

Her Seven LBG 561

Chapter 561

"Tsk, tsk. Someone's in a world of trouble," Thomas teased lightly as he watched Bryan pester Vania. He thereafter turned to Hanson and said, "But I must say, your little lady is full of surprises." And a good actress, at that. She certainly put up a convincing act earlier and blindsided all of them.

"Well, of course," Hanson said proudly, his head getting bigger. "As if any of you should expect anything less from my wife."

It was only after the fact that everyone realized Vania had missed her first three pre-game shots on purpose.

Presently, Bryan was still clinging onto Vania and asking her for some of her apparent luck, but Hanson could not tolerate this anymore. He walked up and pulled Vania into his arms, then decided that he would teach Bryan a lesson after he wiped him out at shooting later.

"You're an excellent shot, darling," Hanson murmured as he appraised Vania lovingly.

She kept up her act as she said innocently, "I don't know what you're talking about."

He smiled and brushed the tip of her nose with a curled finger. "Oh, you'll know when we get home."

At once, she fell silent, and a grin slipped off her face. She started fidgeting in his arms uneasily, sensing the danger brewing on the horizon. Why does this guy think of such lewd things even in public? Ruthless scoundrel!

Next to them, Yvonne was close to bursting into flames as rage coursed through her. She saw no point in firing her last three shots, not when Vania had obviously already won. Clenching her fists, she bit out reluctantly, "I lost."

Vania batted her eyelashes and smiled coyly as she said, "Well then, Miss Kepler. You're going to have to honor your word. You were the one who suggested we bet on the game, after all."

Yvonne shook her head. She refused to look like a pathetic loser, so she countered cunningly, "Yeah, I can't exactly leave the guy when I've never been with him in the first place, can I?"

Oh, so we're trying to be clever now, are we? Vania raised her brow. Who would've thought she'd give herself a loophole in advance?

Nonetheless, Vania never took the game seriously, and she had not gone into it thinking she would lose or that Yvonne would actually honor the bet. With a dismissive wave of her hand, she said graciously, "Alright, then. Whatever you say goes. It's just a game anyway, and there's no need for us to be so serious about a silly bet, right? What's important is that we all had fun."

"You're right, Vania! I totally agree," Bryan chimed in brightly, ready to use the same words should he lose his bet with Hanson later.

Yvonne was outraged when she heard Bryan supporting Vania. She then sat next to Thomas and sulked in silence.

Knowing what was on his sister's mind, Thomas sighed in exasperation and placated, "Come on, don't be like that. It was just a game anyway, and you were the one who suggested shooting in the first place, remember?"

"I know," she muttered grimly, losing interest in the game. "Just go and get the game going with the other boys already." She wanted to get out of this shooting range as soon as possible.

Chapter 562

The men finished off the ten rounds in the blink of an eye without pauses in between. In the end, Bryan was badly defeated, and he sat limply on the lounge chair in disbelief as he sighed. "How did this happen?"

Having lost to Hanson, there was no way he could avoid punishment now. He shot Vania a pleading look. "Hey, Vania. So, what game should we play next?" The desperate gleam in his eyes was practically screaming, Please say you have the next game lined up so I won't have to be punished!

Hanson was thoroughly amused as he went up to Bryan, disregarding the poor man's will, and pulled him back by the collar. Keep your distance from my wife. With a raised brow, he curled and uncurled his fingers menacingly as he drawled, "I seem to recall someone having quite the nerve when the challenge was issued just now. Are you going to chicken out now that you've lost?"

Bryan winced and started whining pathetically, "Please let me off the hook, Hanson." He could end up bed-ridden if Hanson really were to proceed with the "massage". There were not many situations that are more horrifying than that consequence.

"Don't try to bargain with me," Hanson said. He had no plans on letting Bryan go free regardless of what the man might say.

A chill went down Bryan's spine, and he quickly shot Vania a piteous look as he said, "Vania, say something."

