

Her Seven LBG 521

Chapter 521

Although outsiders didn't know what was really going on with the children, how could Hanson not know? Their acting skills were growing so good that even he nearly believed that they were upset.

After he sighed in his heart, he cooperated with his seven children's acting and whispered, "Of course, all of you are Daddy and Mommy's biological children."

Then, he lifted his head coldly and stared at Yvonne. "Don't let me hear this nonsense once again in front of my children. You know what the consequences are."

Startled by his gaze, Yvonne didn't dare ramble on anymore as she was afraid that he would despise her. She regretted speaking without thinking twice just now, so she explained, "I just didn't think that you have so many children all of a sudden. Sorry. I won't ramble on anymore."

However, Hanson still kept his icy face on and didn't look at her.

"What a coincidence to meet you here, Miss Kepler." Vania had changed into the mermaid princess dress and was walking elegantly toward them.

When Yvonne looked at Vania at first glance, she was in a daze at once. From the first time she met her, she knew Vania was extremely beautiful, but it was beyond her expectation that she could be so seductive. Vania really looked like a real mermaid princess at this moment.

"Yes. It's quite a coincidence. I've even gained something unexpected." She pocketed her horrified expression just now and straightened her body, standing arrogantly in front of Vania.

With a smile, Vania walked to Hanson's side and leaned her head softly on his shoulder. "Hanson and I are just bringing the kids to watch the mermaid movie. Do you want to join us?"

Looking at Vania's behavior, Yvonne thought that Vania was more like a siren, seducing her loved one.

She was afraid that she couldn't stay calm anymore. "No, thank you." Since she didn't want to see Vania's pretentious acting anymore, she told Felicia, "Let's go." She still needed to look into Hanson's children.

Politely, Felicia smiled at Vania and Hanson. "Goodbye."

When Vania saw them leaving, she straightened her body and pocketed her voluptuous smile.

Hanson chuckled a little after feeling the weight on his shoulder disappear. Abandoning me after she's done using me. I'm really a tool for her.

When the children saw Yvonne's departure, they returned to their usual calm selves. Trying to snatch Daddy away from Mommy? Evil woman, get past us first.

"Let's take a photo together, darlings." Vania didn't take that episode seriously at all.

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Felicia deduced that from the news she saw online.

"Really?" Yvonne looked at her in disbelief. It'd be great if the kids aren't theirs. No wonder Hanson got so mad when it was brought up. She was feeling smug. "Tell me everything you know."

Felicia wouldn't say anything more. She smiled apologetically. "I'm not sure about the details, but it's gone viral on the net. Just search for it online and you're bound to see something."

Yvonne whipped her phone out and searched for all the recent news of Vania and Hanson. She had mixed feelings after reading them. No matter who the kids belonged to, they were still a threat to her. They might be young, but they were smart. They could easily turn Hanson against her. They're not to be underestimated.

"I don't think you should leave just like this, Yvonne," Felicia suggested. "Hanson's your longtime crush, isn't he? You can't give up just like this. You'll never know what they're gonna do if you leave right now. I think you should stalk them and wait for an opening."

"What's the plan?" Yvonne thought she had a point.

"We'll get some movie tickets as well to create another chance encounter. And don't refuse Vania's invitation if she does extend another one to you this time."

"Yeah, sure." Yvonne quickly bought a couple more tickets and went into the theater. Coincidentally, it was right behind Hanson and Vania. Yvonne could see everything they were doing.

The movie had started, and the boys were surrounding Lily, holding her popcorn and tending to her every need. Hanson was holding Vania, getting some ideas of his own. While Vania's attention was on the movie, he pecked her cheeks. That wasn't enough, so he pecked on her lips before sitting up straight and pretending he didn't do anything.

Vania shot a glare at Hanson. She knew he wouldn't stay still, but this was taking it too far. It's quiet here. The others will see us if he keeps moving around. We're only saved because our kids are around us. She whispered a warning, "Keep doing this and I'll start sharing a room with the kids, not you." She was confident her kids could deal with Hanson.

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Felicia was starting to feel uneasy. This was her first time seeing Hanson and Vania flirting in real life, and she envied them. Felicia sighed and followed Yvonne out, running into Vania and her family as they turned the corner.

"Oh, this is a nice coincidence, MissKepler. We meet again." Vania feigned surprise. Ah, it must be 'fate' that we meet again.

Yvonne looked at Vania, but all she could think of was how she flirted with Hanson back in the theater hall. She said coolly, "It is. Wanna share a meal with me?" Felicia's right. I should create more chance encounters with Hanson.

