

Her Seven LBG 511

Chapter 511

Vania was now limp all over. Looking at the sated man shackling her in his arms, she snorted, then bit down his arm.

Hanson asked for it, I swear! Hmph! Plus, I was suffocating!

In reality, Hanson had already stirred when Vania tried to kick him. But it was only when he felt Vania biting down his arm that he shot his eyes open, giving Vania a shock. "Were you pretending to be asleep again?!"

This man was honestly egregious—always pretending to be asleep.

"I didn't, darling. Your bite woke me up." This man could lie without blinking an eye. "It really hurts, darling."

Hanson held his arm and winced in pain. "Darling, comfort me. Only you can lessen my pain."

Tsk, tsk. Vania quirked her lips. Go on, continue to fake it. This man sure is becoming the king of bullsh*t. "My comfort is to give you another bite."

At that, she bit down on the same spot again. In actuality, she hadn't exerted any force on the first bite, but this one, she did. Even so, she didn't use much force.

"Ah! Darling, it hurts!" Hanson cried out in exaggeration. "I'll be all okay if you call me hubby."

This again?! I just have to learn it the hard way, don't I? Vania really wished she could turn back time. Of all the nicknames, why did she have to call him hubby?

Having said that, Vania instantly obliged to save herself from further torment. "Hubby."

Then, taking advantage of his dazed condition and stiffened body, she leaped away from his side. But because her legs were way too sore and limp, she fell back into the bed the next second.

"You're so excited that you're throwing yourself at me, dear?" Hanson was in seventh heaven.

"Ha ha." Vania laughed sarcastically. Knowing she couldn't do this the hard way, she softened up at once. "Dear, I'm hungry."

Hungry? Hanson's thoughts strayed afar. That can only mean I'm still incompetent! Looks like I'll have to do more and make sure I fill up my wifey!

Meanwhile, Vania shifted away from him when she noticed the fire in his eyes had been set ablaze

again.

With that, she whined, "But I'm starving. I think my gastric condition is acting up."

He won't lay a finger on me again if I pretend to be unwell, right? Sure enough, the man let her go instantly after hearing she was getting unwell. "Breakfast first."

The lamb always tastes better after it's fattened up.

Vania was truly famished after a wild night, but of course, she was just exaggerating about the gastric part.

"I want sweet rice porridge."

Chapter 512

Please, let it be anything but a confession...

Kiki nodded in affirmation, then said with sincerity, "I'd first like to apologize for last night. I hope I haven't caused you any trouble."

Vania nodded in response. She wasn't sure if she should take the apology, but she let Kiki continue. "I'll be heading back today since my audition is over. So I've come to say goodbye."

"All the best." Vania gave her blessing.

Kiki lowered her head in response, seemingly dejected to find that was all Vania said. "I didn't want to bother your rest, so I kept waiting here by your door for you to come out. Is there nothing else you'd like to say to me, Miss Greyson?"

"How long have you been waiting?" Vania asked reflexively, somewhat surprised.

"Well, it wasn't that long, just two hours," Kiki answered honestly.

I'm sorry, is a two-hour wait not long?! Vania was feeling more awkward by the minute.

She might be a pro at slaying goody-two-shoes, but she had no experience in dealing with an admirer, especially when the girl smiled so harmlessly at her.

"I, um..." What should I say?

Vania prepared to speak at length in the face of Kiki's unexpected farewell, perhaps even come up with a lecture. However, Kiki wasn't the least bit awkward, behaving nonchalantly like nothing had ever happened.

She looked to the door behind Vania and asked casually, "Is President Luke still asleep?"

The next second, Hanson came out from behind the door only to turn grim instantly when he saw the unexpected visitor.

Well, if it isn't my competition.

Rivals in love weren't scary. What was scary was if they were the same gender as his wife!

At that, he instantly pulled Vania into his arms, on guard against Kiki. "Yes?"

Kiki became even more nervous after Hanson appeared, twirling her fingers uneasily as she chewed on her lip, shaking her head. "I've come to bid Miss Greyson goodbye."

While speaking, she snuck a peek at Hanson's expression and instantly lowered her head again when she saw his icy gaze.

Her helpless look made her look absolutely piteous, and Vania sighed. To think she couldn't bring herself to be mean in the face of this delicate flower.

Hanson, on the other hand, was instantly thrilled when he heard she was leaving. Better that they never see each other again!

