

Her Seven LBG 741

Chapter 741

Misunderstood? How is this a misunderstanding?

Everyone lifted their heads to look at Liam when they heard his laugh. His behavior that particular day was enough to raise suspicions.

Now that it had happened twice in a row, Vania knew that she wasn't being narcissistic about thinking that he was interested in her.

Liam looked as though he had secrets he couldn't reveal at first, but after thinking about it, he finally confessed, "It is just I think Vanie is similar to my eldest sister."

What? Vania was taken aback. I was narcissistic after all!

"The eldest aunt?" Bryan gasped.

He knew that the person they were talking about was his grandfather's favorite daughter, but she had run away from home, supposedly for a man.

Liam nodded in reply. "You were still young, so it is expected that you have never seen her."

Indeed, Bryan had never met his aunt. Everything he knew about her, he heard it from his family.

"Just what is going on?" Hanson finally broke his silence.

He realized that something was unusual about the situation.

Moreover, he detested the way Liam looked at Vania. Hanson kept thinking that the man would eventually fall for Vania exactly because of that.

"Actually, Vanie has felt familiar to me ever since the first time I saw her. She looks so much like my eldest sister."

Hearing that, Vania subconsciously paid attention to Liam's words as she felt a faint connection to him.

She had begun to scrutinize him as well.

Oblivious to her gaze, Liam continued to explain. "My eldest sister eloped with that man more than 20 years ago because of a conflict about her marriage between her and our family. We haven't heard about her since then.

"But we have never given up on looking for her throughout all these years. She can be with the man all

she wants, as long as she comes home to us."

"Did you find out anything about me, then?" For some reason, Vania suddenly began to think of her mother.

"I have actually had you investigated. I didn't find anything."

He couldn't hide the disappointed expression on his face as he said that.

As Hanson listened, he solemnly examined every emotion on his face as he tried to detect if Liam was being truthful.

"You went to Van's company today for this?" Hanson was the one who asked the question this time.

"I don't even know why I went there. I must have been possessed or something." Liam shook his head. He himself hadn't given it much thought when he dropped by.

That must have been one hell of a possession, Hanson thought. He already knew what he had to do after this.

If Vania looked like she was from the Jones Family, her mother would definitely look even more alike. Hearing that, Vania subconsciously paid attention to Liam's words as she felt a faint connection to him.

It would be great news if Vania and her mother turned out to be from the Jones Family.

Chapter 742

Vania shook her head when she heard that. "It is just something sad from the past."

Hearing that, Liam continued asking, "Can I know more about your mother?" He sounded like he was pleading.

Vania was already so similar to the people of his family, which was why he had a feeling that her mother would resemble them even more.

But as soon as he uttered those words, Vania was visibly frozen, and even Hanson had furrowed his eyebrows.

Vania had never talked about her mother.

Hanson, who knew that it was a thorn in her heart, felt his heart break as he looked at his woman.

Seeing her slightly tensed expression, Liam let out a bitter smile. "It is alright if you don't tell me," he assured. "But I really don't mean any harm."

Hanson immediately grumbled to himself, You mean no harm, but you don't have good intentions either.

He kept thinking that Liam was using the opportunity to seduce Vania.

But on second thought, what was there for him to be afraid of when he and she already had children together?

Thinking of this, Hanson came to the conclusion that Liam wasn't his match.

It later turned out that he was wrong...

For some reason, Vania felt upset looking at Liam's sad face. She felt that he was somewhat similar to her mother.

"Alright," she unexpectedly announced. "What do you want to know?"

She then threw her head back as she downed her glass of red wine.

Her words made Hanson stunned. He didn't think that she was willing to talk about it.

Liam, too, was surprised as he didn't think she would agree.

"You can tell me anything you want."

Hearing that, she pressed her lips into a tight line, and only brought up her father's infidelity.

Liam sighed after listening to her story. As if he was hearing about his elder sister, he felt pain and sadness hit him.

When Bryan noticed how gloomy the atmosphere had gotten, he tried to calm everyone down. "Let's not talk about something so sad."

"Yeah." Jennifer nodded as well.

"It is all my fault for bringing up such a depressing topic from the get-go." Liam blamed himself then before he turned to Bryan. "How is filming going? Any thoughts? Go home and visit Grandpa when you are free."

"Mm." Bryan nodded. "It won't be long till I have a break. I will head home then."

Even though he always wanted to run away from home before, it was hard not to miss home after being away for some time.

He continued to boast confidently with his chin up. "The filming is better this time around. I may even win the best actor award again."

