

## Her Seven LBG 661

### Chapter 661

If Yvonne was sincere about admitting her fault in the matter, Bryan would surely take their past friendship into account and forgive her.

Thomas, whose face had been grim all day, finally looked a little brighter. "You've gotten a huge load off my chest with just a few simple pointers." He did not know how he could thank Liam for this.

He downed the cup of tea that Liam poured for him and said, "I'll go and think of a way to get this done."

Liam smiled. "I wish you all the best," he said before finishing his tea as well.

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Vania's filming ended a little early today, so she headed straight to Hanson's office to go home with him.

Before Hanson could even react to his office door opening, Vania had rushed into his arms. "Hi, darling."

Her voice was full of mirth and it lifted his mood too.

Hanson could not resist pinching her face when he saw her sweet smile. "Seeing as how you ran that quickly, I'm guessing your back and waist don't hurt anymore," he said suggestively.

Vania gave him a light shove on the chest and pouted. "Careful now, or I might get angry and ignore you."

Suddenly, she thought of something and said mysteriously, "My stamina is too weak right now, so I thought of a good way to train myself up. I'm sure you'll like it."

She's sure I'll like it? Hanson's curiosity was piqued. He nudged her chin and said, "Tell me."

While asking, his mind began to mull over what kinds of training he would like.

He reckoned he would have to reject whatever idea Vania came up with.

However, Vania seemed a little embarrassed as she muttered, "In order to strengthen my stamina, I've decided that tonight, I should be on top and you should be at the bottom. That'll help me train."

As soon as she said that, Hanson felt like his body was on fire. He was burning up inside.

There was no way he was rejecting this. Immediately, he pulled Vania into his arms and said, "That's a great idea, darling. For the sake of your stamina, let's hurry home and train right away."

He could not wait a single minute longer.

"There's no rush." Vania waved him down. "We need to eat dinner first before training, or we'd be starving."

Hanson did not get what Vania meant. He simply nodded and agreed. "Okay. Let's go eat now."

That activity did require a lot of energy.

Hanson grabbed Vania and rushed to a restaurant, picked out a few delicious items off the menu, and began to scarf his food down at once as if someone was about to snatch the food out of his hands.

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Hanson nodded. Vania had a point. "In that case, darling, is there anything else you'd like to eat? We can add a few things." He sounded a little aggrieved while saying that.

Vania snorted in amusement. "Oh alright, I was just kidding. I'm done. Let's go."

Hanson immediately grabbed her hand, his eyes filled with anticipation, and he swiftly drove them back to the house they were staying in while in this city.

It's great to have some alone time together. We can do anything we want since the children aren't with us.

As soon as they entered the door, Hanson pinned Vania against the wall. "Darling, let's start right now."

"Sure," she said airily.

He spotted the wily look in her eyes and felt like he had been tricked.

Why were things a little different from what he imagined?

Yes, he was right. It was completely different.

Half an hour later, Vania asked with a grin, "Can you still take it, darling?"

"Yes," Hanson groaned in response, but his arms were quivering a little as he held himself up in a planking position. It was not surprising since Vania was sitting on his back.

"Let's continue training then, shall we?"

"Sure," he responded through gritted teeth.

This was what Vania meant when she said one of them would be on top, and the other on the bottom. He wanted to slap himself on the forehead in regret. He should not have agreed to it so rashly.

After holding on for another half an hour, Hanson finally fell flat on the ground.

Vania stood up and said chirpily, "I think our training went great today. Let's continue tomorrow." Who asked him to put me through all that last night? She was determined to teach him a lesson.

However, while she was feeling smug about it, Hanson got to his feet and swept her off hers. "It was just an hour's worth of planking and you thought I'd be wiped out, huh? You're underestimating me."

His voice was steady and he did not seem tired at all.

Hanson decided to prove himself to her tonight and see if she would ever underestimate him again.

Vania exclaimed in surprise. Did he eat some sort of medicine that turned him into Hercules? How could he still be this energetic after holding a plank for an hour with her sitting on top of him? I can't mess with him at all!

He spotted the look of regret on Vania's face and said devilishly, "The real training starts now."

When everything was finally over, Vania, who used up every ounce of energy she had in her, sighed silently. It's true that you can't challenge a man's dignity when it comes to these things. I'm the one who suffers in the end.

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## **Chapter 663**

"Mr. Larson, you better damn well explain what's going on."

He was the one who handled most of the matters in Hammond.

Brandon was just as thunderstruck when he heard the news. He had not seen any of this coming. "Young Master Eddie, I am certain that this is not Hanson's doing. Someone else is behind this."

It was someone who hid so well that he could not look into them at all.

"It's not him? Eddie's expression darkened. "Could it be the Keplers?"

Were they trying to take revenge on him for meeting Yvonne? This seemed like overkill if that were the case.

