

## **Her Seven LBG 591**

### **Chapter 591**

After hearing this, Yvonne understood something as she asked while frowning, "Did Vania and Hanson threaten you?"

In a sullen mood, both Benjamin and Thomas did not answer her.

As such, their reactions only confirmed Yvonne's suspicions. "You don't have to worry about the relationship between me and Hanson. I can deal with that on my own."

She was thinking of challenging Vania on her own.

"You can't do that, Yvonne." Thomas immediately stopped her.

Vania is too dangerous to the point where me and Dad can't do anything against her, much less Yvonne.

If she fights against her alone, she will only get burnt badly in the end.

Still unaware of what happened, Yvonne was a bit baffled as her family, who always stood by her side, was backing off. "Why?"

"Just listen to me and Dad. Don't go against Vania. I will settle your problems in the entertainment industry. You just need to focus on acting. As for the others, Dad and I will strike up a plan for you."

Thomas was trying very hard to persuade his sister while analyzing the advantages and disadvantages for her.

"Is Vania that good?"

Finally, Yvonne understood that they were saying she was not on Vania's level.

"There are a lot of things that you still don't know about." Thomas chose to skip over the topic for now.

"Then, you can just explain it to me, so I will know." She was not scared of Vania in the slightest.

After all, Galaxy Corporation and the Greyson Family, who were destroyed by Vania herself, were not thought worthy of being the Kepler Family's enemies.

Following that, Jasmine also grew upset at how the father-son pair was being a wet blanket as she retorted, "We can't just let ourselves be intimidated by some young lass."

With a cold gaze, Benjamin looked at his wife. "Dear, have you gone senile?"

Since Jasmine obeyed Benjamin, she kept quiet after that.

Yvonne, who saw that her father was about to lose his temper, swallowed the bitterness and gave in. "I'm scared of knowing now. I'll just move as per your accordance."

Even though she said that, she was still feeling secretly upset deep inside.

...

The next day, Vania awoke in disbelief.

Everything that happened last night was like a dream. The man had woken up, but the bed sheet was still warm.

Smiling, she walked out of the room.  
Smiling, she walked out of the room.

## **Chapter 592**

Meanwhile, Vania was already at the set of the movie shoot.

At the sight of her arrival, Jennifer immediately came to greet her with a smile. "Hello, Director Greyson. A belated congratulations on your marriage," she spoke a bit cheekily.

"Thank you."

Vania smiled happily, as she had a good impression of Jennifer. "I hope that you can find your mister right too."

Her words made Jennifer pout involuntarily, looking as if she liked and disliked it at the same time.

Vania was amused at her expression. "How are you feeling today? Seeing that you'll be starting the shoot, are you ready for it?"

"Of course, I am. I am a professional, I'll have you know," Jennifer answered with a wide smile. She was very relaxed in front of Vania and was able to be herself unlike when she was with others.

Due to their small age gap and a sense of familiarity between the two, they quickly established a friendship.

Blinking, Vania stated happily, "As a director, I have high standards. I hope that the actors can do it all in one take and bring the best out of themselves."

After all, she did not film for the purpose of achieving commercial success. She did it for the purpose of

winning awards.

Jennifer pounded on her own chest confidently. "That's a no-brainer. Don't forget that I'm the queen of cinema. I got that nickname on my own, mind you."

Vania replied, "Let us have a fruitful cooperation, then. Who knows, you might get the best actress award again and I might get the best director award."

"High five!" Jennifer trusted Vania a lot.

Ever since they met for the first time, Jennifer had trusted her a lot.

The movie Vania was directing was of an action fantasy theme.

However, the difference between those of the same field was how many new shooting styles she would employ.

The plot was about a love story and the sorrows of a witch. The writing included tons of topics for the audience to ponder upon. As much as it was a fantasy genre, the content was still relatively deep.

Vania shifted her attention to her assistant. "How are things coming along?"

"Everything is good to go, boss." Linda nodded.

The condition Vania set as a director was that no stuntmen substitutions were allowed and that the actors and actresses had to do everything themselves.

Since she had designed the movements which the actors and actresses could do with some practice, she did not think that this was too far of a limitation.

Vania turned to look at Jennifer. "Are you scared?"

Since the first scene included wire work, she had asked for Jennifer's opinion. If she was feeling under the weather, they could postpone it.

After all, she was still a very humane director. As long as it did not cross the line, there was always room for negotiation.

## **Chapter 593**

"We can start now, boss." Linda used the walkie-talkie to coordinate the set.

After everything was in order, Vania gathered the main characters before going over the script again.

