

Her Seven LBG 401

Chapter 401

And here I am, thinking how tenacious her mind is, but she lost her guts when Hanson just said something casually, Vania thought.

Despite that train of thought, she said indifferently, "Earlier, you said that you're the only one who knows the antidote, but now you claim that you don't know anything. There's no consistency in your statements, and it looks like you really need a quiet place all to your lonesome to recall things carefully."

Hanson wrapped an arm over Vania's shoulders as he agreed with her. "You're right, dear. It just so happens that I have many ways to help people recover their memory. Let's see which method is working the best."

His tone was light, but it sent a chill down Melanie's spine. She started trembling in fear and felt that the temperature around her had suddenly dropped a few degrees.

"I'm Morales and Morgan's mother. Aren't you afraid that they'll hate you in the future if you insult me like this?"

At the crucial moment, this was the only shield she could use, but the children were not at the scene, so this shield didn't seem to be working.

"If Morales and Morgan find out about this in the future, they'll definitely praise me for doing the right thing." Every word Hanson said was like a sharp spear, breaking apart her shield.

In an instant, she lost all confidence. "No, that won't happen. You're lying to yourself and others." After that, she shouted hysterically, "The world will abandon you if you treat the mother of your children this way!"

"When did the opinions of others ever matter to me?"

The world had no right to criticize him and how he dealt with matters. Hanson had always been superior to others. He was akin to an icy god who was destined to be the center of attention and the subject of everyone's admiration.

By now, Melanie had utterly lost all of her arrogance. "No, you can't do this to me. The antidote is still in my hands."

Vania giggled lightly. "Look, honey. Isn't she recalling something already? It seems like your method is working very well. Of course, we have to execute it quickly," she said seductively, just like an alluring succubus.

Hanson gazed at her adoringly like a foolish king who would do anything to dote and pamper his evil queen. "Sure. There are so many ways to do this, and we'll do it whichever way you like."

They sounded like they were playing the wheel of fortune, and Vania chuckled like a villain. "Okay, this is a good idea indeed. However..."

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For Melanie, this was another form of invisible insult—anyone could humiliate her now. Despite her grief and anger, she didn't lose her temper, nor did she dare to.

In swift moves, the men in black blindfolded her and dragged her out.

While they dragged her out of the room, they purposefully placed her as close to the floor as possible so that her entire body was grazing on the floor except for her face. As a result, the dust from the floor scattered everywhere and covered her face, which made her afraid and angry simultaneously.

"Ah, let me go! How can you do this to me, Vania Greyson? Do you really not want to save your child anymore?"

She couldn't see anything now and could only turn to Hanson based on her instincts from earlier. "I was wrong, and I realized my mistake now. So, please let me off, Hanson."

In fact, she knew where they would take her to. Hanson had numerous secret chambers to his name, and he was the only one who knew where they were. Nobody else could find them without his knowledge.

If she was really taken away, who would be able to save her? Would she be left to survive on her own?

Her heart was beginning to waver, contemplating whether she should spill the beans so they would let her go.

Of course, Vania and Hanson noticed her hesitancy, but they were not the least swayed. Their eyes turned stone cold, and they asked the men in black to drag Melanie away.

Finally, their ears could catch a break from the noise.

"It seems that she has more information than we thought." Vania had recovered her usual tone and didn't sound as seductive as she did earlier.

Hanson nodded in agreement. "There's no rush. We'll let her suffer a little, and then she will start singing like a canary."

"Okay." By now, all the hostility she carried around her had dissipated completely.

She felt her heart aching when she saw how pale Hanson's face had become. "Let's go home now because you need to have a good rest. After that, I'll make the arrangements, and we'll head out."

From Melanie's words earlier, she could already guess that the person who prepared the poison really had no cure for it, and they would have to learn from their ancestors—traveling places in search of treatment.

Hanson looked directly into her eyes and replied earnestly, "I'm fine." He knew how anxious Vania was to save Jude and that she didn't want to lose even a second in search of a cure for her child.

Nevertheless, Vania shook her head and declined. "Even if we set off now, we'll be just going around in circles aimlessly. This trip will be long and far, and we have no idea what will happen. So, our health is the most important. Furthermore, there are so many things we have to prepare, and maybe the kids can dig out even more information."

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The Broad Peaks was a mysterious place they discovered after exhausting all their assets, which they earned from Hanson.

The Broad Peaks? Vania and Hanson thought in surprise.

That was the deep mountains and forest region in the southernmost part of the country, and it remained an ancient forest. The place also made it difficult for communication devices to be used as the connection was poor, and there was no proper roadwork.