"Alright," she unexpectedly announced. "What do you want to know?"

Jennifer immediately pursed her lips at his words. "Cut down on the big-talk, will you?" she reprimanded.

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Chapter 743

It was hard to read what Yvonne was thinking from her emotionless face, but her reply that came after was rather indifferent. "Isn't it better to give up on things that don't belong to me? Like you said, I am the daughter of the Kepler Family. I can have anything I want."

Thomas immediately blurted out strings of compliments when he heard that. "It is great that you think so, Yvie."

From his tone, she could tell he was obviously elated. "What do you feel like having? Allow this brother of yours to take you."

"Eastern cuisine will do."

She gave a random reply when she saw a restaurant by the side of the road.

"Alrighty."

He had been in a pleasant mood after hearing those words from his sister.

In his heart, he had confirmed that she meant what she said.

"Tell me if you get into any trouble during filming. I will handle it for you."

He had to protect his own younger sister no matter what.

The corners of Thomas' mouth raised slightly, and he commented, "Your arrangement is already perfect. I don't need any special arrangements now."

Thomas had arranged for people to protect her the whole time, out of fear that she would be hurt.

Of course, he would be the first to know if something happened.

"I will drop by to visit you often," he reassured her before adding worriedly, "Bryan and Jennifer are also starring in the movie. Try not to get into any conflict with them, okay?"

Hearing that, Yvonne sneered. "What are you talking about, Thomas? We have nothing against each other. Why should I give them a hard time?"

Her tone was obviously dry when she spoke, but Thomas, thinking that he was the one who didn't ask the right question, couldn't tell the menace in her voice.

He only let out an embarrassed laugh and explained, "After all, the lot of you grew up together. It would be great to get along."

He already knew about what Yvonne said to Jennifer at the movie set today, which was the only reason he specially made a trip here.

Yvonne only smiled without giving a reply after hearing his words.

It was no longer possible for them to get along.

They were no longer friends from the day they decided to stand on someone else's side and go against her.

Not wanting to continue discussing this, Yvonne casually brought out something else and changed the direction the conversation was heading in.

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Hanson was in no rush to take Vania home after dinner. Instead, he drove the car to a quiet park.

As Vania looked at the increasingly unfamiliar road, she asked suspiciously, "Where are we going?"

Hearing that, Yvonne sneered. "What are you talking about, Thomas? We have nothing against each other. Why should I give them a hard time?"

Chapter 744

Hanson deliberately said meaningfully, "What is the rush? Now that they are older, we don't need to be by their side every day."

Those children could do some scientific research when the adults were away. It might even be restrictive of the children's development if Vania and Hanson were home.

Right then, Vania had thought of over a thousand things that could happen in this quiet place in the middle of the night.

Seeing his expression becoming gradually harder to read, she bit her teeth and warned, "I will get a cab home if you are not going to drive."

She pretended to be angry as she tried to ignore the man whose head was filled with dirty thoughts.

Hanson had to suppress his smile when he got out of the car and opened the door to the passenger seat. "Get out of the car. Come with me."

She continued to sit motionless in the car and gawked at him vigilantly.

He wants to do it outside the car? I can't do this!

"I won't touch you." Hanson put a hand on his forehead. He must have pranked his wife so many times that she had stopped trusting him.

"Then tell me what we are going to do first." She looked at him without moving a muscle.

"You will know when we get there," he replied, not wanting to reveal much. It was as if he was afraid that she would not go if he told her the reason he wanted to take her.

"Can I still trust you?" She had already recalled the many times she had been tricked by him in the past. Her conscience was warning herself to never trust this man.

Not wanting to waste time on pointlessly going back and forth, Hanson unhesitantly reached out and carried her in his arms.

He then soothed her in a loving voice, "Don't worry. It is not what you think."

"What do you mean?" Vania squeaked, her tone nervous.

She would never admit that she had thought weird things.

"Okay, okay. You didn't think about anything."

He then strode ahead with her still in his arms.

It was until she saw the water lanterns on the surface of the lake that her heart began to thunder away.

She knew what the lanterns meant.

Suddenly turning serious, she looked at him and asked, "Why did you bring me here out of nowhere?"

"I know that the conversation today brought up sad memories for you." Hanson sounded somewhat

wronged as he muttered, "You have never said those things to me. I wasn't even the first person to hear about it."

Indeed, he was jealous again.

He wanted to be her first no matter what.

"Can I still trust you?" She had already recalled the many times she had been tricked by him in the past. Her conscience was warning herself to never trust this man.

