

## **Her Seven LBG 721**

### **Chapter 721**

It happened that Linda came over without any heads up.

"What's so urgent?" Vania asked because if there were no unexpected circumstances, Linda would not have come here.

"It's about Kiki."

As soon as Vania heard the name, she was stunned. "What did she do?"

"She went to the hospital every day." Linda was also quite puzzled. At the hospital, they had already arranged for someone to pretend to be Hanson, and they had formed a detailed plan so that there would be no loopholes. What is she doing?

"Tell me about the specific situation." Vania pondered.

"She just walks around the area at different times of the day. There was no other action taken."

"Oh? We will leave early tomorrow, as I want to see her." Vania suddenly smiled.

"Boss, will doing this alert the other party? It will be bad if you alert the mastermind behind her." Linda also understood what Vania meant.

"She passed that area at a different time every day, so it wouldn't be normal if I don't run into her once."

Linda nodded. "Understood."

Then, as a subordinate, she asked with concern, "How is President Luke?"

Thinking of Hanson's recent vile actions, Vania gritted her teeth. "He's doing well."

Otherwise, she wouldn't be tortured like that. Seeing that Vania's expression was a little weird, Linda was about to ask when she suddenly realized what Vania meant. She trembled and felt that she had to change the topic.

"Boss, I'll go first. You can call me if you have something." Then she walked out without looking back.

## **Chapter 722**

Vania patted Hanson's shoulder and said earnestly, "I'm happy you think so. However, such an important spiritual power is for your treatment, so I can't use it."

She had no choice but to play childish games with Hanson.

Hanson was still coaxing her softly. "Darling, this is definitely a good thing. Would you like to experience it with me?"

Then he couldn't help but hug Vania in his arms.

Vania immediately looked at him defensively. "Stop it." After all, she still had a sore back.

Without needing further elaboration, Hanson knew what she was thinking, and the smile on his face became more pronounced. "Darling, you will not feel soreness in your body if you receive my spiritual power."

Haha... Vania rolled her eyes helplessly in her heart. She could guarantee that if she received his spiritual power today, she would not be able to get out of bed again.

"Since you don't respond, darling, then I'll take it as a yes." Hanson planned to attack.

"You let me go first. Let's talk about it." Vania thought about a strategy and planned a mission to save herself.

"There's no need to let you go; we can talk like this now." Hanson held her in his arms and let her sit on his lap while he stroked her hair like petting a cute kitten.

Vania felt like she was being treated like a pet by Hanson. So, she stretched out her hand and slapped Hanson's hand heavily, and then she intentionally left a red mark on the back of Hanson's hand. Seeing that imprint, Vania smiled. I'll let you know how powerful a cat can be!

But when Vania smiled, Hanson immediately became interested. "So, you like role-playing, darling."

Fortunately, he was already prepared. He was bored at home recently and learned to shop online. The first thing he bought was some beautiful clothes for Vania.

## **Chapter 723**

When Hanson saw Vania's gaze, he ignored what she said and tried his best to show what he was holding in front of her. "Darling, your eyes are telling me that you like it. Let me help you put it on." He didn't care whether Vania wanted to or not and started to undress her.

Vania tried to block him, but in the end, there was a massive disparity in strength between men and women. After a few rounds, Vania was restrained obediently by Hanson.

"It looks like I can't avoid it today." Vania was lying on the bed, already discouraged. However, she was still a little unwilling and kicked Hanson with her calf.

But even with all of Vania's strength, kicking Hanson's leg was like tickling, which made him even happier, and he rubbed her hair affectionately. "Kitty just likes to scratch, huh? Come quickly and let me see how good my kitty looks in clothes?"

His voice was seductive, and Vania's body was shaking as she felt a little unbearable. She rolled her eyes in disgust in her heart. Do I still need to wear clothes? Shouldn't he say that I look the most beautiful in his heart when I don't wear clothes?

But Vania knew that she couldn't struggle anymore, so she let Hanson change her clothes. Seeing Vania's reaction, Hanson felt even happier. He took out the clothes and put them on for her.

This dress had very little fabric, and there was also a long tail, which was of course a cat's tail.