Vania sighed good-naturedly. This poor, unfortunate child. As a show of generosity and kindness, she cleared her throat and said to Hanson, "Darling, don't you think he's too sweet to suffer such a miserable fate? How about you let him go this time and save the punishment for his next mistake, hmm?"

Just as everyone thought Hanson might reject the idea, he nodded, much to everyone's surprise, and

replied, "Anything you say, darling."

Everyone gaped at him in stunned silence. She's got him wrapped around her pinky!

Upon hearing that he was spared, Bryan cried, "Vania, you're an angel!"

This earned him yet another dark glare from Hanson, who was already making up his mind to teach him a lesson someday where no one could see them.

When April saw how Bryan was laughing aloud in relief, he couldn't help saying another quick prayer for him. Where essence was the same despite changing appearances, he knew that Hanson would not let Bryan get off the hook so easily.

While everyone was jesting around, Yvonne was isolated in her own sulking. She was unhappy with how things had turned out and immediately said, "Let's go back to the hall."

She had invited her friends over as well, but seeing as none of them knew how to shoot, they had been hanging out in the hall having drinks and playing games.

"Okay. Let's sing karaoke," Bryan agreed brightly, clearly in high spirits.

On the way back, Yvonne put on a smile, refusing to return to the parlor with a grim and defeated expression.

They were greeted by the flashing neon lights and the sound of clinking glasses and raucous laughter the moment they stepped into the hall. There was a band on stage performing renditions of popular songs, and in the open dining space, all the tables were packed with friends and family chattering to one another animatedly.

Chapter 563

Jane beamed as she handed Bryan the spinner, then said, "Here you go, Mr. Jones. You get to spin first."

There was nothing Bryan loved more than fun and games, so he readily flicked the needle on the spinner. "Let's see who'll become my victim!"

Much like the human equivalent of a drumroll, everyone at the table started clapping their hands rhythmically while chanting, "Stop, stop, stop... Hah!"

They were all staring at the spinner, which behaved as if it had grown eyes and assessed those at the table one by one, for after a single round, it decided that it would point to Vania.

"Oh, looks like you're up, Vania!" Bryan quickly handed her the box of marked papers and said, "Come on, reach in and see which dare you'll have to do!"

At one side of the table, Yvonne smirked as she drawled, "Let's see if you're as lucky as you were on the shooting range."

Vania flashed her a smile. "Maybe I'll get a pass or something."

However, it became clear that a pass was impossible because the paper she drew out of the box was full of words. She tried to be mysterious as she covered up most of the words and peeked at them.

"Hey, don't try to hide it, Vania. Let us have a look." Bryan snatched the piece of paper out of Vania's hand and opened it, then burst into laughter. "This is going to be a tough one for you, Vania!" He held out the paper so that everyone at the table could see what was written on it. "The person who draws this must go up on stage and perform a song or a dance for ten minutes!"

"On stage? Here at the banquet? That would be an earth-shattering sight!"

"Sing and dance! Sing and dance!"

Everyone's cheers were close to drowning out the band. Things were livened up at the table after Vania pulled such a dare out of the box, seeing as no one had ever gotten a dare as exciting as this one before.

Yvonne, in particular, was having a hard time hiding her smile as she laughed and asked mockingly, "So, will you take the five shots or will you go up to sing on stage?"

It was no easy feat for someone as famous as Vania to go up on stage in front of all these guests to sing and dance. If she messed up in her performance, the humiliation and backlash would be overwhelming for sure.

That said, Yvonne was also prepared for the eventuality that Vania might choose to drink five shots of alcohol instead of carrying out the dare. If that were the case, then she would choose the strongest alcohol and leave Vania to suffer the aftermath of it later.

This game is the perfect excuse for me to embarrass Vania! Even she can't avoid the humiliation if she were to screw up her performance on stage.

Presently, Vania stared at the piece of paper hesitantly, weighing her options.

At the sight of this, Liam offered, "If you don't want to take the dare, I could always drink the five shots in your place, Vania."

