

Her Seven LBG 581

Chapter 581

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Vania smiled and said kindly, "I'll think of you right away if I do come across any roles like that. I promise."

Kiki's head drooped in disappointment. "Thank you, Miss Greyson."

"You're welcome."

Vania knew better than to keep trouble so close to her, especially when her dear President Luke was a very jealous man and his possessiveness was not meant to be taken lightly. More importantly, there were plenty of other experienced actors in the entertainment industry whom she could hire for her movie, and she really did not need to consider taking on an amateur.

Meanwhile, it wasn't long before Hanson met up with his art teacher, and each thoroughly enjoyed the company of the other. A national design competition was apparently slated for three months from now and it would be a preliminary round for him.

Immediately after the art teacher left, Larry came in and reported, "President Luke, Mr. and Mrs. Kepler have asked to see you."

The Mr. Kepler he mentioned was none other than Benjamin Kepler, Yvonne's father. Upon hearing this, Hanson chuckled and mused, "Huh. They act a lot faster than I thought. When do they want to see me?"

"Mr. Kepler said you can meet them anytime you want," Larry answered dutifully. He didn't like the Keplers at all after hearing what had happened.

"Then I shall meet them now. Go and make the arrangements," Hanson ordered nonchalantly as he browsed through the documents his art teacher had left behind just now.

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Just like that, Larry made a reservation at a restaurant, then said to Hanson, "Shall we leave now, President Luke?"

It was only then that Hanson put down the materials in his hand reluctantly.

Along the way to the restaurant, he found himself thinking about the various techniques he would incorporate into his artwork.

By the time he arrived at the private dining room in the restaurant, he was greeted by the sight of Benjamin and his wife, Jasmin Hardwick, both of whom had already taken their seats.

Hanson was as impassive as ever as he said stoically, "Mr. and Mrs. Luke."

Benjamin nodded. "Do take a seat," he offered. Generally, Benjamin had a good impression of Hanson, whose accomplishments could not be replicated even though he was so young. In any case, Benjamin was hopeful that a fine man such as him could become his son-in-law. "I haven't seen you for a really long time," he began. "How have you been holding up these days?"

"As fine as I can," Hanson replied curtly, not wanting to dawdle on small talk.

Chapter 582

"But Yvonne told me you and the girl have yet to be married," Benjamin countered grimly.

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"Huh." A disdainful scoff escaped Hanson when he heard this. "Guess Yvonne really is your daughter after all."

"What do you mean by that?" Jasmine demanded bewilderedly. Of course Yvonne's our daughter. She couldn't be anyone else's!

Hanson assessed her unhappily as he explained icily, "Because you're all the same. At the end of the day, what the both of you want is for me to give up on the mother of my children so that I can take Yvonne as my wife, correct?"

Confronted by Hanson's blithe question, Benjamin was suddenly at a loss for words.

Just then, Jasmine argued, "It's only common for men like you who have status and power to have a couple of girlfriends and an illegitimate child or two."

"This isn't the middle ages," Hanson bluntly interrupted. "Your statement is at odds with modern norms. Seeing as you're older than me, I won't cross the line and be too harsh with my words, but let me make myself very clear." He paused and swept his ominous gaze over the couple across from him. "I will never marry Yvonne no matter what you do to try and change my mind. If things came down to it, I would not hesitate to strike back."

He was set on protecting his woman in every way he could.

Having said all this, he rose and turned to leave without so much as a backward glance thrown at Benjamin and Jasmine. People like them with their twisted values had no right to speak to him.

Meanwhile, Benjamin watched as Hanson walked out of the door, then turned to exchange a worried glance with Jasmine. She was the first to speak, snapping angrily, "How dare he walk out on us like that! Is this the way he should be speaking to us? How could he be so arrogant? I would never let Yvonne marry a man like him even if he changes his mind about her!"

Meanwhile, Benjamin watched as Hanson walked out of the door, then turned to exchange a worried glance with Jasmine. She was the first to speak, snapping angrily, "How dare he walk out on us like that! Is this the way he should be speaking to us? How could he be so arrogant? I would never let Yvonne marry a man like him even if he changes his mind about her!"

