

Her Seven LBG 461

Chapter 461

As soon as she said that, she returned to her seat angrily as though she was really a princess.

Jack despised her proud look. "Lily did nothing wrong. What is there for you to forgive?" he said.

"That's right." Jacob went forward as well and asked Lilith, "You cried and shouted about how Lily hit you, but now you want to let it slide? What are you trying to do?"

"We should have a clear picture of what happened just now. I don't want other people to say that we're bullying you since we outnumber you." It was unusual for Jude to talk so ruthlessly since he really couldn't bear seeing Lily being bullied.

The four boys were becoming more and more assertive than each other, and Lilith couldn't refute them at all. "Y-You guys are bullying me."

Hearing that, James scoffed. "We're just being realistic. Ms. Foster and other students are here. We just want to see what really happened, so why is that considered bullying?"

"You..." Lilith didn't know what to say.

"Is it not the right thing to find out the truth, Ms. Foster?" The clever Jack threw the question back to Ms. Foster.

These siblings were so assertive that even Ms. Foster didn't know how to handle them. She could only smooth the tension by saying, "Of course, the right thing is to find out the truth. Let's see what happened just now, okay? The other children can also learn a lesson from there."

Hearing that, Morales and Morgan nodded. "We'll follow your decision, Ms. Foster. Let's see the footage now."

The brothers' words kept resonating in Lilith's brain like a chant, and it was so loud that she started to have a headache. How dare they bully me?

Slam! She slammed the table hard and shouted at the boys furiously, "What do you guys want? I said I was letting it go, but why are you still holding on to it?" Her unreasonable behavior looked quite similar to Melanie's.

When Jack heard that, he waved his hand at her, asking her to calm down. "We just want to know the truth about what happened and get justice for Lily. It won't affect you, so you don't need to be so anxious."

It won't affect me? How is that possible? If they see that nothing happened from the footage, they'll say

that I was making trouble out of nothing.

"Stop wasting our time and let this slide." Lilith started to give them a bad name again.

However, it was obvious that the seven siblings didn't want to let it slide just like that. They ignored the sophistries of Lilith and stared at Ms. Foster, showing her that they were giving the decision to her.

At this moment, Ms. Foster felt slightly pressured from their stares, so she asked the students in the class, "Class, do all of you agree to check the footage now?"

Chapter 462

Ms. Foster didn't want to amplify this matter either, so she said, "This is just a misunderstanding. Lily didn't hit Lilith, alright? Let's continue with our lesson."

The seven siblings looked each other in the eyes, and the same thought crossed their minds.

Just then, James said calmly, "Now that the truth has surfaced, we'll let this go. However, I hope such things won't happen again." It was a warning to Lilith.

This was Lilith's first time being warned like this, so she felt reluctant. I won't let this end here.

"Ms. Foster, can I switch seats with Lily?" asked Jack, taking the initiative to become Lilith's deskmate. He wanted to see what her intention was.

Since it was just a change of seats from front to back, Ms. Foster didn't think it was a difficult request to satisfy. She nodded and agreed immediately, "Of course."

When Lilith heard about the change of seats, she was even more enraged. They're really annoying for going against me in everything. If he sits beside me, how am I going to accomplish my plan?

Instantly, she opposed the idea. "I don't want to be his deskmate, Ms. Foster. I'm a girl, so I want to sit with Lily."

After that, she even softened her attitude and said, "It was just a misunderstanding earlier. It's my fault, and I'll get along well with Lily in the future."

Ms. Foster was in a difficult position, so she asked Lily, "Do you still want to be deskmates with Lilith?"

Before the girl could say anything, Jack answered on her behalf, "In that case, let Lilith sit on her own." We'll see what she can do about this.

It was out of Lilith's expectation that they would be unmoved by force or persuasion. I've already lowered myself and apologized. Why are they still not agreeing to it?

The expression on her face immediately collapsed, and she said while sobbing, "How can you do this to me?"

Her weeping was getting louder and louder, but the siblings were still unmoved. Only the incompetents would choose to cry, and since Lilith was so manipulative, her cries only annoyed them.

On the other hand, Ms. Foster didn't think that it would be so difficult for an adult to handle an argument between five-year-old children. It's not easy being a kindergarten teacher.