It was said that someone had ventured in before with the most advanced equipment but could not walk out of it. Nevertheless, the scenery was breathtaking with its divine aura, making the whole place seem like a fairyland on earth.

Perhaps that was really the place where people cultivating medicine traveled to.

Even though they weren't sure if the Apothecary's Family were there, at least they had a possible area.

They could eliminate the possibilities one by one via the process of elimination. As a result, they now had a vague idea of where the Apothecary's Family might be located.

Vania was left without a choice as she said solemnly, "We'll make a stop at The Broad Peaks first, then."

She would clear 'The Broad Peaks' stage no matter how dangerous and difficult it was.

Next to her, Hanson nodded and instructed James, "Find out if there's a way you can draw a map of The

Broad Peaks. We must make all the necessary preparations before leaving for the mountain."

This was also a preventative measure in case of an unexpected situation. By traveling prepared, they would have a way to save themselves if they encountered dangerous circumstances.

The five children turned to look at him simultaneously, and when they saw his pale face, their hearts went out to him.

"You should go and sleep first," Jack said in an awkward tone. "Leave this to us, and don't worry."

Jacob stood up as well and shoved Hanson out of the room. "Aunt Theresa had prepared some supplements and nutritious food for you. Go and take it now and then return to your room to catch some rest."

When Hanson opened his mouth to turn him down, Jacob immediately added, "Don't forget that you have a score limit with us, and if you don't do as we want, your score will immediately turn to zero. After that, you can't be by Mommy's side anymore."

Morales also persuaded him. "Hurry and go now, Daddy. Jude is still waiting for you to save him."

Morgan also nodded firmly as he said, "You can only protect Miss Vania when you're well. We don't want any of you to be hurt."

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"If nothing goes wrong, we can keep in contact with you via the computer," Jack said.

Vania gave him a nod, having complete trust in her children. After that, she learned how to use the equipment from them, all the while gushing in her heart that her children were truly geniuses in their own right, indeed.

At the same time, Morales and Morgan peered at her with concern, and one of them took off the lucky charm from his neck. "Miss Vania, bring this with you. We'll pray for you and Daddy at all times."

She gazed at them affectionately and said, "Thanks, honey. I'll bring it with me."

Once I'm back from this trip, I'll prepare two more keys for them, she thought. No matter what, they're my kids now.

"Mommy, promise us that both of you will protect yourselves well," Jack said, hugging her.

When he said that, Vania was a little emotional. "Okay, I promise you."

As the children didn't want the atmosphere to be sorrowful, they quickly tugged her hand gently. "Mommy, you should take a rest as well, okay? Just leave the rest to us."

Vania shook her head. "I'm not tired, and I want to look up the information about The Broad Peaks with you," she said, taking a seat in front of the computer and reading through every piece of information.

Jack knew they couldn't change her mind once she made a decision, so he took the initiative to analyze every point and explain everything to her. He even told her in detail what to take note of and which equipment to use in which situation.

In the meantime, James was still on the computer and knitted his brows in concentration as he collected all the information about The Broad Peaks.

"Morales and Morgan," he called out loudly. "Both of you are better at drawing. Help me to draw out the map."

Both of them rushed to him and drew each stroke attentively. By the time the sky was dark, they had already finished preparing everything they had needed.

Vania stretched out her arms and said, "I'm cooking for you guys tonight."

She had no idea how long this trip would take her, and the kids would not have the chance to taste her cooking for a long time.

In response, the five children nodded obediently, and her three babies said, "We want to sleep with you tonight, Mommy."

Then, Morales and Morgan added, "With Daddy together well."

She chuckled as she eyed them dotingly. "Alright, I'll also tell you a bedtime story tonight." Nevertheless, it seemed like the separation this time was very solemn, and she quickly changed the topic. "Let's not be so sad. Maybe I can find the cure smoothly on this trip and come back very quickly."

Chapter 405

Right before Vania gave him a nod, she recollected the disaster he had created in the kitchen when he tried his hand at cooking, and she quickly changed her mind. "I think you can just help me out a little."

Hanson chuckled at her hurried response. "Okay."

When a couple worked together, nothing was tiring, and soon, the breakfast was ready, and the children had woken up as well.

Once again, they checked the things Hanson and Vania would need on the trip and were only assured when they saw that everything was prepared.

James said to Hanson seriously, "Protect yourself and Mommy."

"Yes, you're the eldest, so we're leaving the younger brothers under your care now." As he regarded the children, he was filled with pride for them, but he also felt a little sorry, and as he ruffled Morales and Morgan's hair, he couldn't come up with the words to express his feelings.