"Are you done?" he asked, to which she nodded, not daring to lie. "I've already said goodbye to Miss Greyson."

"In that case, don't waste your time and get going." Hanson shooed Kiki away without pity.

Chapter 513

Hanson retrieved his gaze and said, "Nothing. Just stay away from her."

He didn't tell Vania Kiki's last glance looked off, so Vania thought he was being jealous again. She stroked his back to calm him down. "Will do, oh great President Luke. I'll heed to your words."

No way would she really date Kiki, so she certainly wouldn't want to drag herself into this kind of trouble.

"Oh, I just remembered. How did it go with you and Thomas?" She had forgotten all about it last night, thanks to Kiki's surprise. She still hadn't found out who won the fight.

"Have you gotten your present ready?" Hanson grinned confidently, leading Vania to quirk a brow. "Of course. I knew you'd win. So when is he coming over to call me cognata?"

"He's gone back to Hammond. We'll meet again tonight. Other friends will be joining too."

"Cools." Vania nodded.

Cough, cough... A deliberate cough of a familiar voice traveled to their ears.

"What now, Miss Kepler?" Vania lifted her eyelids lazily.

Naturally, Yvonne ignored her and stood in front of Hanson. "Thomas has booked us a table for breakfast. I've come to bring you over."

And by 'us', she meant her and Hanson, of course.

Just as Hanson was about to turn her down, Vania spoke up with joy, exclaiming, "Wow, how sweet of fratellino. C'mon, dear, let's go. I'm famished."

She even swung Hanson's hand as she blinked, making his heart melt. "Sure."

But Yvonne's lips twitched. "Fratellino? Who are you calling fratellino?!"

"Thomas, of course. Since he lost the match and became Hanson's younger brother from another mother, he's naturally my younger brother as well," Vania explained justifiably. "I've even gotten the present ready. It's a pretty good one, I have to say."

But of course, how could Yvonne accept the fact that Vania was now her elder? "Don't flatter yourself. Y-You and Hanson aren't married yet."

She nearly slipped and called Hanson 'Hanny' again.

"But your words hold no value in this." Vania spread her arms. "Thomas made the bet himself. Unless he goes back on his words and nullifies the decision."

Please, we already have kids. Getting the marriage certificate would just be a procedure.

"Fine, you're sharp-tongued. I can't out-speak you." Yvonne knew there was no way she could convince Thomas to go back on his words. Then, jealousy surged within her when she saw Vania's hand around Hanson's arm. "But there's no breakfast for you today."

In reality, Thomas had arranged food and accommodation solely for Yvonne. So the breakfast was naturally only for one. She lied just because she wanted more time with Hanson.

Chapter 514

"Shut up, Vania." Yvonne really squeezed these words out of her teeth.

Hearing that, Vania tilted her head toward Hanson's arms. "Boo hoo! I'm petrified!" Acting as a phony

woman was not something difficult for her. Although Hanson knew she was acting, he still bit at it and looked affectionately at her performance.

On the other hand, Yvonne was so mad that she couldn't say a word. She finally realized at this moment that she wouldn't get anything from Vania if she went head-on with her.

"I scared you? Don't sling mud at me. You can join us for breakfast today." She was sure that Vania would cause a scene if they hadn't ended this topic.

Vania was satisfied with Yvonne's invitation. "Of course I won't reject a free breakfast. I just so happen to be hungry."

"I won't reject it either if you won't." Hanson nodded in agreement.

Then, Vania looked at Yvonne with her curved eyes. "Lead the way."

Am I a waitress? Why is she so annoying? The hatred Yvonne had toward Vania grew the more she looked at her. Especially when she saw Vania's smile and her hand on Hanson's. It was hard for her to look at the scene.

She didn't want to be a guide, so she retorted, "Go there yourself if you want to. If you can't find it, then don't eat." The restaurant is just on the top floor. Everyone can find it.

However, Vania still pretended as though she didn't know anything. "I'm fine staying hungry, but do you think it'll be good to keep your dear Hanson hungry?"

Is she threatening me with Hanson now? The furious Yvonne looked at Vania, grinding her teeth, and said, "Follow me."

Hearing that, Vania linked arms with Hanson and followed behind her joyously. It seems like her feelings for Hanson are really deep.

When they reached the restaurant, Vania and Hanson sat next to each other, and naturally, Yvonne chose to sit in front of Hanson.

