

## **Her Seven LBG 541**

### **Chapter 541**

The teacher was happy Tilly was so nice. "You can have the seat behind Lily and Lilith then. They're new transfers too."

Tilly looked at where the teacher was pointing. Oh, it's near the Luke siblings. Her eyes shone. They're the popular kids of this class. "Thank you, miss. I'll try to get along with them." Tilly was happy with the arrangement, and she went to her spot.

She slowed down when she approached the boys, still smiling sweetly. Tilly looked like Vania the most when she was smiling at this angle. "Hi, Lily. Hi, Lilith," Tilly greeted them politely. "I'm new here. I don't get a lot of stuff, so I'll be in your care now." Tilly was polite. Nobody could dislike a girl like that.

"You're my classmate. Of course I'll help you out," Lily answered.

Lilith said nothing. She thought Tilly had some ulterior motive for coming here. She hated her, and Tilly didn't care about Lilith either. She sat behind the girls.

"Time for class, children. Now open your book." The teacher started teaching after she settled Tilly down.

Since Tilly was here, Lilith shifted her attention to this new girl instead of the Luke siblings. Eventually, the bell rang, and the first class came to an end. Before the teacher even left, Lilith turned around and asked, "So which kindy are you from? Why the sudden transfer?" She must have some plans of her own.

Tilly was still smiling sweetly. "I used to go to Blue Sky Kindergarten, but Mommy had a work transfer, so I moved with her."

What kinda kindy is that? Never heard of it. I know all the kindies in Hammond, but I never heard of Blue Sky. And she has a mother? Is she actually an innocent girl? "It's not in Hammond, is it?" Lilith looked at her. Tilly wasn't wearing the latest clothes, nor was it brand-name goods.

Tilly answered honestly, "I was born in Trout Village."

That's some remote village. It's in Hammond's rural area. Lilith looked down on her even more. She's just a bumpkin. Nothing to be afraid of.

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Lily took out the salve and showed it to her while apologizing, "It's my fault. Sorry again." Lily was acting so grown up. She was polite and courteous. Tilly couldn't possibly find any fault with that.

I see. And she seems genuine enough. Tilly felt less nervous now. "No. The fault is all mine. You don't

have to apologize." She started smiling sweetly again. "I'll be counting on that salve the next time I'm hurt." She was still covering the corner of her eye stiffly. She didn't want Lily to look at it.

"We're classmates. We should help each other. That's what the teacher said." Lily nodded with a smile.

Lilith was irked that Lily and Tilly were getting along. She mocked, "Oh, you've never been so kind to me before, Lily. What's so special about Tilly? You just met her, didn't you? Are you trying to get something from her?" The evil kid was starting to fan the flames again.

"I think you know why I was never kind to you," Lily answered sharply.

Lilith disliked that attitude. She snorted and turned away. No point arguing anymore. Still, she couldn't totally hold it back, and she said, "Hey, she might be a snake pretending to be a friend."

Lily sneered silently. I'm not trying to be friends with her. Still, Tilly was around, so she defended her. "Our teacher said we have to help our new friend out."

Tilly stepped in and half-heartedly tried to stop them from arguing. "We're all friends here. Don't fight. We gotta work together." She didn't mean it, of course.

What a hypocrite, Lilith thought. She refused to talk to them anymore.

Lily smiled and stopped talking. Tilly shut up as well.

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Yvonne was in her house, clenching her phone tightly. She was reading some online news. "Vania's the author of 'Are You Coming Back'?" The news was trending thanks to Vania's stream last night. It was the top search as well. Of course Yvonne saw it.

"Did you find anything about her?" Yvonne looked at Lorraine. She bested me too many times. I gotta know more about her.

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Lorraine made the reservations right away. She then asked, "Anything else you need?"

Yvonne was texting Hanson, so she didn't answer her. Hanson was the first one to get the invitation, but he only texted her back after Vania gave him permission to go. Yvonne smiled when Hanson finally texted her back. She said, "I wonder which one I should go with." She had opened her closet and was looking at her multitude of swimsuits. She was in a dilemma. Before Lorraine could answer, she closed the door and said, "None of these will work." They're last season. I can't go out in these.

Yvonne scrolled through her contacts and told Lorraine, "I should go with the latest fashion." People

might think I'm down in the gutter if they see me wearing old clothes. Her 'old clothes' were just released the week before. Less than half an hour after the call was made, all the brand-name swimsuit stores sent her their latest products.