After that, Morales and Morgan gave the other lucky charm to him. "You and Miss Vania each have a charm. Be safe."

Hanson nodded resolutely and placed the charm on his person. This was a charm they had been carrying with them ever since they came to the Luke Family, and it was Anette who got it for them.

Together, they finished breakfast as a family and started packing the things into the car. As Vania stood by the door, she gave the children a deep, affectionate look and turned to leave with determination in every step she took.

On the other hand, the five children didn't say anything, too, but they had already prayed for her and Hanson countless times in their hearts.

"I would like to visit Jude before leaving."

"Sure," Hanson said agreeably and drove to the hospital.

Jude was asleep on his belly, and he had his eyes closed as though he was sleeping.

"How is he doing now?" Vania inquired in concern.

"Everything is normal, but he's still unconscious." With a round-the-clock monitoring device installed on Jude, April could check on his vitals at any time.

Vania nodded and gave Jude a loving peck on his forehead. "Wait for mommy." Finally, she got up and said to Hanson, "Let's go."

"Okay."

Hanson had already booked a chartered flight that could fly them straight to the city where The Broad Peaks were located, and Larry and Linda showed up together outside the ward with everything prepared.

Vania was confused when she saw them at the entrance, so she questioned curiously, "What are you

guys doing here?"

"We're going together with you," they answered simultaneously.

"No," Hanson and Vania declined simultaneously, too.

"You have to stay at the company because Eddie might use this opportunity to cause trouble," Hanson said.

"President Luke, I've made all the preparations according to your plans, and if any changes occur, Mr. Scott will come over immediately." Larry analyzed the situation for him, "Maybe we can use this chance to draw our enemy out of their den. In addition, I can be your help next to you. This way, we're hitting two birds with one stone."

Chapter 406

Larry checked the navigational system and said, "President Luke, there are many pharmacies named 'Divine Apothecary' in this area."

Maybe this was a chain store operated by the Apothecary Family.

"Looks like the great chemist is really here. Even the hotel carries the word 'great chemist' in their inscription," Linda said, showing them the information pamphlet about the hotel where she had made a check-in appointment.

From all these, it showed that they could definitely find some information about the great chemist here in Gondalwelt.

"Let's drop our things in the hotel and check out the pharmacies," Vania suggested.

Hanson nodded. "Alright."

While they were making plans, a tour group walked past them, and the people in the group were in a hot discussion.

"I heard that there will be an opera tonight at the La Beltino Theater, and the master from the national-class troupe is performing."

"Yeah, and the master will be on stage personally. We're so lucky that we can hear him sing on our first trip here. I heard that some people had made many trips here but couldn't catch a single show from the master."

"Ever since he started his career, the master has specialized in singing about the great chemist, and nobody could surpass his skills in singing."

"He's also the one who wrote the play 'Legend of the Great Chemist', and I heard that many details are based on true events."

"Many people are here especially for the great chemist."

It was true that many people assumed that the great chemist was in Gondalwelt and had no idea about The Broad Peaks at all. But, if it weren't Vania's babies who found out about this, Vania and the rest wouldn't have thought of this place, either.

When they overheard the tour group's conversation, they shared a look and quickly went to La Beltino Theater.

This opera master was a famous local opera composer who was very knowledgeable in plays based on legends and could sing very well. Hence, there was a crowd of people present to watch the performance.

After Vania and the others selected the seats with the best view, they waited anxiously for the play to begin. Finally, their patience bore fruit as toward the end of the concert, the master finally took the stage.

Sure enough, the moment he appeared on stage, thunderous applause broke out from the audience.

"Master, Master!"

Although the tenor singer was almost eighty in age, he still sang with accurate pronunciation and a full-bodied voice, which kept the audience in awe.

"Please don't forget me... From now on, you're all I'll sing about..."

As Vania listened to the lyrics, she gripped the cup of water in her hands so tightly that her knuckles had turned white.

He must know about it, she thought.

Hanson gently placed his hand on hers, reassuring her, so that her high-strung emotions would calm, even just a little.

"Will we meet again... Will you drop by again..."

Chapter 407

"I have important matters to deal with, and I'd like to meet Master Gordon now. Can you guys please step aside? Thank you in advance," Vania spoke politely.

The head security let out a hearty laugh upon hearing her words. "You just want to ask Master Gordon about The Great Chemist's whereabouts, right? Is that the important matter you're referring to?" The other three security guards began to laugh as well.