She looked at his face with a greedy gaze, imagining the scene of her being with him.

When Vania noticed Yvonne's daring gaze, she held back her laughter and wrapped her hands around Hanson's arm, just like an octopus' tentacles. "Darling, my hands are really sore. Can you feed me?"

Her tone was so coquettish that even Hanson couldn't handle it anymore, making his body tremble. He pinched the naughty hands on his arms softly, asking her to restrain a little.

But Vania ignored his warning and continued to say, coquettishly, "I want to have that, darling." Her

slender fingers pointed at the sausage on the table.

Chapter 515

However, Vania was unaware of Hanson's reaction and opened her mouth wide, eating the sausage that he fed her. As she ate the sausage, her tongue even licked his finger faintly.

The oil on the sausage stained her lips, adding a layer of reflective gloss over her plump lips.

Then, she used her tongue and licked her lips before mumbling, "Darling, more."

Hearing that, Hanson felt his throat tightening and his body getting uncontrollably stiff. His actions feeding her were becoming even more unnatural.

At the same time, Vania was still immersed in her set to make Yvonne angry, not realizing that she had successfully teased Hanson.

Yvonne really couldn't take it anymore. How can she be so shameless? Being so brazen in public. At this thought, she couldn't help scolding, "Are you even educated, Vania?"

Yet, Vania ignored her completely and continued to talk with Hanson coquettishly. "Help me clean my mouth, darling."

At this moment, Hanson's hand was a little out of his control, and he used too much force when wiping her mouth.

With a frown, Vania hummed, "Ouch."

Great. With that, it made Hanson feel like his heart was in turmoil.

After completing that series of actions, only then did Vania talk to Yvonne. "Don't you know that I made the Greyson Family go bankrupt? So, what kind of person do you think I am?"

Her self-belittled words were enough to provoke Yvonne.

"Uncultured swine." Yvonne was so enraged now that she didn't know what word best describes Vania's rogue.

How can such an uncultured woman be with Hanson, who is so fine? Anyhow, Yvonne was despising Vania more and more. So what if she has many identities?

"But no matter how uncultured I am, I'm still better than some. I mean those try-hards, you know? Those that shove themselves in between a lovely couple." Vania talked as though she was gossiping. "Do you know what people call this type of person, Miss Kepler?"

With a grin, she said, "In better words, they're called mistresses."

Yvonne understood clearly what Vania was implying, but she didn't dare react since Hanson was there. If he wasn't, she was sure that she would go forward and sew Vania's mouth.

Chapter 516

"Okay. I got it." Vania was chewing the sausage in her mouth like a little hamster, not knowing that she was being targeted by a big bad wolf.

Until now, Yvonne hadn't taken a bite of her breakfast yet. She was filled with the rage she felt when she looked at Vania's actions.

Slam! She slammed the utensils on the dining table to express her anger.

Seeing that, Vania, who was already full, wiped her lips sluggishly. "Making such a loud noise when putting down the utensils is an impolite action. How can someone like Miss Kepler, who is so knowledgeable and cultured, do such a thing?" She used Yvonne's words to satirize her.

"I'm full already. You two enjoy." Yvonne knew that she wouldn't win the argument with Vania, and she didn't want to be with this woman for a second longer, so she stood up and left.

However, Vania followed her immediately. "Okay, Yvonne. We're done too. Let's leave together."

"No, thank you." Yvonne? She hated Vania calling her name, and her rage was rising up to her head. If there was a fire, her whole body might probably burn with rage within seconds.

Looking at Yvonne, who looked like she was going to explode with rage, Vania felt like today's lesson of torturing pretentious women could end early today. "Okay then. We'll leave first."

Then, she linked arms with Hanson and left the restaurant side by side.

Meanwhile, the furious Yvonne returned to her lounge and cursed at Vania in her mind a million times.

When Freya and Lorraine saw the raging Yvonne, they didn't dare to say anything. Only after a while, when Yvonne calmed down a little, did Lorraine say, "There's a new movie named 'The Babel Guide' inviting you to the audition. Do you want to try it out?"

As she said that, she gave the visual materials of 'The Babel Guide' to Vania, letting her see the details of the content.

Vania had just returned, so there were not many choices for her. After reading the plot of this new film, she felt like this was a once-in-a-blue-moon great film, so she nodded and agreed. "I can take this. When's the audition?"

"It's temporarily set to be on next week."

"I'll let you handle this."