"Yeah, Vania. You don't have to go up there if you don't want to," Bryan interjected righteously. "We'll drink on your behalf."

April wanted to help her as well, but when he remembered how jealous Hanson could get, he decided

against it. One simply did not offer to help the Devil's wife out of a pinch, not when the Devil himself was more than capable of defending his own woman.

As expected, Hanson started pouring liquor into his own glass and asking icily, "Five shots, right?"

Yvonna gaped at the men in shock. Why are they all coming to Vania's defense before she even started? Why are they all ganging up on me?

Chapter 564

"Then, we're in for a treat today. Hurry up and get on the stage."

Yvonne immediately put on a smile and urged everyone to hurry Vania onto the stage.

If Vania was good at dancing, then Yvonne would give her a reward and satirize her.

However, Vania wasn't in a hurry at all. She looked around the stage, then said to the waiter, "Can you fetch me a pair of small scissors?"

"What are the scissors for?" Yvonne was upset at Vania dallying.

"You'll know soon enough." Extremely patient, Vania took the scissors from the waiter's hand.

Then, in front of the crowd, she cut a small slit at the bottom of her dress.

"Vania, why are you cutting your clothes?"

Vania didn't provide an explanation as she lightly tugged at her dress in front of everyone. Her dress turned into a long slit skirt, exposing her legs up to her knees.

In an instant, she turned from an elegant and majestic woman into one who was alluring and seductive.

Seeing Vania's impressive figure, Yvonne grumbled in her heart, What an attention seeker.

Liam looked at Vania with full interest. "What are you going to perform, Vanie?"

Vania winked. Her brilliant smile looked even more alluring under the glow of the colorful lights.

"I want to hear everyone's cheers later, okay?"

She was so full of confidence that everyone was fascinated by her.

"Why of course! We simply have to cheer you on." Bryan was holding a clapping toy as he clapped it incessantly.

"Since you seem to be fully prepared for this, you must be able to put up a good performance, right? Then hurry up onstage and give us a show of a lifetime." When Yvonne put it that way, she was treating Vania as a girl they hired just to please them, in a sense.

Vania glanced at Yvonne out of the corner of her eye, then said in warning, "Then, I'll have to give Miss Kepler a special surprise."

The meaning of her words was unknown, and Yvonne didn't know what Vania was referring to.

Just when Yvonne was about to ask further, Vania was already walking toward the stage with a glass of wine in hand.

"Why is she bringing wine with her?" Bryan asked, confused.

April was in the dark too as he shook his head. "I guess she really does have a surprise." He thought it would be more of a shock, actually.

Yvonne kept her eyes steadily on Vania. When she looked at Vania from behind, Vania was actually sashaying more than just walking.

"Careful, you don't want to break your hips," Yvonne said unhappily.

Her voice was very small, and others could only hear a quiet mumble from her.

Bryan asked curiously, "What were you saying, Yvonne?"

Chapter 565

If Vania sang and danced at this moment, the men would definitely go nuts for her.

In an instant, Yvonne thought that her plans seemed to have backfired a little.

On the stage, Vania had already settled on a song with the musicians. When the prelude rang out, everyone knew it was the famous song 'I Really Like You'.

With a deep gaze, she sweetly spoke into the microphone, "This song is dedicated to the person I love, who's offstage right now."

She kept her eyes on Hanson as she spoke, "I really like you."

Hanson immediately felt as if his heart was filled with honey, so sweet that it almost made him sick.

"Whoa..." The few single old men were clicking their tongues.

Yvonne, on the other hand, was clenching her fists, a little upset inside.

She wanted to take this opportunity to make fun of Vania, but Vania went ahead and confessed her feelings. This was way beyond Yvonne's calculations.

When it came to Vania, Yvonne's plans always got thrown off.

Hanson could care less if they were upset or not. Love was expressed freely in his eyes as he stared at Vania on the stage.

"Hey—"

Along with the music, Vania shouted rhythmically. She tossed the drum stick into the air, then turned around and caught it skillfully. Then, she began drumming along with the music.