They both loved Yvonne and indulged in her every whim to the best of their ability, which took away their better judgment on certain things in life.

Presently, Benjamin sighed and said, "Yvonne will never be happy with a man so rude and arrogant anyway, so I guess this meeting was a blessing in disguise." He was a prideful man with a short fuse, and he did not like being talked down to, much less have someone disobey him, even if the person was a figure of success.

Jasmine pondered on her husband's remark before she pointed out in worry, "But Yvonne really likes him, and she refuses to marry anyone else but him. She'll be heartbroken if she learns that the matter is dropped so abruptly."

Benjamin grew sullen as he considered this. He did not want to see his own daughter crying over this either, so he asked, "What do you think we should do, Jasmine?"

Chapter 583

Vania was not afraid in the slightest as she followed the Keplers' men to the luxurious car that was parked by the curb. The man who had led the way gestured toward the door and said to her, "Go ahead."

She stood in place and did not move, as if silently asking if the man was serious about letting her open the car door on her own when it was obviously his job as the butler to do it for her. It was insulting that he thought he could make her lower herself like this.

Upon seeing that she had no intention to open the door, the man snapped impatiently, "Mr. and Mrs. Kepler are already waiting for you. Hurry up and get in."

Raising a brow, Vania snorted, "That's the tone you're taking with me?"

The man froze at this, clearly baffled by her response. Before he could say anything, she pointed out icily, "You were the ones who asked to see me, and now you want me to open the car door for myself?"

Understanding what she was implying, the man replied mockingly, "The ones who asked to see you are Mr. and Mrs. Kepler." As far as he was concerned, Vania had no right to put up a high and mighty front before the Keplers.

She shot him a withering look. "Get your facts straight here. You are the ones who asked to see me, not the other way round." She spun on her heels and scoffed. "I don't have time to play pretend with you and your employers." With that, she marched off without so much as a backward glance, not at all bothered by the Keplers who were seated inside the car.

This was the first time the man had seen someone so blatantly disregard the Keplers, and he was completely taken aback by such a display.

They had even locked the car door on purpose while waiting for Vania to come up to the vehicle, leaving only a narrow gap in the window so that they could humiliate her and avenge Yvonne.

However, not only had their plan failed, they had been outsmarted by Vania as well.

"Rude little wench," Jasmine seethed, and rage seemed to be the only thing she felt for the majority of the day.

At that moment, Benjamin barked at his men, "Stop her!"

Immediately, the men who had escorted Vania earlier rushed up to her to block her way. "Mr. Kepler demands that you return to the car right away."

Vania smirked. Who do you think I am? Do you really think I would come to your every beck and call like some pet dog? Don't be ridiculous. She clapped her hands once, and her own men instantly filed into a line behind her, looking like they would readily take on Benjamin's men without hesitation.

"Wait."

Just as both sides were caught in a brewing tension, a middle-aged man's voice sounded somewhere from behind Vania.

"All of you, stand down," Benjamin ordered his men. Then, he addressed Vania stoically, "Have your men leave as well."

Chapter 584

Vania's cold indifference was born out of her disdain for those with twisted life values such as Benjamin and Jasmine. They had no right to speak with her, as far as she was concerned, regardless of how old they were.

She despised homewreckers with a passion and had been for most of her life. Had a homewrecker never

shown up, her family would still be intact, and her mother never would have left her so soon. At the thought of her mother and what she had to endure, Vania couldn't help feeling a twinge of sadness.

Just then, her assistant came up to her and said, "Boss, your schedule is already full for the year. The only available slot we have is next March."

"Then this talk will have to wait till next year," Vania decided swiftly.

Benjamin and Jasmine's blood boiled at this. It was preposterous that they would be made to wait until next year. They had never had to go through this with anyone else before.

"Do you know who I am?" Benjamin thundered.

"Who?" Vania asked right back. Why should I care who the hell you are? Without waiting for an answer, she turned and walked away.