At this moment, she could only comfort Lilith. "Don't cry, Lilith. I'll solve the problem with you, alright? All of you are classmates, and I won't let you sit by yourself."

Chapter 463

Indeed, they were maniacs when it came to spoiling their sister.

"Great!" Seeing that the brothers had compromised, Ms. Foster quickly said to Lilith, "Alright, you don't need to switch seats anymore. You're still deskmates with Lily, so don't cry. You won't be a pretty girl anymore if you keep crying."

As soon as Lilith heard they were not switching seats anymore, she stopped weeping at once like a speaker that suddenly had no battery.

She then raised her head and looked at Ms. Foster. "Okay."

There were no tears in her eyes at all.

When Ms. Foster noticed that, she was speechless. Hmm... I really don't know what kids are thinking these days.

Looking at Lilith's quick change in expression, the seven siblings showed obvious irony on their faces. They were not pretending to be aloof; they were just professionals at detecting manipulative girls.

At this moment, Lilith was still feeling reluctant. Today was her first meeting with them, yet she had already lost her dignity in front of the boys. What more could she do in the future? Since she was here with a purpose, she needed to figure out a way herself.

"Okay, settle down. Let's continue with our lesson." Ms. Foster instructed the children to get back to their seats and carried on with the lesson.

For the rest of the class, Lilith took the initiative to talk to Lily. She wanted to change tactics and become closer to her.

"Lily, it's my fault for misunderstanding you today. Don't be angry with me anymore, alright?" She showed an apologetic attitude while talking.

However, Lily didn't show any particular reactions, and she maintained the same expression the entire time. She merely smiled and said, "Okay."

"So, are we best friends from now on?" Although she said it in an easy-going manner, Lilith wanted to rip Lily's fake smile off after looking at her face.

"Okay." Lily was really a good girl. She nodded and agreed to everything Lilith said.

Haha... Lilith scoffed in her heart. Why is she pretending in front of me?

"Do you think it's fate for us to have such similar names?" The smile was still on Lily's face.

However, Lily didn't say anything and just responded with a smile. It's not fate, and our names are not the same either.

As she looked at Lily's cold demeanor, Lilith despised her secretly and stopped cottoning up to the girl.

Only then did Lily finally have a peace of mind and heaved a sigh of relief softly.

...

At the same time, Vania and Hanson were sitting together in Galaxy Corporation while looking at a phone together. It was a video sent from their children.

When the video ended, they looked each other in the eyes and thought, As expected.

Chapter 464

Hanson stared at Vania and asked uncertainly, "Darling, why are you buying these things all of a sudden?"

There seemed to be no shortage of these supplies at home.

Vania only gave him a meaningful look, and she just smiled without saying a thing.

However, Hanson immediately understood her intentions when he saw her smile, and his heart skipped a beat.

Crap.

It seemed that his wife really intended to let him be alone. This wasn't good, so he had to do something about it.

Thus, he got up in a hurry and said to Vania, "Darling, I just remembered there's an emergency meeting

at the company that requires my attention. I'll go first, and I'll be here to pick you up at night."

As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed out of Vania's office in a flash.

Whoa, this guy runs fast enough. As a workaholic, when has President Luke ever forgotten about a meeting? That's not even a good excuse.

Vania looked in the direction of the door and smiled, but it was useless for him to run; no matter what, she would let him sleep alone tonight.

After leaving Vania's office, Hanson immediately called Larry.

"Quick, send a team to the gates of Vania's villa and ask them to be on standby."

A team? That isn't a small number of people. The sudden dispatch of so many personnel would be noticeable. When Larry heard Hanson's anxious voice, he thought that something major had happened. As such, he immediately executed the order. "Alright, I will send one immediately. President, what happened to Ms. Greyson? Has Eddie taken action?"

Otherwise, Hanson would not have dispatched so many people in a hurry.

"No, just tell them to block the courier that will be delivering some mattresses and daily necessities." After speaking, Hanson hung up the phone and quickly drove his car back to his company.

On the other end of the line, Larry was at a loss when he looked at the disconnected call.

President Luke hurriedly sends a team out just to intercept a courier delivering mattresses. That's an overkill, isn't it?

Larry had to complain about his boss' strange behavior.

Meanwhile, Hanson returned to the company.