"Whoa... She's so cool."

When the tourists offstage noticed this bold and pretty lady performing skilfully onstage, they cheered in excitement as well.

She raised an eyebrow and smiled. Her eyes scanned the place, and she looked both beautiful and cool.

With a look from her, almost everyone present was captivated by her.

"My goodness." Bryan didn't know what words he could use to describe Vania's stunning performance.

For the first part of the song, Vania didn't sing; she simply focused on playing the drums.

She made it look so easy, and she seemed to be a professional at it.

"Wow, Vania. You're amazing." Offstage, Bryan kept praising Vania, and he had turned into her fan in an instant.

The more praises showered on Vania, the more Yvonne felt that it was sarcasm aimed at her.

She was getting more dissatisfied as she looked at Vania onstage.

With a heavy strike of the drums, the first part of the performance was over.

"Ah—" The accompaniment was still playing, and the crowd shouted, "Encore! Encore!"

Vania skillfully tossed the drum sticks to the young drummer, then with a backflip, she landed securely on the ground in her high heels.

"Whoa."

Everyone in the crowd took in a sharp breath, completely blown away by this moment.

Even the DJ at the back pressed the pause button, trembling.

Chapter 566

Just then, Vania played the guitar as she spoke into the microphone. "Come and sing along with me."

"... But I need to tell you something, I really, really, really, really, really, really like you..."

It seemed like a concert right then, and the atmosphere was really something else.

After the chorus, Vania whipped around, and her hair, which was tied into a low ponytail, immediately sprang loose.

"Woah!" The crowd screamed, amazed at the fleeting instance of absolute beauty.

Now, the only thing Yvonne felt was exploding anger. She wanted to get onstage and pull Vania down to stop her from continuing the performance.

Hanson, on the other hand, wanted to hide Vania right now. He really didn't want to share her beauty with anyone else.

The song ended in animated applause, and only a mere 6 minutes had elapsed.

However, this wonderful scene seemed like a dream to the crowd. They didn't want Vania to leave the stage, and they kept cheering so that she would stay.

Vania brushed back her long hair. She placed the guitar back in its spot and said into the microphone, "Now, sing and dance along with me."

Just then, the lights changed into another style. It wasn't as cool as before. Instead, it turned warm and gentle.

Only a spotlight remained on the stage as it followed Vania.

Meanwhile, Vania held the microphone stand in her hand. She had her back to the crowd, alluring and beautiful. Along with the music, she bent over, then did a split, then stood steadily back on her feet. Her long leg was crossing over the microphone stand as her body leaned in a direction.

"Ah—"

Vania's figure and actions were too seductive.

The crowd kept screaming in praise and admiration of Vania.

Vania began to sing. This time, the song and dance were a stark difference from the last song.

Everyone laughed, then happily joined in the dance.

"I got this feelin' inside my bones... Follow my actions, everyone! Be one with each other."

Vania stopped singing and led the crowd to break into a simple dance.

She was now super popular here, and everyone did as she said. After the song, the cheers and applause were tremendous.

After leaving the stage, Vania went back to the group. Bryan then passed her a glass of juice. "Come, Vania. Have a drink for your throat."

"Thank you." Vania downed the entire glass of juice.

Her slender neck was photogenic even with the simple act of drinking.

Chapter 567

He kept feeling that he could see hints of his own sister in Vania.

Not expecting Liam to mention her mother like that, Vania immediately dropped the smile on her face.

She didn't really like him putting out questions so blatantly.

Feeling reserved, she nodded while saying, "Yes."

Then, she took a seat next to Hanson, refusing to participate in this topic anymore.

Hanson sensed that Vania was unhappy, so he touched her hand, telling her not to overthink it.

Subsequently, Vania leaned against Hanson's arm. "Bring me another glass of juice, please? I want the same one I drank just now."

This was her way of telling Hanson that she was alright, but she was still tired from her performance, and she needed to quench her thirst.

