty ladies that flitted around him.

As soon as Vania thought of this, her expression became slightly contorted. This is so unfair! There are so many pretty ladies around him but there's not even a single guy by my side.

Hanson noticed the petulant expression on her face and knew instantly what she was thinking. He reached out and gently brushed her nose. "What sort of nonsense are you considering in your mind?"

### **Chapter 322**

As expected, Vania froze up once he finished his sentence.

Hanson facepalmed. Guessing correctly, he knew that the woman was thinking about how to treat his illness.

Can she just think of something else? Why is she thinking that I'm sick? He was a bit frustrated at this.

He suddenly thought that his abilities as a man were being challenged.

Now that he was upset, he tightened his hug while saying, "I don't mind letting you know if I am a man or not."

After all, actions spoke louder than words.

Immediately, Vania's expression showed a 'you should not act tough if you are sick' kind of look.

Using her hands, she pushed him and refused to let Hanson near her.

Hanson, who felt a bit speechless at Vania's reaction, only laughed at this.

Then, he said solemnly, "Looks like I'll need you to experience whether I'm sick or not."

He had a dangerous gaze as he looked at her like she was prey.

Shocked by his gaze, she struggled for a bit in his embrace like a frightened kitten.

Then, to keep herself safe, she quickly ran through Hanson's hair with her fingers. "I don't need to experience it. You're the best. How can my man be weak? Haha..."

The words 'my man' successfully made him happy.

Snorting, Hanson let her off the hook for the meantime since she still had some self-awareness.

However, he did not plan to let Vania off the hook with such ease. "I'm going to give you a quick taste, so as to prevent you from overthinking things in the future."

He then went in for the kiss.

Unfortunately, his action was interrupted by a strong light and piercing sounds of a horn.

Due to the car's headlight being too bright, he could not open his eyes enough to see.

Before they could see whose car it was, it had already sped away.

**Chapter 323**

Upon seeing her serious gaze, Melanie knew that Bella was mulling over Vania's words.

So, she continued and said, "Vania always knew how to sway the public's opinion and bend the truth to her suiting. I've already suffered numerous times thanks to her."

"I just don't understand what she meant." Bella was still confused.

With a cold tone, Melanie looked warningly at Bella. "You don't have to care about her words. If you do, then you have fallen into her trap."

Bella frowned, as she was getting more clueless by the second.

Looking at Bella's ignorance made Melanie a bit frustrated, so she rebuked, "Are you not trusting my words now?"

It was only then that Bella finally said, "That's not it. Maybe, I'm just overthinking this."

Even now, she still trusted Melanie deeply.

Yet, the thought of the failed plan today made her ask, "What do we do next?"

"Vania should be on alert lately, so we mustn't make any moves. Otherwise, a slip from our side will spell our demise."

Bella nodded before the thought of her own career hit her as she asked, "When will you reintroduce me back to the entertainment industry?"

Even though Melanie was mocking her inside, the words she spewed were otherwise. "You just need to listen to me. I will let you back into the industry as soon as possible. Actually, I had planned to let you see a director today."

Her words made Bella nod obediently as Bella had fully trusted her at this point.

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The next day at Galaxy Corporation.

Linda was reporting to Vania, stating, "This morning, a participant called Kiki had already awakened. After a full checkup, the doctor said that she was fine."

Nodding, Vania pondered for a moment before asking, "Then, did she say anything?"

Linda replied honestly, "When she woke up, she only asked us what had happened. There were some contestants who went to visit her that told her what happened. She stopped asking questions after that."

Vania nodded. "Quite sensible."

## **Chapter 324**

Following that, Vania closed in and whispered to Linda.

Upon receiving the instructions, Linda started to act on them immediately.

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Meanwhile, Hanson was busy in Luke Corporation.

Ever since Hanson moved into Vania's place, he had been considered to have taken a long break.

Although he would still deal with matters about the company from time to time, he was not in his office all day long.