Lorraine was surprised they got here so soon. I knew she's more than meets the eye.

Yvonne was spoiled for choice and had no idea what to choose. "Guys like revealing stuff, right?"

Lorraine shook her head. "Mr. Luke has seen all kinds of women. He'll think you're shallow if you wear anything revealing. Leave something to the imagination. It's more attractive."

Yvonne thought about it before nodding. "You have a point. I'll go with this one then." It's always safer to be conservative. She went with a veiled swimsuit. It covered her well, but it still showed all her curves, and it was translucent too. Calling it eye-catching would be an understatement. She looked into the mirror and felt happy with herself. "It's almost time. Let's go." I must talk to him a lot tonight.

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School was out again, and Hanson went to pick the kids up before going to the hot spring resort with Vania. He was looking forward to this trip. He had never seen Vania in a swimsuit before.

In the meantime, Vania was resting at home.

After he picked the kids up, Hanson asked, "You guys got a new student today, didn't you?"

The kids looked at him in surprise. "How did you know?"

"She ran into me and your mother yesterday. Ran into me this morning too."

The kids frowned again. "Did you see her face?"

## **Chapter 544**

"Why do you say that?" James asked as he was the first to recover from the surprise.

Lily only answered calmly, "Do you guys still remember the question I asked her in the classroom?"

"Yes." The six boys nodded at the same time.

"I actually only wanted to see how she would react. I could tell at a glance that Tilly's facial features have been altered with plastic surgery." She then confidently continued, "The fine marks left after plastic surgery cannot be removed even using advanced technology. It is a proof that will never go away."

"How is it that we didn't notice it, though?" Morales couldn't help being puzzled. He had even stolen a few glances at Tilly because of how much she looked like their mother.

However, her skin looked just like anyone else's. There wasn't anything in particular that caught his eye.

"Because I am a professional," Lily arrogantly replied, making her look the same as the six boys.

As they trusted her medical skills, they replied, "We will believe anything our younger sister says."

"Can the ointment you are going to give her today really heal the marks on her face?" Morgan asked.

"Of course. I never prescribe fake medicine." She made it a point to emphasize that she had medical ethics. "And I deliberately put the ointment on my desk in front of her. Something might just happen within the next few days."

"Do you mean that she will take the ointment?" James calmly analyzed.

"Of course not. There are surveillance cameras in the classroom. Also, she is not that stupid." Lily had a feeling that Tilly would use another method.

At that moment, Hanson interjected, "You seem to be doubtful about Tilly, yes?"

Hearing his voice, the group belatedly turned their attention to Hanson, who was currently driving. It was as if they had just noticed his presence. He couldn't help but quietly sigh when he saw the children's reactions. Is my presence as the driver really that weak? Did they forget that I was the one who brought this conversation up?

Jack was the one who spoke up this time. "Just her appearance alone is enough to make us doubt," he explained.

It wasn't an everyday occurrence to just find someone unrelated by blood who looked so much like their mother.

It only made the situation more suspicious when Lily said that Tilly had undergone plastic surgery.

Jude also added, "And the timing that she appeared is too coincidental. Didn't you say that she accidentally bumped into you this morning? How many times have you been bumped into by your classmates? You have so many of them at that."

"It indeed was the first time," Hanson answered truthfully.

## **Chapter 545**

After Hanson sent them home, he carried the 'weakened' Vania, and brought her straight to the hot springs.

A lot of friends who Yvonne invited had come to the hot springs resort.

"I haven't seen you for a long time, Yvonne. You are even more beautiful than before."

The person who spoke was Lulu, who was also a famous lady in Hammond. She had medium-long hair, and was a charismatic beauty.

Hearing that, Yvonne looked at her and gave her a generous smile. "You have also gotten more beautiful. Come, let's have a drink together."

The two raised their glasses and started chattering away.

"Mr. Jones is here! Mr. Jones is here!"

A heated discussion erupted within the crowd.

'Mr. Jones', also known as Bryan Jones, was the youngest of the third generation of the Jones Family in Hammond.

The family had an extensive business involvement. In a way, the Jones Family were on the same level as Hanson.

However, Bryan was a playful man whose mischief dated back to when he was a child. He was an out-and-out troublemaking rich second-generation.

