

Her Seven LBG 351

Chapter 351

"I won't allow either one of you to ever see Melanie again," Hanson declared.

Before Morales and Morgan could even react to this, Melanie wailed, "You can't do that! They're mine!"

She struggled to her feet, but before she could even move, Hanson kicked her down again.

Melanie placed her hands on the ground and tried her best to push herself back up.

After making several attempts, she managed to stand on her own two feet, but before she could even steady herself, she threw herself at Vania.

This time, she did not try to grab the kids. Instead, she had her sights set on Vania.

She no longer cared about what Hanson thought of her anymore.

Melanie screamed, "You b*tch! I shouldn't have let you live! Go to hell!" It sounded like she wanted to take Vania down once and for all.

When Vania saw Melanie hurtling toward her, she swiftly stepped aside to avoid the attack.

Melanie did not expect that Vania would be able to dodge her attack. She stretched her hands out in an attempt to claw at Vania's face.

She wanted to ruin Vania's breathtaking beauty, and she screeched with all her might, "I won't let you get away with this, Vania!"

Melanie threw herself at Vania once more, and when Hanson noticed that Vania could not move away in time, he moved to stop Melanie in her tracks. However, before he could even get to her, he saw Melanie tumbling down to the ground.

Vania dusted her hands off as she threw a scornful look at Melanie.

Everyone present could not believe their eyes.

Even Melanie was stricken with terror. She did not know what Vania had done at all, but somehow, she found herself twisting about in the air before crashing down on the ground.

She's a demon! She has to be a demon! Why else would she be that strong?

Melanie was in so much pain that she could no longer climb to her feet.

As for Hanson, he was staring at Vania in awe with his leg still hanging in the air.

He was about to step forward and help Vania, but before he could even get to them, she had already dealt with Melanie herself.

She had moved so quickly that if it wasn't for the fact that he had trained to fight before, he would not have been able to tell that she had thrown Melanie over her shoulder.

Hanson considered Vania a woman of many talents, but he did not expect her to be a skilled fighter either.

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Naturally, Hanson heard every single word of their exchange. He had his doubts about this already, and now that Melanie looked like a deer caught in the headlights, his doubts solidified.

If Melanie's not the woman from that night, who is? Who gave birth to the children?

His eyes flitted over to Vania before he could even control himself. He was in disbelief as he asked himself, Could it be her?

Was it possible that all the children she gave birth to were his? Were they actually septuplets?

There was a storm raging inside Hanson right now as he found it hard to believe that such a thing could happen. Still, there was not enough evidence of this right now, so it was still just a guess.

Moreover, this matter might involve Eddie. He was determined to get to the bottom of this.

Vania made the comment in passing, so she did not anticipate the magnitude of Melanie's reaction.

Her instincts were telling her that there was something to be discovered here, but now was not the time to dwell on this. She simply stared at the ashen-faced Melanie and said, "If you don't want to continue causing a scene, then stop right now."

In reality, Melanie had no way to turn things around anymore. She had tried time and time again, but when had it ever not ended in disaster? She had long since exhausted any patience or courtesy that might have been shown to her.

However, if she continued to put up a fight now, it might infuriate Hanson enough to look into Morales and Morgan's parentage, and that would destroy everything for her.

In the end, after giving it much thought, Melanie said to the boys, "I still have some things I need to do. You boys go ahead with your father to get a check-up. I'll come and see you again when I can."

Vania was glad that Melanie decided to stop her madness. She held the boys' hands and said, "Let's go."

Morales and Morgan glanced at Melanie before leaving with Vania.

As for Hanson, his eyes had been fixed on Vania all along, and he stared at her with even more affection than before.

While Melanie watched them leave, she thought about what Vania had said, and she decided that things could not carry on like this.

She had to get rid of Vania at once. She could not let her stay by Hanson's side any longer.

Melanie jumped into action at once. She gave Dylan a call and said, "Come and meet me right now. I want to talk to you."

There was some improvement in Jones Enterprise's situation over the last two days, but it wasn't because Melanie helped them. It was just one of Hanson's tactics.

Melanie had deduced that Hanson would use such a tactic, so that was why she said those things to Dylan.