Hanson put the glass to her lips. "Shall I feed you mouth-to-mouth?"

"No thanks." Vania pouted, then gave a 'hmp' as she finished the glass of juice.

Liam knew that he was being rude just now, and he expressed a quick apology on his face.

Vania merely smiled in return as she was over it now.

Yvonne couldn't stand it any longer, so she spoke up, "You truly gave everyone a surprise, Miss Greyson. However, I wonder how much your performance is worth."

Only performers ask for money in return for their performance. It was supposed to be just entertainment, so now Yvonne's words were an insult to Vania.

Without waiting for Vania to answer, she sneered and said, "Today is a great day since we are all gathered here. Why don't you sing another song for us, Miss Greyson? Treat it as a way of adding to the fun. You won't decline, will you?"

Now, Yvonne wanted to insult Vania by making her do the lowliest job of singing along.

Nevertheless, Vania wasn't angered by that. She simply looked at Yvonne, wondering what else the latter would say.

Yvonne was waiting for Vania to reply, but she never expected Vania to be this calm.

The thing she hated the most was Vania's indifferent behavior. She wanted to see Vania fly into a rage. "Miss Greyson, are you declining us? Aren't you looking down on me a little? You don't even want to give me a proper welcome?"

Yvonne thought Vania would get angry, but Vania unexpectedly nodded just like that. "I've already told you earlier that with your status, you won't be able to afford me."

"Yvonne, you can't say things like that." Just then, Thomas interrupted Yvonne. He knew that no good words would come out of her mouth.

Anything she said would only enrage Vania and Hanson.

Smiling, Thomas said to everyone else, "Let's keep playing."

Reluctant, Yvonne struggled to keep fighting Vania, but Thomas held her in a death grip so that she couldn't move. Thereafter, Thomas gave her a warning glare.

Chapter 568

"Come on, why are you showing off your relationship even when you're drawing lots?" April was not happy as he said this.

"You're obviously just jealous." Hanson cracked a rare joke in front of the crowd.

"Oh, I can't let that one pass." April didn't approve of that. "I can just beckon once, and thousands of women would flock to me."

His words were actually true.

"Since you have so many women, why don't you bring one back tomorrow?" Hanson looked at him, raising an eyebrow. "Just last week, your grandfather told me to keep an eye on you."

April's smile froze as he sensed something terrible on the horizon.

Just like what was expected, Hanson responded, "It seems like I should have a good talk with him, so that he won't be so worried about your marriage."

It was right on the money; that was no good news. April trembled, then begged Hanson, "Hanson, I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please don't let me get married." He hadn't had enough fun yet.

He regretted saying so much now. Why did he talk about others showing off their relationship? Looked like he was receiving his retribution now.

Thus, April could only pass the box of marked paper to Vania. "Vania, please save me and draw one paper."

"Oh, man." Hanson chuckled at the sight of him, then took Vania's hand. "Darling, let me see what you picked."

She opened it mysteriously, but she only took a peek when her eyeballs almost popped out of its sockets due to the shock.

The paper wrote, 'Passionately kiss a woman on the spot for 3 minutes.'

Vania was in total confusion.

A kiss wouldn't be too much, but three minutes? They would run out of oxygen.

She subconsciously took a deep breath as this dare was too embarrassing.

Fine, she would let Hanson do it. After all, she would never allow him to find another woman.

Seeing the extremely complicated expression on Vania's face, everyone was now curious.

April was the first one to speak up. "What does it say, Vania? Let me see."

Vania hesitated for a bit as she looked at Hanson, then at everyone else. Subsequently, she passed the paper to April before patting Hanson on the shoulder. "All the best."

Hanson looked at her, still clueless. Vania didn't say anything as they heard April say in excitement, "That is a lot to take in."

Chapter 569

Three minutes of making out in public with Hanson? How very exciting.

No one could stop him from enjoying the show.

"The player must draw the lot themselves. Lots drawn by other people do not count. It's part of the rules of this game. So, choose one, Hanson," Yvonne said, holding out the box of marked paper.

