

Her Seven LBG 501

Chapter 501

"Besides, isn't it a good thing to provide more opportunities for the actors present? "

Yvonne accused Vania and said, "Are you saying that you can do whatever you want as an investor? You are engaging in capitalism."

Wow, now you're labeling me.

Vania's face was cold, and her dislike for Yvonne had reached its peak. "It seems that you still don't understand the rules of the game are decided by those with the funds. You don't have the right to speak here just yet."

Vania didn't need Yvonne to answer, and she turned her eyes directly to the public. "I believe that everyone doesn't want to waste the opportunity of this audition, and I know that everyone dreams of becoming an actor. So, after watching each performance, I have given all of you a true recommendation. I hope that everyone will find work that suits you. Do you think there is anything wrong with me doing this?"

Everyone who came to participate in the audition on the spot shook their heads.

"No, we like it."

"We have no comments. In fact, we hope President Greyson will give us more recommendations."

They were excited to be recommended other dramas. After all, without a strong background or a wide network, it was not easy to hustle in the entertainment industry by themselves.

After listening to everyone's opinions, Vania turned her eyes to Yvonne again. "Miss Kepler, do you have any other questions? If not, do not waste everyone's time."

Her voice was flat and emotionless.

Yvonne changed her strategy. "You may leave that for later. If you are using the audition to discuss this matter, you are wasting everyone's time. Not everyone has time to spend with you, you know."

She has so many tricks up her sleeve. She went from accusing me of using power for personal gain to wasting others' time.

Today, Yvonne had been looking for trouble continuously, and Vania didn't want to hold it in anymore. She said ruthlessly, "No one is forcing you to participate in this audition. If you don't like it, you can leave. Please don't affect others with your biased thoughts."

She didn't want to be accused of wasting time, and she wanted to give that accusation back to Yvonne.

"Are you threatening me?" Yvonne gritted her teeth, feeling a little embarrassed.

She originally wanted to express her anger at Vania, but she didn't expect to land herself in this awkward position.

"I don't need to threaten you because I have the right to decide."

As Vania spoke, she picked up the actors' personal information and showed Yvonne's page in front of everyone. On that page, she drew a big cross and said, "I can tell you this right now—as long as I participate in any project, you, Yvonne Kepler, will never be able to join in as well."

Chapter 502

If the Kepler Family did not agree to it, no one could ban her!

At this time, she still had some misconceptions about Hanson, so she said eagerly, "Hanny, don't you have anything to say?"

After all, he and her brother were good friends, so he would never embarrass her.

However, Yvonne thought wrong; Hanson and her brother were indeed good friends, but they did not include her in their friendship.

If someone else bullied her, Hanson might care enough for Thomas' sake and help Yvonne out.

But now that she was accusing Vania in public, he could not be blamed for being ruthless.

"Just listen to Vania and don't waste more time. Next one, please."

In the deepest part of Hanson's heart, he wanted to rush this audition as soon as possible. That way, he and Vania could go home earlier.

He wanted to hear her softly calling him 'Hubby' more and more.

Yvonne didn't know what Hanson was thinking at this time, but she felt that her heart was about to break.

She held her chest and looked at Hanson in pain. "Are you going to end this matter here?"

"It seems that I didn't explain it clearly, did I?" Hanson said coldly with a hint of impatience in his tone. "Don't delay the audition, or I will make you regret it."

Yvonne shook her head and felt that all this was like a dream.

What was her worth in Hanson's heart? How could he go along with Vania to insult her like this?

She couldn't bear other people's strange gazes and ran out with her face covered.

The audition soon resumed its previous order, and the selection of roles was proceeding smoothly.

After Yvonne left the scene, she let her assistant drive the car all the way back to her apartment.

She shut herself in the room and saw no one.

Lorraine was afraid that she would be depressed because of this, so she tried coaxing Yvonne outside the door of her room. "Today was just a small mishap. It's alright, so don't think about it too much," she said.

She would find a way to get in touch with Vania.

"Yvonne, let us go in and accompany you. You are in a bad mood, and we are really worried about you being alone inside."

Freya and Lorraine tried to persuade her separately but to no avail; Yvonne still had no reaction at all.

In the evening, the first round of auditions had ended. Vania looked at Hanson and asked, "Are you angry at me for treating Yvonne like that today?"

"Why should I be angry with you?"

Chapter 503

In the huge, magnificently decorated room, one could see that several limited-edition cars had stopped at the gate of the villa simultaneously.