"Okay. I'll meet you at our usual place." Dylan assumed that Melanie was the one who helped Jones Enterprise regain some foothold, so he agreed to her request at once.

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"Of course, I won't forget that. I'm just worried." Even though Dylan was keen on winning Vania back, he did not want to do anything that might backfire on him.

Melanie scoffed at how weak Dylan was being. "Nothing will go wrong as long as you follow my plan to the letter."

This plan of hers had been brewing for a long time now, and it was finally time to set it in motion.

She was going to make history repeat itself. This time, she would use Hanson's name to fool Vania into coming to the hotel room where she would have everything in place to ruin Vania once and for all.

Once that happened, Melanie would put all the blame on Vania and accuse her of being a loose woman with a salacious private life, and claim that Vania was trying to seduce Dylan to resume their old fling.

Melanie filled Dylan in on the entire plan before asking, "What do you think? Is there anything else you want to add or think we should prepare?"

Dylan nodded his agreement to the plan, but he did not seem enthused about it. "Let's just stick to your plan."

"Then make sure you follow it."

"Okay."

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Meanwhile, Hanson and Vania brought Morales and Morgan to the hospital for a full-body check-up. Thankfully, the boys were fine.

Their emotions had settled too, so Hanson and Vania were relieved at last.

"Darlings, do you feel any discomfort?" Vania asked with concern.

"No." Morales and Morgan shook their heads dispiritedly.

"That's good. Let's go home now." Vania knew that the boys were feeling down right now, so she wanted to take them home at once so that they could return to a safe environment.

However, Hanson was still concerned about her hand. "Hang on."

"What's the matter?" Vania asked.

"You need to get your wounds checked."

"It's fine." She could deal with the scratches herself when they got back home, so they need not make a fuss about it.

Hanson ignored her protests. He left the boys with Larry while he took Vania by the hand and headed over to April's office.

"Hi, Hanson. Hi, Mrs. Luke..." April greeted them once he saw them walking in.

Hanson nodded and made Vania take a seat in front of April before saying to him, "Bring your kit over to dress her wounds."

April glanced at Vania's wounds out of the corner of his eye as he placed a medical kit beside Hanson. "How did you get injured, Mrs. Luke?"

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Vania felt like she could get used to being cared for like this. She nodded and said, "It doesn't hurt anymore."

For some reason, she was in low spirits today. Perhaps it was because Melanie had caused yet another

scene, or maybe the attempt to kidnap Morales and Morgan had dredged up harrowing memories of her past.

Either way, she was feeling rather vulnerable right now, so when Hanson tended her wounds, it caused quite a stir in her heart, and her eyes reddened.

When Hanson noticed that her mood was dipping, his movements became a little more forceful without him realizing it, as he wanted to grab her and hold her in his arms.

"Ouch..." Vania winced.

Hanson accidentally pressed down too hard which caused her to yelp in pain. He hurriedly moved his hand away. "I pressed down too hard."

Vania shook her head. "No, I was just too nervous."

Hanson held her hand once more. This time, he moved ever so gingerly that his hands began to tremble. "If it feels painful, pinch my hand as hard as you can, okay?"

"That'll just leave you in pain too."

Hanson chuckled despite his worry. "I can take it. All I want is for you to not feel any pain."

Vania seemed a little dazed as she stared at Hanson. He stared right back at her, and the two exchanged a look of deep affection.

April, who had been standing at the side all along, began to feel goosebumps after hearing their conversation and seeing the way they looked right now. Can't they rein it in a little while they're still in my office? He was still single, but he was determined to find a pretty woman to console him for having to put it with this couple today.

Seeing how they were still locking gazes with one another, April cleared his throat to snap them out of it.

Hanson did indeed snap out of it. While disinfecting the wounds on Vania's hand, he kept blowing on it as well to make her feel better. He was extremely focused and he moved so carefully that sweat began to form along his brow. Anyone could tell how worried he was.

Vania steeled herself too. "It's alright. You don't need to be so careful. It really doesn't hurt."

Even so, Hanson continued to move very slowly. He spent half an hour just on disinfection alone.

Following that, he began to wrap the bandage around her hand, and by the time everything was done, it had been a full hour.

Now that Vania's hand was completely bandaged, Hanson sighed in relief and wiped the sweat off his brow. He stuck his hand out and said, "Look, we even have matching bandages now."