Not to mention that it would be pretty easy to get Yvonne out anyway, so why would they need to go

through all this trouble to get at him?

"We can't discount that possibility, Young Master Eddie," Brandon said worriedly. "The Keplers are not to be underestimated. Why don't we find a way to meet up with Thomas Kepler?"

"What, so that we can deliver ourselves right into the hands of our enemies?" Eddie retorted sarcastically.

"What should we do then? We can't just sit around and do nothing." They would end up being wiped out if they did that.

"How are the arrangements over at the shooting site?" He had planted some of his own people within the filming crew so that he could take Vania and Hanson's lives if it came to that.

"Everything's ready." Brandon nodded.

"Let's do it now." Eddie's tone was unusually cold. "Has the research team manufactured the new medicine?"

Brandon nodded again. "Yes, I'm certain that even if The Great Chemist himself came over, he wouldn't be able to find an antidote for this poison."

Eddie gave it some thought and said, "Let's use it then."

Although Bryan and Jennifer seemed to be a little off, filming continued as per the schedule.

Things were a little tense due to the scenes they were shooting today, so Vania and the others chose to eat the catered lunch boxes along with the rest of the film crew.

Ever since Liam and Thomas dropped by once at the filming location, Hanson would come over before it was even time for lunch to check in on Vania. He was afraid that other guys would try and get close to her.

The day went on as usual, and the restaurant staff came exactly at twelve to deliver the lunch boxes.

"Director Greyson, I've brought the food. Please sign here to acknowledge receipt."

Vania checked the number of boxes before signing her name. "Thank you."

She turned to the cast and said, "Let's start eating."

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Vania seemed to be in turmoil over whether she should be eating meat. In the end, she swallowed and said, "Well, alright."

"I don't know what to do with you," Hanson chuckled before passing the lunch box back to her.

"Oh no!" Vania's hand slipped and both their lunch boxes fell to the ground. "What a shame. Looks like I won't be eating meat today after all."

After seeing the lunch boxes on the floor, the restaurant staff was startled before saying, "It's fine. I prepared extra in case someone wanted a bigger portion. I'll go and get it right now."

This food had been prepared specifically for her, so there was no way he could allow her to skip out on it.

Vania knew what he was up to and immediately held her hand out to stop him. "Let's not waste any more food. I'll just treat it as part of my diet."

Hanson put his arms around her shoulders. "I'll join you."

Vania did not need to lose any weight and never intended to either. She was just giving an excuse.

Since she put it that way, the man could not continue attempting to convince her, or otherwise, he would be exposing himself.

"In that case, you can let me know in advance if there's anything you'd like to eat next time, Director Greyson. I'll make sure that we prepare a lunch you'll be satisfied with," the restaurant staff said with an innocent smile.

"Thanks a lot."

Vania and Hanson watched as he left, their expressions darkening rapidly.

Once he was gone, they exchanged a look and had a pretty good idea of what was happening. Immediately, they arranged for someone to look into this.

As soon as the man left the filming location, he sent a text to Eddie at once.

When Eddie found out that the man failed his mission, he slammed his fist on the table. "He couldn't even do one simple thing. Why did you arrange for him to handle this, Mr. Larson?"

It took an all-new level of genius to fail at delivering a simple lunch box.

"I didn't expect Hanson to be this vigilant. One look was enough to rouse his suspicions." Brandon did not think it would fail either.

The man should not have glanced at Hanson through the crowd.

Eddie's expression was a little menacing. Now that his schemes had been exposed so quickly, it made it even more difficult for him to carry out his plans.

Did he select hard mode or something?

Why were there so many unavoidable obstacles each day?

"Continue sending people over. I don't believe I'll fail every single time." As soon as Eddie said that, a team of men stormed through the door.

"You should worry about yourself first." The group of men came in and stood in Eddie's way. They were Thomas' men.

Without waiting for their reaction, the man leading the team said, "I have orders to take all of you down."

## **Chapter 665**

"What a cunning man," Thomas growled furiously, but he did not blame his men.

If Eddie were that easy to catch, Hanson would not have allowed things to drag on till now.

However, now that he failed to capture Eddie, what could he do about Yvonne?

Out of ideas, Thomas had no choice but to approach Hanson.

When Hanson saw the person who showed up all of a sudden, flames of fury flickered in his eyes.

Originally, Hanson thought that he would be able to make use of today's incident and find Eddie. He assumed that his men would surely be able to capture him, or even if they failed, they would not let the cat out of the bag. However, all of his perfectly laid out plans were ruined by Thomas.

"Hanson," Thomas mumbled weakly. He found out about Eddie sending someone to poison the lunch box and realized that his actions had thrown a wrench into Hanson's plan. Therefore, he was very sincere as he apologized, "I'm sorry."

Thomas did not know what else he could say now, apart from giving an apology.