Furious at having been ignored, Benjamin stormed up to her and cut her off. "Don't bite off more than you can chew!" he snapped. He couldn't think of a single moment in time when someone had gone against him like this. The astonishment he had felt when he first saw her dissipated, and he now gritted his teeth while glowering at her like an incensed bull waiting to charge.

Vania came to a stop. She was not one who took too well to being insulted. "You were the one who asked to see me, and you came here with all this get-up. I don't think you have the right to be mad at me for turning you down."

Jasmine did not want to waste any more time arguing with Vania, so she pointed at her and demanded, "What will it take for you to leave Hanson?"

"Are you going to agree to anything I ask for?" Vania asked, feigning interest. She wanted to see just how shameless this couple could be.

So, she does want money after all. Jasmine snorted and said, "Just name your price and I'll give you what you want."

"I don't want much, just two things." Vania turned to look at Benjamin steadily and said, "You can either kill me now, or you can transfer all your family assets to me."

As he heard her response, Benjamin's breath caught in his throat. He didn't think he had ever been so outraged before. It was bad enough that Hanson had injured his pride earlier today, yet now, some unknown woman was treating him like he was a pushover as well.

In a menacing tone, he said, "I heard you've set up a company of your own."

He made it sound as if Galaxy Corporation was a small-time player in the business world, one that he

could easily destroy.

Vania, however, was unaffected by the threatening undertone of his voice as she replied, "Then it must be just a rumor."

Chapter 585

Benjamin and Jasmine were stumped by Vania's sudden change in demeanor. They didn't understand why she was crying and talking about how scared she was when she so boldly faced off against them just three minutes ago.

Seething with rage, Jasmine snapped, "What the hell are you up to? You must know that you have to leave Hanson. He and Yvonne are a match made in heaven and you're just roadkill!"

She continued hurling abuse at Vania, and her remarks grew even more scathing down the line.

Little did she know that the more this went on, the more she was playing into Vania's hands. The fear and worry that had flickered in Vania's eyes earlier were gone without a trace. She was leaving Jasmine to run the show while she took every sharp insult thrown her way in stride.

To one side, Benjamin started wondering just what Vania was planning.

At that moment, Jasmine hissed, "If you don't give up now, then you'll have hell to pay. Don't think you can have your way just because you have Hanson to clean up after you."

Upon hearing this, Vania finally responded coolly, "I will have my way and do as I like with or without Hanson because I've only ever relied on myself to pick up my own mess."

Benjamin was shocked to hear this. He never imagined Vania to be so sure of herself as to make such a bold statement. He appraised her thoughtfully for a moment like she had thrown him a curveball.

"You can do whatever you want. I'll be ready to take you down anytime," Vania said defiantly. Then, she pretended as if she had just remembered something, and she tapped her slender fingers against her temple. "Do correct me if I'm wrong, but I seem to recall that the Keplers have a secret base somewhere overseas."

A pleased look flashed across her features as she stared right into Benjamin's eyes, waiting for him to answer.

Sure enough, the words 'secret base' struck him like a lightning bolt, and his eyes widened by a fraction. Yvonne doesn't even know about the secret base, so how could Vania possibly find out about it? Did Hanson tell her? No, that doesn't make sense. We've been really careful about this, and Hanson doesn't have enough forces overseas to know about the secret base.

As his thoughts clamored, Benjamin asked Vania grimly, "Who are you?"

"Well, using your words, I'm just someone who runs a company," Vania answered nonchalantly, using the diminutive description he had given her earlier. She retracted her smile and went on to say in clipped tones, "I think it's about time we end this conversation. I've said what I needed to, so step aside and let me through, Mr. Kepler."

"You can't leave!" Jasmine snapped.

However, Benjamin stopped her and muttered darkly, "Let her go." After that, he glanced at the butler who was standing to one side and said quietly, "Go and look into what she does."

"Yes, sir," the butler replied.

"Yes, sir," the butler replied.