The cat ears pinned on her hair were fluffy and pinchable. Coupled with Vania's figure and beautiful face, she really looked like a cute kitten now.

Hanson nodded with satisfaction. His eyes were bright, and he already imagined the different looks of Vania in different clothes.

"Darling, you're really a beautiful kitty." Hanson was all praises. "You also look very charming in clothes."

Although he said this, it was not the picture he had in his mind.

Vania could now imagine what Hanson was thinking in his heart. She grinned at him and then took advantage of Hanson's unawareness to meow.

"Meow..."

This sound made Hanson shocked for more than a minute, and the blood in his whole body seemed to

freeze.

"Meow..."

With another meow, Hanson came back to his senses, and he gripped Vania's arm a little harder.

## **Chapter 724**

Hanson didn't say a word, but he didn't intend to let her go to sleep so peacefully, so he touched her here and there for a while. This kind of action made Vania itch all over.

Looking at Hanson angrily, she barked, "Quit it!"

"Quit what?" Hanson expressed his interest. "I haven't seen what a cat looks like when it's all bristled up before. I may learn a lot today."

Seeing Hanson's smiling face, Vania was really annoyed at him. She said crossly, "So, what are you going to do?"

"Transfer spiritual power to you," Hanson announced without hesitation.

Knowing that it would come to this, Vania was discouraged. "Let's not do this kind of thing every day, okay?"

During this period of time, Hanson had nothing to do at home, and she was the one who suffered the most. It was really double destruction of the mind and body. "What kind of thing?" Hanson looked innocent and pretended he didn't know what Vania was talking about.

"Haha!" Vania sneered. What a jerk.

Only then did Hanson change his strategy. "Didn't anyone tell you that your complexion has improved, darling?"

I'm pale and skinny now, am I not? I really don't know which eye of his sees that my complexion improved.

"Do you want to say that this is all your credit?"

"It's my credit, of course, and we're going to do something different today."

Does he still want to do something different?

Vania felt a burst of exasperation in her heart, but she just closed her eyes and ignored him.

The more Vania couldn't shake off Hanson, the more he laughed happily. "I didn't expect my kitten to be so timid. It seems that I should exercise your courage."

## **Chapter 725**

Hanson replied in a hoarse voice, "I am."

"Then did you get bewitched by me?" Vania queried.

Hanson nodded without any pretense. "Yes." I'm nothing but crazy about you.

His reply made things easier for Vania. Wonderful! This works in my favor! Then, she cleared her throat and declared to Hanson, "Since I already bewitch you, then you have to listen to me. Go to the side."

Hanson was bewildered then. He didn't expect things to go in this direction; it was different from what he had imagined. So when Vania asked if he was bewitched by her, she was trying to get him to leave.

He said in a purposefully cold tone, "You seem to be quite bold, eh? Aren't you worried that I might make you into a scarf?"

Fox fur scarf? Is it just me, or is he too much into character? She patted Hanson with her fluffy paw. "I think being an actor suits you. If I have another show to film, I'll definitely make you the male lead."

Hanson nodded in all seriousness. "Then I guess I'm fortunate enough to be so close to you."

"It depends on whether I'll give you a chance." Vania behaved like the director as she spoke. "If you agree to let me go, I can give you a role."

Hanson chuckled in his mind. Did his darling get in the wrong position? He wasn't a real actor, anyway.

"Or, you can take it that I'm hinting at an unspoken rule."

Hanson tried to change Vania's mindset, but she gave him a sideways glance. "Then I should be the one taking the lead." Well, anything right now is better than him taking control.

Unexpectedly, Hanson was very cooperative. "Darling, the great director Miss Greyson, I'll serve you well right now. Please give me a good role, all right?"

He thought he was quite successful in the role of a sugar baby. Vania analyzed his words, realizing that in the end, he would be the one taking advantage either way.

## **Chapter 726**

Instantly, Vania realized what was going on while her eyes widened. She looked at the advancing man in terror, then immediately got up and reached out, intending to push Hanson out. However, with her strength, she couldn't possibly push Hanson out.

In the end, Hanson still managed to overpower her. Hence, they learned, time and again, what the fox says. From then on, Vania seemed to have a new understanding of what foxes sound like.