Vania frowned as she didn't understand why they showed such a huge reaction to her words. "There are tons of rich people like you who come looking for our master with the same excuse," one of the security guards said. All the guards were sick for the same reason—they wanted to hear something new for once.

"I—" Vania barely got anything out of her mouth before another one of the security guards interrupted her. "Leave. Hurry and leave now! Our master refuses to meet anyone," he said. Then, he waved his arms around to chase them out.

There was a hint of annoyance and disdain in his tone—it was clear that the guards had encountered too many people who asked for the same thing. However, the more the guards tried to chase them out, the more Vania was certain of her suspicions. Master Gordon must have some insider news. The lyrics talking about the separation of close friends might even be from Master's personal experience, she thought.

Vania used a placating tone when she next spoke. "Can you guys please help me to pass the message? My son was poisoned, and I'm afraid The Great Chemist is the only one who can help him," she said. The rest of the security guards cackled among themselves—it was clear that they didn't trust a word she said.

"I genuinely want to meet Master Gordon to ask him for advice on saving my son's life. I don't have other intentions," she clarified again. She didn't know what the other people must've been seeking the master for in the past, and she didn't understand why the master was so against meeting them.

However, when the security guards heard her explanation, they only laughed louder than before. The head security seemed to be deep in thought for a moment. "Let me think about it... I'm not sure how many people before you have used the same excuse." Saving one's son's life, having a poisoned lover, having parents who were critically ill... All of these were excuses that the guards were sick of hearing. These people can really come up with the most absurd reasons just to meet The Great Chemist!

One of the guards made a sarcastic comment concerning Vania's words. "If we had recorded all the illnesses we've heard of, we could probably write a medical dictionary."

All the guards agreed that Vania's excuse was terrible—it was almost as if she uttered the first thing she could think of.

"Perhaps we'd spend more time chatting with you if you could come up with an excuse that we haven't heard in the past," another guard commented. He was tired of hearing the same excuses over and over

again. Why can't people have a little more creativity? Why can't there be people who tell us something we don't already know?

Chapter 408

The guard continued nagging in an attempt to get Vania and the rest of them to leave. Four guards wore increasingly dissatisfied looks on their faces, and they only felt annoyed at the sight of Vania's pathetic expression. Is she going to start crying now? I hate it when these people start bawling their eyes out, the guards thought. Fortunately for them, Vania didn't allow tears to fall from her eyes.

However, she stood firmly without budging, even after hearing what the guards said. Finally, she decided that she would just stand around—she was sure that the master would show up eventually. One of the guards let out a sigh as he shook his head. "There have been tons of people like you who insisted on standing around here. You're not going to change our minds," he said with a sneer. After seeing too many of them, the guards naturally lost all compassion for these people. "Honestly speaking, you wouldn't change our minds even if you got to your knees for us."

Vania frowned a little upon hearing the guard's words. That was exactly what she had planned to do. The guard continued to mock and jeer at her. "Who do you think you are? There have been people who stood in front of our master's front door for more than a year—even those people had to leave empty-handed in the end. Your determination is nothing in comparison to theirs!"

"There have been people who waited for more than a year. Three years, five years... There have been people who waited that long," another guard commented exasperatedly. Vania's determination meant nothing to them.

Did someone actually wait for that long? It seems like it's useless for me to just stand around here, then, Vania thought. What else can I do? I have to meet Master Gordon no matter what. Meanwhile, Larry and Linda were also trying their best to find other sources that could help them with this matter. Meanwhile, Hanson simply stood around calmly as he listened to the guards' statements. He was secretly analyzing all of their words.

Suddenly, one of the guards made a comment that changed the topic. "Judging by the way you guys are dressed, it seems like you guys aren't just normal citizens. Nevertheless, you should know that tens of thousands of rich people have also visited in the past year. They have given all sorts of gold and silver jewelry, but our master has never taken as much as a glance at those gifts. So, even if you have the money, you should use it elsewhere."

What Gordon wanted wasn't material items, so he wasn't interested in all the gifts the regular people had sent his way in the past. Even the guards felt sick from seeing all the valuable presents that people had sent to their doorsteps.

"Hurry and leave... Leave right now..." the same security guard said after commenting on their financial status. These guards had given Vania many past examples as they hoped for her to understand the

situation and back off a little earlier. If they couldn't manage to coax her to leave, then their master wasn't going to leave the room, and the guards wouldn't get a rest.

Chapter 409

"I have evidence from the hospital. Why don't I show you guys some evidence to prove that my child has indeed been poisoned?" Vania said.

