

Her Seven LBG 631

Chapter 631

Thomas was admittedly taken aback by how composed and ruthless Vania was, and for a moment, he was at a loss for words.

Vania waited patiently for him to respond. She knew that it would take a while for him to process the information, and while allowing him to gather his thoughts, she sipped her coffee quietly. However, Thomas did not say anything even after she had finished her coffee.

Subsequently, she set her cup down and said coolly, "I don't think you get the final say in this, so why don't you take this back and sleep on it? The details of the plan are all there, and you don't have to give me an answer immediately." She handed him a set of documents that contained the entire strategy she had come up with.

The plan centered on the incident where Eddie dropped by the police station to visit Yvonne in her holding cell. Vania was attempting to kill two birds with one stone by framing Eddie as the mastermind for the entire thing, and at the same time, exposing the crimes he had committed against Hanson. She would then reveal the truth about Luke Corporation and completely destroy Eddie's reputation before he had the chance to spin a narrative in his own favor.

All the Keplers needed to do was to sign over their secret base to Vania, and she would readily paint Yvonne as a victim of Eddie's plans.

This way, all the loose ends would be tied up nicely.

Presently, Thomas snapped out of his reverie and flipped through the details of the plan Vania had handed him. He couldn't believe that she was the one who had thought up such an intricate and foolproof strategy. Taking a deep breath, he said, "I'll think about it."

At this point, he had caught on to the fact that Vania could not possibly have come up with just this one plan. He had a feeling that this was just an alternative to the plan she had for Yvonne, which would undoubtedly be more ruthless than this one.

Little did he know that he was reading too much into this, for Vania truly only made one plan. She was merely gambling on the probability that the Keplers would agree to it.

"Great, then I'll be the one waiting for your call this time," she said with a smile, then rose to leave the restaurant.

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Back at the Keplers' house, Benjamin was furious after Thomas told him of Vania's request. In a fit of rage, he hurled his teacup onto the ground and gritted his teeth. "The audacity of her!" Smoke was

coming out of his ears, and he was so overcome with anger that he trembled. "I will never agree to it!"

Vania was planning to gain control of the Kepler Family, and Benjamin could never allow that to happen.

Sighing, Thomas pointed out grimly, "If we don't agree to it, then Yvonne will be punished."

Benjamin thought he might combust on the spot. "I refuse to believe that Vania is a match for our family." Even if Hanson were to back her up and help her defeat the Keplers, she would still sustain quite the loss.

Thomas countered worriedly, "But if the Joneses were to help her out, then we won't stand a chance."

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Right after Vania said this, she hung up. The quick, rhythmic beeps on the other line indicated that the call had indeed ended, and Thomas was so shocked that he did not even realize his phone had slipped out of his hand before clattering onto the floor.

He had put the call on speaker earlier, and Benjamin heard every word Vania said loud and clear. His hands were shaking as his mind scrambled to understand how Vania came upon all this information. If she knew all about his secret bases and their locations, then she would know about his other secrets as well.

If one could call her meeting with Thomas earlier today an earnest negotiation, then what she said on the phone moments ago was a threat for sure.

Benjamin muttered through gritted teeth, "Well-played, Vania." He had not come across anyone so formidable in all his years in the industry. Not even Hanson would threaten him the way Vania had in such a forthright manner.

"Dad, what do we do now? Are we really going to give up on Yvonne?" Thomas was anxious as well. He had always been held in high regard by the general society, but his prestigious status was useless when it came to dealing with Vania.

Plopping down on the couch tiredly, Benjamin pointed out, "There's nothing we can do."

Thinking that he meant to give up on Yvonne, Jasmine burst into tears. "Yvonne's been kept in the holding cell for three days now. If we don't get her out of there, I'll start losing my mind as well. Benjamin, you can't just leave her there."

He sighed wearily. "Do you think I wanted any of this?" He could not bear to see his daughter or his business suffer.