"Did you come here just to apologize?" Hanson looked at him.

"Not entirely." What Thomas cared about the most was helping his sister.

"Are you so determined to make sure that Yvonne gets out unscathed? Isn't it a good thing for her to learn her lesson for behaving so recklessly?" Hanson's icy tone was laced with fury.

Thomas' tone was no better as he replied, "If it was Vania who was inside there right now, you wouldn't be talking like that."

Yvonne was his sister. No one in the Kepler Family wanted to see her come to any harm.

"My wife would never do such a stupid thing," Hanson retorted mockingly. "You don't need to waste your energy on this anymore. I've already given the word to the police to handle it. You can go and get her out of prison now."

Luke Corporation's legal department handled the case, and they had shown the Kepler Family enough respect by not keeping Yvonne in prison forever.

"What are your terms?" Thomas asked. There was no way Yvonne would be let out of prison quite so easily.

"A public apology across all media platforms." Hanson's tone was firm and left no room for discussion.

This was a given, so Thomas nodded. "What else?"

"I don't wish to see her in Hillsworth ever again." This time, Hanson's tone was full of disdain. He refused to keep someone like her in the country. Who knew if that might lead to disaster in the future?

"You're so heartless." Thomas sighed.

## **Chapter 666**

Thomas' heart sank. He knew there was no turning back now. A moment of silence later, he asked, "What about us then?" He felt a little sad. He had been friends with Hanson for many years. They shared a lot of common interests too. He didn't want them to be enemies.

The look in Hanson's eyes was clear. He said, "I'll always be myself."

"I'll remember that. Never change." Thomas gave him one last look and took his leave. He had to make some arrangements for Yvonne's departure.

At the police station, the cops had come out with Yvonne. Yvonne saw her brother, and the grim look on his face told her something bad was going on. "Do you have anything to say?"

"Dad and Mom are at the airport. Let's go." Thomas looked away from his sister.

"What? The airport? Explain yourself!" Yvonne could guess what was going on, but she wanted Thomas to say it.

He looked at his dejected sister and explained, "This is for your own good. And for the family's good too." He patted her shoulder. "Dad and Mom will be going with you."

Well, that's it then, I guess. She looked at Thomas. "What about you?"

"I need to handle the family's business here, but I'll visit you guys." This wasn't farewell. Yvonne was just leaving the place she called home for years. A change in scenery could mean a new beginning for her.

Yvonne nodded. "I see. Let's go."

Yvonne looked out the window, staring at the clouds beneath her. Hammond slowly became a speck behind the airplane. She spaced out. She did not make the choice to leave. I will be back.

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Hanson knew what she had in mind, of course. He had some preparations in store to keep her from returning. After he was done with everything, he went to see Vania.

## **Chapter 667**

Hanson had been lied to two times, so he didn't believe that she had a reward waiting for him. The guy looked at her quizzically, apparently doubtful of the promise she made.

Vania patted his shoulder. "Relax. You'll love it this time," she said. It looked like she wasn't lying this time.

"Fine." Hanson put his trust in her again. He was fine even if she was lying. She was his wife anyway. He stayed with her and watched her work. He loved seeing her work. Her serious look was always so attractive.

She nudged around sheepishly. "Get up. They're staring at us."

Oh, she's embarrassed. He got up and put her down on the chair, while he took up the seat beside her, though they were still close together. He said, "I'm free this afternoon. I can stay around."

Larry had been listening to him all this time, and he almost felt like screaming. No, you're busy this afternoon! You have two international meetings later, then a video conference with the top brass, and you have a bunch of files to sign. That isn't nothing, you know? Larry wouldn't disturb him, of course, or he might be demoted to work in a remote place. His job was to take over all the work while his boss was on dates. Larry thought to himself, I'm still single! I want a girlfriend too!



Bryan and Jennifer hadn't been talking for a while. While Hanson and Vania were flirting, they exchanged a look, and Bryan grabbed her hand during a break. "Come with me."

"What is it? Let me go?" Jennifer quickly said. Don't grab me out of the blue like that. There's a ton of people here. Why is he holding my hand?

"I need to tell you something, Jennifer." Bryan finally realized what he had to do, and he took Jennifer to a quiet area. "I do have something to say."

They were alone in a quiet spot. Jennifer held her arm nervously and muttered, "Make it quick. We gotta go back to set soon."

Bryan heaved a sigh, as if holding back his nerves.

## **Chapter 668**

She had fallen for him. Jennifer didn't know when though. Maybe it happened when they first met, or maybe it was after they had gotten along. The point was that being with him gave her that feeling she never felt before. She thought she was just too immersed in her character, or maybe it was because she spent too much time with him. But after going days without talking with him, she realized she had fallen for him.