He looked dark along the way as he hurried on, making it seem as though there was a big matter.

The employees of the company all looked sideways at each other. The president had always been calm and self-controlled with no expression on his face. Why was he so anxious about something right now?

"Hey, have you seen President Luke's face? He looks so angry, and it's rather scary."

Chapter 465

What? All the employees were stunned. Did today's meeting have anything to do with their marital status? Why were unmarried employees now being shunned to the point that they were not allowed to join the meeting?

Although there were many doubts, the employees did not dare to ask for fear that they would be dead at the hands of the president if they were not careful.

After all, there had been cases of employees who were carried out on stretchers in previous meetings, so it was important to leave quickly.

Hanson looked at the remaining staff, straightened himself, then said, "Everyone can speak freely in today's meeting. If you have a strategy that I think is a good one, your bonus for the year will be doubled."

It would be an exorbitant amount. Their regular bonus was already considerable, let alone doubled.

At this moment, the employees felt less nervous, and they were starting to look forward to the content of today's meeting. It seemed that it was not a company crisis.

Larry stopped shaking like a leaf as well.

He looked at his president in confusion, wondering what he was going to do. Ever since Hanson fell in love, his brain seemed to have wired differently.

He had a feeling that today's emergency meeting was to discuss how to block the courier from delivering its goods.

Just when everyone was puzzled, Hanson finally spoke and brought up his main point. "If my wife kicks me out of the room, how do I get back to her side?"

Everyone was shocked. They were instantly stunned in place, and there was no sound of breathing at all.

Who are we? Where are we now? Was the president kicked out of his room?

Looking at the employees who were instantly frozen, Hanson frowned and asked again, "How do I go back to the room?"

The president called a meeting for this?

Everyone nearly dug their ears, and they were scared they had heard him wrongly.

Likewise, Larry choked on his own saliva. God, what am I hearing? Has he been driven out of the house?

The others didn't know it, but he knew that his own president was staying at Vania's place right now. It was a big piece of news, and Larry was itching to gossip.

"Do you want to go on a business trip to Aberling?" Hanson gritted his teeth, looking at the curious

Larry.

The latter stood up straight immediately.

Aberling? It was an euphemism to say he would be put on a business trip. In truth, he would be exiled.

If the president was in a bad mood, he would never get to come back.

"President Luke, I just have a cold." He was definitely not itching to gossip.

Chapter 466

With just a glance, Hanson frightened the secretary so much she immediately shut her mouth.

It's over! I seem to have said the wrong thing.

Now, Hanson's face was darker than a rainy day. Everyone was a little confused about why he was angry again.

Just then, Hanson said somewhat unnaturally, "My friend was kicked out, not me."

He didn't want to admit such a shameful thing.

Only then did the staff understand what was going on and nodded heavily. However, Larry merely pursed his lips.

He knew all of Hanson's friends; there were only women and not men. Those women would only try their best to please Hanson, so how could they be kicked out of any room?

Tsk, he's just stubborn and won't admit it. However, Vania is indeed worthy of being my goddess. How amazing of her to drive him out! Sure enough, this is a great show.

Hanson seemingly read Larry's thoughts and glared at him. "What do you want to say?"

"I..."

"Think before you speak, or you will head to Aberling on a business trip tomorrow." Hanson's tone was cold.

Larry regretted it at once. How could he forget that his president had the ability to read minds? He immediately recalled the idol dramas he had watched and said, "President, a bag is the solution to everything. If you—no, if your friend buys a few bags for his wife, then takes the initiative to put on a candlelight dinner by himself, perhaps the relationship between the two of them will be fixed."

Hanson nodded thoughtfully. "Any other ideas?"

He was thoughtful. Buying a bag was not a problem, but making a candlelight dinner by himself was a bit difficult.

Thinking about his rather unpleasant cooking experience last time, Hanson gave up on this idea.

Because of Larry's initiative, the other employees became more proactive as well.

"President, your friend can pull off something romantic. After all, women like romance."

Hanson nodded; this plan was feasible and could be used.

He instructed Larry, "Note it down."

The way he spoke was as if he was choosing a concubine in a harem.

"President, get your friend to do whatever his wife likes. You can even ask him to send his wife some of her favorite things, such as lipstick..."

This strategy was similar to sending a bag, both of which had the same meaning.