Just then, they heard Vania's sweet voice sounding from behind them, "Darling, I'm hungry. Let's grab something to eat."

Hanson's indulgent voice spoke up after that, "Alright, but there's something important we have to do before we grab a bite."

Chapter 586

"Darling, where are we going?" Vania asked a second time, her curiosity getting the better of her.

Once again, Hanson did not answer her and merely kept his eyes on the road ahead. He had to get to the place before closing time.

Ten minutes later, the car rolled to a stop outside a building. Upon seeing the signage over the main entrance, Vania turned to look at the man in the driver's seat and asked bewilderedly, "Why did you bring me here?"

He flicked her gently on the temple and smiled indulgently as he said, "I thought you could read."

There was only one reason he would bring her to the Civil Affairs Bureau, and it was so they could get married.

"Excuse me, but who said I'd marry you?" Vania demanded primly. They had agreed that they would hold off on getting married until after they found their daughter. More importantly, Hanson did not even propose to her, which she thought was too important of a step to skip.

When he heard her implied refusal, he panicked and said, "You have to marry me no matter what." Regardless of whether she had meant it as a joke, he didn't think marriage was something to be taken lightly, and he refused to take no for an answer. "Who else would you marry if not me?"

He reached out and clasped her hand tightly, as though worried that she would make a run for it if he didn't.

Vania turned to look out the window as she grumbled, "You didn't propose to me." She was sure that he was the one for her, but even she could not overlook the minute details that led up to the most romantic and special moment of her life.

Hanson raised her hand to his lips and kissed it gently, then said solemnly, "I know this is a little sudden, darling, but I don't want to take any chances and have you reconsider marrying me in the future. I promise you that I'll give you a grand proposal and an even grander wedding."

He said this so convincingly and so earnestly that Vania suddenly understood why he insisted on getting married today. As such, she nodded placatingly and replied with a ceremonial air, "Then we shall be together forever, and if you betray or hurt me, I will divorce you without question and take custody of our children."

He grew sullen after hearing the word "divorce". For some reason, forever seemed like a really short time. "I want to be with you, and I want our love to transcend lifetimes. We will never divorce." He never even wanted to consider something as preposterous as that.

"Fine, then," Vania said with a nod, then flashed him a smile so sweet that he would have kissed her right there and then had he not exercised some self-control.

Hanson thereafter took her hand and quickly led her down from the car. He had to get married right away.

"President Luke, Mrs. Luke," the employee in the bureau greeted warmly when he saw their arrival.

Hanson was pleased to hear that the employee had addressed Vania as though she was already legally married to him. Guess it's time to invest in their department.

The employee produced the paperwork sent over by Hanson's legal team and said, "Here are the documents that require both of your signatures."

Chapter 587

Hanson held onto the marriage certificate like it was the most precious thing in the entire world, and he wouldn't even let Vania handle it even though all she wanted was to take a look.

He was going to get the best safe there was in the world so he could store the certificate in it.

"You look so pretty," he praised wholeheartedly as he gazed at the picture they had taken, then took out his phone so he could announce his newlywed status on Twitter.

Presently, Twitter was practically in chaos over the audio recording Vania had put up of Benjamin and Jasmine picking on and threatening her. She even captioned it with a rather dejected, 'Who would've thought that something as backward as this would happen at this time and age?'

When the netizens clicked into the audio recording and heard every scathing remark thrown at Vania, they grew furious and immediately sided with her. Soon, comments poured in.

'I guess the apple doesn't fall far from the tree after all.'

'Their whole family is twisted! We stand by Vania.'

'The Keplers did this? Aren't they in the top one percent? You'd expect them to behave better. How ironic.'

The entire internet seemed to be against Yvonne and the rest of the Keplers. Currently, not even their family business was spared from the crossfire.

Just then, Hanson tweeted, 'Just married.' He followed the tweet up with a reveal that he was in the military and a second tweet that read, 'Don't try to come between an army officer and his wife.'

The two tweets were obviously meant for the Keplers, and the netizens all voiced their support for Hanson and Vania.