Because that was his way of knowing that he was the most important person to her.

Chapter 745

Vania just didn't expect that Hanson had already helped her achieve it. Touching her delicate face, he urged, "Go on. Place the water lantern on the water."

As she held each lantern, she said different things she wanted to say to each of them. She uttered a lot of blessings before she placed the lantern down.

Vania still had the biggest lantern in her arms when she called him over. "Let's do this one together."

"Alright." He wrapped his hands over hers. "We will do it together."

After they placed the lantern, they took a long stroll around the park before returning to the villa.

Even though the children saw them come in, they kept on doing their own thing, as though they hadn't seen anyone.

Seeing this, Hanson looked to his wife. "See, they are playing amongst themselves just fine."

The children all rolled their eyes at him when they heard that. We want to play with Mommy, but you are in the way!

Hanson had been keeping Vania to himself so much everyday that the children barely had any time to even talk to her.

Just as Vania was about to rush toward them, he stretched out with one long arm and stopped her. "Darling, let's not bother the children."

He then pulled her toward the bedroom.

"Mommy never bothers us!" James huffed and the rest of the babies echoed in unison, "That's right. Mommy never bothers us." Daddy is the only one who does.

Is this a revolt? Hanson thought. He then answered on Vania's behalf, "Mommy is a little tired because she has been busy the whole day."

Hearing that, Jack looked at Vania with his puppy eyes and muttered, his tone upset, "It must have been a long day for you, Mommy. Please have a good rest."

"It is important for Mommy to rest," the other children caringly agreed with their brother.

Hanson squinted at that. What ruse is this? Is he putting on a pitiful act? It doesn't seem so, though.

Just as he thought, Vania was instantly energized after hearing her children's words. "I am not tired at all. I will keep you company."

It was true that she didn't feel tired today. Hanson taking her to cast the water lanterns earlier had only made her feel more relaxed.

Walking into the crowd of children, she asked, "What are you little nuggets doing?"

"We are designing a cake!" Jacob replied as he wanted to participate in a cooking competition that was coming up. He wouldn't want to fall behind when his brothers had already won an award.

"Mommy never bothers us!" James huffed and the rest of the babies echoed in unison, "That's right. Mommy never bothers us." Daddy is the only one who does.

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"Okay," the children replied with a smile before sending a provocative look at Hanson.

Are they challenging me now? he wondered again since he really didn't have a strong footing at home.

He had no choice but to walk among them, but even though he wanted to sit beside her, he could only take a seat behind her when they couldn't make space for him.

Sticking his face to the back of her torso, he whined like an abandoned puppy, "Darling."

He kept his voice meek and soft as he hoped that she would pay attention to him. At least that way, Hanson could know that she was aware he was still here.

However, Vania and the children were so focused on a common goal that she didn't spare him a glance.

He could only continue being an abandoned puppy as he sat behind everyone else and did miscellaneous work.

Chapter 746

This one hour felt way too long for Hanson.

Now that it was done, he quickly held Vania's hand tight, for fear that his children would steal her away from him again.

"You are an adult, and yet you are jealous of children!" Vania smiled and made fun of her husband.

He continued to cling onto her, upset. "Darling, you belong to me alone. Those stinky brats should get themselves girlfriends."

They wouldn't be able to steal my wife from me anymore that way.

"Are you even human?" She playfully slapped him with a smile still on her face. "The babies are still so young. They can't get a girlfriend!"

According to their personalities, they were probably like Hanson when it came to girls. She doubted they were interested in the opposite sex at this age.

"I don't think they are still young." Hanson was talking about their mental age. After all, they seemed mature enough everytime they tried to trick him.

"Don't think I don't know what you are thinking." Vania glanced at him. She already knew what was going through his head.

He proceeded to confidently refute, "Of course I am prioritizing my own welfare."

She immediately glared at him. "Who the hell even treats their own children like you do?"

He didn't talk like a father should.

However, she was aware that the children were not afraid of their father.

Spotting an anguished look on his face, Hanson moaned, "Darling, I have been neglected by the kids. Can you comfort me?"

He naturally was talking about how the children had ignored him when they were designing the cake earlier.

However, the comforting he wanted from Vania was definitely not going to be effective if only done

verbally.

She knew what he was planning to do, and so she stated, "You have to be tolerant toward your own children. Don't think too much."

She even patted him on the shoulder to help him ease his troubles.

The man had no intention of giving up despite that. "Darling, this level of comfort is not enough."

