

Her Seven LBG 441

Chapter 441

Melanie's last bit of expectation toward Hanson vanished at this moment, having nothing but hatred left. She swore to get back at Hanson if she could get out of here.

Vania, on the other hand, had long seen through her thoughts. "I'm going to give you one last chance. Are you going to say who's behind all of this?"

"Alright, I'll say it," growled Melanie through gnashed teeth. "But on one condition."

"We'll naturally let you go if you tell us," Vania spoke out Melanie's thoughts.

One would naturally need good bait if one wanted to catch a big fish, and right then, Melanie was the perfect bait. So why not use it when it had already been presented to them?

Melanie fixed her gaze at Hanson—refusing to believe a word Vania said—as even though the man loathed her, he always honored his words.

However, Hanson only looked dotingly at Vania. "Van's my wife. Her words are mine."

Oh, how Melanie wanted to hit her head with a brick. It sure was maddening that he could still display his affection so nonchalantly at this time.

However, she no longer felt jealousy. The pressing matter was to get away. With that, she stomached the resentment and said, "Alright."

Following that, she revealed all she knew about the man in the shadows to Hanson.

But what she had said was nothing new to Hanson and Vania, serving the couple little to no value. However, they still let her go as promised.

Hanson signaled his men to blindfold Melanie and chuck her at the entrance of Greyson Residence.

It was just that the place was now trashed, and things had been thrown everywhere.

Josie was wailing on the entrance floor while Gregory, a man of utter pride, was long gone.

Meanwhile, those who used to suck up to the family were now standing aside, judging and ridiculing them.

"Let go! Don't you dare touch my things! I'm not leaving. This is my house; why should I leave?! Get away. Don't touch me! Ah!" Josie's cry sounded beyond miserable.

Melanie was rendered stupefied by what she saw the second she was chucked out of the vehicle, then instantly remembered what Vania had said.

She did this. This is all Vania's doing.

"Mom!" Melanie cried out.

Upon hearing the familiar voice, Josie turned around only to find a disheveled woman, taking quite some time to figure out that it was her precious daughter.

"Melanie... You're back... Our house... It's gone."

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"I can help you see to anything you want to achieve." Melanie knew this man was powerful, and she had to rely on him if she wanted to make a comeback.

She had to have the money and the power.

"Do you think my money grows on trees?"

He was clearly implying that he wouldn't waste his manpower and resources on useless people, even if his money did grow on trees.

Melanie would've froth at the mouth if she had heard such humiliating words in the past, but now, she swallowed it all down and said ruthlessly, "Don't you want to go against Hanson Luke? I can help you with that."

The man's sneer finally stopped after she said so. "Wait for my call."

Clearly, he had found some use for Melaine.

Very quickly, she received an address on her phone to a rather remotely located small apartment.

"Mom, let's go."

She never felt much kinship with George, to begin with, so it didn't matter if he joined them or not.

"Let's go to Galaxy Corporation first." A scheme surfaced beneath Josie's eyes.

"What for?"

Galaxy Corporation was Vania's company, and Josie's suggestion baffled Melanie. Could her mother still be thinking of begging Vania? No way was Melanie going to do that.

"To get money, of course. We're penniless right now," said Josie with imperative confidence.

Melanie hit the roof in response. "Mom, are you crazy?! Do you not realize it's all thanks to Vania that we're now in this situation!? As if she'll give us any money. Also, I don't want a single penny from her."

She just wanted that b*tch to face a tragic end.

"We have a lot of things to see to. How can we do any of it if we don't have money? I already have a plan. You don't have to show yourself. Just watch me do my thing."

"What do you have in mind?" Melanie couldn't help asking, seeing the determination in Josie's eyes, but Josie didn't disclose. "Just wait for my good news."

With that, she took Melanie to Galaxy Corporation.

Josie was long unkempt after having been wailing all morning, so it was only natural that the guards stopped her when she approached Galaxy Corporation's entrance.

"Stop. Who are you, and what business do you have here?" The guards sized her up, wanting to shoo her away. No doubt, she had come to cause trouble judging from her appearance.

"I've come to see Vania," Josie spoke out her intentions directly.

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Despise filled Vania's voice, causing Josie to glare at Vania, wanting to skin her alive. However, she couldn't lash out but bear with it for now as she still needed to get money from Vania.