Vania looked delighted about that offer. She looked at Hanson. "Oh, she's treating us to a meal. Should we spare some time for her? I think it's a good idea." Vania made it sound like she was making some time for Yvonne out of pity.

Oh, it's that cunning smile again. Hanson nodded. "Sure. I'll go with anything you want."

Yvonne had a feeling Vania had something in store for her, but she had invited them, and there was no way to take it back. If it weren't for Hanson, she would have just treated Vania and the kids to something cheap. However, now she had to find somewhere expensive. She made a random choice, though she still picked somewhere Hanson would prefer. "The Western restaurant upstairs is a good place. What do you think?" She was asking Hanson, though she didn't call his name. It would be weird to call him by his nickname too.

"Sure," Hanson said after looking at his wife. Since she wasn't showing any objection, he nodded. He was fine as long as his wife and kids liked it.

"Let's go then." Yvonne made her decision quickly. This mall was a luxury place among luxury places. She might have chosen the restaurant at random, but it was still expensive. It wouldn't be too embarrassing to have their meal there.

Vania grouped the kids up. "Miss Kepler is treating us to a meal. Say thank you."

The kids nodded. "Thank you, Miss Kepler." Oh, we have an even bigger thank you present in wait, they thought.

"It's alright." I don't need that fake thank you. Oh, I need to make sure Hanson knows why I picked the place. "You like Western cuisine, don't you? That's why I picked this restaurant. Dig in however much you like."

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She had no idea what Hanson liked to eat though. She only remembered that he ordered these dishes during that one time she had dinner with her brother and Hanson. She memorized it, thinking that it

was his favorite.

Hanson ignored her and took the menu to make his own orders. He emphasized, "Make sure the drink is hot." Girls shouldn't drink anything cold if they can help it, even if it's in summer.

Vania smiled. He always pays so much attention to detail.

Yvonne looked a little upset, since everything Hanson ordered was different from hers. It felt humiliating.

Jack held back his laugh and said, "Miss Kepler, you might not know this, but Daddy's palate changed. He likes whatever we like."

James lectured, "Don't say that to her. She ordered her favorite food. She can finish them."

"Sorry, James," Jack apologized.

Yvonne looked at the boys and clenched the menu tightly. Don't you mock me, you little brats! She snapped, "Kids shouldn't get in the way of an adult conversation. It's rude." Calling the kids rude was saying Vania was an uncivilized brute as well.

The kids would not stand for Yvonne's insult against their mother. Their faces fell.

Jacob said innocently, "But Daddy said we're men now. We're not kids anymore." He looked a little proud saying that out loud.

Yvonne sneered silently. A game of semantics? Game on. "Well, technically speaking, you're still kids, going by age. So stay out of this conversation, please."

Things were getting tense, and Vania went and made it even more tense. She said, "Calm down, Miss Kepler. They're just kids, and you know that. Kids speak whatever's on their minds. We're adults. Surely we don't have to argue with children."

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She had a dejected look on her face. "I've been away for some years. Seems like things have changed. We're not as close as we used to be anymore."

"Of course things have changed. I have a wife and kids now," Hanson answered happily.

"Um..." Yvonne was already getting used to this. Hanson could end the conversation every time she tried to flirt with him. She was thinking that she was here to be embarrassed, but she adapted to it. "You guys aren't married yet. What would the public think if they heard that?"

"They'll think we're married, of course," Hanson said. The net thinks we're just an unmarried couple. I'd

love it if the whole wide world thinks she's married to me. I won't have anyone trying to steal her away then. The last guy still gives me the shivers.

Yvonne wanted to change his mind. She said, "But that's not true."

"Sooner or later it will be," he growled. Hanson would never allow anyone to deny that Vania was his wife.

Yvonne started panicking the moment Hanson got angry. She looked down and stopped talking. It won't do me any good if I make him mad. Does he care about her so much that he would stop me from speaking?

Felicia looked at everyone's faces and finally stepped in. "Mr. Hanson, Ms. Greyson, it's a miracle you guys have so many kids." She was trying to get her hands on some intel now.

"All thanks to him," Vania answered, putting on a sheepish look. "His genes are powerful." Oh, so public affection gets on your nerves? I'll go all out and make it explicit.

"No, it's all thanks to you," he said lovingly. She has given me a lot of surprises.

They put on a show of affection again, and it was an explicit topic too. Felicia and Yvonne exchanged a look. Vania gave birth to all these children?

"You guys sure love each other," Felicia praised. "So the rumors are fake. We thought you guys only started dating lately. Never thought you'd already have kids." She laughed, though it sounded awkward in this situation.

"Someone loves to make assumptions. That's not a good habit," Hanson said calmly, ending the conversation right away.