"Are Hanson and Thomas not here yet?" He spoke like a rugged man as he walked in with his head turning left and right to look around.

Yvonne smiled at that. "The first thing you do when you come is to look for the two of them. Do you want to be trained by them again?"

At that, he grabbed a fistful of his hair and chuckled bashfully.

Hanson and Thomas were the people whom Bryan looked up to the most.

How could he not when one of them was a top dog in the business world, whereas the other was a big shot in the army?

However, Bryan had the ability to get on their nerves every time.

The two of them had worked together a lot to train him. Even though it always made him feel as though he had been skinned alive, he still enjoyed those training sessions.

"Didn't you miss me? You haven't seen me in such a long time." Yvonne pretended to be angry while she questioned him.

As she and Bryan were about the same age, they naturally were close to each other since they grew up together.

"Of course I do, but I miss Hanson and Thomas the most."

Bryan, being the unrefined man that he was, plopped down on the couch carelessly and like a ruffian, crossed his legs without giving a care about how he looked.

"We will just wait for the two of them to come teach you a lesson." She deliberately tried to frighten him because he said he didn't miss her.

"Who knows? I might have changed for the better after I went missing for so long. I haven't seen Hanson and Thomas for so long. Am I not allowed to make progress?" He kept his tone lighthearted as he spoke with his forthright manner.

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The Jones Family took their education extremely seriously, but Bryan was neither educated nor well-versed in martial arts.

The last time he went back after drinking too much, he happened to be caught red-handed by the old man at home, and was subsequently grounded for days.

The old man was Bryan's grandfather, Wayne Jones. As an ex-army officer that came from a family strict about their education himself, he naturally was the person Bryan was most afraid of.

"It is not like it was your first time being grounded, so cheer up." April, who didn't sympathize with his friend one bit, chuckled. "Be smarter next time."

"Now, that is something I can't learn from hanging out with you!" Bryan also teased him in return.

"You little sh\*t..."

The two clinked glasses and joked around, but Yvonne couldn't wait any longer. "Why aren't my brother and Hanson here yet?"

Actually, the one she wanted to see most was Hanson.

"Hanson will definitely come since he said so." April tried to calm her down. "He has to send the children home first, and he will come over with Mrs. Luke."

Hanson hadn't said anything about bringing Vania before, but now that Yvonne had learned that Vania was coming as well, she immediately became upset.

She only huffed a short "Oh, alright."

Bryan, however, was like a curious cat as soon as he heard that Vania was coming. "Hey, tell me about Vania Greyson. I have only read about her on the Internet. I haven't even seen her in real life."

"She is the perfect match for Hanson." April patted him on the shoulder. "You will know when she comes, but you have to make sure to address her as your 'sister-in-law' in front of Hanson. Hanson will give you hell otherwise."

"Is that so?" Bryan found it hard to believe.

Right as his words fell, Matthew and Vania came walking in through the door.

Seeing them, April smiled and clapped. "Speak of the devil." He then got up to greet them. "Bryan was just complaining about how you were not here before you came sauntering in."

"Our sister-in-law's complexion looks a little pale today, eh?" April commented after sneaking a peek at Vania.

After he finished speaking, his gaze flickered between the two of them, a wicked smile on his face.

Hanson only gave his friend a sidelong glance before he proceeded to ignore April. Vania, too, looked at him with a similar gaze as she coldly disregarded the man.

"Geez! What a ruthless married couple!" April chuckled helplessly.

Overwhelmed by jealousy as she looked at their interaction, Yvonne warned April, "Watch your mouth. They are not married yet."

"It doesn't matter. They already have children anyway." April didn't seem all that bothered by it.

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Bryan could tell from earlier on that it was more effective buttering up to Vania than Hanson.

"Enough. It is useless trying to cotton up to her. You will still be punished if you do something wrong." Hanson pulled Bryan away from Vania.

What the hell is a grown man like him sticking to my wife for no reason?! Hanson huffed.

Bryan didn't know what was going on, so he looked at Hanson blankly before turning to Vania. "Vania, you must help me."

"Alright. I will."

As she thought that Bryan was easy to get along with and she felt a sense of familiarity with him, Vania had a smile on her face throughout the time they talked.

Now that she had agreed to his request, he immediately gained the courage to throw an arm around Hanson's shoulder. "We haven't had a gathering where everyone is present in a long time. We must drink more today."

