

Her Seven LBG 331

Chapter 331

Now, Dylan finally understood why Hanson was hurling insults at him.

Worried that Dylan might not join forces with her, Melanie continued to provoke him, "Are you going to tolerate the shame you've received today? Don't you want Vania for yourself?"

"I won't let him off that easily," he announced at the spur of the moment. Although he couldn't lay a finger on Hanson, things were different for Vania. He could just put the blame on her later on.

"So, there's no reason for you to hesitate, right?" Like a siren luring its prey, Melanie raised her wine glass. "We'll succeed this time. I'm looking forward to working with you."

"Same here." Dylan frowned as he gulped down his drink.

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Meanwhile, the couple was totally oblivious of Melanie's appearance. After dinner, they returned home. Hanson thereafter flopped onto Vania's bed like it was his.

Feeling helpless, Vania merely shook her head and let him be. She then checked the time on her phone. "Are Morales and Morgan returning tomorrow?"

He nodded. "Yes. They'll fly back tomorrow night."

"I've got their presents ready. Let's pick them up together."

Needless to say, he wouldn't refuse to go with her. "Sure. They'll be thrilled to know that we're finally together. They like you so much."

She broke into a smile, thinking of the two kids who she was very close with.

When evening arrived the next day, Vania, who was all dressed up, held a transparent box while standing in front of her four babies. "Darlings, your best friends—Morales and Morgan—are coming home today. I'll be fetching them from the airport, so behave until we're back, okay?"

She decided to inform the kids in advance so that they wouldn't be surprised by the two guests.

"Okay." They gave an indifferent response while wearing a stern expressions. They're coming to snatch Mommy again.

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Melanie thought Hanson would disapprove of her untimely appearance, not about her appellation. Surprised and upset, she knew that it was his endeavor to draw the line with her in front of Vania.

Therefore, Melanie used Morales and Morgan as her excuse. "But the boys are coming. What if they find out that we've drifted apart? They'll be sad."

"I will explain to them by myself," retaliated Hanson icily before looking at Vania, who was sitting beside him. "I think Vania will be a better mother for them compared to you."

What? He's actually planning on telling them? Melanie was nonplussed by his decision.

Vania, who was actually their biological mother, would definitely be fit for the maternal role. However, the boys were Melanie's only leverage that she had. Thus, she could not let such the truth be told!

As her head was swarmed by colossal thoughts, she feigned sorrow. "I know you like Vania. And my blessings go all out for my sister. But don't you think that it's a rash decision? We should let the kids adapt themselves to the change. It won't be too late for you to tell them later."

Despite her deceptively sincere voice, she was in fact cursing them in her heart. The realistic acting was just a means to buy herself some time.

As long as the boys couldn't let Melanie go, it would be an opportunity for her to return to Luke Estate so that she could beg Anette. Then, she would be able to achieve her goals.

In the light of Anette's love for the two boys, it was a well-laid plan. Anette loved them so dearly that she would always fulfill their wish regardless.

Nevertheless, Hanson had no intention of giving Melanie another chance as he replied coldly, "If they can't even accept such a change, they're not my kids."

His ruthless words sent shudders down her spine. Is he going to make them accept everything without a care for their feelings?

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Vania stretched out her hand, taking the initiative to hold Hanson's hand, before gently shaking her head while saying generously, "I won't feel wronged because of such a trivial matter. After all, the children's health is the priority, isn't it? "

"But..." he seemed perplexed.

After all, Morales and Morgan were his children, so how could he ignore their feelings?

"No buts. Do you want the kids to despise me?" asked Vania.

"Then, I'll leave this matter to you," he responded as he held Vania's hand.

"Ever since we got together, I've been thinking about this matter a lot. Since I made the promise, it implies that I am willing to accept it."

Vania's words were true and she had considered them carefully; after all, they both had children.

Hearing that, he looked at her with certainty in his eyes.

Melanie, on the other hand, was irritated by Vania's behavior and had already cursed Vania in her heart incessantly.

Hanson finally allowed himself to look at Melanie, but the tenderness in his eyes had faded and was now replaced by indifference. "Please leave since Vania has agreed," he said coldly.

She was about to thank him when she heard him warn again, "I believe you should be clear with what you're supposed to say and what you're not supposed to."

Melanie expressed her surprise and nodded repeatedly. "Yes, I promise not to say anything stupid. As long as I can see my child, I'll do as you say."

Vania sneered in her heart as she looked at Melanie's maternal expression.