Jasmine was sobbing hysterically. "She's the only daughter I have. I can't lose her, not when giving birth to her was a miracle all on its own."

She had always been weak, and after Thomas was born, she wanted to try for a second child. She went through an arduous journey to conceive, and it had taken countless methods and tearful moments before she finally had Yvonne. However, she had nearly died from childbirth complications. Following that, she could not conceive anymore, and this was why she spoiled Yvonne without reason.

Aggravated by his wife's relentless crying, Benjamin swept the rest of the teacups off the coffee table and turned to say to Thomas exasperatedly, "Tell Vania that we'll proceed with her plan." As things were, he had too much to lose, and he could not quantify the value of all the things he had lost.

Meanwhile, Thomas was devastated as well after learning that the secret bases and their locations had been compromised. To think that he and his father had dedicated so much to protecting the bases only to have someone like Vania find out everything about them.

Nonetheless, Thomas knew he had no choice but to make an appointment with Vania. "Very well. I'll meet up with her first thing tomorrow." He had planned to stall Vania. He did not want to let her see that she had one-upped the Keplers.

Chapter 633

Thomas gulped and said weakly, "Alright."

"Okay. If everything is in order, all you have to do is sign on the paper and we've got ourselves a deal," Vania said, passing him a pen.

Thomas' hand trembled badly as he signed his name on the paper. This was the first time he had felt such unbridled agony while signing a contract.

Vania could tell how reluctant and pained he was to go through this. "Whatever pain you're feeling now is the same one I felt when you and your family forced me to leave Hanson." Her voice grew icy as she added, "I think you've learned a hard lesson this time, and it would do you well to remember it."

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned. The quote was tailor-made for someone like her, Thomas decided, and he was sure that there was more to her than just a scarily calculative mind.

"Right, you can go and pick up your sister now," she declared nonchalantly, keeping the paperwork and tossing the pen he used into the bin. It was as if she had settled her grudges all at once and wanted to make room for other thoughts.

"Vania," Thomas suddenly called out.

She stopped in her tracks, but she did not turn to look at him as she asked coolly, "What is it?"

Words evaded him at that moment, and all he could do was stare at the silhouette of her back as he said, "Nothing."

Without so much as a backward glance, she picked up her pace and left the cafe as she still had to meet Hanson.

Later that day, Thomas showed up at the police station and picked Yvonne up. As soon as she left her holding cell, he received a message from the secret base informing him that their assets and rights of ownership had all been signed over to Vania.

He sighed in exasperation and muttered to Yvonne, "Come on. Mom's been worrying about you."

Yvonne did not say anything as she fixed her gaze on the tips of her shoes and said, "Okay."

Meanwhile, after getting the contract signed, Vania rushed over to Luke Corporation's new company which had been set up at Studio City. There, she was led by one of the employees to Hanson's office.

Upon getting a call from the receptionist at the front desk, Larry immediately left the conference room and greeted Vania, "Did something happen for you to rush all the way here, Mrs. Luke?" He heard that she had come to a settlement with the Keplers, but he did not know the full details of it.

"Nothing happened," Vania responded nonchalantly, beaming. "I only came to give Hanson a surprise, but you can't tell him."

Ever since the new company was set up, Hanson had been chairing meetings here. He did not like making a loss when it came to business deals, and he would much prefer getting hands-on with company work during the early stages of operation.

Oh, man, she's rubbing her love life in my face, Larry thought begrudgingly and did not press Vania anymore for fear that her answers would only make him feel worse about his bachelorhood. "In that case, make yourself comfortable here. I have to get back to the meeting before President Luke gets suspicious." More importantly, he did not want to become the third wheel.

Chapter 634

Hanson only caught a glimpse of the contract Vania was dangling in front of him, and in that split second, he was sure he saw the word 'agreement' printed on the front page. Chuckling, he asked, "Did you get a really huge deal?" He could only assume that the bright smile on her face was due to her company procuring a huge project which would launch them to new heights.

However, Vania twined her arms around his neck and said, "It is a huge deal, but it's a surprise for you."