Hanson took Vania, while Thomas and his sister got out of the car first.

"Long time no see." The two men patted each other on the shoulders. It was clear they were good friends.

Hanson took the initiative to introduce to Thomas, "This is my wife, Vania."

"Hello." Vania took the initiative to say hello, but her eyes were sizing him up.

"Hello." Thomas was also looking at Vania at the same time.

His sister had already told him about Vania on the way here, and he didn't expect Hanson to have a woman.

He was really curious as to what kind of woman Hanson would like. Thomas was surprised when he saw Vania's astonishing good looks, and he knew that she was the one who deserved to be with Hanson.

"You are really something. It's not been a long time since I last saw you, and you're already taken. Looks like you're finally interested in women," said Thomas teasingly with a smile.

"Thomas, long time no see." At this moment, April walked over with a beautiful, long-legged girl. He had many women, so Hanson and Thomas didn't even care.

However, the woman in his arms was different. This was her first time seeing so many rich people, and she couldn't help being excited.

Yvonne watched them reminisce about the good times and urged in a dissatisfied manner, "Let's go in quickly."

Then, she deliberately walked side by side with Thomas and Hanson as if they were a family, not caring about Vania's existence at all.

Hanson just subconsciously changed his position and held Vania; he really didn't think much of it.

However, Yvonne was not very comfortable when she looked at the man who left her side.

"We haven't seen each other for a long time. We must get properly drunk today and have a good chat."

Yvonne grinned as if she had no schemes at all.

"You're really getting more and more beautiful." April didn't know what happened between them. When he saw Yvonne, who had not seen him for a long time, he remarked politely.

Yvonne just smiled and didn't answer. Instead, she asked Hanson, "Hanny, do you think I'm beautiful?"

The way she was talking now gave Vania the illusion of her being innocent; it was as if what happened during the day never happened, or the person wasn't actually Yvonne at all.

Yvonne stared at Hanson, waiting for his answer. However, the man kept silent and just held Vania's hand.

"Hanson, I still remember you said that I look best in a white dress."

Of course, she had added the words 'look best' by herself.

Chapter 504

Vania didn't expect the two men to be entangled in this problem, and it was probably something that had not been solved for many years.

"How about you two get into a fist fight to decide the outcome?"

"Haha, my younger sister-in-law is really unusual." Thomas did not change his address, which was proof of his combat strength.

Hanson sneered. "You're just good at verbal combat."

This guy has never beaten me once.

Thomas was unwilling to give up. "Vania, please lend me this brat for a while tonight."

Both men had this routine. Whenever they met, they always had to practice against each other.

Vania nodded in agreement. "Remember to call me your older sister-in-law tomorrow morning."

"Haha, you two are really a perfect match. It seems that I should also find myself a girlfriend." Thomas patted his chest.

Thomas was tall and brawny. He had a warrior's spirit, and his looks were above average too.

The corner of Hanson's mouth rose as he was very satisfied with his woman's trust in him, so he stroked her hair affectionately.

April didn't react when he smiled, but Thomas was stunned. "Look, Hanson is smiling."

He looked so surprised as if he had seen a monster.

On the other hand, April had become accustomed to it. "Thomas, you haven't been back in months, so it's normal for you to be surprised."

When he first knew that Hanson had a woman he liked, he also had this shocked expression.

Hanson motioned for him to stop his weird look. "I'm not a vegetable. How is it weird for me to smile?"

"You are not a vegetable, but it's weird if you smile too much."

Thomas waved his hand, not intending to chat with this demon.

Yvonne, who had been ignored at the side, immediately interrupted the conversation and said, "I'm hungry, Thomas. Let's have dinner."

If she didn't interrupt them, she wouldn't have the chance to talk today.

Thomas looked at his little sister whom he doted on very much. "Okay, let's have dinner first."

After ringing the bell, the waiter came in politely and put the menu in front of everyone.

They all were used to ordering their favorites.

Hanson put his arms around Vania and ordered the food skillfully, "This one should be made with more spice."

Thomas and Yvonne raised their heads when they heard Hanson ordering his food.

"Hanny, since when did you change your appetite?" Yvonne asked suspiciously, then looked at Vania with some dissatisfaction. "You and Hanson have been together for so long; don't you know that he can't eat spicy food?"

Chapter 505

Yvonne looked down on Vania even more. How could a girl say such a thing?

"Vania, I heard that the Greyson Family went bankrupt, am I right?"

"Yes, I caused it myself."

