

Her Seven LBG 651

Chapter 651

Hanson never thought that Yvonne would continue to behave this recklessly and hire an army of keyboard warriors to say such things. Her actions were reprehensible.

He saw everything that was being said online. When he recalled those nasty terms that were being tossed around, his expression darkened. "Darling, you don't need to do anything about this. I've already sent someone to handle it."

It seemed like losing two secret bases was not enough of a punishment for the Keplers. They had not learned their lesson yet.

This time, he was going to let Yvonne know just what was in store for her for offending Vania.

"Okay." Vania wrapped her arms around his neck. "I'm sure my man will be able to handle everything for me." She even kissed him on the forehead.

Vania's actions stirred Hanson up right away. He carried her up into his arms and said, "Alright. We should hurry to bed now."

It was late and the sky was dark. It was time for bed.

Vania was amused by the way Hanson reacted. She kissed him once more on the forehead. "I didn't know that my darling felt jealous so easily."

Hanson's arms tightened around her as he did not agree at all.

"Darling, wait for me to send a tweet first before we go to bed." She pointed at the box by the door. "I even bought something to help me make it up to you later."

Although she knew that Hanson would help her, she still wanted to make a statement of her own.

Meanwhile, Hanson eyed the box. It was all wrapped up nondescriptly and led his thoughts astray at once. It was just a tweet. He could spare the time.

His eyes were bright as he said, "I'll give you one minute." He kept her in his arms in preparation for bedtime.

One minute was too little. "What about five minutes?" Vania countered, though she could probably do it in under five minutes.

However, five minutes felt like an eternity to Hanson, so he was reluctant to agree.

Vania could tell that he wanted to protest, so she cut in before he could say anything. "If you don't give me five minutes, then I'm taking back my offer of making it up to you."

Hanson eyed the mysterious box again and his expression fell. How could he forego his compensation? In the end, he agreed half-heartedly, "Fine, but you must remain in my arms while doing so."

That was the furthest he was willing to compromise.

"Okay," Vania agreed. It was as if she was trying to coax a child. I'll let him have this.

She quickly typed out her tweet and posted it.

"All done." It took her less than two minutes in total. After turning off her phone, she said mysteriously to Hanson, "President Luke, I'm sure that your back must be hurting after being at the shooting location all afternoon. Shall I give you a special massage that's only available here at the Greyson household?" She had made all the preparations.

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Vania continued to fiddle with the item in her hands. "You'll be in for the time of your life soon enough."

Her words only served to fuel Hanson's eager anticipation. He never expected her to be this well-prepared, and he was truly on cloud nine.

Thus, he never would have expected to feel some heat against his back all of a sudden. It felt like something was sucking and pulling on his skin, and it did hurt a little.

"Darling, what's that?" Hanson tried to get up again to see what was going on.

Things were going a little differently from what he imagined.

After all, Hanson did not know what cupping was.

Humming a simple melody, Vania felt perfectly at ease as she placed the second cup on his back. "Just be patient and enjoy the experience. I'm sure you'll be very relaxed by the end of it."

"Is this the compensation you were referring to, darling?" Hanson asked in puzzlement.

Was it not a little too different from what he envisioned?

Vania nodded. "Yes, that's right. This is it. You shouldn't wriggle around so much."

After getting the hang of it, Vania was able to place all of the little cups along Hanson's back fairly quickly.

Even if Hanson wanted to move, he could not do it at all. It was like his entire body had been sealed up somehow.

He got the picture now. This was a technique known as cupping and was Bryan's favorite. "Darling, are you experimenting on me?" He recalled seeing that the box was new and unopened.

Vania waved her hand. She was pleased with what she had done. "I'm just trying to help you relax and get comfortable." Cupping was a famous massage technique after all.

She thought she did very well on her first try. This meant she had a gift for it.

"Even so, don't you want to be the one who gets the honor of being the first person that I massage?" Vania continued.

"Of course." He wanted all of Vania's firsts. "Still, darling, I don't want to experience this."