Vania chuckled. "Let's go home now."

"We're leaving," Hanson said to April before heading back to Haling Villa with the two boys.

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Jack nodded emphatically. "We'll take care of you, Mommy."

Both Jacob and Jude were confident as well. "Mommy, you can rest as much as you need with us around."

Vania chuckled at how sensible her children were. She wanted to let them know that her hand was fine, but then her phone rang.

It was an unknown number. Who's calling me at this hour? Vania stared at the number and paused.

Hanson and the six children all noticed her reaction. They all stared at her in concern.

Hanson came forward to glance at her phone. Since she did not answer the call, he started making wild guesses and assumed it was one of his love rivals, so he asked grumpily, "Who is it?"

Vania shook her head. "I don't know. We'll find out once I answer it."

She put the phone on speakers and picked up the call in front of everyone.

Hanson was all ears as he stood beside her.

Before Vania could even speak, a familiar voice came through the phone. "Vania, it's me, Dylan."

Immediately, Vania felt a flash of irritation. How does he know my number?

When Hanson heard the name, his face turned dark at once.

Something was telling him that Dylan had thoughts he should not have about Vania.

Hanson knew about the relationship Vania had with Dylan in the past. Therefore, regardless of what his reason was, the fact that he was suddenly reaching out to Vania now left Hanson feeling disgruntled.

Meanwhile, Dylan did not even wait for Vania to respond. He hurried on, "Don't hang up. I have something important to tell you."

He sounded very panicky as if he feared that Vania would just hang up on him.

Vania did not say anything, but it meant that she was giving him a chance to continue speaking.

Dylan sighed in relief when Vania did not end the call. He got straight to the point. "Could you come out and meet me? I want to talk to you. Melanie has asked me to set up a trap for you."

Vania had moved to end the call once she heard Dylan asking to meet up with her. She had no inclination to ever see him again.

However, her jaw dropped once she heard the rest of his words.

Melanie asked Dylan to set me up?

After all that happened today, Melanie did not choose to stop all her scheming, but instead, she went to Dylan?

Vania frowned and glanced at Hanson.

Hanson nodded his assent, and Vania uttered her first sentence throughout this entire call. "Send me the location."

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"Okay." Hanson held her hand and squeezed it tightly.

As they watched the two grownups leave, the four children were determined to find out what truly happened and teach that terrible Melanie a lesson.

Vania and Hanson arrived at the location that Dylan had sent to Vania.

Once she saw that it was a bustling restaurant, she said to Hanson, "Wait for me in the car. I'll go in alone."

There were a lot of people moving in and out of the restaurant. Since Dylan had chosen such a public location, she did not feel too worried.

After all, it was broad daylight and there was a huge crowd of patrons around them in the restaurant. Dylan would not be able to do anything to her.

However, Hanson was not as convinced. "No, I won't let you go in alone. It's far too risky."

There was no way of telling what might happen, and he was already miffed about Vania meeting Dylan

in the first place.

No matter what, he was still Hanson's rival in love, even if he had no hope of ever getting back with Vania.

Vania considered it for a moment. She did not know what Dylan and Melanie were up to this time, so she said, "We still don't know what's truly going on and we can't just believe what Dylan says. Their goal is to get me out alone, so I need to go in and see what's happening. If I don't come back out in ten minutes, you can come in to check on me."

She wanted to use herself as bait and see if they would let their guards down.

However, Hanson shot that down at once. "There's no way I'm letting you go in alone, not even for a minute."

He would not allow Vania to leave his sight at this critical juncture.

"If Dylan was lying, then I'd be able to help you. If he was telling the truth, it means he made his mind up already so regardless of my presence, he'd still tell you everything," Hanson concluded.

Vania thought he had a point. "Okay, we'll go in together then."

In the restaurant.

Dylan had been sitting here ever since he and Melanie went their separate ways.

After giving it much thought, he finally gave Vania a call.

His fate and the fate of the entire Jones Enterprise rested on what he was about to do.

After ending the call earlier, he shifted in his seat restlessly as he anxiously waited for Vania to come.

It had been less than twenty minutes since the call, but he felt like he had been waiting for centuries.