With that, she feigned calmness and said to Vania, "I've come for you."

However, Vania made nothing of it and dismissed her.

In Josie's eyes, Vania was incomparably haughty. But fearing her plan would fail, she hurriedly blocked Vania's path, telling her purpose of visiting. "Do you not want to know about your mother?"

Did she not care about her mother the most? Josie refused to believe Vania would continue to walk away when she had already brought this card out.

Sure enough, Vania froze for a split second and stopped in her tracks, wanting to see what else Josie had up her sleeves. With that, she took a lazy glance at her watch and spoke emotionlessly, not sparing her

stepmother a glance. "You have ten seconds."

However, Josie was displeased. What could I do with just ten seconds? Her goal right then was to obtain money from Vania.

Just as she was hesitating and pondering about the ten seconds she was given, it passed just like that, and Vania strode toward the lobby with an icy smirk.

"Wait, don't go." Josie hurriedly chased after her and blocked her path once more.

"Your time is up. Security, please clear the entrance of filth." Vania didn't want to waste a single second on her.

"I know your mother's cause of death," said Josie in a hurry, refusing to believe Vania cared nothing of it.

Sure enough, Vania stopped in her tracks at once and finally turned to glance at Josie. However, her gaze was still filled with utter disdain.

Seeing that Vania's countenance finally changed, Josie instantly pushed her luck and said, "I know everything about your mother."

Josie was all smug and imperative right then, like she had grasped something she could control Vania with.

"And in exchange?" Vania asked indifferently, knowing all too well that Josie wouldn't give the information out for nothing.

"Give me ten million." Josie put the bite on Vania without hesitation.

With Greyson Realty gone and George nowhere to be found, she was now flat broke, and how could she accept such a drastic change when she was long used to the life of the rich?

She would first ask for ten million, then continue to leech on Vania after this.

"Then, let's see if your information is worth your demand," Vania said with contempt when she saw Josie's greedy gaze.

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Like how Vania saw Josie as a piece of trash, the guards really chucked her out like one too.

They even dusted their hands with disgust like they had really touched something nasty.

Then one of them said, "We should tell the janitors to do deep cleaning. It sure is disgusting here at the entrance."

"Hahaha!" the two guffawed.

For someone who had always been flattered wherever she went, never once had Josie experienced such humiliation.

Hurt all over, Josie winced and cursed the two guards. "How dare you watch dogs throw me away?! I'm going to make you regret your actions!"

While she condemned and cussed like a shrew, the guards made no intention to argue with her, for it was just plain embarrassing to fight a woman like her.

With that, they spat at Josie and returned to their stations.

Seeing that no one paid attention to her after she had cussed for a good while, she shouted toward the lobby, "Vania Greyson, do you not want to know a single thing about your mother?!"

However, she received no responses, no matter what she did.

She couldn't believe Vania couldn't care less about her mother's story.

Melanie instantly knew what was up when she saw Josie walking dejectedly toward her. At that, she pulled her mother over, but Josie wasn't done ranting. "I can't believe Vania, that b*tch, is so heartless..."

As she cussed somewhat loudly, people around them looked over and started judging.

Right away, Melanie covered her mother's mouth and lowered her head. "Let's leave now. We'll figure a way to deal with that b*tch eventually."

Josie, too, noticed the people around and hurriedly headed to their newly arranged apartment.

Meanwhile, Vania was sitting in her office. Though she was looking at the email on her computer, she had fallen into deep thought. Was her mother's background really out of the ordinary?

"Boss, you wanted to see me?"

Vania came back to reality, having been interrupted by her assistant, and found her assistant handing her a stack of documents. "Bookends Enterprise had invited me to join them quite a few times. This is the contract they sent. I've already signed it. Hand it to them for me."

"Yes, boss. I'll see to it right away."

Moments after Vania returned the contract to Bookends Enterprise, they immediately advertised online and shot straight up the trending page.

'Web novel master, AllDayPatatay, collaborates with Bookends Enterprise.'

Bookends Enterprise was a rather mature company in the web novel circle, but they had never received such high attention.

Meanwhile, the netizens kept commenting on this.

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'The Plot Twist Queen is back at it!'