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The next morning, dragging her exhausted body, Vania arrived at the entrance of the hospital early in the morning. I must run into Kiki today. I think it's necessary!

Linda sat with her in the car, staring intently at the entrance of the hospital in wait for Kiki's appearance.

"How long have we waited?" Vania felt that a lot of time had passed, and her eyes were beginning to tire. Most importantly, she was beginning to feel a little hungry.

Linda also overlooked the time. When she looked at her watch, she said in surprise, "Boss, it's already noon."

This means that we have waited an entire morning. No wonder I'm getting hungry.

Vania frowned as she thought in her heart. "Kiki still hasn't appeared even now, so she probably isn't coming today. Boss, why don't you go back first? I can keep waiting here."

"I have to wait here until the end of today. If she has another objective, she will definitely come."

As the two were speaking, Kiki's figure appeared in their field of vision.

"Boss, look."



Vania looked in the direction Linda was pointing. Just as expected, Kiki had appeared mysteriously at the entrance of the hospital. She was glancing all around her, as if fearing that she would be discovered.

"Boss, why don't we go over right now?" Linda was a little anxious, worrying that Kiki would escape.

Vania shook her head. "No, it would seem too obvious if we go over now. Let's see what she's going to do next."

They watched as Kiki walked carefully toward the main entrance of the hospital. By then, Vania's car was already quite a distance away from her.

## **Chapter 727**

With that, Kiki waited for Vania's reply. However, no matter how long she waited, Vania never spoke up. "Is President Luke not in good condition?" Kiki immediately expressed her concern.

Vania sneered in her mind again. Kiki was quite good at acting, and if she went to an audition like that, she would definitely be selected as part of Vania's crew. However, Vania simply looked at her, remaining silent.

Kiki felt a little annoyed at Vania's expression. Why did she suddenly stop speaking like that? Also, faced with a Vania like this, Kiki was still a little intimidated.

In the end, she could only smile and change the topic. She pointed at the lunch box in Vania's hand. "Then I won't bother you anymore. Please go ahead and deliver lunch to President Luke."

It was only then that Vania smiled lightly, then left in front of her.

As for Kiki, she pretended to walk out of the hospital, then secretly went back in. She kept hiding among the crowd, staring in the direction of the stairs that would lead to Hanson's ward.

Vania was sitting in Hanson's original ward all this time. Now, his ward was filled with CCTVs. Through the CCTVs, Vania and Linda kept looking at Kiki hidden in the crowd.

"Doesn't she feel tired at all?" Vania sneered.

Kiki kept hiding in the crowd, and Vania was disgusted at her actions.

Linda also thought the girl's behavior was laughable. "Looks like it's an important mission for her to supervise President Luke."

"You also think she's working for Eddie now?"

Linda was a little troubled. "I just don't have clear proof of that."

"We shall see, then." Vania was already very sure of this in her heart. After guarding the hospital entrance for more than three hours, Kiki left.

"Is today the longest she has ever been here?" Vania asked as she looked at Kiki's retreating figure.

"Yes, usually she would always leave after around an hour."

"Then we'll leave after an hour." Kiki was a very cunning woman, after all.

## **Chapter 728**

"Mommy, don't worry about it. We will inform you immediately if there's any news about her." Jacob comforted her.

"Yeah, Mommy. You should go get some rest," Jude assured her.

"Mommy, you should go rest. There are already dark eye circles under your eye." Morales touched her eye as his heart ached for her.

Morgan nudged Vania and told her, "Mommy, go get some rest. You really look tired."

"Alright, Mommy will listen to all of you." She immediately agreed to do so, fearing that they would continue questioning her since she couldn't tell them that Hanson was the one who wore her out and made her look like that.

Meanwhile, Hanson, who was seated at the side, observed Vania, who was interacting with the children peculiarly. His head was filled with thoughts about the costumes that she didn't get to wear as he'd bought a lot of them. He imagined how she would look in the bunny costume. His breath quickened as he was lost in reverie.