"You still have the audacity, huh? Aren't you afraid of being punished?" Hanson slapped the hand of the man who showed no respect for his elder off his shoulder.

It wasn't surprising at all for Hanson to know. Bryan's punishment was no secret between them.

Bryan's smile immediately dropped when he heard Hanson bring up the punishment. "Hanson!" He whined, "Why are you rubbing salt into my wound as well?"

"I only spoke the truth." Right then, Hanson took Vania's hand in his and rubbed the ring on her finger, as though he couldn't get enough of her.

Yvonne, who had been watching him, immediately had a glint in her eyes then.

She suddenly chimed in, "It is a happy occasion that everyone is here today. Stop scaring him, will you?" She proceeded to walk in front of Hanson and sat down there.

Of course, Bryan didn't know what was going on between them, so he quickly agreed, "Yvonne is absolutely right. As long as you don't tell, no one will know that I am drinking. That is why we must drink our fill today."

He hadn't touched a drop of alcohol during the few days he was grounded, which was why it was unavoidable that he was craving for it.

Seeing Hanson remain motionless, Yvonne laughed. "Look at you and your rigid expression. You are scaring him. Just let him be for today. For my sake, hmm?"

She spoke in a familiar tone, much like how a wife would speak to her husband.

"Your grandfather asked me to teach you well—" Hanson hadn't even finished his words when he was interrupted by Bryan's eager voice. "Oh, Hanson, just turn a blind eye and pretend you don't know anything, pretty please?"

"Wouldn't I be betraying your grandfather's trust, then?" Hanson continued to resolutely reply with a solemn look on his face.

Seeing how Bryan's plea was brutally rejected, April threw a meaningful look at Bryan as he hinted at



him to try Vania instead.

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"That won't be necessary. I can afford to buy whatever my wife needs."

Hanson shot his idea down. "You're forbidden to take even a sip of alcohol today if you run your mouth again." Does he think I'm so unreliable that I need another man to pay for my wife's things? How presumptuous of him.

Bryan was a little confused. What did I say?

Why was Hanson admonishing him all of a sudden?

He glanced at April questioningly as he wanted to ask him what was going on.

April was tempted to roll his eyes when he heard what Hanson said. Isn't that going a bit far? Must you make it a point to emphasize that too?

That being said, he was used to Hanson's undecipherable ways by now.

A slightly exasperated April gave Bryan a look. Beware of how possessive Hanson gets.

However, Bryan did not get what the look meant at all. He flashed an awkward smile and kept quiet. He did not want to say anything else lest Hanson stopped him from drinking any alcohol.

"Enough of that. Let's order." Yvonne changed the subject as she did not want to continue watching how lovey-dovey Hanson and Vania were.

That made her feel nothing but awkwardness.

"Shouldn't we wait for Thomas?" Bryan was eager to share a meal with the person he idolized.

"We can order for ourselves first and add on a few things when Thomas gets here." Yvonne was already passing the menu over to Hanson.

However, Bryan, who was completely oblivious, reached out and took the menu without even realizing Yvonne's reluctance to let him have it. "Let me see what kind of alcohol they serve here."

That left Yvonne's hand hanging awkwardly in the air. She was glaring at Bryan on the inside, but she took another menu and passed it to Hanson again. "Why don't you take a look and see what you'd like to eat?"

Hanson did not take the menu from her but instead reached out to take one for himself from the stack

on the side. At the same time, he pulled Vania into his arms and murmured into her ear, "You should eat more. You'll need it."

Vania glared at him in silent warning to not say any more nonsense.

Hanson was amused by her expression. "I won't say anything else. Take a look at the menu."

Right then, Bryan stopped flipping through the menu and stared at Hanson in disbelief. "Hanson's smiling."

His shocked tone and expression were exactly the same as the one Thomas had previously.

Hanson could not be bothered to respond to that comment. "Just read your menu and stop looking around."

His expression grew stern again as he said that.

It was as if the smile that Bryan saw on Hanson's face earlier was nothing more than a hallucination.

"Right." Bryan blinked. Was he seeing things just now?

Hanson did smile.

## **Chapter 549**

Bryan was intimidated by this uncle of his. Liam used to help his grandpa keep him in line.

"Why have you gone quiet?" Liam's eyes were like a still pool of water. No one could tell what he was thinking or feeling.