However, Bryan stopped her, "Wait." If they were to draw lots again, they would have no show to enjoy. "That rule does not exist," he said to Yvonne. "If it did, why did you not stop us just now? Why are you only telling us about it now?"

Before she could respond, he turned to say to Hanson, "If you are okay with this, you may begin."

The others were already eagerly holding up their phones to record the kiss. After all, this was going to be viral.

Yvonne could not accept it though, especially since they were going to be recorded. She moved to block the cameras. "No way. This will ruin Hanson's image. I object."

"Anyway," she added. "This is just a game. Why are you being so serious? Just let him draw a new lot."

Bryan frowned, annoyed at how she kept trying to stop him. "This is normal, is it not? Anyway, Hanson and Vania are dating. Everyone knows that. How can it ruin his image?"

Everyone on the internet likely had a burning desire to witness something so thrilling.

His constant arguing pissed her off so much that she stomped her foot and pulled him away. She then said to Hanson, "You decide."

In her mind, there was no way Hanson would accept such a challenge.

To her, Hanson Luke was an aloof and cold man who could only be looked at, not touched. Why would he ever kiss anyone in public?

To her surprise, he ignored her, turned to look at the blushing Vania, and said with a smile, "Darling, I don't want to drink alcohol."

That was a clear acceptance of the challenge.

Everyone except for Yvonne was cheering with joy.

As he gradually leaned closer to Vania's face, his grin grew wider.

For the first time in forever, he realized just how much fun it could be to accept a dare. He felt like he had taken a liking to the game. Perhaps, he would find a way to allow him to draw lots every time, particularly this dare.

Vania did not lean away. She had planned on a brief kiss anyway. Kissing for three whole minutes in public was just too embarrassing for her.

However, before they could even touch lips, Yvonne dashed in and forced them apart.

Chapter 570

"It is just a game. Why are you kicking up a fuss?" April berated. "Anyway, you are the party's hostess. We do not need to be so obvious when it comes to certain issues, do we?"

April was blatantly hinting at Yvonne with her last question.

Overwhelmed by their accusations, Yvonne was so ashamed that her face was bright red.

"You are no longer a child. How can you act so impulsively?" Liam was very dissatisfied with how she acted.

Only an unruly little girl would act out of petty jealousy.

"We grew up together," Yvonne said as she stared at the three people criticizing her with bewildered eyes. "Why are you not on my side? Why are you instead biased toward Vania who you have just met?"

She then placed a hand on her chest as if her heart was in pain. "What did I do wrong? Why must you do this to me? I am only concerned about Hanson. I just did not want him to be condemned by public opinion."

Bryan looked at her, confused. "This is just a game. He will not be condemned for this. Yvonne, you are being way too serious about this." He really did not understand what was going through her head.

"Also, we are not biased toward anyone. We are simply acting according to the facts of the matter. You, on the other hand, went overboard." There was a dark look on April's face. This was supposed to be a fun gathering, yet it had been ruined by Yvonne's actions.

"Why are you treating me this way?" Yvonne looked really confused with a painful expression on her face.

"Ha." Vania finally snorted and said, "The lot Hanson drew wrote that he could do it with any woman he wanted to in the venue. Would you have been okay with the dare if he chose you?"

She stared straight into Yvonne's eyes, making Yvonne panic.

"He did not choose me though," she nervously stated.

"If he did, I would surely have gone along with it so that he would not be embarrassed."

She spoke so confidently that it was immediately obvious what kind of double standards she was operating when she stopped the kiss.

"Heh." Vania loudly sneered. "Did you hear that, everyone? As Hanson's girlfriend, kissing him means being condemned by the public. However, if Yvonne did it, it would be okay. Why would that be the case?"

Even though everyone was friends, they still found Yvonne's actions to be weird.

Those who were close to her knew of her crush on Hanson, but not even they dared to step forward to defend her.

"I just can't accept it," Yvonne whined in an attempt to play the victim, knowing she would not win the fight.