Upon reading the hoo-ha on Twitter and all the gossip over the Internet, Yvonne clenched her fists and felt her blood boil. She could not believe that Vania and Hanson had gone and gotten married at a time like this. They were deliberately rubbing salt in her injury. While the situation at the Keplers' was grim, Vania and Hanson were having a romantic dinner to celebrate the occasion.

Presently, the Keplers' butler rushed up to Benjamin and reported, "Sir, the secret base at Troyce took a destructive blow, and we're looking at about a ten billion loss."

Benjamin dropped his glass when he heard the news, and as the glass shattered at his feet, he felt his chest tighten before falling onto the couch.

"Dad!" Yvonne and Thomas quickly went over to hold him. Jasmine gazed at him worriedly and asked, "What happened? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Benjamin waved his hand, but he stared at the butler in disbelief. They had spent a fortune defending the secret base in Troyce, and now, it had easily come under attack that reduced it into a miserable heap. They did not even get the chance to fight back, which indicated that they were up against quite the formidable enemy.

Suddenly, he thought about what Vania had said, and he couldn't help wondering if she was behind this

attack. No, surely she couldn't be capable of an attack like this.

Thomas was the only one who knew about the secret base aside from Benjamin and having heard the news of its destruction, he asked sorrowfully, "Dad, what should we do now?"

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Chapter 588

The moment they arrived at the villa, they were greeted by Thomas, who was smoking while looking at the car door.

With a cold gaze, Hanson stepped forward and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

He intentionally distanced themselves from Vania, for he did not want her to hear something awful in this beautiful moment.

After seeing him walk toward him, Thomas immediately extinguished his cigarette by stepping on it and explained when he saw Hanson's hostile gaze. "I'm not here because of Yvonne."

Hanson immediately calmed down. "Speak, then."

"My family's secret base abroad has been destroyed." Thomas went straight to the point while matching with Hanson's gaze.

Yet, Hanson was clearly taken aback when he heard the words 'secret base abroad'.

It was an unfiltered reaction.

"Are you suspecting I did it?" Hanson questioned him.

Although he knew that was the Kepler Family's base, it posed no threat to him, so he never took any action against it.

He did not anticipate that someone would have the capability to destroy such a base secretly while knowing that the Keplers could not do anything.

"I couldn't think of anyone besides you."

After all, Thomas and Hanson were childhood friends, so he could tell from his expression that Hanson was not the mastermind behind this.

With a helpless look, Thomas sighed. "You of all people know best the power that base possesses."

Excluding you, nobody in Hillsworth can go against my family's base."

"If I did it, I would've told you." Hanson was really not the perpetrator, so he was surprised by this.

"Who did you offend?"

Smiling bitterly, Thomas shook his head. "Sorry for disturbing you." Then, he looked at Vania. "I wish you a happy marriage."

"Thanks." Hanson tapped his shoulders and watched him leave before returning to Vania's side.

Thinking about how the Keplers' base was destroyed, Hanson started to worry too. Looks like the situation is starting to get chaotic.

Vania, who noticed his tightly scrunched eyebrows, reached out and comforted him. "Hmph, his family's base was demolished, yet he still has the time to negotiate for his sister?"

Since Vania could not hear their conversation, she assumed that Thomas came on Yvonne's behalf.

Hearing this, Hanson shot a questioning look at his wife. "Didn't you hear us?"

"You guys were standing so far away. How could I have heard what you two were talking about?"

It's not as if I have dog's ears.

This only served to further confuse him. "Then, how do you know about the secret base?"

This only served to further confuse him. "Then, how do you know about the secret base?"

Chapter 589

My babies must have known about the news through the internet by now. Since we didn't even tell them we got married, I'm just worried that they might be angry at me.

Instantly after hearing what she said, Hanson nodded and thought that this was his time to shine as a man. "Leave it to me, honey. You don't have to worry about a single thing."

Arriving at the main door of the villa, the two opened it at the same time.

What greeted them was total darkness before a sudden bang accompanied by the lights and the house started to scatter rose petals everywhere.