'Plot Twist Queen' was the latest nickname Vania's fans had given her. As it rolled off the tongue, it stuck around. Plus, Vania liked the nickname herself. Seeing that everyone was looking forward to the project she funded this time, she retweeted with a thrill. 'Retweet: They don't call me the Plot Twist Queen for nothing. The tables will turn.'

'Looks like a plot twist will be in store. Greyson's too cute.'

'It's been a week since there's any news about you and President Luke. Will you guys collab again this time?'

'We shippers need to see more of you and President Luke in the same picture. We've already rewatched the handful of videos of you two together so many times. Will we ever get to see fresh content?'

'Starving shippers praying for Vania Greyson and Hanson Luke to collaborate again!'

The netizens' topic of discussion somehow strangely drifted from AllDayPatatay's new work to when Vania and Hanson would show up in the same picture again.

Hence, the topic 'Question of the day: has Vania Greyson and President Luke appeared in the same picture yet?' appeared as one of the most searched topics.

Meanwhile, inside the president's office of Luke Corporation, Hanson had just finished a departmental meeting when his phone beeped non-stop.

It was his notification beep to his followed topics on Twitter.

Right away, he pulled his phone out to see what news there was about his dear wife this time.

Hmm? Vania funded a web novel master's work. Bewildered, Hanson turned to Larry. "Do you know this person?"

Why has Vania suddenly gotten interested in web novels? Anyways as long as he's not out to steal Vania.

Yes, the great President Luke's mindset was this unusual, and right now, his number one concern was who this web novel writer was.

Seeing the complicated look on his boss, Larry looked to the screen.

AllDayPatatay? What the heck?!

This was Larry's blind spot, and so he immediately pulled his phone out to investigate.

I guess I'm getting terrible at my job. I can't even keep up with what Boss pays attention to anymore.

Very quickly, he got all the information he needed and explained it to Hanson. "President, AllDayPatatay's a web novel writer. They shot to fame with the melodramatic romance novel they wrote five years ago and became a legend. After that, they consistently published a new piece of work every year, and every time a new story comes out, it'll rank number one in the romance novel category. They also have a massive fanbase and are now considered a sought-after figure in the web novel circle..."

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The way Hanson put it, it was like he was crossing the Rubicon, and it made Larry shudder. "Yes, sir."

I swear the boss is exaggerating. Do we even need to use any means to fund such a small project with how massive Luke Corporation is? Falling in love surely lowers a person's IQ.

Hanson's face turned grim when he saw Larry's gossipy look. "What are you still standing here for? Get to work!"

It's time Larry reflects on his work competency when I have to urge him for something so minor.

"Yes, sir, I'll see to it right away."

Right after Larry left, Hanson's frown instantly turned into a smile, and his fingers flew across the phone keyboard.

At the same time, Twitter's trending page refreshed.

'Luke Corporation will co-fund AllDayPatatay's new work alongside Galaxy Corporation.'

The tweet hit the number one spot on the trending page the next second Hanson published it. Sure

enough, the man's popularity was no joke.

However, the news came straight from his personal Twitter account, so official accounts of some Luke Corporation departments commented beneath the tweet.

'How come we didn't receive any news about this, President? Are you planning to forsake us?' Luke Corporation tweeted.

Following that, the investment department tweeted. 'President, have we been forsaken too?'

'President, the contract's not ready yet. Are we really collaborating?' The legal department tweeted as well.

'Feels kinda weird to leave a tweet here when you're not a department of Luke Corporation.'

'The whole company knows nothing about the collab. President Luke, you sure you haven't decided this on a whim?'

'Can I assume someone's trying to win wifey's heart?'

'Ain't that the truth?'

With Luke Corporation's various departments serving as examples, the comments beneath Hanson's original tweet became pretty hilarious.

At this time, Galaxy Corporation's official account joined in on the fun as well. 'We didn't receive any news on the collaboration, President...'

'D*mn, that's a quick slap in the face. I'd really like to know how President Luke is feeling right now.'

'I'm sure he's saying, "Do I need no shame?! Am I not allowed to woo my wife?!"'

"Alas, I've fallen in love with someone I shouldn't have," said the wishful-thinking President Luke.'

'President Luke forcefully squeezing himself into the picture here!'