"Does anybody have any questions?"

"No." The actors all shook their heads.

"Very good. Let's do our best and finish it in one take."

Vania then stood behind the monitor. "Action!"

Jennifer was already in the wiring harness and had risen high up.

Clack.

With the sound from the action board, the first scene of the shoot officially started rolling.

The scene depicted the female lead slowly descending from the tall tree above.

The speed in which she traveled downward needed to be slow, so that the camera could get a good angle of her expressions.

Yet, the descent barely started when Jennifer's body tilted slightly for a second.

This was not normal as one could tell from a glance that it was because of the wire.

"Cut!"

Frowning, Vania immediately stopped the shoot. "Check everything. Don't move."

She had a hint of foreboding in her heart.

The staff members stopped right away and did not control the wire anymore.

However, it was as if the wiring system was out of control and did not stop.

Even though it was not dropping rapidly, the harness started to dangle dangerously.

Not in control any longer, Jennifer was also being swayed left and right.

The situation started getting a bit chaotic as everybody was trying to salvage the crisis.

Vania then shot a glance at Linda, who quickly went away.

"Ah!" It was then Jennifer screamed before she dropped down rapidly.

"Ah! Help!" Screaming, she knew that there was about to be an accident, yet fear penetrated her whole body as she did not dare to open her eyes.

At that point, she was petrified. If one was to fall from such a height, they would be disfigured and their bodies would be wrecked.

Strangely, she did not feel any pain at all upon landing.

The thought that came to her mind was that her nervous systems were shot. So, she opened her eyes in fear only to find Vania lying underneath her, breathing in pain.

## **Chapter 594**

Now that she was fine, she naturally shifted all her anxiety and worry onto Vania.

Seeing her so agitated, the doctor quickly pulled her away and stated, "Please don't shout like that. You'll affect the patient. She's just unconscious for now. Her life isn't in any danger."

"Oh..." Jennifer looked up with bloodshot eyes and a worried expression. "Then, when will she wake up?"

She did not want anything to happen to Vania as that would place a guilty conscience on her.

"It's hard to say for now." The doctor comforted her, "The patient isn't in any danger. You don't have to worry so much."

"Okay." Jennifer nodded. "Please, please, make sure that she's fine."

"Don't worry." When they arrived at the hospital, the doctors immediately pushed her into the emergency ward.

At that moment, Hanson had also arrived as the head of the hospital went out to welcome him. "Hello, President Luke. We've already arranged for a full-body checkup on Mrs. Luke. The results will be out shortly. From our initial judgment, the madam's life isn't in any danger."

Hanson sighed and nodded. "Arrange the best ward for her."

"Rest assured, President Luke. We've already arranged everything."

This was a hospital located near the set. Even though it did not have any fancy equipment, everything that was necessary was there.

"Okay." After Hanson replied, he sat on the chair and waited with a stiff, expressionless face.

Only God knows how terrified he was when he heard that Vania was in an accident as he could not even recall how he drove her.

Even till now, his heartbeat was still all over the place.

However, upon confirming that she was not in a critical state, he took a sigh of relief.

Since this was the first encounter with Hanson, Jennifer did not dare to make a ruckus in front of him, for she only kept praying in front of the ward, wishing that Vania would be fine.

As much as she knew that the both of them were getting along well with respect and admiration for each other, she did not expect Vania to be the first one to run over and save her the moment she fell. Other than gratitude, Jennifer felt more shocked at her actions. It was at that moment that she felt her and Vania were destined to be the best of friends.

Although Hanson did not know why Jennifer was here, he just waited with her silently upon seeing her so worried.

Half an hour had barely passed when the doctor came out with a report in hand and spoke respectfully to Hanson, "President Luke, Madam had only fainted because of the sudden impact. Her body is fine. She just needs to focus on recuperation. It's only..."

## **Chapter 595**

"Uhm..." Thinking about it, the doctor finally stated, "When we conducted the full body checkup for Madam, we found that her kidneys... I mean her body. Right, it was her body that was a little weak, so she needs to cut back on certain activities."

The doctor stuttered throughout the whole statement. In the end, he closed his eyes on the last sentence, not caring about anything anymore.

Hanson was rendered speechless at this.

At that moment, he only felt that his eyelids were twitching, for he wanted to sew the doctor's mouth shut.

Taking a look at the still praying Jennifer, Hanson then snorted as a sign of agreement. Fortunately, nobody was around him, otherwise they would have heard their conversation. Then, he asked, "When will my wife be out?"