"I'm just surprised to see you, Uncle Liam."

Bryan did not dare say anything frivolous anymore. He stood stiffly where he was.

"We see each other every day, so what's there to be surprised about? It's as if you have something to hide." Liam ruthlessly exposed his lies.

Bryan lowered his head and stayed silent. Even if he did not feel the need to hide anything earlier, he certainly did now. If he accidentally made Liam angry, no one would be able to plead for mercy on his behalf.

Meanwhile, the two men had approached Hanson and were greeting him.

"We haven't seen each other in quite a while."

"That's true."

Liam was talking to Hanson right now, but ever since he came into the room, his eyes would flit over to Vania every now and then.

Hanson noticed how Liam was observing Vania, so he pulled her closer to him and introduced her to Liam. "This is my wife, Vania Greyson."

"Darling, this is my good buddy, Liam, who's also Bryan's youngest uncle." His introduction was brisk and to the point.

Hanson knew Liam far too well. The two of them were very much alike and seemed to share the same tastes in nearly everything.

Therefore, Hanson began to feel a little wary. He refused to allow anyone else to set their sights on Vania.

"Nice to meet you," Vania greeted Liam politely.

Liam seemed to snap out of it when he heard Vania's voice. He smiled and said, "Oh, haha. Nice to meet you too. You can go ahead and call me Liam, just like Hanson does."

Deep down inside, he was a little shocked to see how similar Vania was to his older sister.

Hanson did not protest this form of address. He did respect Liam as one of his older friends.

Seeing that Hanson had no objection, Vania greeted him respectfully once more, "Hi, Liam."

Liam nodded without saying anything, but he continued to look at her thoughtfully.

How could the two of them look so alike?

Vania noticed his curious gaze and began to feel a little curious herself. She studied him back, but even so, she did not notice anything particularly noteworthy.

She was certain that she had never met Liam before, so she did not know if he had something he wanted to say to her. She smiled and asked politely, "Is something the matter, Liam?"

Liam chuckled. He realized that he was behaving a little strangely. "It's nothing. I apologize if I seemed impolite, but seeing you reminded me of someone else."

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"I'll have to stick around and see then." While speaking, Liam's eyes glanced surreptitiously at Vania once more.

It did not escape Hanson's attention. He knew that Liam shared the same taste as him. Though he did not know what Liam's gazes meant, he was still displeased by the scrutiny in them.

"You're going to feel like you're drowning if you sit through all his flamboyant expressions of love today," April replied with a laugh.

"Oh? Is it that serious?" Liam pretended to feel taken aback. "I'll just have to experience it for myself today, I guess."

"Hahaha."

The others began to laugh as well, and the subject came to a close.

"Don't just stand around and chatter. Hurry up and take a seat. We were just studying the menu earlier when you two came in. Let's take a look at the menu again now."

Yvonne changed the subject. She did not want the conversation to fixate on Vania and Hanson all the time.

She did not want to hear a single word about them being all lovey-dovey together.

"Let's do that." Everyone took their seats and began to go through the menu. It was time to grab a bite to eat.

However, as soon as they sat around the table, Liam took the menu and looked over at Vania. "What kind of food do you like to eat?"

Vania did not expect that Liam's first words after taking a seat would be directed to her. After a brief flash of surprise, she answered truthfully, "I like spicy food."

Liam nodded and said to the server, "We'll have a chili con carne."

His older sister loved spicy food too.

Meanwhile, everyone present was stunned. They heard the exchange and it was too obvious to ignore.

They stared at Liam in bewilderment as they did not know what his motives were.

Liam noticed that everyone was looking at him. Hanson's eyes were especially cold.

He smiled and explained, "I'm just being hospitable to my buddy's wife."

Hanson's eyes narrowed as he pondered the veracity of Liam's words.

Just then, Thomas piped up, "You're right. I should order something as well as my way of welcoming her into the group." He turned to Vania and asked, "What do you like to eat?"

Vania was already familiar with Thomas. She chuckled and said, "I've already prepared my gift for you, and I'm the one who should be welcoming you instead."

"Oh, I know about this too. Thomas lost and Vania's the boss' wife now!" April exclaimed happily.

Thomas was about to protest when Vania added, "You're a man of your word, are you not? Or are you going to brush it off as a joke like a coward?"

"It's not shameful to admit that my husband's the boss." Vania cuddled up against Hanson.