'I swear I've never seen President Luke this lowly. I love it!'

After all, not many, if not none, would dare to tease Hanson right in his face, and just like that, the merry topic 'Hanson Luke collab rejected' hit the trending page.

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Hanson reckoned Vania had an exhausting night last night. I think I should carry her instead of letting her walk and whatnot.

Meanwhile, Vania was looking at the tweet Hanson published.

He wants to collaborate with me? Hanson can't have discovered my alias so quickly, can he?

'I've arrived, darling.'

Vania couldn't help grumbling when she saw the text notification from Hanson. So fast?! What did he come in, a plane?

Just as she was about to tell him she would be down in a minute, her office door was pushed open.

"Darling." Hanson's voice was as sweet as honey, and being no stranger to her office, he went straight to his spot on the couch like this was his office.

Vania put her phone away at that and sorted out the files on her desk while asking with a smile, "Why have you suddenly decided to also fund AllDayPatatay's work?"

Hanson got up, walked up to Vania, and carried her in his arms while he sat down on her chair. "Because I believe in my wife's vision."

He couldn't shake off the feeling that his beloved wifey would be giving him another surprise.

"Smooth-talker."

Vania created some distance between their faces, for she couldn't help feeling unsafe to be close to him.

Then again, she was in his arms, so her attempt was pretty much useless.

"C'mon, do you not think you're my lucky charm?" At that, Hanson gave her an eager peck on the cheek.

Ever since having Vania in his life, his business profited by the day. However, the self-control he had always been so proud of was weakening by the day. "Darling, let's go home now."

Dispassionate? Self-control? Aloof? Celibacy? None of it was worth anything in front of Vania, and surely there was nothing in this world that could beat his wife and their not-so-little family.

Vania, on the other hand, didn't want to reply to any of his words, nor did she want to go home. This man was too scary.

She glared at him with feigned anger upon meeting Hanson's lewd gaze. However, that glare got him restless in an instant.

After last night, he thought Vania was even more womanly and her every action and gaze could ruffle his mind for good.

He swore he must have been poisoned by a substance named Vania Greyson, and there was no cure to this poison, nor did he want to be cured of it.

"Darling..." he mumbled. "I don't want to go home anymore."

Her face instantly flushed crimson, and she broke free from his embrace at once. Does this man even remember that we're still in the office?! "Home, now!" she ordered gravely.

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With that, Hanson forcefully carried Vania in his arms, then weighed her with an ambiguous gaze. "This pose is pretty nice."

Vania's eyes widened in response when she saw his blazing gaze. J-Just... what the heck is he thinking... Can he not be so lewd!? No, I want to get out of here!

To Vania's dismay, Hanson dismissed the wailing beneath her eyes and strode out, seemingly impatient.

They were in her company, for heaven's sake, and it was currently the regular clock-out time. With so many of her employees passing by, Vania was utterly mortified.

She kept her face buried in Hanson's arms, lying to herself so that no one could see her. But who could overlook Hanson when everyone knew who he was?! Worst of all, they were in her company. What other couple would dare behave so boldly?!

Amused by Vania's behavior, Hanson guffawed, "Darling, you don't have to hide. Everyone knows about our relationship."

Oh, he wanted the whole world to know Vania was his, alright, lest some obtuse guy came and gave himself trouble.

"No."

Surely, people wouldn't be able to recognize her if she couldn't see them. Vania played ostrich to its fullest.

When they arrived at the car, Hanson gave Vania another peck on the cheek before finally being willing to put her down.

"Never do that again in the company. We have to lead by example." Vania complained at once.

She was the company CEO, for heaven's sake! This is too high profile. No, this is bad.

"But we are leading by example as a loving pair of husband and wife, no? I bet your employee's family will be even more harmonious now that they're seeing it."

Hanson might be describing the truth, but Vania believed he was just bullsh*tting.

"No way. Either way, do that again, and I'm going to ignore you." While speaking, she started ignoring Hanson.

Sure enough, the trick worked, for the man immediately yielded. "Alright, alright, darling. Whatever you say goes."

At that, he even stole a kiss from Vania.

To him, Vania was the magnet to his metal, and how he wished he could be glued to her 24/7.

"Stop... We're heading home now."

Vania still thought she was in dire straits when it was just the two of them in the car. It was best that they hurried up and went home.