Now, the doctor was really nervous as he kept wiping the sweat away from his forehead.

Hearing Hanson's question, he immediately replied, "I'll push Mrs. Luke out now." He then ran back into the ward.

Understanding the whole situation, Hanson could somewhat relax now. However, he also discovered that he had been too lenient on Vania's health. It's time to make her rest for a bit.

At that moment, the doctor had already pushed Vania out. Yet, before Hanson made a move, Jennifer had already pounced on top of her.

She then anxiously called out to Vania, who was still unconscious. "Director, wake up! Open your eyes and look at me. It's Jennifer!"

The doctor had to calm her down again. "Miss, please don't shout like that. You'll affect the patient."

"Oh." Jennifer quickly zipped her lips, but she still followed closely beside the bed.

Hanson, who only wanted to see his wife, helplessly followed from behind as there was no more space left for him at the front.

Shouldn't I, the husband, be in front?

Reaching the ward, the observant doctor wanted to stop Jennifer. "Don't..."

Sadly, before he could state his intentions, Jennifer had already gone straight in.

Although she saw that Hanson was already sitting beside Vania, she still stepped up to help as the doctor could not even manage to stop her.

Noticing that she was here to disturb them again, Hanson asked, "Who are you?"

He really did forget that this was the queen of cinema who auditioned last time.

"I'm Jennifer Watson." Introducing herself, she did not stop working, only wanting Vania to be more comfortable.

"Are you also a part of my wife's crew from the shoot?"

"Are you also a part of my wife's crew from the shoot?"

Hanson never remembered any women that had nothing to do with him.

Shocked, Jennifer looked at Hanson. He really doesn't remember who I am.

## **Chapter 596**

Although Hanson knew that Vania hurt herself by falling onto the ground, he did not know the reason, which darkened his expression.

Misunderstanding that he was angry because of her, Jennifer immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, President Luke. I didn't mean for it to happen. It was all an accident. The director is innocent too. Please,

let me stay here and accompany her."

Afraid that he would not agree, she continued, "She is my savior. Please, don't make me leave."

Yet, Hanson's soured mood was not because of Jennifer.

It was because such an accident happened on the very first day of the shoot. This can only mean that someone is behind all this.

Upon hearing Jennifer stating that Vania was her savior, Hanson's expression soured even further.

It felt as if Jennifer was trying to express that she would be entrusting her life to Vania from now on.

My wife is mine. So, why is there another love rival showing up?

With the thought that Jennifer might snatch Vania away from him, Hanson replied unhappily, "I'm here. So, if my wife wakes up, she won't blame you anyway."

He especially emphasized the words 'my wife' to show how much she meant to him.

Yet, Jennifer, who did not understand his meaning, pleaded, "Please, President Luke. Just let me stay here..."

She looked very pitiful when she said that.

Unable to stand her constant begging, Hanson could only nod in the end. "Go wait at the couch over there."

You're not getting close to my wife.

After hearing that she could stay, Jennifer quickly sat on the couch joyfully.

Suddenly, he recalled something as he looked at her and asked awkwardly, "Are you hurt anywhere? If you are, the doctor is here, so you can have him take a look at you too."

Since she was an actress from Vania's movie, he had to take care of her in his wife's stead.

Shocked, Jennifer quickly thanked him, "Thank you, President Luke, but I'm fine."

Hanson snorted. If not for my wife, I would never have shown any concern for you.

Turning around, he fixed his gaze on Vania and held her hand while saying her name countless times inside, hoping that she would quickly open her eyes to look at him.



It was then Kiki, who had been standing for quite a while behind the entrance of the ward, had an even weirder expression when compared at the set.

Seeing that they finally stopped conversing, Kiki knocked before entering. "Hello, President Luke. I'm here to visit Miss Greyson."

Seeing that they finally stopped conversing, Kiki knocked before entering. "Hello, President Luke. I'm here to visit Miss Greyson."

The familiar yet cold voice made Hanson's expression darken again.

## **Chapter 597**

She figured that with such an excuse, Hanson would definitely make her stay and talk in detail about what had happened.

As she had expected, the man finally looked up and was willing to give her a bit of attention. "Were you at the scene?" He sounded even grimmer than just now.

Kiki didn't notice it, though. She immediately replied with a nod, "Yeah. I was there the whole time." She just knew that Hanson would definitely get interested in this, and it turned out that she was right.

However, just when she was about to continue and tell him everything about the incident, she heard him say, "You don't have to come to the set anymore." How could such a dangerous person be around my wife? he thought.