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Yvonne was annoyed by the questions, and she tossed the menu aside.

The kids made their decision and called a waiter over. Each of them ordered a few side dishes.

This restaurant's dishes were expensive and exquisite, and the portions were absurdly small. All the orders the kids made weren't enough for an adult, but they were more expensive than anyone could imagine. Most people couldn't even have a meal here even if they spent their whole year's worth of wages. The dishes were served soon after, and the waiter was acting more enthusiastic.

Yvonne looked at the dish, and she came up with an idea. She speared a piece of the steak and tried to put it in Hanson's plate to make him notice her.

Vania stopped her with her cutlery before she could get close. "He's a germaphobe. He doesn't eat anything that is touched by someone else." Then she speared a piece of the steak and fed it to Hanson, ignoring Yvonne's angry look. "Open wide, darling." She acted like she was getting a child to eat, but Hanson worked with her and gulped the steak down. A delighted smile curled his lips.

Yvonne's hand froze and hung in midair. Even Felicia felt awkward for her. I thought you said he's a germaphobe who doesn't eat anything that's touched by someone else. So what was that?

Yvonne was infuriated. She knew Hanson was a germaphobe, so she had speared the steak with a clean fork, but Vania still managed to make a mockery of her attempt in the end.

Hanson wasn't happy with just Vania doing it this once. He said, "I want more." Man, can you show up more, Yvonne? I want my wife to feed me more. And she even calls me 'darling'.

Before Vania could do anything, James snorted. He scoffed, "Do it yourself."

"Your feeding card has expired. You'll have to feed yourself if you want," Jack added mercilessly. You didn't have to go that far. Just a show is enough.

Hanson didn't want it to end just like that. He looked sad, but he had no idea how to argue with his kids. He was still as unappreciated as ever.

Jacob finally stepped in to save him. He came up with a plan. "Oh, but you can renew the card. You'll have to pay for that though." His eyes glinted. Yay, more money. And this always works.

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He would pay them a few hundred million if he could purchase a year's worth of renewal. However, he was restricted by the spending limit, so he could only renew it for one day's worth. He happily paid them, and the kids were even happier they got the money. Yay. We can get more dresses for Lily.

Yvonne and Felicia were watching in confusion. What the hell was that? Was that even a normal conversation? They were flabbergasted. I'm sorry, but what the f*ck just happened? Can anyone tell me?

Hanson looked at Vania happily. "Let's do this, darling." Hanson looked smug. He would be shaking his tail happily now, if he had one. He could imagine how nice it would be to be fed the whole day.

Vania dug into her steak calmly, showing no signs of feeding him. When she was done with her steak, she looked at Hanson and said coldly, "You've used up all your feeding chances for the day, dear customer." She sounded like a cold, heartless robot.

Hanson's smile froze. I used up all my chances? But the renewal is for today. So I paid them for nothing? Wow, scammers. He looked at the kids with complaint in his eyes. I'm a VIP customer. I demand an

explanation.

The kids were focused on their food. They didn't even care about Hanson.

In the end, Lily said, "The seller reserves the right of final interpretation."

Yeah, these kids were unscrupulous, devious little crotch goblins.

All the years in aca... I mean, the business world, wasted. I can't believe I fell for my own children's tricks, and not once or twice too. Yet he still did it willingly, and the children knew it. All the money he spent today was for nothing, and he could do nothing but lament his ill fortune.

Yvonne was rooted in her spot, but nobody cared about her. She couldn't believe that Hanson was smiling so happily even after he was scammed.

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They were digging into the food too happily, and it made Yvonne hungry, but she didn't want to dine on the same table as the brats. The kids finished their food a moment later, and they rubbed their bellies while beaming at Yvonne. "Thank you, Miss Kepler. That was great. You're a nice lady. Thank you for the meal."

Yvonne sneered. If she didn't know better, she would have thought the kids were really thanking her. But who's gonna believe me if I told them these five-year-olds are more cunning than most adults? Heck, I wouldn't have believed it myself if I hadn't seen them.

James, as if noticing something, looked at Yvonne in surprise and confusion. "The food's really great, Miss Kepler, so why haven't you eaten anything?"

He looked at the food in front of Yvonne in confusion.

Jack nodded in agreement as well. "James is right. Do you hate the food, Miss Kepler? But you ordered them." He then feigned concern and said, "It's not good to skip meals, Miss Kepler. Don't starve yourself."

"I'm not hungry." Yvonne frowned. She refused to listen to the kids anymore, and she picked her bag up. "We're done here. Let's leave."

The kids wouldn't let her leave that easily.