A surprise? Hanson blinked at her in mild astonishment, unsure as to what a surprise from Vania entailed.

She detached from his embrace and rose to her feet, then presented the agreement ceremoniously as she declared, "I have successfully gotten my hands on the Keplers' secret base in Kanetta, and I've also

pinned Yvonne's crimes on Eddie and made him the mastermind."

She said this casually as though remarking on the weather, but Hanson was stunned speechless. Neither of her accomplishments was an easy feat, and he couldn't believe that she had managed to get her hands on two of the Keplers' secret bases within the span of a few days.

Upon seeing that Hanson was at a loss for words, Vania returned to sitting in his lap. "You said I was your lucky charm, right? Guess you were right after all."

He gazed into her sparkling eyes and found himself mesmerized by her, especially when she leaned close to him and whispered in his ear, "What's mine is yours. From now on, you will be in charge of the secret base in Kanetta."

Unable to cope with such an overwhelming sense of love, Hanson was completely bewitched by Vania and all the wonderful things about her. It was as if she was a dream he did not want to wake from.

Having told him of the surprise, Vania glanced at him and was amused to see that he was stumped by it. "Looks like I've given you too much of a shock," she mused thoughtfully. "Let's see if I can find a way to snap you out of that daze."

The next second, she pressed her lips to his, and that effectively prompted him to recollect his thoughts as he kissed her back with more fervor, snaking his arms around her to pull her closer.

When she sensed his touch, she quickly released him from the kiss. They were in his office right now, and she couldn't risk having him lose control in here.

The abrupt halt in their kiss displeased him, and he muttered frustratedly under his breath, "Darling."

There was a hungry look in his eyes as he leaned forward to try to solicit another kiss from her, but she dodged him in time and said, "Welcome back to Earth." She grinned and asked, "How will you reward me for my feats, darling?"

She was entirely oblivious to the danger she was in as she sat happily in his lap, grinning up at him expectantly.

He raised a brow. "I'll give you your reward right now."

Before she could react, he tugged her into a rough embrace and kissed her ferociously, almost demandingly.

Chapter 635

Back at the Keplers' residence, Jasmine was elated to see that Yvonne had returned. She rushed up to the girl and exclaimed tearfully, "Let me take a good look at you, Yvonne."

Having circled the girl several times, she finally let Yvonne go and said, "Thank goodness you're alright." She let out a long sigh of relief and felt the knots in her stomach finally loosen.

"I'm sorry I made you worry, Mom," Yvonne muttered quietly, looking worn-out as she sat down expressionlessly on the couch. There was no telling what was going through her mind right now.

Benjamin was already furious to begin with, but when he saw how dejected his daughter looked, he swallowed his anger and merely gave the table a rough slap. All his exasperation and the profanities that threatened to escape him were compressed into one sentence, and he bit it out through gritted teeth, "It's good to have you back."

Knowing that he was boiling with rage, Yvonne turned to him and nodded. "I'm sorry, Dad." Apologizing was the only thing she could do now.

Thomas, on the other hand, started lecturing her, "Dad's company took a pretty bad hit after what you've done. You have to be more sensible from now on." With a sigh, he sat down next to her on the couch and added in a softer tone, "If there's ever anything you need help with, you can always come to me. You don't have to try and solve your own problems on your own, okay?"

When she heard that Benjamin's company had taken a bad hit, Yvonne looked up and asked the three of them, "What did Vania make you do?"

"It doesn't matter anymore. Dad and I will fix things up, so don't you worry about it." Thomas only wanted her to be happy, and he had no plans to tell her about all that had happened leading up to her release.

A dark gleam flashed in Yvonne's eyes as she fell silent once more, but countless thoughts started welling up in her.

Benjamin went on to emphasize, "Word of Eddie's visit at the police station has gotten out, so watch yourself, got it?"

"Was Vania the one who leaked the news in the first place?" Yvonne pressed.