"Okay. I'll inform you about the details." Lorraine was able to handle small matters like this with ease.

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At the audition location, there was another round of auditions going on.

After two whole days of auditions, Vania had finally decided on the female lead.

The female lead that she had chosen was a fresh graduate from a film academy. She had a classical vibe, just like what Vania wanted.

Her name was Sofie Merrill.

Chapter 517

Jennifer shook hands with Vania immediately. "Pleasure doing business with you."

Hanson, who was beside Vania, couldn't wait any longer. He was absent-minded during the audition today as he kept recalling what happened this morning.

"Darling, our ride is here already. Let's go."

Vania didn't react immediately and didn't know why Hanson was rushing. She could only bid goodbye to Jennifer. "Bye."

"Bye, President Greyson."

Vania wanted to return to Hammond quickly too. Although she was just separated from her children for one day, she already missed them.

In the car, Hanson felt that the speeding car was still too slow. He should've taken a plane here so that he didn't have to feel the torture of sitting in the car. The means of transport of the bourgeoisies were just so bold and random.

Luckily, the journey was just half a day, and Hanson made it through. When the car stopped at the Haling Villa, he tugged on Vania's arm anxiously. "Let's go to our room, darling."

Hearing that, Vania studied the man in front of her and saw a message written all over his face—hurry, hurry! I can't wait any longer!

"Your expression is obviously telling me that you have some ulterior motives." She chuckled and pointed out his intention. "Hold back a little."

Hanson sulked and smiled. Is my intention so obvious from my face?

When they entered the living room, she kept her distance from him.

"Mommy. Daddy." When the children saw that their parents had returned, they surrounded them at once.

"Darlings." Looking at how energetic the children were, Vania heaved a sigh of relief. It looks like the poison on their skin has no influence on them anymore.

"Can we go watch a movie tonight, Mommy? There's a newly released mermaid animated film, and Lily hasn't seen it yet. Let's go with Lily."

"Sure. Let's prepare and head out." Vania fulfilled the children's little wish willingly.

Although the six boys had no interest in animated films, they were willing to watch it with Lily since she hadn't watched it before.

In the meantime, Hanson, who was on the side, had a different thought from everyone else. It's dark in the cinema. A great place to do some naughty stuff.

Although he wasn't interested in animated films, he agreed to this suggestion happily. Yes, he was a good father who would satisfy all his children's needs.

The family put on the matching outfits that they had bought previously and went out holding hands. This line-up could say that they were stirring up the street with their looks.

When they reached the cinema, James went to the food and beverage area and said, "Mommy, let's buy popcorn for Lily." Girls love to eat these things.

Chapter 518

The kids unanimously agreed that they would buy everything Lily saw.

"Enough. Please stop buying." If Lily hadn't stopped them, they might have bought the entire place as a gift for their sister.

Once a man got into the groove of buying things, they could rival a woman's shopping spree.

"Lily, sit on that pretty princess chair. We'll take a photo for you." Morales raised the camera. "After we get back, Morgan and I will draw a picture and give it to you."

Morgan nodded. "We just learned how to make crystal balls from Mommy, so it's a good opportunity to give you one."

Jack grabbed a mermaid princess dress. "Change into this, Lily."

"Okay." After changing her outfit, Lily sat on the princess chair and she looked like a fairy mermaid.

"Wow, you're too pretty." The six boys couldn't stop praising her, and even Hanson expressed a look of approval.

Lily's exquisite features were really identical to Vania's.

The babies designed photoshoot styles for Lily, and they had lots of fun.

Seeing the children so happy, Hanson also spoke up and said, "Darling, you can choose a mermaid princess dress like this one, then we can also take photos of you. What do you think?"

His wife would look gorgeous if she wore that too.

"Let's not." Their family was already attracting attention as they were. If Vania changed into such clothes, people might crowd around and look.

"Don't fret the details; you're my only little princess, so you have to enjoy being treated like one. Let's go."

With that, Hanson carried Vania in his arms. Vania thought that this was due to the genes. The little babies at home acted like their father, who wouldn't even blush as they spewed forth sweet words.

Of course, Vania didn't experience a happy childhood, so Hanson intended to indulge her inner child now.

At that moment, the little babies crowded around them. "Mommy, change your clothes too, then we'll take photos of you and Lily. Both of you are our princesses."

The attendant looked at the family in admiration, praising them, "You're such a happy family! Madam, you should go and get changed."