He was more eager to be holding Vania right now.

Vania checked the time and saw that it was about time, so she agreed. "Alright, I'll take them off now."

She merely thought that Hanson did not enjoy the cupping sensation. She did not know he had other plans.

After seeing the round marks left along his back, she laughed heartily, "You look like a ladybug right now."

As for Hanson, he felt like he had been released from a spell that immobilized him. He pulled Vania into his embrace at once. "Say that one more time. What do I look like?"

A ladybug, huh?

Vania sensed danger and quickly waved it off. "I didn't say anything. You must be hearing things."

She giggled and asked, "How did it feel?"

Hanson snorted. So you won't admit it, eh?

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Now, she was just a seven-spotted ladybug. The childish President Luke thought that this description of her was fitting. Vania and Hanson were perhaps the only two people who'd use such a manner to describe one another. Vania was just about to get up and take a look at her back when Hanson pushed her back down. "It's about time I show you my power as a man." The lights went off right after that.

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Meanwhile, there was a heated discussion happening online after what Vania posted on Twitter. "Both the actors have a close relationship behind the cameras, and here's a slight snippet of that for you guys. I hope you guys like it. Furthermore, I've taken legal action to deal with the act of hiring ghostwriters to hurt Jennifer and Bryan. I've made a legal complaint about the people who made false statements about our relationship. I hope you guys look forward to hearing the results!" On top of that, Vania posted a few videos of Jennifer and Bryan's sweet interactions with each other.

'So, they were framed all along? The entertainment industry is terrifying,' someone commented.

'Well, I like it when they're together. They seem to be a good match for each other.'

'They're so cute together. I support their relationship!'

'I support Vania's decision. Those keyboard warriors have gone too far!' The majority of the comments seemed to be supporting Vania, but there were also a few who weren't entirely supportive.

'Why is Vania the only one responding to this? What about the rest of them?'

'Aren't they being a little too close to each other? This seems a little inappropriate for a guy and girl who aren't dating, right?'

'It is an actor's duty to watch their own words. No one could frame them for anything if they didn't make certain inappropriate comments.' There were a lot of comments below the post, but they were no longer as rude and horrible as before. Yvonne hadn't expected things to develop so rapidly. Their whole family had been sitting around and preparing to head to bed when the police knocked on their door once more.

"Yvonne is involved in a case of defamation, and we're here to arrest her," the police said with a stern look on his face and a bunch of legal documents in his hand.

"What?" The Keplers could no longer control themselves when the policemen showed up in front of their house once more. They stepped forward and glared at the police with grim looks on their faces. Benjamin was the first to speak. "Do you guys think my house is some wet market where you're allowed to come whenever you want to?"

"We're just following the law," the policeman replied without a hint of fear in his eyes. This situation was similar to what happened previously, and Thomas had a bad feeling about it, so he quickly stepped forward. "I want you to clarify things before you arrest anyone."

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However, the evidence was clear, and there was no way that they could argue against it. Regardless of how furious Benjamin was or how much Jasmine cried, Yvonne was brought away by the authorities once more. Benjamin was fuming at this point. "I don't have a daughter as useless as her. She'll have to deal with this on her own," he growled.

This incident involved Vania and the Jones Family, so the Kepler probably had no way of going against them unless they sacrificed their entire family's funds. The Keplers' housekeeper knew that the situation looked bad then, but he still felt obligated to update his employer about the news he heard. "Sir, the Jones sold all of the shares they had in Kepler Properties." The Jones had given them their first warning.

Even though the divestment didn't impact the Keplers in any way, it was likely for the Jones and Kepler Families' relationship to be ruined because of this matter. That was the underlying issue that made Benjamin take action. "I want you to go to the Jones Residence with me," he said to Thomas. Thomas hastily stopped his father from doing so. "Dad, it's getting late. I don't think it's advisable for us to visit them at this hour. Why don't we look deeper into this matter and figure things out before making a decision?"