Just as Yvonne wanted to ridicule her for being uneducated and coming from a small family, she choked upon hearing Vania's words.

She sounded so righteous.

"This is the first time I've heard of such a thing. You are so cruel."

She wanted to expose Vania's bad side in front of Hanson.

However, Vania did not beat around the bush. "If you don't like someone, you should be more ruthless toward them."

She looked at Yvonne with an unfriendly look in her eyes.

Yvonne smiled and turned to look at her brother. "Thomas, do you know that Vania is really brutal? She publicly banned me today."

"Oh, is that so?" Thomas was obviously more interested in Vania now. "Mind telling me why?"

Hanson's woman was ferocious enough to not care about the Kepler Family.

However, this kind of effect was not what Yvonne wanted. She wanted her brother to chastise Vania, yet he became interested in her and acted contrary to her wishes.

Without waiting for Yvonne to speak, Vania said, "Don't you think that artists who disrupt my investment plans should be banned?"

"You are talking nonsense." Yvonne denied.

"Are you telling me that you're the embodiment of justice? Since you want to conceal your identity and develop in the entertainment industry, don't whine here."

After speaking, Vania turned her gaze to Thomas with a polite smile on her face. "If she wants to become popular in the entertainment industry, she has to go through tests. I'm just helping her."

"Thomas, don't listen to her. She's talking rubbish."

Yvonne was a little anxious.

"Keep calm, Yvonne, or you won't get what you want." Vania spoke meaningfully, and the other woman knew she was talking about Hanson.

Thinking that Hanson liked his women quiet, Yvonne, who wanted to argue back, immediately shut up.

Meanwhile, April looked around at them and seemed to have discovered a little secret.

The corners of his mouth lifted. It turned out that Yvonne also liked Hanson!

He hugged the beautiful girl beside him and asked, "Is something on fire?"

He sniffed the air. A fire was a major event, so everyone looked around anxiously. However, there was no fire at all.

April then sarcastically added, "Since there is no fire, why is there such a strong smell of gunpowder?"

Chapter 506

"Why should I do that?" Yvonne couldn't understand, nor did she want to change how she addressed Hanson.

Because of his relationship with Thomas, Hanson explained with rare patience, "I'm a married man. It's out of place for you to address me like that."

Since Vania had brought up Yvonne's issue to him, he naturally needed to draw a line.

"But Hanny—"

"For the last time, I don't want to hear you calling me that ever again." Hanson interrupted her coldly, and his voice turned unrelenting as well.

His anger startled Yvonne a little, for she had never seen him this upset.

"Sorry, I'll keep that in mind," she apologized instantly, knowing she shouldn't piss him off anymore at this time.

"In that case, can we still be on a first-name basis?" she asked with unyielding conviction, her tone filled with unconcealable dejection.

Either way, she refused to put a distance between them.

"Whatever," Hanson answered monotonously, turning a blind eye to her sadness.

"H-Hanson." Yvonne's heart pounded after attempting her new address toward Hanson.

She had never been nervous whenever she called him 'Hanny', but now that she was calling him by his actual name, she got nervous instead.

On the other hand, Hanson didn't respond to her at all. He scooped some food onto Vania's plate, taking care of her like she was a toddler.

At this point, Thomas had gotten a good picture of the situation. He turned to Yvonne and said softly, "Yvonne, you're not a child anymore. Technically, he's considered your older brother. It's impolite of you to address him like that."

Thomas had basically taken his stand.

Even Thomas isn't siding with me? Yvonne looked somewhat bemused toward her brother. "Thomas, you—"

"Alright, eat up. The food's getting cold."

It was the second time Thomas spoke up and stopped what Yvonne was about to say.

Yvonne had wanted to use this gathering to give Vania a hard time. But judging by the current situation, it was probably not possible anymore.

The dinner ended with the guys' conversation, and Hanson took such good care of Vania that she was stuffed.

"Come on, let's have a match." Thomas eagerly urged Hanson to join him in a friendly fight.

It was something they would do every time they met up. This time, however, was particularly important as it was the ultimate match to decide who would rule over the other.

Chapter 507

However, Thomas wasn't taking no for an answer. "No means no," he said grimly.

Hanson cared so much about Vania right now, and Yvonne would only be asking for trouble by wedging herself in between them.

"Alright." Yvonne knew at once this was non-negotiable when she saw her brother's grim look. "In that case, I'll arrange for a short trip later. We'll go and have fun like we've always done."

"Sure, you head back to the hotel first."