Suddenly, he spotted Vania's silhouette coming up the staircase, and he immediately jumped to his feet. Before he could call out to her, however, he saw Hanson beside her.

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Vania took the audio recorder from him and exchanged a look with Hanson.

"If you're telling us the truth, I won't come after you and your family anymore. As for Jones Enterprise, it's already a mess internally. There's no saving it," Hanson declared.

Dylan lowered his head and sighed once he heard what Hanson said. He had long since realized that it

was impossible for the company to recover from this.

It was already the best-case scenario if Hanson was willing to let him and his family go.

"I will leave Hammond forever. I won't show up here ever again," he promised Hanson with utmost sincerity.

Then, he turned to Vania and stared at her with eyes full of emotions. "Everything in the past was my mistake. I wish you and President Luke well."

He left at once without even waiting for a response from Vania.

Everything came to an end at last.

Vania was dazed for a moment. Her life had been ruined once before by Dylan and Melanie's schemes.

When she came back, she was determined to make them suffer many times over for all the pain they had put her through.

However, in the end, Dylan chose to settle the score just like that and remove himself from her life.

Vania stared at the audio recorder with a mix of emotions. We're even now, she murmured to herself.

Hanson saw the complicated look in her eyes and worried that she might dive too deeply into her thoughts. He held her hand to snap her back into reality before saying, "We should go home now."

Vania nodded and followed Hanson out to the car. Then, she turned on the recorder and listened to the recording.

Chills ran down her spine as the recording reminded her of what had happened five years ago, and she broke out in cold sweat.

Noticing how distraught she was, Hanson pulled her into his arms and comforted her gently, "Don't be scared. Such a thing will never happen to you ever again."

Right now, Vania felt weak and helpless, and she looked pale.

After taking some time to regain her composure, she finally managed to speak again. "Five years ago, this was exactly what Melanie did to me. It was because of her that I ended up in that room in Hammond International Hotel and ended up spending the night with a man."

Vania laughed bitterly. "I lied to you that day, at the hospital. I have no idea who the children's father is."

She had lied to him and said that their father was dead.

The moment Hanson heard the name Hammond International Hotel, his eyes widened. The truth was right on the tip of his tongue.

His grip on Vania's shoulder tightened unconsciously as he asked, "What was the room number?"

Was it the one he went to?

That room was where Vania's nightmare started, so she never forgot it.

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Vania continued, "Melanie wanted to get rid of me completely, so when the children were born, she bribed the hospital's nurses and had the children sold all over the entire country. To this day, I'm still trying to find them."

Her eyes began to mist over.

Her daughter was still lost somewhere out there.

When Hanson heard this, it felt like his heart was stabbed a million times. It hurt so much that he cried out painfully, "Vania!"

When Vania heard his voice, she sniffed and pushed away the bitterness in her heart.

She pretended that everything was fine as she said to Hanson, "I never thought about finding the children's father."

Throughout everything, she never thought about looking for him.

Her children were her blessing, and she was grateful that she had them. "Everything's good the way it is right now."

Hanson never knew that Vania went through so much in the past.

He was especially shocked that the four children had gone through so much at such a young age, but still turned out to be such excellent children.

There were no words that could describe what Hanson was feeling right now. He declared emphatically, "Vania, you've suffered so much in the past. You deserve the best of everything life offers."

From now on, he would dedicate every minute and every second to giving her all the best things in life.

Vania chuckled, and in a move that was quite unlike her, she began to express her love. "I think my life is

great right now. I have my wise and sensible children, and I have you."

Ever since she met Hanson, she began to have all sorts of unusual feelings.

She never felt such feelings around the children before. Her heart would skip a beat, she would feel expectant for no reason at all, and she had an inexplicable sense of security now.

Hanson was moved by her sudden display of affection for him.

Vania was also the greatest blessing in his life. "You're right. The children and I are the best things in life for you."

As soon as he said that, he could not stop himself from moving in to kiss her.

Vania wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back to show him how much she loved him.

Hanson's hazy eyes darkened. He was afraid that he might lose control, so he had to stop their kiss.

They stared at each other and chuckled lightly before turning their thoughts back to the matter at hand.

Hanson took the audio recorder and said, "There's actually another reason why I'm still keeping Melanie around."