Benjamin realized that his son had a point—he had been too overwhelmed with anger a moment ago. "Alright. We'll do as you say," Benjamin uttered as he returned to his senses. Thomas hastily pulled his phone out and scrolled through the news on Twitter to figure out what was going on. There were tons of unsightly comments on the Internet, and many of the netizens were mocking the three people for having such a messy relationship.

Vania and Hanson were married. Even if Vania could tolerate this matter, it didn't seem like Hanson could do the same. Yvonne really got herself into trouble this time, Thomas thought. Furthermore, it was a fact that Yvonne was the root of this whole issue. Her main intention had been to sneakily take a video of Jennifer and Bryan before ruining their careers and subsequently dragging Vania's movie down.

However, Yvonne hadn't expected to lose control over her ghostwriters. She hadn't been mindful of this matter, and the comments online had been too harsh, so she ended up getting sued by Vania. Right then, all Yvonne could do was wait for the court's final verdict. "Benjamin, you should think of ways to save Yvonne again." Jasmine was sobbing so hard that she could barely breathe. Benjamin didn't respond to her, so Thomas had no choice but to speak up for his father. "Dad and I will come up with a plan, Mom. Stop crying."

"What plan? What other plans can we possibly have?" Benjamin couldn't stop himself from barking at his son after hearing his son's words. Jasmine had just stopped crying, but she started wailing again after hearing that they couldn't find a way. "Are you saying that Yvonne is going to be sentenced to prison by the court?"

Thomas was in a tough position as well. "Bryan is a really heartless man. I don't think he's going to let Yvonne get away so easily. Additionally, I think Hanson might also go after her..." Thomas felt his head aching at the thought of Hanson. If Bryan was the only one Thomas had to deal with, Thomas felt like he might be able to change Bryan's mind. However, Thomas didn't see any hope of changing Hanson's

mind.

"What should we do now?" Jasmine was panicking. She couldn't bear to see her daughter being sentenced to prison.

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Jasmine finally kept her mouth shut after hearing Thomas' words. They had no choice but to follow his plan.

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In the meantime, Eddie showed up at the police station a while after Yvonne was brought in for investigation. "What are you doing here?" Yvonne's voice was calm and peaceful, but her gaze was full of disdain. Eddie was the last person she wanted to see right then—there was an obviously vile look on his face.

He grinned at her. "I'm here to work with you, of course." Then, he took a look at his surroundings. "What a coincidence. You were in this room the last time as well. How did you end up here again?"

"Are you here to watch me make a fool out of myself?" Yvonne shot Eddie an annoyed glare. How dare a shady guy like Eddie make fun of me? she thought.

"Why would I do that?" He denied her accusations. "I'm genuinely here to work with you. Judging by your current capabilities, you're no match for them at all." She sneered at his words. "Are you saying that you have a plan?" He was defeated by Vania as well, and he doesn't have any way of getting back at her either, right?

"Neither one of us has a plan right now, but if we work together, we might be able to figure something out," he said to her. "Hah! How can two failures make one success? What idea do you have in mind?" Yvonne eyed the other man curiously. She didn't look like she trusted him at all.

"Well, the more, the merrier, right?" Eddie uttered half-heartedly. He didn't tell her much about what was going on in his mind.

"You should stop talking to me as if you're trying to fool a kid," she replied. He's not being sincere at all—how dare he tell me that he wants to work with me? It seems more like he's trying to use me, Yvonne thought. I don't mind being defeated on my own, but I will not allow anyone to benefit from my downfall.

"Are you saying that you don't want to work with me?" Eddie seemed convinced that she wasn't interested. However, he still had a feeling that they could come up with something if they teamed up. "Well, you can see yourself out since you know my answer. I'm afraid you'll never get a chance to recover your reputation if word got out that you visited me," Yvonne replied.

"You're right. I should leave now." Even though Eddie's words made him sound like he was concerned, there wasn't a hint of worry on his face. After all, he was here to figure out who the spy was. His whereabouts had been exposed the last time he stepped foot in the police station. So, this time, he wanted to come over to figure out who the traitor was.