Evading the question, Benjamin answered, "Had Eddie not visited you at the holding cell, it might have taken us longer to wash our hands off this incident."

Yvonne had already seen the entire narrative Vania had spun about Eddie, and she was admittedly shocked. She never imagined Vania to be so ruthless. She then took a deep breath and apologized to her family once more before saying tiredly, "I'll be resting in my room."

"Okay, I'll stay with you," Jasmine offered immediately, standing up and falling in step behind Yvonne.

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Meanwhile, the internet blew up after Eddie's involvement was made known to the public. All the netizens were hurling scathing remarks at him, calling him all sorts of names.

Upon reading the news, Eddie was so furious that he threw his phone onto the ground and shattered its screen. Not only had paying Yvonne a visit at the police station not reaped him any benefits, he had also landed himself in hot water. Well-played, Vania, he thought mutinously, seething with rage.

Chapter 636

"Tilly can't seem to get along with Hanson's children or fit into their playgroup," Bailey explained. He was anxious to see the plan through as well, but Hanson's kids were sharper than he thought, and no matter how hard Tilly tried, she just couldn't get their attention.

"How useless," Eddie spat before slamming his palm against the table. "We'll have to get someone else to do the job if the kid fails."

"Sir, if we keep adding new pawns to our plan, Hanson and Vania may start suspecting us. I think it'd be wise for us to wait a little longer."

"How much longer?" Eddie demanded unhappily. All he had been doing for the last five years was wait. Do you actually expect me to sit by and do nothing?

Bailey pointed out patiently, "Right now, Hanson and Vania are focused on building up Studio City. If we were to change out the manpower here in Hammond, they might never notice. How about we plant a few of our men at Studio City instead and wait for the perfect time to strike?"

"Do you think we have anyone capable enough to do that right now?" Eddie asked incredulously. He couldn't count the number of people he had disposed of after his last few attempts to get back at Hanson.

"We don't, but we can always hire new blood. Who has qualms with money, right?" Bailey was referring to the abundance of wealth Eddie had inherited from his father. Bailey then added helpfully, "Besides, your visit to the police station this time caught Vania and Hanson's attention almost immediately. Maybe there's a mole among us, and this could be the perfect chance for us."

Eddie narrowed his eyes. "I'll leave it to you to make the arrangements." He was going to find out who the mole was, and once he did, he would not spare him from his wrath.

Bailey nodded. "Very well, sir. I'll get right to it."

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Meanwhile, at Vania's set, everything had returned to normal, and she fell back to directing and

shooting scenes in her usual fast-paced and sequential manner.

While the set was buzzing with activity, Thomas showed up once more. He tried not to draw any attention to himself, but Vania spotted him within moments anyway. Hence, she walked up to him and asked, "What do you want?"

She was sure that he had gone and retrieved Yvonne from the holding cell, so he had no business here on set.

Thomas merely flashed her a smile. "I'm here to thank you for going easy on Yvonne."

Vania gave him a bewildered look. He's probably a couple of cards short of a full deck. She was the one who had benefited the most out of her deal with the Keplers, so there was no reason for Thomas to thank her at all. "I'm pretty sure we just traded things of equal value," she pointed out. "Your gratitude is surprising, to say the least."

"Still, I should thank you for actually wanting to let Yvonne off the hook. If you had your mind set on making her pay, I doubt that you would let her go even if we offered up ten secret bases." His gaze was fixed on Vania throughout.

"There's no point dwelling on what's said and done," Vania replied casually, implying that they should drop this conversation now. She could still remember the dirty look Hanson had given Thomas yesterday, and she knew better than to probe the green-eyed monster that resided in her husband. Taking a deep breath, she said, "I need to continue shooting some scenes now."

Truth be told, she still had a deadline to meet.

Chapter 637

"That's great." Liam expressed his interest.

Vania, on the other hand, sighed silently in her heart. It seemed that she could not excuse herself from this meal tonight.

Therefore, she had no choice but to make a move. "The drama set requires my guidance, so I'll have to take my leave now."