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"We're family, so why would I keep anything from you?" Hanson stroked Vania's hair and said, "A lot has happened today. You must be exhausted. Let's go home."

"Okay." Vania settled back into her seat and closed her eyes.

Hanson had always enjoyed the thrill of high speeds, but this time, he slowed down without even noticing.

A grand Rolls-Royce began crawling down the road at a snail's pace.

An elderly man riding a bicycle sped past the car and stared disdainfully at the car. Hah, it's not even as fast as me on the bicycle, he thought to himself before picking up speed and vanishing from Hanson's sight.

However, Hanson did not notice it at all. He continued to inch his way home.

After one whole hour, the car finally pulled into Haling Villa.

As soon as the car came to a stop, Vania was startled awake and saw the familiar house outside. "We're home."

"Mmhmm."

Vania stretched and commented, "That was fast." She thought they had only taken a little over ten minutes.

Hanson would not be the one who told her that he had caused a traffic jam with how slow he had been driving.

He got out and opened the door for her, and he even wanted to carry her into the house.

Vania laughed and swatted his hand away. "Watch it. Behave yourself in front of the kids."

Hanson muttered grumpily, "Fine."

He began to fantasize about finding a way to send the six cumbersome children into outer space.

At the same time, the four children were tapping away on their devices to fill Morales and Morgan in about the conflict between Vania and Melanie.

The two boys listened carefully, but they were filled with even more uncertainty.

James glanced at his watch and started clearing the screen. "This is just a basic summary. There are still a lot of things to tell you guys, but we'll save it for another time."

Morales and Morgan nodded. They felt closer to the other four children now. "Thank you, everyone."

Seeing how obedient they were, the four children's hearts softened. "What do you want to do? We'll keep you company."

"Can you teach us to do what you did on the laptop?" Morales asked. He wanted to be like them so that he could find the information that he wanted to know.

Jack waved his hand offhandedly. "Of course." There was nothing to it.

It was James who turned serious. "You have to promise that you won't let your daddy find out about this though."

They did not want Hanson to know about this skill of theirs just yet.

Morales and Morgan's hands flew up into the air. "We won't tell anyone!"

James nodded. "Okay then."

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The six children nodded at once. "We'll be alright on our own."

Hanson praised them, "Since you're such good children, I'll grant each of you a wish. You can give it some thought and let me know during breakfast tomorrow."

"Yay! You're awesome, Daddy!" Morales and Morgan cheered.

However, the other four children were a little more standoffish with him. Though their minds were running wild with possibilities, they kept silent.

The more Hanson spent time with them, the fonder he was of them. He did not try to call their bluff. "You guys go ahead and play."

"Okay." The six children left together.

Vania headed back to her room once she saw them leave.

As soon as she closed the door, Hanson said with a wide smile, "Your hand is injured, so I'll help you shower."

What? Hanson wants to help me shower?

Vania was tempted to throw him over her shoulder.

"What's going on in that head of yours?" Vania asked.

Hanson did not think that there was anything wrong with his idea. "It's been a long day, so wouldn't it be good to take a shower and nap comfortably?"

It was a good idea, but Vania felt that if Hanson helped her with the shower, she would not be napping anytime soon.

Therefore, she rejected his offer with every fiber of her being. "No thanks."

That did not stop Hanson. "We'll shower together then."

The audacity! Does he have no shame? Vania thought to herself. She raised her fists and punched the air. "Would you like to try your luck and see if I'll kick you out of the room?"

Hanson thought about Vania's over-the-shoulder move and asked curiously, "When did you learn to fight?"

She had done it with great ease which meant that she received a lot of training.

"The past five years." She learned to fight so that she could protect herself. For the sake of the children, she had to become a jack of all trades.

"You're amazing," Hanson said as he stroked her hair gently. She was the most remarkable woman he had ever met.

"If I'm not amazing, how would I be able to keep up with the illustrious President Luke?" Vania commented teasingly.

"I'm pretty amazing indeed." Hanson laughed. This was especially true when it came to certain things. The children were proof of that.

Vania did not know that her words had taken on a different meaning in Hanson's mind. She said, "I'm really tired. I need to rest."

Hanson graciously let her off the hook this time. "Okay, I'll stay here with you and get some work done."