Eddie didn't seem dejected even though Yvonne no longer paid any attention to him. "I'd like you to think more about it, Miss Kepler. I'll always be available for a partnership," he uttered in a determined voice. Then, he walked out of the station and got in his car before addressing Brandon. "Did you manage to find the traitor?"

"Our men are all in their spots. There are no irregular actions on their part," Brandon said while shaking his head.

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"We don't have a choice now." If they couldn't figure out who the traitor was, all of their upcoming plans were destined for failure.

"I got it. I'll keep an eye on our men," Brandon uttered. Despite Eddie's cautious actions, his whereabouts were posted on Twitter almost immediately after he left the police station. He hadn't expected this at all. 'Eddie visited Yvonne at the police station in the middle of the night', the post wrote. All the netizens lost their cool when they saw this piece of information.

'Isn't Eddie the one who harmed Yvonne? Why is he teaming up with her?'

'Why would they meet in the station? Did Yvonne get captured again? Is she responsible for that incident?'

'Can someone give us some answers? All of this is so fishy and confusing.'

Amidst the mess, there was another media site that released a new piece of information. 'Yvonne was the one who framed Vania, Bryan, and Jennifer,' the site claimed.

Everyone's perception of the young miss of the Kepler Family changed the moment they heard about this. 'Why would she want to go against the three of them? It doesn't make sense at all.'

'She has already been arrested once. Hasn't she learned her lesson? Does she think she can do whatever she wants just because her family is powerful?'

'I bet she felt a sense of hatred toward them because she couldn't get the man she loves—Hanson,' someone commented. 'I agree with the previous comment. That's what it is!' another comment said. All of the netizens were starting to gossip about Yvonne, and they were all making sarcastic remarks about her.

'How is she a rich man's daughter? She acts more like a nasty b*tch!'

'I can't believe a family as grand as the Keplers brought up a child like Yvonne. This is shocking,' one comment said.

'Didn't her parents go to the filming site to confront Vania? Well, like parents, like children, I guess! It's no wonder they have a daughter like Yvonne.' The netizens had a heated discussion about these few people and their relationships with one another. Through their comments, it was clear that the public didn't favor Yvonne at all.

Brandon showed Eddie the news that had been posted online. "Look, Young Master Eddie. Our whereabouts were exposed in the end."

Eddie smacked his fist against his seat. "It's fine if they expose my whereabouts, but I'm afraid this also means that people will think of Yvonne and me as a pair."

"Isn't that what you want? She'll have no choice but to work with you then." Brandon cheered for his boss.

"Even if we don't work together, people will still think of us as one." Eddie was rather pleased with this outcome. The Kepler Family, on the other hand, wasn't. They knew the sort of person Eddie was, and they knew that Yvonne would never be on his side. Thomas stayed up the whole night dealing with all the news on the Internet.

Chapter 657

Vania's words were actually a warning to Thomas—she wanted to tell him not to cause any more trouble at their filming site. Thomas responded with a rather exasperated scoff. Do I really look like someone as unchivalrous as that? "I just want to have a few words with him," Thomas told Vania.

"Sure. I need to work now," she said with a nod before excusing herself. However, she had only taken a few steps away when Thomas stopped her. She had already expected him to do so—she was certain that he wanted to talk about Yvonne. She didn't want to be the first to bring it up as she wanted to hear what he had to say.

Thomas hesitated for a long while before he spoke in a strained voice. "Will you help me if I offer you another secret base?" he asked.

Vania smiled. "What do you mean? I don't really understand what you're saying." Thomas knew that Vania was fooling around with him, yet he had no choice but to explain himself patiently. "I'm talking about Yvonne."

"Oh. What about her?" Vania eyed the other man with an innocent look on her face.

"It's all over the Internet."

"Ah..." Vania exclaimed as if she had just realized what was going on. "Are you talking about how Eddie went over to visit her?"

"No. I'm talking about you suing her." Thomas shook his head.