Kiki was so astounded that her mouth gaped open for a while. Why is the result different from what I imagined? Perplexed, she asked, "President Luke, don't you want to know the ins and outs of what happened?"

Hanson had withdrawn his gaze at this moment. Taking Vania's hand, he replied in a voice full of sarcasm, "Do you think I can't find out what happened?"

Kiki couldn't say a word. Hanson was right; not only was he capable of finding out the ins and outs of the incident, but he might even be able to find out who the culprit was. However, she really didn't want to leave at this very moment—though it wasn't for Vania's sake but for Hanson's. She had previously said that she liked Vania, but that was merely an excuse she made up without thinking. "President, I know that you're wary of me, but please rest assured. I have nothing but admiration for Ms. Greyson, and I don't mean anything else." She defended herself as hard as she could, trying to reverse his image of her.

However, Hanson couldn't stand to listen to her explanation anymore. "Silence is required in the ward. I don't want to repeat the same thing." He was visibly angry.

Still, Kiki stood in place and refused to leave. "President, just let me stand here and watch over Ms. Greyson, okay? I'm not gonna say a word, so I absolutely won't break her rest."

"Do you want me to get you out of here myself?" Hanson's voice was icy, with a clear hint of impatience.

Just then, however, Vania's hand moved.

Hanson immediately shifted his attention to her. "Darling, are you awake?"

Hearing the familiar call, Vania slowly opened her eyes to see Hanson's worried expression, upon which she instantly felt much more reassured. She was awake during the whole course of today's incident. After moving her body a little bit, she asked, "Am I alright?"

Hanson nodded. "The doctor has done a full body checkup on you. There aren't any other issues, so you just have to keep your mind on recuperating."

## **Chapter 598**

At this moment, Jennifer looked really different from her public image as an award-winning actress. Who would've thought that there was such a side to the usually haughty and standoffish woman?

Before Vania could speak, though, Hanson grabbed Jennifer by the collar and yanked her up. "Don't put your weight on my wife," he said in a very childish tone.

"Oh." Jennifer immediately straightened up and looked at Vania apologetically. "I just got too emotional. Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." Vania smiled while finding herself liking the ingenuous young lady even more. "Don't stress yourself out about it."

Jennifer nodded heavily. "Now you're not only my backer but also my savior. Let's be better friends from now on."

Vania nodded. "Sure." She looked forward to their friendship very much.

At this moment, the ignored Hanson asked in puzzlement, "Backer?" Why couldn't I understand what they're saying? This is bad. I have to know what my love rival is trying to convey like the back of my hand, he thought.

Jennifer didn't notice his darkened expression, though. She patiently explained, "Yeah, it means that she'll be supporting me financially." She and Vania had just agreed on the movie set that the latter would consider her for acting roles in the future.

"Supporting you financially, you say?" Hanson sounded even sulkier upon hearing these words.

Still oblivious to what was going wrong, Jennifer explained to him, "Yeah, that's right. Director Greyson said she'll offer me acting roles if there are scripts that suit me in the future."

So that's what she meant by "Supporting me financially," thought Hanson as his eyelids twitched. Now he finally realized that this so-called 'love rival' would put him at a greater disadvantage than the woman named Kiki would.

At this moment, Jennifer finally noticed that Hanson was morose. Fearing that he was spurning her for being a bad actress who couldn't bring Vania profits, she hurriedly guaranteed, "Don't worry, President. By investing in me, Director Greyson has made an absolutely smart choice. I'll definitely help you guys make a lot of money."

I hope she'll make us lose money, though. That way, my wife won't be casting her in future projects, thought Hanson.

Going along with Jennifer, Vania nodded. "I believe you're capable of that."

Jennifer gave her a wink. "Hehe! What a good eye you have, Director Greyson."

Seeing how Jennifer wanted to perform other acts of intimacy, Hanson immediately stretched out his hand to stop her. "Alright, that's enough. Now that you've seen Vania come round, you can go back to the movie set already." Stop stealing my wife over here!

Jennifer was somewhat afraid of him. "Can I stay with Director Greyson?"

## **Chapter 599**

Hanson got the main point of their conversation. They're gonna meet every day during filming. This is bad. Seems like I have to visit the movie set frequently so that I'll be the only one around my wife.

Just then, Kiki's voice suddenly broke in on his thoughts. "Ms. Greyson."

At this moment, Vania noticed her as well. "Why are you still here?" Obviously, she was also puzzled about why she would be here.

Seeing the look in Vania's eyes, Kiki immediately explained, "I'm here to visit you, Ms. Greyson."