She then pointed at the studio set next to her and offered, "There is a resting lounge over there. If you want to be on-site, you may sit there and watch."

With all that had happened, she still had common courtesy.

Nevertheless, she could not understand what Thomas wanted to do now.

However, she could tell that he didn't intend to leave yet.

Thereafter, Thomas immediately invited Liam. "Come on, let's go over there and see how good Bryan is to be able to get such a great compliment from Director Greyson."

He called her Director Greyson since he did not want to fall into an awkward situation.

Liam smiled in response. "I can't wait to watch him."

Vania then offered a polite smile in return. "Excuse me."

Vania gave a short reply and retreated since the situation at hand was already awkward

The two sat in the lounge, watching Bryan's performance at the scene. Both were amazed by his acting skills.

They couldn't help but applaud in their hearts. How could he act so well? It was indeed impressive.

At one of the branches of Luke Corporation in Studio City, Larry watched the surveillance footage and immediately reported in a low voice to Hanson, "President Luke, Young Master Thomas is on Mrs. Luke's set again."

He spoke slowly, fearing that he would anger Hanson if he said it too hastily.

However, Hanson's eyes instantly turned sharp.

Larry quickly continued explaining, "Erm, Young Master Liam is also there."

In Hanson's heart, these two people were positioned as threats, especially Liam, who was very attentive when he first saw Vania.

Now that he was at Vania's set, he must have plotted something secretly.

"We're going to the studio now," said Hanson, who couldn't sit still for another minute.

He was so quick that Larry almost could not keep up with him even as he trotted.

While Liam and Thomas were talking about filming, they saw an angry Hanson and Larry rushing toward them.

"Hey, Hanson is here." Liam patted Thomas on the shoulder and walked over to meet Hanson.

"Why are you two here?"

As soon as Hanson saw them, he asked in an unfriendly tone, "Did your business go bankrupt?"

Chapter 638

Hanson did not seem to like the phrase, "purposely made a trip here".

The Keplers suffered heavy losses, so they were being nice not to seek revenge anymore. What else was there to be thankful for?

At this moment, Hanson and Vania had the same expression on their faces. Both of them thought Thomas was being a little weird.

Hanson continued to hold back his jealousy and said to the two of them, "People who don't know you two might mistake you guys as directors. Look at you sitting here pointing and gesturing."

The more Liam looked at Hanson, the more he wanted to laugh out loud. "You seem to be quite upset today."

I wasn't upset today until I saw the two of you! Hanson complained in his heart.

"Now that you've watched the filming process, how was Bryan's performance?"

Hanson avoided his question. Instead of answering it directly, he returned to his original question.

Liam nodded with satisfaction. "Not bad. Vanie is right. He does have talent in this aspect."

Hanson snorted, Calling her Vanie? Hah. How affectionate.

He then declared, "That's because my wife is good at guidance."

"Yes, Vanie is a good instructor," Liam uttered, following Hanson's prideful remark while unable to hide the smile on his face.

"Now that you've watched him act, you should go now. If you get photographed by the media here, my wife's reputation will be affected. "

He had already punished the media. No one would dare to send paparazzi anymore.

Hanson was just making excuses.

Looking at Thomas, he inquired, "You know what happened with the media yesterday, don't you? Stop causing trouble to the crew again."

Thomas was unmoved as he reassured him, "Don't worry, I've already made sure that there are no

reporters when I came."

Even if there was, the Kepler Family was still capable of dealing with a few reporters.

Did that mean they were not going to leave?

Since Hanson failed his first attempt to kick them out, he questioned arrogantly, "What else do you two plan to do?"

"There's a nice restaurant nearby. We're just in time to join everyone for dinner."

Hanson looked at the current time on his watch, and the hand pointed to three in the afternoon.

Thus, it was still way too early before dinner time.

Hanson then gestured to Larry and instructed him to bring a chair over before sitting down with the two other men and watching the shoot.