Vania widened her eyes intentionally. "The person behind that incident was indeed a terrible person. But what has this got to do with Yvonne?" Vania acted as if she was just a victim who didn't know what was going on at all.

"Yvonne is the one behind all of this." Thomas was certain that Vania knew the truth, but he still stated it in a clear manner anyway. "So, I want you to help me out. I know that Hanson and Bryan aren't going to let her go so easily," he said.

"You should talk to them, then. Anyway, why should I help a person who attacked me multiple times?" Vania glared at Thomas.

"Well, you're the only one who can change Hanson's mind. Bryan trusts you as well." The only thing Thomas could do then was to beg her.

"You think too highly of me, Young Master Thomas. I believe that everyone has their own opinions and free will. How can I convince them to do anything at all?" Vania's tone sounded colder than before. She didn't want to discuss this matter with Thomas at all. Furthermore, there was no way she was going to speak on behalf of Yvonne. If anything, she'd only support Hanson and Bryan's actions.

Chapter 658

Bryan obviously knew why Thomas was here. "You don't want to see your sister getting hurt, but I don't want to see my good friend getting hurt either," Bryan said with a rather dejected look on his face. He had long considered himself and Jennifer to be on the same team. "Yvonne was just too much. She deserves to be taught a lesson." It was rare for Bryan to show such a firm and stern side of himself. He wasn't trying to overpower anyone—he simply had a strong sense of loyalty toward his friends.

Even though he always put on a fun and cheerful look in front of everyone, he had still inherited his father's abilities—he had his way of dealing with the situation when it got serious. Thomas knew Bryan well, so he knew that Bryan was genuinely mad this time. When Bryan saw how quiet Thomas was, he continued talking. "Eddie went to look for Yvonne. You know about this, don't you?" Bryan seemed to have automatically assumed that Yvonne and Eddie were a team in this matter. He even considered the possibility that both of them had worked together to harm his friends.

Thomas quickly shook his head before speaking up for Yvonne. "I know about this, but I'm sure that Yvonne would never work with Eddie. Eddie is just trying to sabotage her."

"Well, please don't make things hard for me, Thomas." Bryan felt bad whenever he thought about how unhappy Jennifer felt. Right then, Jennifer walked out of the room after getting her makeup done. When

she saw Vania and Bryan talking to Thomas, she hurried off without even greeting Vania.

Bryan immediately left Thomas behind and chased after Jennifer when he saw her. "Wait for me, Jennifer! Let's go together." Bryan walked over to Jennifer and instinctively reached for her hand. However, she swiftly dodged his hand before speaking to him in a rather grumpy tone. "Didn't you learn anything after what happened online? You shouldn't be so touchy in public." She sounded rather annoyed, but she couldn't explain why. Perhaps she was mad because she had caught Bryan speaking to her enemy's family member.

Bryan scratched his nose awkwardly. "That incident online only happened because someone was trying to hurt us. It won't happen again. Furthermore, I got someone to handle this issue. You know that Yvonne has been arrested, right?"

"Well, I still don't like it when others misunderstand us." Jennifer made her words clear. They would have to be more mindful of their interactions since they weren't a couple. She recalled a comment that had told them to be more mindful, and she agreed with it.

Bryan felt rather uneasy after hearing her words, so he quietly kept his hand behind his back before tagging along behind Jennifer. He still tried his best to please her. Meanwhile, Thomas had no choice but to leave when he saw Bryan walking away. He knew that there was no point in going after Bryan anymore. I guess I'll have to ask Liam if he has any plans, Thomas thought.

Throughout the rest of the day, Jennifer kept her distance from Bryan, which made him feel rather upset. Vania could tell how disappointed Bryan was, so she approached him after their filming was done. "What is it? Why do you look so down?" she asked.

Chapter 659

Vania sighed and shook her head. It seemed like he did not recognize his feelings yet.

"What do you think your relationship with her is right now?" she asked.

"We're great friends, of course," Bryan answered without giving it much thought.

He was fond of spending time with Jennifer and liked how he felt around her. Was that not the sign of a great friendship?