Today marked the day of his official return.

Sitting on his chair, he was working in his usual cold manner.

Larry looked at his employer with joy in his heart. Seems like the president is back to normal now.

After signing the documents, Hanson handed them to his assistant before asking, "How is Jones Enterprise doing now?"

Larry shuddered, as he did not think that Hanson's first affair back at the office would be to look into how his rival in love was doing.

Looks like he still places Miss Greyson in the forefront of his thoughts.

After mocking him in his heart, Larry reported, "I've proceeded according to your instructions. Now, their company is tethering on the edge of bankruptcy."

Hanson nodded at this. "I'm feeling quite generous today, so send some presents on my behalf to them."

The 'presents' Hanson was referring to were by no means what they sounded like.

As not two minutes had even passed before Jones Corporation's stock started to become unstable again.

Just a day before, the company had finally regained some semblance of peace.

However, they had not even taken a breather when everything descended into chaos once more.

Due to the company's rocky situation and the heavy blow dealt to it today, Daniel felt a rush of pain in his heart and was currently unconscious.

Hence, Dylan took over the operation of the company temporarily, scheduling an emergency meeting to deal with the crisis.

In the meeting, an old employee spoke, "I'm afraid that the stock's abnormality was caused by Luke Corporation."

### **Chapter 325**

Only after pondering for quite a while did Dylan wave at the employee and say tiredly, "Yes, I understand. You may leave."

That employee only sighed at this. "Yes, sir."

Sitting on the chair, Dylan frowned as numerous thoughts clouded his mind.

After shutting his eyes for a while, he opened them in frustration while a sense of calm returned to his expression.

Dylan drove back to his home first to change into a fresh set of clothes before driving to Galaxy Corporation.

At the entrance of the corporation, Dylan, who was still in his car, took out a cigarette and lit it while looking at the extravagant building, which stood out from the other architecture around it.

After finishing his last puff of the cigarette, Dylan entered the lobby of the building.

At the sight of a visitor, the receptionist at the front desk greeted him passionately, "Hello, sir. How may I help you?"

Dylan then handed her his name card and nodded somewhat politely in return. "I'm here to meet your president."

Upon observing the person in front of her, she replied courteously, "Excuse me, Mr. Jones, but have you scheduled an appointment?"

Dylan involuntarily frowned and replied, "I did not."

Hearing this, the receptionist smiled apologetically. "Then, I'm sorry to tell you, Mr. Jones, but if you don't have an appointment, you can't meet with our president."

"Can I borrow your landline?" Since Dylan did not have Vania's number, he thought about calling her through the front desk's phone. She should answer this call.

Yet, the personnel only smiled in return. "Please don't make it hard on us, Mr. Jones. I can relay anything you want me to say instead."

Naturally, the receptionist was afraid of causing any unwanted trouble.

Dylan could only nod at this. "Then, just tell her that Dylan Jones is here to meet her."

The receptionist smiled professionally. "Please wait." She then dialed the company's landline.

Despite his efforts, not even five seconds had passed before the receptionist looked at Dylan and stated politely, "I'll relay President Greyson's words: Galaxy Corporation will not help Jones Corporation, and neither will I, Vania Greyson."

## **Chapter 326**

As time slowly slipped by, the moon and stars covered the sky. Yet, he still did not see Vania exiting the building.

Looking at the time, he knew that she must have left already. Looks like I won't be seeing her today.

All kinds of emotions overwhelmed Dylan as he hit the steering wheel hard before driving off.

Meanwhile, Hanson and Vania were eating at a restaurant.

Vania, who was biting on the spoon, asked Hanson, "About Jones Corporation, did you do that?"

Without hesitating, Hanson only raised his brows and took Vania's spoon before scooping a bite of dessert and putting it in front of her lips. "Why? Do you pity him?"

Vania snorted inside. I'm just casually asking. Does he have to be this petty?