"I know, you can't wait for a second longer, me too. I'll start the car right away."

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Vania forced an explanation. Just as she said that, Hanson came in, following behind her.

Looking at his proud face, her babies knew immediately what was going on. There's a big bad wolf behind Mommy, indeed.

When she realized his gaze was slightly unfriendly, she overreacted. Almost immediately, she sat herself down between her babies and changed the topic. "Let's go shopping tonight. Since Lily is going to school tomorrow, we need to go buy some supplies."

She had already arranged everything for Lily's enrollment. After all, she was the headmistress; it was just an easy task for her.

"Choose whatever you like," Vania said gently while looking at Lily since children would only be happy if they chose what they liked.

She did this also to let Lily know that there was no difference between her and the other children; she was just the same as them. So, she didn't need to be shy.

Hearing that, Lily replied with a nod, "Okay." In fact, she was feeling extra grateful inside. Although this was her second day here, everyone here treated her as their own family, making her feel loved.

At this moment, Hanson sat down beside the children as well.

Only Morales and Morgan greeted him. "Daddy."

Hanson nodded and looked at the other children, hoping for them to greet him. He, as the new daddy, still had no place in this house.

But luckily, the children showed respect to him and greeted him softly, saying, "Daddy."

Only then was Hanson satisfied and said, "You've been busy for the whole afternoon. Why not rest for a while first before we head out?" He emphasized the word 'rest', and the stare that he gave Vania definitely showed that he had some ulterior motives.

With that, Vania just felt the chill in her neck, and she sat closer to her babies. "It's okay. We don't need to rest. We can just head out now. It's the right time for dinner anyway."

Why didn't she know previously that Hanson was a man who didn't know how to restrain himself?

Also, she wanted to go out not only to buy supplies for Lily but also to stay further away from him. So, resting was surely not one of her choices.

Just then, James came forward and rescued Vania. "Mommy's right. We agree with both hands." Her other babies followed James and nodded too. Their mother was suppressed by this Hanson Devil for too long. Poor Mommy.

Hanson couldn't say anything. After all, he couldn't go against these children since he would be the only one getting hurt if he did. "Okay, let's go now." Suppressing his desire, he decided to quickly head out, have everything done as fast as possible, and get into action at night. An old boy who had tasted the goodness would be easily addicted to it.

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They were all complimenting his wife on how young and beautiful she was. Do I look old?

At this thought, Hanson touched his face subconsciously. Although he didn't pay much attention to his face, the comment he received the most was that he was handsome.

Why are they not paying attention to me anymore? Did I become invisible? Can't they see me?

"Darling, look at me." His tone was sullen, and it didn't match his image.

The reason why he cared about how he looked was that Vania was young and pretty, so he was afraid that he was not good enough for her.

Puzzled, Vania looked at him and studied him. "What is it?" Nothing special.

With a frown, he said awkwardly, "Do I look old?"

Hearing that, she was completely speechless. The sudden change in the topic made her not know how to answer him.

Similarly, the children were drawn in by his words. They looked at him, bemused.

When Vania realized that Hanson was going to get crazy, she quickly comforted him. "You're at your prime now; your most glorified self. You're not old at all." She was telling the truth, without any lies in between.

A man in his thirties was like a flower, and Hanson was that extraordinary flower that could attract butterflies everywhere he went.

With his handsome face, Jack said calmly, "There's no need for men to care too much about their looks." Ability was the most important aspect.

"You're already very good-looking, Daddy. You look good with Mommy." Morales knew what his father was thinking.

Instantly, the other children understood the assignment and told Hanson, "Daddy is handsome, and Mommy is pretty. You two look good together."

When Hanson heard the affirmative response from his children, his expression turned better. Satisfied, he had his arms around Vania's waist and entered the mall.

As soon as they entered the mall, a matching outfit caught Vania's eyes. The shirt had a simple and clean style, looking rather sophisticated.

"Excuse me. Can we try this on?"

After checking out the couple's outfit, the staff replied with a nod, "For sure. The material of this shirt is really comfortable, so it's suitable for both adults and children."

Although it was just a simple shirt, it was very pricey. If it weren't because they looked like they could afford it, the staff would definitely not allow them to try it on.