"Do you hate us, Miss Kepler? Is that why you don't want to eat with us?" Jacob asked through a mouth full of desserts.

"We're good kids, Miss Kepler. Don't hate us. Sit down and eat with us."

Yeah right. Sit down and let you mock me, more like. "I am not hungry," she repeated herself, gnashing her teeth.

Jude imitated Jacob and said with a muffled voice, "It's past dinner time. There's no way you're not hungry. We'll stay with you. That'll be fun. We love to be around you, Miss Kepler."

As if. I'm never gonna believe you. "I said, I'm not hungry." Are these kids koalas? Why are they clinging to me like I'm an eucalyptus tree?

"B-But you ordered a lot of food, Miss Kepler. It'll be a waste if you don't eat anything. Daddy told us to never waste food." Morales looked at his food sadly and even brought his father up in this conversation.

Morgan looked at the time. "It's still early. We can stay with you if you want some company. Daddy hates people who waste food."

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Jack covered his mouth. "But we're in a public space. There might be people taking pictures of this. If someone finds out Miss Kepler wasted her food, it'd make the headlines."

The kids kept talking and yammering. Yvonne felt like there were a group of flies buzzing around her ear. She was starting to get a headache from it. Why do they care that I'm not eating? And now they accuse me of wasting food? I can't believe this. She had a dark look on her face, and her hand was trembling. She was at a loss for words.

"Why don't we just pack these up and leave," Felicia suggested. Sh*t. She isn't looking happy. We gotta leave this place now, or this will never end.

"No," Yvonne refused without hesitating. Someone like me packing up leftover food? The ladies will laugh at me if they see this. And I'm a celebrity. I can't do something so demeaning. She glared at Felicia. "Shut up if you don't have anything smart to say. You can finish the food if you want."

Felicia apologized, "Sorry." I'm not gonna eat this. She was going to pack these up and throw them away after they left, but Yvonne overreacted, so Felicia shut up.

Jacob said, "You should finish your food before you leave, Miss Kepler. For your health and rep."

Morales and Morgan nodded. "We'll stay with you, Miss Kepler. We won't leave you behind."

Jack pushed the food she ordered to her. "You should dig in while it's still warm. Cold food is disgusting."

We're really nice kids, aren't we?

No, these kids aren't nice. They're fake *ss b*tches. Yvonne squinted and said stubbornly, "Never force

someone into something they don't like. Ever heard of that?" Nobody threatens me.

The kids shook their heads in confusion. They looked hurt and sad. They had no idea what Yvonne just said, or maybe they were just pretending. "Can you explain that to us, Miss Kepler?"

"I take that as a no. There's no need to explain then. I have something else to do. We should leave now if you're done." She picked her bag up and was about to leave.

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"So I can't leave until I finish everything?" She tensed up indignantly.

"Yes. Finish everything." Hanson was unfazed, even though Yvonne was furious.

"Fine." She slammed her bag on the table and sat back down. They were all watching her. "Fine. I'll finish everything," she hissed and stuffed her mouth with all the food, as if she had gone for days without eating anything. She threw her image aside and wolfed down all the food just so she could leave as soon as possible.

The kids gulped. It felt suffocating just watching her eat like that. They never expected Yvonne to go so far.

Yvonne kept wolfing down the food, ignoring everyone. The food tasted like nothing but hatred. It cooled her passionate heart down with every bite.

"Slow down, Miss Kepler. Nobody's gonna steal your food. We're all done now," the kids told her, feeling concerned.

Yvonne took that as mockery from their part though. She had never felt so humiliated before. She wiped her lips a moment later. "Done. Can I leave now?" Her stomach was hurting from her eating too quickly. It fueled her anger even more.

Jack pointed at the garnish on the plates and said seriously, "You have to finish everything, Miss Kepler. There's still some veggies left."

"That's not for eating." Yvonne was in a world of humiliation. I can't believe I have to do as the kids want me to.

The kids didn't care. "Daddy said veggies are good for the body. You have to finish them, Miss Kepler," Jacob said innocently.

"Well, you've come this far. Might as well finish it." Hanson nodded.

H-How can he be so heartless? She felt her heart getting torn apart and wolfed down all the garnish like

a possessed woman. She gulped them down with difficulty, and she teared up. "Happy now?" She picked her bag up and darted to the restroom to throw up.

She already had no appetite to begin with, but she was forced to finish everything, including the nauseating garnish. It finally tipped her over, and she hurled. She puked for a long while. When she eventually stood back up, she looked into the mirror and started crying. I'm not letting this slide.

Vania watched Yvonne rush off and told Felicia, "Make sure she doesn't hurt herself or something. I don't want her to get into any trouble."