Melanie had been plotting trouble since Morales and Morgan had left. Furthermore, never once had she mentioned how much she missed the kids. Many things would not have happened if she truly cared about the children.

At this point, the airline arrival announcement was heard. The plane had arrived at Hammond International Airport on time.

Melanie was overjoyed when she heard the news and exclaimed to Hanson, "Let's go!"

Chapter 334

Morales and Morgan's eyes immediately lit up, and they exclaimed in surprise, "Hi, Miss Vania! We miss you as well!"

"We've been learning design abroad, but their designs aren't as lovely as yours."

She was smitten by the kids just by looking at them. "It's been a long time, darlings," she said as she took a step forward. "This is a handcrafted gift for you."

"Wow! Thank you, Miss Vania."

The two babies clapped their hands excitedly, holding the delicately wrapped gift in their palms while looking at it from left to right.

They were eager to remove the wrapper. "Let's open it up and take a look."

In the box was an exquisite crystal ball, engraved with a picture of their first meeting.

The two babies held the crystal ball in surprise. "Miss Vania, this picture is from our first meeting. It's really pretty!"

"We love your gift so much. Thanks, Miss Vania."

Morales and Morgan expressed their love and excitement for Vania at every opportunity.

At this point, Hanson approached them and touched their little heads while saying, "In the future, we will be staying with Miss Vania frequently."

"Really?" Their eyes instantly glowed.

They adored Vania even more than Melanie, especially when they can learn design and listen to Vania's stories together.

They had no idea what it meant at such a young age, but just thinking about being with Vania made them happy.

"Of course it's true," Hanson said to the two of them.

"Wow, that's fantastic!" Morales and Morgan were elated, and they couldn't wait to jump onto Vania.

Vania was strangely drawn to them, and she liked them even more when she saw their happy faces.

"How did you enjoy your time abroad? Are there any cool stories? Do tell," she inquired while holding their hands in hers, leading them out together.

Hanson kept a close eye on the three of them as if to protect them.

In the eyes of outsiders, there was a sense of a family of four.

Chapter 335

Yes! The boys still kept her in their thoughts. At that, Melanie felt a little smug as she asked, "What do you want to eat? Let's go now. Mommy will always be by your side."

Her final sentence was implicit, but the kids were too young to realize it.

"We really want to eat prawns!" the children exclaimed in unison.

Hearing Melanie's sentence, Vania raised her brows. Just as predicted.

"Okay. Let's have prawns," Melanie replied, but the truth was, she disliked prawns.

"Van, which restaurant do you want to go to?" Hanson asked.

Immediately, Melanie's smile froze. Hanson didn't even ask Morale and Morgan what they wanted to eat.

Right then, Vania asked them, "Darlings, which restaurant do you want to go to?"

The two kids didn't have to think twice before saying, "Jumbo Pier!"

Jumbo Pier was their favorite seafood restaurant.

Vania nodded. The food at Jumbo Pier was good, and she enjoyed it as well.

"Okay, let's go for seafood at Jumbo Pier."

Hearing that, Hanson nodded and drove to the destination.

Melanie noticed that no one spoke in the car, and just as she was about to start a new topic, Morgan, who was holding the crystal ball, asked Vania, "Miss Vania, how did you make this crystal ball?" She then patiently explained the making process to the kids. Listening intently, Morale and Morgan exclaimed, "Oh, it's done that way! We'd like to make one for you as well."

"Sure. We can do it together next time."

"Yes. We love to design things with you, Miss Vania," the kids said as they nodded expectantly.

They felt inspired when they were with Vania.

Melanie, on the other hand, found these words to be increasingly harsh, and she wished to shut their mouths.

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Melanie tried everything she could to stop them from talking, but there was nothing she could do.

The car arrived at Jumbo Pier quickly, and they entered the private room.

"Let Miss Vania order first," Hanson said as he took the menu from the table.

With his wife around, the children came second.

Hearing that, Vania squinted at him. Unable to hide her smile, she said to Morales and Morgan, "I'm going to let the kids order first today. What do you want to eat?"

They then took a look at the menu together.

Melanie, who was sitting next to them, had no room to interrupt.

At least the servant could still speak with Hanson, unlike her.

"Don't order food that is too spicy. It is bad for your health," she said flatly.

Morales and Morgan refused to give up spicy food, saying, "Have you forgotten, Mommy? We love spicy food."

Melanie was taken aback for a moment; she had no idea what the two of them liked.