It wouldn't have mattered even if Vania told them that she had proof of the existence of aliens—the guards didn't want to look at it at all. "You might look different from the rest of the people, but the excuses all of you use are the same," one of the guards said. Of course, they were being truthful—Vania was one of the prettiest women they had ever seen. She was practically a goddess compared to the other people who had come to them in the past.

The man beside her also had attractive, godlike features that were pleasant to the eyes, but that was the only thing different about them. They may be eye-candy, but they were just as annoying as the rest of the visitors. Finally, one of the guards lost his patience, and he no longer allowed them to speak. "Just leave. Leave now. I'm going to start getting violent if you don't leave!" he cried while shaking his fist. He felt the urge to get rid of them by getting physical.

Gondalwelt was a relatively faraway city with limited transportation and communication means. The people here might have heard of Hanson's name, but none of them could recall how he looked. Furthermore, tons of powerful and influential people visited the master every year. The guards would treat these people the same as any regular person—they'd chase all of these people away. So, even though the guards could sense Hanson's aura, they didn't think much of him. It never crossed their mind that he might be someone who was extremely powerful.

At that point, Larry couldn't take it any longer. He had never met someone with the guts to speak to his president in such a tone. Sure, they may be bodyguards who work for Master Gordon, but what's the big deal? They're just a nobody in front of my boss. Linda was just as furious as Larry. How dare they speak to my boss like that?

Both the assistants were about to step forward to challenge the guards when Hanson gave them a glare that made them freeze in their spots. The main reason they visited the place was to save Jude, so no one would benefit from starting a fight. Vania found herself embarrassed after hearing all the guards' comments, and she took a while to calm down before she tried to explain herself. However, Hanson spoke up before she could say anything. "Let's not disturb Master Gordon while he's resting. We can head home for now, and we can figure a way out after that," he said.

There was a firm look in Hanson's eyes that seemed to comfort Vania a little. He was the only one who could still keep his calm in this situation. The head security let out a smug laugh after hearing Hanson's thoughtful statement. "That's the way. Everyone's happy now, aren't we?" The guards were glad that

these people were finally leaving—they didn't want to spend more time talking to them.

Chapter 410

In the past, the guards would ask about it, but Gordon simply refused to give them an answer. As time passed, the guards no longer questioned the master but never got an answer to satisfy their curiosity. In recent months, Gordon could feel his health deteriorating, and the gloomy look on his face seemed more evident than before.

"Are you looking for someone, Master Gordon?" One of the guards couldn't stop himself from questioning Gordon. Gordon stared blankly at the vast mountains before him as he sighed. "I don't think I'll be able to find her..." He couldn't conceal the sorrow in his voice no matter how hard he tried.

"We've been working with you for over 20 years now, Master Gordon. You're practically family to us. If you trust us enough, we can always help you to find the person you're looking for." The guards shared their true feelings with the old man. "Our fate... Has come to an end..." Gordon murmured while shaking his head.

His eyes glistened with tears as he continued to stare into the distance with a dejected look on his face. He seemed to be recalling sad memories of the past. One of the guards was about to say something when Gordon waved them off. "I'm getting old. I feel tired after singing just one song. Why don't you guys help me back to get some rest?" he said. The guards knew that he no longer wanted to speak about this matter, so they obediently sent him back to get some rest.

On the other hand, Vania was just as dismal as she hadn't gotten the information she needed. She looked like a lost soul as she dragged her feet while walking. Hanson rested an arm around her shoulder before forcing her to look into his eyes. "If this doesn't work, we'll find another way to make it work. We'll figure something out even if all our methods don't work for us," he said.

"That's right. You shouldn't be so pessimistic, Boss. We just got to Gondalwelt today, and there are tons of places related to The Great Chemist that we've yet to visit. Perhaps we'll find something tomorrow." Linda couldn't bear to see the disappointment in Vania's face, so she added on to Hanson's words in an attempt to cheer Vania up.

"Let's have a meal while thinking about this matter, Ms. Greyson. We have to ensure that we have the strength to continue our search," Larry reminded her. They were on a journey full of risks, so they couldn't afford to fall ill at the very start of it. Vania knew her reaction had been too extreme earlier, so she tried her best to regulate her emotions. She knew that she had to keep calm in order to be able to find The Great Chemist to save her son.

"Alright. Let's eat around here. Perhaps we'll be able to hear some news about The Great Chemist," Vania suggested. Deep down, she hoped that she would bump into Gordon somewhere around the area. That way, she'd be able to approach him directly. Hanson didn't want to burst her bubble, so he

agreed to her suggestion. "Sure. Let's eat here."