As Vania looked over at Hanson, who was sitting still with a smirk on his face, she instantly knew what was going through his mind. She shot a glare at the good-for-nothing man, not knowing that he had just earned a hundred million. When Hanson noticed her glare, he laughed gleefully instead of toning it down. The speechless Vania sighed helplessly. She thought that she needed to give him some task to complete as an idle brain was the devil's workshop.

"Follow me." She waved at him.

"Okay." He just followed behind her heedlessly as he was still immersed in his reverie.

When they entered the study, she pressed on his shoulder and let him sit on the chair before placing a stack of documents in front of him. "You can start working now." She was more used to the workaholic Hanson instead of the smutty Hanson.

"Hmm?" He glanced at the documents and at Vania again. "Darling, since I'm a patient, I don't think I'm fit to work."

## **Chapter 729**

"What about Luke Corporation?" Vania mocked.

Hearing that, Hanson looked at her in disbelief and said, "Darling, haven't I transferred all my assets under your name when we got married?"

Of course, Luke Corporation was part of it. What is he trying to say? That I'll be managing the company in future? She thought as she wrapped her arms while waiting for an explanation from him.

"Why not let our sons manage the company?" He suggested shamelessly while trying to be thoughtful toward her. Since they have many talented children, each of them can manage it for a day every week. This way, he could spend more time with her at home, and she could try on the costumes he'd gotten

for her. The thought of it excited him, and he wanted to get it arranged as soon as possible.

"Isn't that too inhumane?" She was fighting for the interests of her children since they were only five years old, and they should be enjoying their childhood instead of being forced to manage a company.

However, he seemed nonchalant about it and said, "I think they would like it a lot." He understood the likes of his children since they were more knowledgeable and capable than him.

"You should be a good role model for them." She rejected his suggestion and wouldn't allow him to slack off any longer.

Hanson realized that he wouldn't be able to win arguments on matters like these, so he chose to keep his mouth shut. He decided to come up with a plan on his own in order for his children to take office in the future. Vania stopped talking too, seeing that Hanson was quiet.

Soon, he looked at her and changed the topic. "Darling, let's not talk about work." He hinted to her that it was nighttime, and they should get ready to go to bed.

She just wanted to ignore him after realizing what his intentions were since that was all he could think of. Noticing that she refused to give him a response, he stretched his hand over and pinched her waist. Since she was ticklish, she twisted her body and tried to hold in her laughter. Hanson, who had a plan in mind, kept tickling her.

"Haha!" Vania finally laughed out loud.

"Seems like you can still talk." Hanson nodded in satisfaction.

## **Chapter 730**

Right after, Hanson started tickling Vania.

"Okay! I give in." Vania burst into laughter as she begged for him to stop.

However, he didn't stop and kept tickling her. "If I don't scare you like this, I don't think you'll want to speak to me."

"Alright, alright. What do you want to talk about? Let's talk about it." She raised her hand in surrender while tears rolled down her cheeks as she couldn't stop laughing.

"I suddenly don't feel like talking now." He stretched his hand out and pulled her into his arms. It was never his intention to chat with her.

"Then what do you want to do?" She glared at him, signaling him to think before he spoke.

"Let's do some workout." Not the normal kind, though.

"Nope." She rejected it without hesitation as she knew it was the best option.

"Haha!" Hanson suddenly let out a laugh as he caressed her head. "Darling, what were you thinking about?"

"What do you mean?" She scoffed when she thought of how he dared to make fun of her.

"Didn't you say that you had poor physical strength? That's why I have prepared some workout equipment so that we can exercise together."

He then looked at her in disbelief for mistaking his intentions. She was so mad that she really wanted to hit him with a pan for mocking her.

Scoundrel... She wouldn't have gotten the wrong idea if not for his constant needs. She looked away to let him know she was unhappy about it.

"Are you angry? How can I make it up to you?" He was thinking of what he should do. "I'll give you hugs and kisses while swinging you up and down." He started doing it while he mumbled to himself.

Before that, he planted a kiss on her cheek and pulled her into his arms. "Get ready. I'll start swinging you up." He lifted her up and over his head a few times.

"Haha." She was shouting with excitement. She'd never played like that when she was younger and actually found it fun.

"Alright, my darling is happy now. Let's start our workout."