Bryan was holding her hand tightly. He heaved a sigh and mustered his courage to confess, "I like you, Jennifer. I really do."

Jennifer had no idea how to describe what she was feeling. She was nervous yet excited. She looked at Bryan. "Are you serious about this?"

Bryan nodded. "Yes." He kept looking at her quietly, waiting for her response. His heart was thumping furiously for the first time in his life. It felt like his heart would burst out of his chest. However, Jennifer didn't show any delight or anger even after a moment, and it made him anxious. He held her hand and put it against his chest before asking nervously, "What about you? What do you feel about me?"

Jennifer pretended to be calm and looked at him. "So are you confessing to me?"

Bryan didn't care about that question. He just knew he had someone he liked. He said, "I like you. So are you gonna date me?" He was still nervous while asking her that. He didn't want to be rejected if possible.

"That depends on what you do." She cocked her eyebrow. Girls, or at least Jennifer, loved the chase. She wasn't evil though. She would never give any man the chance to woo her if she didn't like them. It would be bad to waste their time if she didn't like them. However, she was fine with it if the guy who was wooing her was the one she liked.

Bryan patted his head and chuckled. "I'll be wooing you from now on. Until you say yes."

"I'd like to see that. I don't say yes that easily." Jennifer turned around right away.

Bryan took a step forward and pulled her into his embrace. "Oh, then I'll just keep going at it until you say you like me too. I won't give up until you're mine."

## **Chapter 669**

He was about to kiss her, but Jennifer stopped him. She said smugly, mimicking what he said earlier, "Is that so? Well, you can catch these hands then!" She pushed his finger backward. That'll teach you not to flirt with me. It hasn't been two seconds, and he's already flirting around so much. I'll have to teach him a lesson.

Bryan opened his mouth as wide as possible and gasped. "Ouch, that hurt!"

Jennifer wouldn't believe him, of course. She didn't even put her back into it, so there was no way he would be hurt. "Hmph! Believable, but you won't fool me! I'm no ordinary audience." She turned around and left.

Bryan stopped his acting and went after her. "Wait for me, Jennifer!"

While the two of them were going back to work, our main characters were hiding around the corner, listening in on the conversation. They didn't hear the start though, but they heard the last part of it.

Vania laughed. Yep, a failed confession, I guess. Funny as heck.

Jennifer was about to leave when she heard the laughter. She stopped in her tracks and looked at the corner. Oh no. Vania and Hanson? "W-What are you..." She blushed, a little tongue-tied. I can't believe they're eavesdropping on us! Not when they're super famous people! And how much did they hear? Everything? This is so embarrassing.

Vania covered her mouth to hide her smile. She said, "We were just passing by. We heard nothing." She looked at Hanson, asking for his help.

Hanson wouldn't rat on her, so he nodded. "We were just passing by." To listen in on you guys, of course.

Jennifer didn't believe a word they just said and scrutinized them.

"Hehe." Vania chuckled and teased, "Just keep doing what you're doing. Let's go, darling." She held Hanson's hand and tried to leave right away. It was awkward that they were found eavesdropping.

The corner of Jennifer's lips twitched. Keep doing what? We weren't doing anything.

## Chapter 670

Vania nodded seriously. "Looks like I came at the wrong time. Sorry for disturbing you guys. I'll be going back now." She took Hanson and ran away.

What was with that grin on her face? Jennifer's face turned redder, and she stomped on Bryan's foot. "This is all your fault." I wouldn't have been in this situation if it wasn't for him.

Bryan took the blame for it just to make the woman he liked happy. "Of course. I shall take the blame, my queen." Bryan was starting to role play.

Jennifer played along. "And I shall punish you, but not now. The next time you anger me again, I will."

"Of course, my queen," Bryan said with a bow.

"We depart for our duty now," Jennifer mumbled and ran away shyly.

Bryan scratched his head and followed her out.

The turbulent events lately had come to an end due to Yvonne's departure and Eddie's escape. The shooting was going well. Vania had been on set for more than three months, and Hanson stayed with her throughout the duration. Aside from working, he was also preparing his submission for the Golden Design Competition that was going to happen in a week. Today was the day of registration. The contestants would submit their work to the official website, and a hundred of those submissions would be chosen to enter the finals. Hanson had already made his submission.

At the same time, Morales and Morgan had uploaded their work as well.

"You'll win this, mates," James cheered for them.

Jack looked at their submissions and also said, "Morales, Morgan, I know you guys can do it."

Morales and Morgan got Vania's talent for design. The kids thought they would be famous in the industry after this competition.

Jacob didn't share their opinion. He ate his dessert and suggested, "They won't win this if Mommy joins it too." Their mother was still the best designer around, according to them.

"You're only good at eating and not much else, are you, Jacob?" Jude shot back at him and told Morales and Morgan, "Mommy's on the panel this time. She won't be joining the competition."