"See, you just said that you're good friends with her, but friends don't walk around hand-in-hand."

Vania's words managed to get Bryan thinking, but he did not seem to understand what she meant.

Does he still not get it? Is he such an oblivious guy?

She sighed to herself. "You've never dated before, am I right?"

She did not want to tell him directly that he liked Jennifer. These sorts of things were best left to the person in question to discover for himself.

"Dating?" Bryan seemed a little bewildered by this concept.

Dating was not part of his vocabulary just yet. After all, his days were spent either in an army base or under lock and key at home.

The sultry women that showed up at the bars he frequented did not get any sort of special reaction out of him.

At this point in time, Bryan truly did not know what it was like to like someone and date her.

Right now, his face was contorted in confusion. He did not answer Vania immediately, but in the end, he replied with great difficulty, "Vania, what does dating have to do with this?"

He just wanted to know why Jennifer was ignoring him.

Oh, forget it. Vania sighed once more. She might as well get the ball rolling, so she said, "I think you like Jennifer."

"What the..." Bryan cursed at the mention of such an unfamiliar concept to him.

The expression he had right now was exactly the look on Hanson's face when he found out that he liked Vania.

He's hopeless. Vania realized she could not do anything about a guy who was this oblivious. She decided to leave it to his fellow man, Hanson. "Looks like you still don't get it. Go and discuss this with Hanson. Who knows? You might just find an answer. He's got some experience in this matter."

Bryan, who was still at a loss, ran straight over to Hanson's office as soon as he heard that.

Hanson was in his office going through some documents when Bryan came barging in without knocking first. "You're becoming more and more unruly," Hanson barked.

Hanson looked back down at his documents, but he sneakily undid one of his buttons and allowed the mark on his shoulder to peek through ever so slightly.

Chapter 660

Hanson got up and kicked Bryan. Who does he think he's talking to with that tone?

"If you don't have someone you like, why did you come over to ask me this question?" Hanson retorted icily.

Bryan scratched his head. "Vania told me to."

"It seems like my wife has overestimated you. You can leave now if there's nothing else. Don't disrupt me while I'm at work." Hanson decided to chase him out.

"Hang on. I haven't figured out what's going on, Hanson." Bryan grabbed Hanson's shirt.

Hanson flung him off with disdain. "I'll teach you a method for Vania's sake. Go back and reflect on this in silence for a day, and you'll figure it out." He tossed Bryan out right after saying that.

Staring at the closed door, all Bryan could think of was, Tyrant!

Bryan and Jennifer did not have any scenes to shoot that afternoon, so Bryan locked himself in his room and let his mind wander. He intended to let himself relax and enter into a meditative state, but he began to fidget after spacing out for less than five minutes.

"It's so frustrating," he muttered to himself. Why do I feel like this?

Right now, all he could think about was what Jennifer could be doing right now. She did not have any scenes to shoot this afternoon either.

At the thought of that, Bryan made his way to the door before holding himself back. I can't go to her. She's been ignoring me the whole day, so I'm sure she'll reject me if I look for her now.

What should I do? Bryan paced back and forth near the door. He really wanted to see Jennifer.

As for Jennifer, she was currently in her room staring at the ceiling and sighing. She looked a little angry, but also a little discontented. There were all sorts of emotions inside of her and it was making her feel extremely frustrated.

However, Jennifer did not know why she was feeling so frustrated either.

Crystal had her phone with her as she came over to Jennifer. "Those things on the Internet have mostly been sorted out now. Consider it a lesson for you to be more careful next time."

Jennifer nodded exasperatedly. "Got it." She turned around as she did not want to discuss this with her manager right now.

Crystal took one look and sensed that her mood was a little off. "What's going on with you?"

"I'm fine. Just let me think in silence for a while." Such questions only made Jennifer feel even more annoyed.

Crystal nodded. "Alright. I'll leave you alone for a while." She took Holly with her and left.

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Thomas went to see Liam. He sat down in front of him and remained silent for quite some time.