Hanson nodded, and Larry wrote it down in his notebook.

Chapter 467

During the occasional inspection, only the head of the department at the headquarters would come.

They never thought that the president would come over so suddenly. What was more, he arrived alone in a low-key manner.

"President Luke, this is the reception area, which is designed according to the standards set by the headquarters..." The manager began introducing their surroundings. However, Hanson didn't even take a look and walked straight in.

The store manager was even more nervous now. Why is the president here, yet he isn't saying a word?

Moreover, Hanson never revealed emotions in front of outsiders, so they didn't know what he was thinking.

Soon, a large group of people followed behind Hanson, waiting for his orders.

"All of you should return to your respective positions; only the person in charge needs to come with me." Hanson finally spoke up coldly.

"Yes, President Luke."

Those employees were filled with confusion. They didn't know what was going to happen, but they were relieved to hear that they should return to work.

The store manager cautiously followed behind Hanson and entered the office.

"What are your orders, President Luke?" The store manager's palms were sweaty.

"Bring me the design concepts in the store," Hanson said while sitting in the manager's seat.

This store specialized in design concepts, and they covered a very wide range of styles.

"Do you want all of them, or do you have a certain direction?"

If Hanson wanted to see everything, it would be quite a lot. They would have to call two laborers to carry all of it into the office.

"No, I only need something romantic—something suitable for marriage proposals or whatnot."

Hanson's words were a little unnatural. Although he wasn't going to propose this time, his idea was similar to a marriage proposal.

"V-Very well." The store manager went to get it immediately without daring to delay for a moment.

However, he was secretly itching for gossip. Is the president going to propose to Miss Vania? Am I the first to know the good news? How exciting!

"President Luke, it's all here."

The store manager brought over all the paper and electronic versions. He even turned on the projector inside the office, ready to give Hanson a VR experience.

The man flipped through it and noticed there were too many types. "Which one would be the best?"

Then, the store manager immediately took out a book inlaid with gold trim. "President, let me show you this video."

"Okay."

Chapter 468

To be precise, it was a big balloon billboard with a few words written on it. 'Darling, I was wrong.'

Vania saw it and walked to the window. Before she could look at it carefully, it had already floated away.

This wasn't an engineered move. Since the floor was too high, the wind blew the balloon away.

Hanson, who was watching the surveillance cameras in his office, held his forehead. Why did something go wrong at the beginning?

Fortunately, Vania had seen the words on the balloon.

Then, Hanson spoke into the walkie-talkie. "Move on to the next one."

There was obvious dissatisfaction in his tone. After Vania looked at the billboard floating away in the distance, she went back to her seat.

It probably floated over by accident. For a moment, I thought Hanson was the one behind it.

However, as soon as she got back to her seat, she heard a buzzing sound by the window again, and it was a drone flying over this time.

There were small colorful lights on it, and the words read, 'Darling, I was wrong. Darling, I love you.'

Vania rubbed her eyes and saw clearly this time.

This is probably Hanson's doing...

As she was just thinking about this, the drone fell.

Vania was surprised and a little confused. Hanson, who was in front of the monitor, became furious. Was his own team against him?

"Twice in a row! Do you want to be fired?" His roaring voice rang from the walkie-talkie.

The person in charge of the store shivered, and the sweat on his forehead trickled down uncontrollably. "I'm sorry, President Luke. We'll make sure to check it next time."

Everything usually worked fine, but today, these machines were acting up the entire time in front of their own president.

It was useless to say anything now. They had to correct their mistakes, or their store would be shut down.

Meanwhile, Vania watched the drone fall as she went to stand in front of the window. She felt that there was a follow-up.

Sure enough, all the lights on the advertising screen of the building opposite lit up, which was dazzling

enough even in the daytime.

There was a photo of Vania and Hanson on the big screen.

It was a photo from the last time they shot an advertisement together. It looked like a wedding photo, and there was a line of small words below the photo which read, 'Hanson loves Vania.'

This time, it was not an apology; after all, Hanson still needed to uphold his reputation.

If they hadn't talked about getting married before, Vania would have thought he was asking for her hand in marriage.

Chapter 469

"President Luke, we still have a final plan. We can definitely turn it around." The manager sounded like he was about to cry.