Vania, who was shocked by the loud sound, was only more surprised by what she saw.

It was then a properly dressed Jacob came running with two pairs of matching red shoes and placed it in

front of them before assisting them with it. "Daddy, Mommy, this way."

Just as he finished speaking, the red carpet was rolled out. As Vania and Hanson walked on it hand in hand, they were feeling a little baffled by all this.

Jacob then held their hands and reached the changing room.

In front of the changing room, Morales was also in a suit with two pairs of matching clothing in hand. "Daddy, Mommy, these are designed by me. Quickly change into them."

The graphic on the pure white t-shirt depicted their family, for it was meant as a blessing for Vania and Hanson.

Finding herself unable to describe how touched she felt right now, she immediately took the t-shirt and changed into it.

To her, this was the best looking clothing in the world.

After they changed into the attire, the parents were arranged to sit in front of the mirror by Jacob.

While Jacob was putting a veil on Vania, Morales was helping Hanson wear a similar fashioned tie. "Mommy is so pretty. Daddy is so handsome." The two children were looking very intently at them.

"Thank you, my babies." Smiling, she was getting teary-eyed.

"Daddy, you need to hold Mommy's hand and come with us."

Holding Vania's hand tightly, Hanson felt his heartbeat quickly rising as this was the first time in his life that he was this nervous.

This time, they came to another room with Jacob instructing, "Mommy, please close your eyes."

Cooperating, she closed her eyes and was led into the room by Hanson.

It was then that Morales stated, "Mommy, you can open your eyes now."

The moment she opened her eyes, music and balloons filled the room as the walls had words of blessing, which she could tell were arranged with roses by hand.

On the other side of the room was Jude, who was standing behind a camera. "Daddy, Mommy, strike your poses. I'm going to take a photo now."

On the other side of the room was Jude, who was standing behind a camera. "Daddy, Mommy, strike your poses. I'm going to take a photo now."

Extremely touched, Vania suggested, "How about we all take one together?"

Chapter 590

Holding the camera, Jude mentioned, "I've got it all recorded here. With the evidence here, you can't go back on your word."

"I will never. The one who goes back on their words will be a sniveling squirrel."

"Here comes the wine." Lily, who was wearing a beautiful dress, came over with two glasses of wine.

"After drinking the wine, you two will be bound for eternity."

This was her specialized unique blend.

Crossing their arms, Vania and Hanson drank it in one shot.

The music then resumed as bubbles filled the air.

At that moment, a little unicorn burst into the room.

It was thought up as a side show by them.

Jack was the one who dressed up as the first unicorn.

The children then took out the musical instruments and started playing.

Subsequently, the unicorn then started to circle around the entrance, which Vania understood as wanting them to exit the room.

The music played resembled a festival as James finally appeared with a humongous cake that was nine layers tall.

On top of the cake was a miniature version of their family and it was also dotted with candles. "Daddy, Mommy, come here and make a wish. Remember to close your eyes so it will come true."

Hanson then used both hands to clutch Vania's while they leaned against each other's forehead and closed their eyes to make a wish.

They wished that their family would stay like this forever.

Just as the two closed their eyes, the children ran back to their room and changed in a flash before returning to the living room.

"Now that you've finished making the wish, you can open your eyes now."

Opening his eyes, Hanson saw Vania's smiling face, same as his. It was as if there were only the two of them right then.

"Now that the ceremony is finished, send the newlyweds to their room."

The music resumed with the children all dressing up as unicorns and happily dancing around Hanson and Vania while sending them back to their room.

"Wow!" Vania gasped upon seeing the redecorated room.

All the decor had been changed into white ones with a pair of candles slowly burning in front of the bed. On the bed, a heart shape was formed using roses.

Covering her mouth, Vania felt her tears falling freely as she thought that her children were all grown up.

On the other hand, Hanson was touched the moment he entered the villa. Even till now, he still felt that this was unreal and started to become teary-eyed.

Carrying the bride in his arms, he said, "Honey, shall we begin spending the first night of our marriage?"