Somewhat frustrated, she rolled her eyes at him. "Yes. Yes, I am." Vania said that on purpose as retaliation for Hanson suspecting her.

The expression on Hanson's face immediately turned distant. "Looks like someone has become quite gutsy. Your man is sitting just opposite you, you know?"

Sensing danger from his gaze, Vania knew what he was about to say.

To avoid him acting embarrassingly in public, she immediately coaxed him, "Haha, why would I pity him? I was just teasing you. I only care about you."

Who was Dylan but a person not deserving of her sympathy? She more or less hated him after all.

As expected, after being coaxed, Hanson's mood improved, so he let her off the hook for now.

Then, she took the spoon from Vania again and scoop a bite of dessert before eating it.

Satisfied, he stated, "Not bad. It's as sweet as you."

Vania was shocked at his statement. Observing his childish behavior, she mumbled, "Could you not be such a man-child at your age?"

Besides that, he's even being so flirtatious. She felt that her heart could not take it anymore.

Upon seeing Hanson closing in, Vania was about to dodge him when a man called out to her from behind, "Vania?"

It was Dylan.

### **Chapter 327**

Dylan, who had been paying attention to Vania all this while, turned his head and was surprised to see Hanson in person.

They're on good terms. The employee's words rang in his head and aroused mixed feelings in him.

Under Hanson's presence, however, he greeted politely without conscious volition, "President Luke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Hanson neither responded nor nodded in return as though Dylan wasn't there to begin with. Instead, Hanson took a sip of the milk tea placed in front of Vania, after which he wiped his lips with a handkerchief. "Anything you wanna eat?"

She was baffled by his abrupt actions. He's asserting dominance, isn't he?

In order not to infuriate Hanson, she smiled brightly. "I would like to have another serving of tiramisu."

Her gentle voice clearly implied how close their relationship was, and Dylan's brows frowned tighter at them, who were acting like they were in their own world.

Besides that, he was also extremely uncomfortable when he heard her respond to Hanson. Never once had he heard her speak to him in such a manner.

Nevertheless, Dylan knew that it wasn't the time to throw a tantrum as he had other important matters to settle. Slightly agitated, he interrupted the couple, "Vania, there's something important that I have to tell you."

"Oh?" She snorted and shifted her gaze to him, acting like she had just realized his presence. With a dubious voice, she replied, "Didn't the receptionist tell you? What a remiss worker. She should be punished."

Her languid response insinuated how much she didn't care about the important business, though clearly knowing what it was.

## **Chapter 328**

At that moment, the waiter came just at the right time to serve Vania's tiramisu. Hanson was one step ahead of Vania as he took the spoon first. "I'll feed you."

"Uhh..." She hesitated as she considered it as overkill. Drinking from the same cup of milk tea and wearing couple's rings were sufficient to let Dylan get an idea of their relationship. Thus, they could actually forgo that, which was quite embarrassing to do.

However, she relented after noticing Hanson's narrowing eyes. If he got angry because of her refusal, she would be the one easing his temper afterward. Hence, she would rather follow his wish right now than suffer later.

In the end, Vania opened her mouth while closing her eyes. Her compliance elicited a smile on Hanson's face. "Good girl. Looks like I should give you a reward tonight."

She almost choked on the cake when she heard that, for her intuitions were telling her that the reward wouldn't be anything she'd imagined. She might even be taken advantage of.

Since Dylan was watching them, she smiled and nodded nonetheless. "Okay." Meanwhile, Dylan, the unwanted third wheel, was suffering from a toe-curling embarrassment.

Since his plea to Vania was in vain, he could only put his hope on Hanson now. "President Luke, I believe that there's no bad blood between Jones Enterprise and Luke Corporation, which is why I don't understand the reason behind your anger. So, I hope you will show mercy to us."

Despite the resentment and hostility toward Hanson, begging for mercy was Dylan's only choice.