Vania frowned. "How did you know that I got injured?"

"I'm also a member of your crew. I applied for a walk-on role and was chosen."

Vania's expression froze for an instant. She really never gives up on acting, huh? At this moment, however, she could only say, "I'm fine now. You should go back, too." After all, if Kiki were to stay here, Hanson would be displeased, and she would also feel uncomfortable.

Kiki wanted to insist on staying. However, seeing that Vania and Hanson were cutting her dead, she had no choice but to give in. "In that case, I'll go back and prepare some light food for you before visiting you

again at noon." If Vania were to eat the food she prepared, Hanson would definitely eat the food as well. The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, she thought as a plan formed in her mind.

"No, don't bother." Vania refused her kind offer.

Kiki hung her head in disappointment. "Okay, I got it. Goodbye, Ms. Greyson and President Luke," she said while sneaking a few glances at Hanson. However, he didn't look at her even once, so she had no choice but to leave in dejection.

Just then, Vania grabbed Hanson's hand. Although she was still unwell at this moment, she nonetheless comforted her 'emotionally hurt' lover, saying, "Darling, you're the only one I love. And besides, I'm really fine, so don't worry."

Hanson bent down and kissed her on the forehead. "Mm-hm. I only love you, too. What would you like to eat for lunch? I'll make it for you."

Hearing that Hanson wanted to prepare lunch for her himself, Vania quickly waved her hand in refusal. "No, you don't have to. Just buy something for me to eat instead." She genuinely feared that he would end up blowing up the hospital.

Noticing the look of disapproval in her eyes, Hanson merely replied, "Got it." As expected, my wife still doesn't believe in my cooking skills. I'm gonna prove myself to her today.

Just then, Linda and Larry knocked on the door and came in.

"How are you, Boss?"

"How is the medical checkup?"

They spoke caringly in chorus.

Vania replied, "The medical checkup didn't reveal any issues, and I feel okay. I can be discharged tomorrow." Indeed, she didn't feel uncomfortable in any part of her body. It was truly lucky that she didn't suffer a bone fracture upon getting hit.

## **Chapter 600**

Vania let out a sneer. "Alright. Everyone has the right to know the truth of what happened, so why don't we let them learn about it sooner?" Since Yvonne wants to harm me, let's see if she's capable of withstanding my retaliation, she thought.

"I'll get it done right away."

"Mm-hm." Vania was looking forward to the Kepler Family's response.

Hanson didn't say a word the whole time, but it was evident from his sullen expression that he already had ideas of his own.

...

At the Kepler Residence, Yvonne had been waiting for the news online, wanting to know the netizens' response to the incident that had happened on the first day of Vania's filming. After all, Jennifer was an award-winning actress with a huge fan base. All she had to do was hire a troll army to have Vania vilified. However, little did she think that Jennifer would be alright. Not only that, but Vania got hospitalized in order to save her, making it even more difficult for Yvonne to have the former vilified on the internet.

Just when she was stricken with worry, someone from the police department came. "Is Yvonne Kepler here?"

Benjamin and Jasmine's faces darkened when they saw how the policemen came all of a sudden and spoke in such a rude manner. "Do you know what place this is?" How dare they speak so impudently in front of us?

"Yes, we do. This is the Kepler Residence," the policeman replied sternly. Obviously, they were aware of the Kepler Family's status, but they weren't afraid of that at all.

Thomas suddenly came out and looked at the policemen icily. "Has your chief never taught you guys how to do things?"

"You must be kidding, Commander Kepler," the police officer replied politely without being scared by Thomas' threats.

At this moment, the Keplers were somewhat dumbfounded; they'd never come across such a situation before. Just when Thomas was about to ask the policemen who had ordered them to come, he heard the police officer say, "It's been found out through investigation that Yvonne Kepler is suspected of attempted murder. Please let her come with us."

"How impudent!" Thomas thundered furiously. "Who gives you the nerve to make a scene at my place?" The charge of murder could affect not only Yvonne's entire life but also the Kepler Family's reputation.

At this moment, Jasmine stepped forward and rebuked the police officers. "What a frame-up! This has to be a false accusation! We'll definitely get to the bottom of this! Don't think of getting away with this by then!"

"Madam, take a look at these, and you'll know whether it's a false accusation." The police officer handed over the evidence he was holding. "Aside from these, there's also news related to the case on the internet. All eyes are on Miss Kepler now."

Jasmine tore all the papers to shreds in a fit of rage. "These are fabricated evidence! There's no way Yvonne would do this kind of thing."