"You'd better..." Hanson gritted his teeth. When did he ever experience such an embarrassing moment? It was really unbearable.

"Larry, go and check it immediately. I want to see if it's deliberate sabotage or accidental." He could guarantee that if it was deliberate, the person who sabotaged the plan would never see the sun tomorrow.

Larry smirked in his heart, but on the surface, he answered solemnly, "Yes."

He didn't expect that Hanson would end up like this today. If word of this got out, people would laugh out loud.

Hanson saw through what Larry was thinking and suppressed his anger. "If you dare to spread one word, you will go to Aberling and never come back."

Such a shameful thing must not be known by others!

"Yes, I'll send someone to investigate." Larry withdrew his smile, fearing that he'd be sent to Aberling.

At this time, outside the window of Vania's office, countless balloons rose again. They were all pink and had the words 'I love you' written on each one.

Although it was a bit tacky, it made her feel warm. This plan was unlikely to go wrong since the balloons only needed to be released.

The smile on Vania's face widened. She didn't expect that Hanson would do a series of surprises.

She really wanted to hear his voice right then, so she immediately dialed his number. The phone rang

several times, but Hanson didn't answer. He was doing it on purpose, for Hanson always picked up in seconds.

He finally answered the call after a while, and his calm voice sounded. "Hey, darling. Why are you calling at this hour? Do you miss me?"

He spoke as if he hadn't done anything, leading Vania to purse her lips. Carry on with your act.

Listening to his nonchalant voice, she deliberately said, "Someone put up a billboard in front of my window today to apologize. Wasn't that you?"

"No." Hanson didn't want to admit to such a humiliating act for the time being.

Moreover, Vania's voice was obviously mocking him.

"Oh, it's not you. That's a pity. Since he is such a good man, I must find him and have dinner with that person."

Vania already heard Hanson's teeth grinding, but she continued to speak. "By the way, he even released balloons to express his love. How nice of him."

"You dare?" Hanson said in a low voice. He probably felt that it was a bit too much, so he immediately changed his tone. "What if it was a woman?"

"Oh, I haven't tried it with a woman yet." Vania deliberately expressed curiosity.

"Vania!" At this time, Hanson called Vania by her name in frustration for the first time since he started calling her 'darling'.

Chapter 470

Hanson could now imagine Vania's laugh, which was probably very charming.

If she were in front of him, he would definitely take her in his arms and pamper her.

Thinking of this, Hanson's eyes darkened.

However, at this time, he felt that the opportunity had come, so he immediately said, "Darling, for the sake of making you so happy, don't let me sleep alone today."

"Didn't you say that man wasn't you?" Vania ruthlessly exposed his lies.

Hanson thought about her charming laugh and itched to have her, but his tone was a little urgent. "Darling."

Since she knew that he was shy, Vania stopped laughing. "Who told you not to know restraint? I think it should be fine for you to sleep by yourself."

Even five-year-olds could sleep on their own.

Before she came into his life, didn't he sleep by himself?

"No." Hanson refused without even thinking about it. Having experienced the days of having a wife, it would be a little difficult for him to control his desires.

"Why?" Vania asked.

"That's because I'm scared." Hanson lied easily.

Vania was speechless. Was Hanson really the one on the phone? A thirty-year-old man telling me he's scared? What a joke.

"Darling, is that okay? Since I'm being sincere right now, please forgive me." Hanson continued to speak while she hesitated.

"I'll think about it." Vania deliberately did not agree.

She was no longer angry now. If she forgave him directly, wouldn't she seem a little over-tolerant?

Hanson smiled knowingly, for he knew the answer in Vania's heart. "Darling, I'll pick you up after I get off work tonight, and we'll pick up our child together."

"Alright. I'm going to work now, bye."

"Goodbye, darling."

Vania smiled at the phone after she hung up, and just after she returned to her chair, her assistant came in. "President Greyson, you'll need to sign a delivery."

"Come in."

Vania didn't buy anything, so she was confused. What courier was it that she had to personally sign?

Then, the delivery man came in with a big box. "Miss Vania, right? Please sign for it."

Vania looked at such a big box and was a little puzzled. "What is this?"

"We're just in charge of delivering things. We're not clear what's inside."

The delivery man seemed to be very busy and didn't want to spend time talking with Vania.