His plea was ignored, unfortunately. Hanson did not spare Dylan a glance as he was busy feeding Vania dessert. Nevertheless, Dylan remained patient, albeit anxious.

It wasn't until the plate was empty then did Hanson wipe his hands languidly. When he 'realized' that Dylan was still there, he asked, "Why are you standing here?"

That snarky question indicated how insignificant Dylan was to Hanson. Dylan was just a small fry, whose plea went unheeded to Hanson's ears.

## **Chapter 329**



Still, Dylan didn't have the audacity to do as his heart told.

"What's your problem?"

Hearing Hanson's haughty question, Dylan decided to give his last-ditch effort. "Jones Enterprise was established by my family and is now suffering from a capital chain rupture. Because of that, we might need to close down the company. My father has fallen sick because of the tremendous pressure. So, I truly hope that President Luke will save our company."

Dylan's visage slumped in dejection as he couldn't bear to see the imminent demise of his business. How could he possibly survive once he lost everything he had?

Acting as if he finally understood the situation, Hanson merely threw an objective comment. "Your incompetence is to be blamed for the bad management."

Then, he held his cup while sniggering, "It is time for you to bid your business a sweet goodbye."

Dylan's neck turned crimson as rage was bubbling inside him. It was his first time being rubbed with insults to the face, and the opponent was none other than Hanson.

Just as Dylan, whose body was trembling in seething anger, parted his lips to rebut the statement, Hanson waved his hand to stop the conversation. He didn't want to waste his precious time on something so trivial. "Alright. It's time for me and my sweetheart to return home to rest now." Obviously, the matter that had driven the nail into Dylan's coffin was insignificant to Hanson.

Sweetheart? Return home to rest? Are they living together?

Not only was Dylan ridiculed, but his dignity as a man was also disparaged. He had never held hands with Vania before, yet she was already living together with Hanson as they spoke!

Almost instantly, the displeasure in him morphed into jealousy and hatred. However, the couple ignored him as they left with Hanson's arm on Vania's shoulders. The affectionate sight inflamed the fire in Dylan.

Even though Dylan didn't like Vania, he felt sour for being unable to obtain what others have.

Now that they were gone and he had lost his appetite for good, he strode toward his car with angry footsteps.

Before he could reach for the door, someone appeared next to the car out of the blue, scaring the daylights out of him. "Who are you?!"

**Chapter 330**

Melanie snickered. "But we were the ones who did that to Vania together. Why will she help you? She hates you to the bone."

Knowing that she knew the current situation of the company, Dylan responded calmly, "The company is really dying. I have no choice."

"That's why I've been waiting for you." She sounded confident.

"You?" He looked at her from head to toe. She was once driven away by Hanson, so how could this woman help him when she had no backup?

As an afterthought, Dylan questioned, "Greyson Realty's situation is no less better. How can you help me when you can't even save your own company?"

Melanie leveled with him. "It's true that I can't help my company, but the fate of our companies are totally different. There's still hope for Jones Enterprise."

His eyes lit up in hope with a tad of doubtful glint. "Are you sure?"

She nodded with confidence, giving credence to her words. "That is for sure. I'll tell you how, but it's your call whether to set the plan into motion..."

As her voice trailed off, he prodded. "What's in it for you?"

She burst into laughter immediately. "I expect nothing less from you. I love how we get straight into the topic. I need you to help me with something after that."

After a moment of contemplation, Dylan suggested, "Let's find somewhere to talk."

Although Melanie was all puffed up as things were going smooth for her, she feigned tranquility on her countenance. "There's a newly opened restaurant which isn't too bad. Wanna give it a try?"

He opened the door for her in response. "Hop on."

"Thanks." The smile on her face beamed wider as she got into the car.

A while later, they entered a private room of the restaurant, and Melanie dived straight to the point while fishing out her phone. "I'll introduce you to someone. I'm sure that he'll be able to help you."

"Okay." Dylan, the impatient man, saved the contact number instantly.