Yvonne looked at Thomas with a grievance on her face, unwilling to leave. In fact, she stayed rooted to the spot and looked in their direction even when they had already gone far.

"Alright, don't look anymore. They've already gone far." Vania chuckled behind her.

"Why? Are you afraid I'll steal Hanny away?" Yvonne removed her facade at once, no longer the sweet, young woman she was a few minutes ago.

Huh, to think this little girl is so two-faced. Tsk, too bad she's not much of an opponent. It's no fun fighting her at all.

"Oh, no, I'm so scared." Vania deliberately cringed at Yvonne. "I'm so scared that I want to tell him what you just said."

"You'd better keep your mouth shut in front of Hanny." Yvonne snarled as she glared warily at Vania.

"I babble easily when I'm frightened. I'm afraid I'll be telling everything I should and shouldn't." Vania wasn't the least bit afraid of Yvonne's threat.

"I'm sure you know how important the Kepler Family is. Anyone who upsets me will suffer the consequences." Yvonne eventually pulled her trump card out.

"Is that so?" Vania smiled confidently. "I'm actually curious to see how things will turn out. That reminds me, your father and I have a little history. I'd like to see if he'll spoil you to no end."

Does she know Dad? Despite being surprised, Yvonne was still mostly skeptical about Vania's words, and she warned, "There's no need to intimidate me. Forget about my family. I can deal with you myself."

This is just the beginning. Let's see who's still laughing at the end!

Anyone else would've been scared spitless by Yvonne's threat. However, Vania was no average person, and she even felt nothing inside. "Well, I'd like to see you try then, Miss Kepler. Let's see how things will end."

If Yvonne crossed her line, she would make sure this woman had a tragic end.

"Don't get too cocky just yet. We'll see who has the last laugh!" Livid, Yvonne stomped and snorted before striding off.

Vania smirked as she watched Yvonne's retreating figure. Let's wait and see.

Chapter 508

Vania thought she was like a legal wife defending her role. She didn't like this feeling.

"I want to give everything a try, and you happened to open an audition for your new drama. That's why I came today." Kiki got a little embarrassed. "But I didn't get the part."

"You're not professionally trained, after all. There's no need to be upset. If you put your focus on music and do your best, I'm sure you'll get somewhere." Vania suddenly turned into an agony aunt.

Kiki nodded in response. "It was thoughtless of me." She accepted Vania's words humbly.

Seeing how courteous she was, Vania didn't know how to bring up her topic anymore.

"Choosing the wrong path will only waste your time and help you gain nothing. I'm just giving you sound advice."

Kiki was flattered, not expecting a heart-to-heart conversation with Vania.

"Thank you, Ms. Greyson. I've taken all your words to heart," Kiki thanked her with a hint of bashfulness laced in her gratitude. "You've always been my role model, Ms. Greyson. I want to be as amazing as you."

"Everyone has a different path to follow, and you have one that's perfect for you."

Though smiling on the outside, Vania sighed on the inside. I've become the wicked mother-in-law... I've become the wicked mother-in-law...

After arriving at the cafe, Vania handed Kiki the menu. "What would you like to drink?"

"Anything you're having, Ms. Greyson."

Vania held her forehead, a little overwhelmed by Kiki's submissiveness. "Two lattes, then."

"Sure. I like whatever you like, Ms. Greyson."

If she hadn't been smiling so innocently, Vania was nearly convinced she was pretending.

Vania took a sip of her latte to conceal her awkwardness, then asked, "Is there someone you like?"

The sudden question made Kiki's smile freeze. Has she discovered something?

With that, she looked uneasily at Vania and shook her head nervously before nodding.

"You can't talk about it?" Vania, too, had a hard time pressing on.

This was unlike what she had imagined. She wasn't fitted for this kind of situation, and she was still more of a pro at tearing b*tches apart.

"It's not like that. It's just that it's still not the right time to tell them about it." Kiki blushed slightly.

Her answer shocked Vania. Damn it, have I guessed wrongly? Does she feel nothing for Hanson? Well, nothing can get any more awkward than this...

Chapter 509

"I'm sorry. I've taken it the wrong way." Vania apologized.

"Please don't. I swear I've never had feelings for President Luke." Kiki was close to raising her hand to swear.

Vania smiled embarrassingly in response. "I noticed that you would constantly peek at him, so I thought you had feelings for him. I wanted to dissuade you and remind you that you have a bright future ahead, but it looks like it's just my imagination. I'm sorry." Since she had made a mistake, she should own up to it.