"Okay." Vania picked a mermaid princess dress like Lily's, then entered the powder room.

Vania was still taking off her clothes when Hanson barged in, startling her. She almost exposed her sensitive parts to him, and she frowned as she shouted, "Get out!"

Chapter 519

Girly things are so troublesome.

Vania waved her hand. "I think you should just get out. With you here, I don't think I can finish changing even after the movie has started."

Hanson stared at Vania's porcelain arm, then glanced around at their enclosed surroundings. His breaths were, in fact, getting a little rough. He was getting worse at controlling himself. If he stayed any longer, nothing good would come out of it.

"Fine, then, darling. I'll go out and wait for you. If you need anything, just call me."

"Okay, now just go." Vania thought that she would just call the attendant if she needed help.

As soon as Hanson went out, he heard a surprised voice saying, "Hanson, is it really you? We meet again!"

Yvonne ran up to Hanson in excitement, never expecting she would encounter him at the cinema.

She was in a bad mood, and she was shopping with her good friend Felicia Yosemite.

She caught sight of Hanson's figure a distance away. She wasn't sure at first, so that was why she hastily ran over to confirm. Oh my Lord! It's him! It's Hanson, and he's alone! Yeah!

"Hello, President Luke." Felicia was also a socialite in Hammond, and her position wasn't too bad if she could be friends with Yvonne.

Of course, she knew who Hanson was. However, this was her first time getting so close to him, so she was a little shy.

Hanson didn't know who Felicia was, so he didn't respond to her greeting.

When he saw Yvonne rush over so urgently, almost touching him, he subconsciously took a step backward. He frowned in dissatisfaction. "What a bother."

Then he even subconsciously covered his nose with his hand. What is with the strong perfume smell on her? It annoyed him greatly.

However, Yvonne didn't even notice his actions or comment as she said excitedly, "Are you here to watch a movie as well? Me too! Let's watch it together."

Yvonne was quick to send out an invitation. The cinema was the best place for love, after all. Especially now that the terrible Vania wasn't with Hanson, it was the perfect chance for Yvonne.

The seven babies saw everything unfold. Before Hanson could reply, the children came over in a neat

procession.

Chapter 520

The children looked at Yvonne innocently, as though they didn't understand what she was saying. "Of course we are Daddy and Mommy's children."

They were good at playing dumb to take advantage of people. It was especially so when they were facing people that they didn't like, so they could think of hundreds of ways to deal with her.

At this moment, Morales tugged on Hanson's shirt and asked in a sulky tone, "Who's this lady, Daddy? Why did she say that we'd got the wrong person?"

Morgan joined in and said in a sulky tone, "Does she dislike us? That's why she doesn't want us to be Daddy's children?"

Morales and Morgan then turned to look at Yvonne again, this time with tears in their eyes. "Don't dislike us, please. We're really cute."

On the other hand, Yvonne looked like she had been struck by lightning. Is Hanson really the father of these children? Are all the seven kids his? And they already know how to blame others at such a young age?

"Ha..." She was in disbelief, "So, Vania is your mommy?"

"Yes." The seven children nodded seriously.

"What..." She was so shocked that she didn't know what to say. She raised her head, looked at Hanson's calm face, and snapped out of her daze after a while. "Did you adopt them?"

She wasn't aware that a family could give birth to seven children at one shot since giving birth to seven children separately was already beyond her knowledge.

"Miss, we're Daddy and Mommy's biological children." Jack rebuked Yvonne proudly. "We're not adopted, you foolish woman."

Biological? There was a stream of horror in Yvonne's gaze. Did Vania give birth to seven children in one shot? Since when did giving birth become so easy? It's like a hen laying eggs.

"What's going on?" she asked anxiously while looking at Hanson, demanding an explanation from him as though she had been betrayed.

Everything that happened today was just too sudden and too surreal, making her unable to accept this reality immediately.

"Is this so hard to understand?" James was the one who answered her. "Daddy and Mommy fell in love, and we came after. Is it because you haven't been in a relationship before? So, that's why you don't understand these things?" he said in disdain.

At the same time, Jack said in irony, "You look so young, so you're not someone who has been in a relationship before indeed. So, of course, you won't understand about giving birth."

Yvonne could hear the irony in these two children's words. Are they saying that no one likes me? They really look like Vania's children, inheriting her sharp-tongued genes.