Not wanting her ignorance to be exposed, she replied softly, "Of course Mommy knows. I'm just worried about you."

Hearing that, they were disappointed and pouted. They were about to say 'okay' when Melanie continued, "If you really want to eat, you can eat a little bit."

She ended up prioritizing her two children because she was afraid they would become angry.

"Miss Vania, do you like spicy food?" Morgan and Morales asked Vania.

This time, Hanson spoke in place of Vania, "In this regard, you guys are very similar. Miss Vania enjoys spicy foods as well."

The two kids smiled, feeling closer to Vania.

Hanson and Melanie didn't enjoy spicy food, so they practically didn't cook it at home.

Now that she knew Vania enjoyed spicy food, she regretted not knowing about it earlier.

Melanie took the opportunity to speak to her children and said, with a smile, "You are not like Mommy at all. Mommy does not like spicy food."

Both Morales and Morgan smiled cheerfully and went on to place their orders.

As the two children's tastes were similar to Vania's, many of the dishes they ordered were the same.

The greater their similarities, the closer their relationship.

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Vania had no choice, so she quickly ate the piece of shrimp while blushing. When she looked at the two children and saw that they weren't looking at her, the redness on her face faded a little.

The interaction between the two naturally caught Melanie's attention.

Hanson peeled the shrimp for Vania, whereas Morales and Morgan received no such treatment.

He even used his own cutlery to feed her. Didn't he suffer from mysophobia?

Vania had such a special place in his heart. Melanie felt bitter, as if she had lost all taste in her mouth.

Melanie put down the cutlery in her hand and peeled a spicy shrimp to give to Hanson.

She had just picked up the shrimp and was about to stretch out her hand when she heard Vania say, "You have a bad stomach, so don't eat spicy food today."

Since he had a stomachache the last time, he had learned from it. This time, he avoided spicy food to prevent aggravating his stomach.

"Okay. I'll listen to whatever you say," Hanson said with a smile while nodding.

Melanie's hand was suspended in mid-air, neither stretched nor lowered.

She could only put the shrimp in her mouth while everyone else was looking away.

It was a shame that she forgot Hanson couldn't handle spicy food.

Fortunately, the meal was short.

While everyone was talking, Melanie recognized an opportunity and asked, "Morales and Morgan, where else do you want to go?"

"Do you want to go home and rest after a day of flying today?"

As long as they agreed to go home, she could take advantage of returning to Luke Estate.

She couldn't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

However, before Morales and Morgan could respond, Hanson told her, "You can go now. Morales and Morgan are not returning to Luke Estate today."

Where would they go if you didn't return to Luke Estate? Melanie's eyes froze; were they going to Vania's house?

At this point, the two children inquired, "Dad, where are we going tonight? Aren't we going to be with Mommy?"

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Vania was still a little worried at this point, fearing that her four kids would argue with them. After all, they were tit for tat when Hanson moved in.

Both Morales and Morgan were a little timid, and they might not be able to bear it.

Before entering the door, Vania deliberately reminded, "Darlings, I also have four little kids as old as you."

"We'll see them in a while. You have to get along well, okay?"

They were surprised to learn that Miss Vania had children as well, but they agreed obediently, "Don't worry, Miss Vania. We will get along well."

They were secretly looking forward to meeting the four children at that time.

"I'm very relieved to hear you say that," Vania said gently.

She then opened the door.

As expected, her four kids were standing at the door waiting for them.

The kids didn't greet Vania as warmly as they used to, instead they just stared at Morales and Morgan.

Morgan and Morales were staring at the four of them as well.

They felt as if they had seen each other before.

Looking at the stiff children, Vania smiled and immediately said, "Let's go in. Don't stand at the door."

The six children nodded at the same time.

However, they continued to stare at each other while sitting on the couch in the living room.

Vania was perplexed as to why they were staring at each other.

Vania could only laugh at the awkward atmosphere. She wondered how she could let the children become familiar with each other in the fastest way possible.

Hanson, on the other hand, paid little attention. He believed that the kids would naturally find their own way to get along and that they didn't need to worry about it.

At this moment, James questioned, "Are you both turning five this year too?"

"That's right," said Morales and Morgan, nodding obediently. Their voices were soft, not as powerful as James'.

"What month is your birthday?" Jack inquired.

"It's in May." Morales and Morgan sat upright, accepting their questioning.

Vania was surprised to learn of Morales' and Morgan's birthdays.