Kiki got somewhat anxious as she never thought her actions would cause Vania to misunderstand her. Then, seeing how Vania kept apologizing, she felt even worse. "Please don't say that, Ms. Greyson. The person I actually like is... is..." She suddenly had a hard time putting her feelings into words.

"You don't have to say it. It's my fault. I shouldn't have asked you like this."

Kiki finally couldn't take it anymore when she heard Vania's apology, and she shut her eyes tightly while bellowing, "Ms. Greyson, the person I actually like is you!"

What?! Vania was utterly dumbstruck, and she froze for good. I'm not hearing voices, am I? Did Kiki just

say that she likes me?

The whole incident was like a roller coaster ride, and Vania thought her heart was going to give in.

Kiki, on the other hand, didn't give a damn anymore, even with how shocked Vania was. "I've had a crush on you from the moment I met you. Since then, I tried my best to become someone like you, and only then would I be worthy of standing by your side. I've also come for the audition to be closer to you."

Her face turned redder by the second, and she eventually got a little embarrassed. "As for why I kept peeking at President Luke... I wanted to see just how excellent someone has to be worthy of standing next to you."

However, Vania was still reeling at what Kiki had just said. All she could do was replay her thoughts. Does Kiki have a crush on me?! She's only been eyeing Hanson to see how excellent her competition is?! Well, I'm sorry, but I don't deserve you at all.

Kiki knew Vania would certainly be dumfounded after hearing her words, so to ease her shock, she continued to explain, "Ms. Greyson, please don't take this to heart or get oversensitive about this. I don't have any other intentions."

Huh, I'm already oversensitive about it. Can time turn back and let none of this ever happen? Vania had successfully illustrated the meaning of asking for trouble.

"I know you won't accept my confession, so I just see you as my role model. I only hope that you'd allow me to keep you in my heart." Kiki was still trying to explain herself.

However, Vania's mind was already in utter chaos. She had no idea what Kiki said later and how she left the cafe.

Chapter 510

The reason why Vania had reacted so dramatically was that she had never had much experience in love. Thus, she had a hard time accepting it at first when she was being confessed to—especially when it came from a woman.

Seeing how focused Vania was mulling over something, Hanson got pissed off. No way was he going to allow his woman to think about some other man.

"Tell me who that guy is!" He would annihilate that b*stard at once!

Vania, too, didn't know what to make of the situation. "It's Kiki. She said she has a crush on me. Can you believe it?"

How ridiculous was that?! As Hanson's legal wife, Vania went to stake her claim but ended up being confessed to. She was probably the only one who ever had this experience.

"Who?" Hanson furrowed his brows in response. The name sounded familiar, and it didn't sound like a guy's either. Also, judging from Vania's expression, some things didn't add up.

Vania sighed. "You know, the contestant from 'The Voice'—Kiki."

At that, Hanson tried recalling the person. I think I remember her. No, wait—what did Vania say again? Kiki told her she has a crush on Vania?! I...

Likewise, the great President Luke had a hard time imagining how things went down between the two for a moment.

As strange as he felt, his thoughts were of a different emphasis from Vania's. Has my competition now expanded to women as well?! Wait, no guy has confessed their love for Vania yet. It was all he could repeatedly think of.

Seeing how perplexed Vania looked, Hanson pulled her into his arms and cooed, "It's okay, darling. Don't think about it anymore. I'm right here."

Vania wrapped her arms around his waist in response and snuggled deeper into his arms. She was softer than a teddy bear.

Hanson, on the other hand, went further off track as he coaxed the woman and she eventually ended up beneath him.

"Someone has set their eyes on you, darling. It hurts here. Can you call me hubby to make me feel better?" He placed her hand above where his heart was.

"Hubby," cooed Vania as she whined and wriggled.

"That's my girl. One more time?" Hanson's voice instantly turned husky. That word was already enough to give him a raging hard-on, but he still wanted to hear her say it a few more times.

Vania immediately became alert when she realized his breathing was getting heavier. "No."

"Baby." He wasn't satisfied with just one.

"Not even with a cherry on top. Once is enough. Leave your chances for some other time." Vania tried whatever she could to evade what was possibly coming next.

"Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today. Come on, sweetheart, don't evade it anymore. Call me hubby one more time," Hanson cooed, his heart ticklish. However, Vania remained unmoved,

refusing to call him hubby no matter what.

He couldn't hold back any longer, and his gaze at her now was predatory. "In that case, I can only think of a way to make you call me hubby willingly."