Three men sat together without saying a word, watching the scene like a surveillance camera.

Chapter 639

The three men looked at her blankly in unison as if they had gone dizzy because of her tongue-twisted sentence.

"How are we scary when we've done nothing?" Liam asked in confusion.

At this moment, Vania realized that she had confused herself. "Anyway, the actors are intimidated by the presence of the three of you. That's how you all are affecting their performance. They became nervous after seeing you guys here. If you don't leave and go somewhere else for tea, I'm afraid we'll have to shoot today's scene until midnight."

It was not an exaggeration at all. After all, the actors made frequent mistakes during the scenes.

"Is it that bad?" Thomas inquired incomprehensibly.

They were not monsters, so what was there to be nervous about?

"Young masters, I'd like to request that you excuse yourselves," Vania urged them to leave the set quickly.

However, the three men exchanged glances but none of them intended to move.

Just then, Hanson uttered, "But darling, as your family, it's normal for me to visit the set. There's no

problem at all about me being here. The actors have to get used to seeing me since I plan to come often."

Driving him away whenever the actors get nervous wouldn't be the right way, would it?

"He's right," Liam immediately nodded and agreed. "Bryan is filming here, so there is no problem for me to come and visit him on set."

Vania nodded since their reasonings made sense.

Without answering the two of them, she let her gaze fall on Thomas.

She wanted to hear his reasons now.

At this moment, Thomas was taken aback by their words.

He didn't have someone close that he knew on set, but he didn't want to leave either.

After debating, he answered, "As a best friend, I'm here to visit you and Bryan."

Best friend? When Vania heard his words, the corner of her mouth twitched.

They were more like enemies.

Anyway, no matter what they said, she could tell that none of the three young masters intended to leave.

"What do you guys want?"

Though Vania knew what they wanted, she still blurted an unprofessional question.

Hanson took the initiative to speak. "Darling, we are sitting here without saying a word. How are we affecting your actors?"

Chapter 640

Very well. Very well said... Vania applauded them in her heart.

She really could not find any reason to refute them.

Most importantly, they explained as if they were not at fault but instead blamed it on the actors' psychological instability that delayed the shooting.

As if afraid that Vania would not believe it, Hanson pointed at the studio. "Look, darling. While you are

talking to us here, your actors are just staring at us in a daze. They don't seem to know how to act anymore. That's what I call unprofessional behavior."

"We're here to help you point out the potential shortcomings of the actors," Liam echoed.

"Okay," Vania sighed because they were right. Her actors were indeed psychologically unstable. "You guys should continue monitoring then. I'll be heading back."

Hearing Vania's words, the three men nodded in satisfaction and returned to their seats with triumphant smiles on their faces.

Subsequently, she walked back to the filming site and said to all the actors, "Consider this as quality training. Any external factors should not affect the shooting. If you can't do this at all, then I don't think you deserve to be called a professional actor. "

"We understand and will work on that."

All the actors sighed inwardly. It would be fine if it were ordinary men sitting among the crew, but they were the elites of the industry!

Aside from their presence, the word of their names would be intimidating enough!

All of the actors behaved like mice who confronted cats. They were very frightened.

Vania felt that the crew would be unmanageable due to the influence of these three men, so she deliberately declared, "If anyone can't control their emotions, then I can only ask that you leave the crew."

Her actors would have gotten used to it. After all, she was certain that the three men would be visiting the set more often than not.

"We shall obey your instructions, Director Greyson."

After calming themselves down silently, the actors tried to complete the next shooting task.

Now that they had prepared their hearts for it, everyone seemed to be in a much better state than before.

Eventually, the filming ended half an hour earlier than usual.

Vania raised her brows and was silently amused by how this trick worked so well.

Seeing that the shoot was over, the three men stood up and did some stretches. Sitting on the chair for the whole afternoon was indeed quite tiring.

Hanson instantly stepped forward and inquired, "Darling, can we go home now?"

Truth be told, Hanson owned a property in the vicinity of this set.