She cast an unintentional glance at Hanson and pushed her doubts aside.

"Which day in May?" Jacob inquired, his eyes wide with interest.

They were asking such specific questions. Vania sat to the side, listening and observing her kids, who appeared to be interrogating, as if they were checking bank accounts.

Chapter 339

Why did their tone of voice change? Why were they suddenly discussing being brothers?

Vania blinked. It turned out that her children asked for their birthdays for this reason.

Morales and Morgan were displeased with James' suggestion.

"Which day is your birthday?" Morales inquired.

"We were born on the first as well," Jack said. As if he were the eldest, he spoke with authority.

"What month is it?" Morgan questioned.

"May," James replied.

Hearing that, Morales and Morgan were surprised and exclaimed in unison, "Your birthday is the same as ours?"

"That's right."

Hanson, who had been calmly watching the interaction between the children like a movie, suddenly sank his eyes and sat up straight when he heard the four kids.

They were all born on the exact same day? His body leaned back against the couch in an instant, his fingers tapping on the armrest.

Both Morales and Morgan were taken aback, and their hearts were filled with uncertainty.

However, because this was a discussion about who should be the elder brother and who should be the youngest, they didn't give it much thought.

"We share the same birthday, but why are you two the elder brothers?" Morgan was upset.

"We want to be big brothers as well," Morgan added.

"No," the four kids refused in unison.

How could the elder brother's position be given up to the two little boys when their daddy had already seized their mommy?

Besides, how could they be the older brothers when they were so weak? As a result, there was no room for compromise.

"Why?" Both Morales and Morgan were baffled.

This time, Jude spoke up, "Because we are taller than you."

The four kids were indeed slightly taller than Morales and Morgan.

When the other three brothers heard Jude's words, they all gave him a thumbs up and said, "Well said."

Morales and Morgan murmured quietly after learning the reason for the ranking. "We will, without a doubt, tower over you. By then, we will be the older ones."

The four children nodded in agreement while secretly smirking. At that time, they would not have been ranked according to this standard.

The six children were unaware that they were already thinking about the future when they first met, even though they disliked being in contact with strangers.

They seemed fated to be together.

As the eldest, James made the first introduction, "I'm James, and this is Jack, Jacob, and Jude."

Chapter 340

While she was feeling overwhelmed, she heard Hanson whisper, "Let's have another child born on this day in the future."

Vania's eyes widened. He wanted another baby? Was she going to set a new record for childbirth?

Furthermore, did he think having a child was as simple as he imagined?

Vania replied in a low voice, "What are you thinking? Who wants to have a baby with you?"

She then turned and fled the scene.

She jumped on the bed when she returned to her room, but she quickly regretted it. Wasn't she giving Hanson chances by lying on the bed? She couldn't be here.

At this time, he entered the room with strong steps and a smile on his face, asking, "What are you thinking about? I'm not going to do anything because the kids are here."

Vania, on the other hand, interpreted this as: It was inconvenient when the children were present, but it would be convenient when the children were gone.

Vania's face flushed again, and she knew in her heart that even if the children were not present, she wouldn't allow it to happen.

In a fit of rage, she draped the quilt over her head, blocking everything out of her sight and mind.

Seeing her movements, Hanson laughed even louder, "Don't suffocate yourself." Despite his concern, he couldn't stop himself from laughing.

Vania clenched her teeth and said angrily to Hanson, who was still laughing, "I don't need you to worry about me."

"My dear, who will give birth to my kids if you choke on yourself?" Hanson pulled the quilt away from her, exposing her head beneath it.

"You... You will be sleeping alone today. If you are truly afraid, sleep with the children since there are many of them," Vania grumbled.

That was not possible. When Hanson learned that she wanted to sleep separately, he immediately softened and said, "Darling, I'm not afraid only when I'm with you."

With that, he got into bed swiftly, lying naturally beside Vania, and gently caressing her with his hand.

"I'll stop with the nonsense, darling. Let's go to bed. I'm exhausted."

Hanson had no idea what was bothering Vania. She was fine earlier, but her emotions shifted as they lay down on the bed.

He would almost certainly make a mistake if he did not sleep.

Thankfully, Vania did not argue with him. Instead, she settled into a comfortable position before saying, "All right, let's sleep."

They quickly fell asleep as the mood settled.

Hanson dozed off after hearing Vania's even breathing.

The following morning.

Vania woke up earlier than usual. This was Morales and Morgan's first breakfast at home.