"If it isn't, I will leave you to do the rest of the comforting." Vania then ignored the man who wanted to take advantage of her and walked back to the bedroom.

He couldn't help but let out a laugh when he watched her enter the room. It would be fine after he put down his pride and tucked the children in.

Hanson, too, quietly went to their bedroom after a while, where he wrapped his arms around Vania from behind. "Darling, I have thought of the best way to comfort myself."

"Shouldn't you let go of me then?" She tried to peel his arms away in an attempt to wiggle out of his embrace.

Spotting an anguished look on his face, Hanson moaned, "Darling, I have been neglected by the kids. Can you comfort me?"

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She asked even though she already knew the answer.

Hanson chuckled softly upon hearing that. "Darling, my birthday is coming up. How about you hold my hand and design a cake for me?"

He imagined how pleasant it would feel to hold hands and draw together.

He had gotten envious when he saw Vania holding Jacob's hand while they drew earlier. As such, Hanson knew he needed to experience it at least once himself.

"Darling," she called out in return. "From what I remember, there is still about six months until your birthday."

Hanson had already celebrated his birthday before they first knew each other.

It wasn't time for him to have his birthday again.

Chapter 747

"All right. I will think of a design, but it won't be related to your birthday." Vania was serious about the difference between every occasion. Moreover, she planned something different for his birthday.

"Let's begin." Hanson nodded earnestly when she agreed. "I want to sit where the kids sat just now. You'll teach me like how you have taught them."

His childish behavior didn't go unnoticed as she watched him wordlessly.

Fine, I'll treat him like a three-year-old. After all, an adult man won't compete for my attention against the children.

Vania allowed Hanson to lead her toward the room where the family worked together to finish designing the cake.

As he pushed open the door, seven pairs of eyes shifted to them with curiosity. "Mommy? How come you're back?" It's unusual to see Mommy again once Daddy takes her back to their bedroom.

Giving him a suspicious glance, the kids found the answer to their question. Daddy must have demanded something else!

Vania shrugged as she explained, "Your daddy wants to learn to design a cake."

They shot him another odd look, and James spoke for them. "Mommy, don't forget that Daddy is the first prize winner of the Golden Design Competition."

He was implying that Hanson didn't need any tutorial to learn as he could probably depend on himself.

At that point, Jack joined the conversation. "Why is Daddy wanting to design a cake?"

He's envious of you. Even though Vania had the answer, she couldn't tell them the truth. After pondering for a moment, she explained, "He's curious and wants to learn."

Jude's eyes bored into her as he said, "Daddy is a genius! He doesn't even need to learn!"

"He's right. Thinking of a design for the cake is an easy task for a first prize winner of the Golden Design Competition." Morales and Morgan also targeted Hanson.

After them, Lily spoke softly. "Daddy told us that Mommy needs to rest, but why isn't Daddy letting Mommy rest yet?"

"Mommy should take a rest." Thinking she had a point, the six boys steered their attention back to the adults and glared daggers at Hanson.

Not only did he steal Mommy away, he even tried to share our toys. He has gone too far!

Meanwhile, Hanson stared at them speechlessly. Why are they all being so hostile toward me? I really don't stand a chance against them!

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The children's statements left Vania dumbfounded. Furthermore, she agreed with them.

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Seeing Vania's determination was about to waver, Hanson turned to her, a look of hurt on his face.

"Darling, I still want to try."

Hanson looked like a child whose request for a new toy was rejected by the adult, and it was as if he could cry at any time. Besides, the way he talked coquettishly to her was out of character.

Even the kids shivered at his tone. What a terrible voice!

Hanson's voice gave Vania goosebumps. She suddenly felt like rejecting him would have no difference from picking on a child. Both would cause her to feel guilty.

Feeling like her head was starting to ache, she nodded. "Alright. Let us experience it together."

I'll treat him as the eighth child.

Chapter 748

Daddy really is something else as Mommy listened to each of his requests. It seems like acting cute and coquettish is a good way to change her mind.

Vania went with everything Hanson asked for. "Sure." Anything you say.

Watching their Mommy give in to Daddy's plea, the children sighed and left the room to give them space. You can begin your lovey-dovey act now.

As he watched the children leave, Hanson's eyes were shining with admiration as they were good at reading the mood. "You see, even the kids approved."

Vania shot him a polite smile without telling the truth. The kids are being courteous, alright?

However, Hanson didn't bother to find out the meaning of her expression. After all, they were given a space to spend their time together.

Sliding into Jacob's seat, he waved at Vania. "Let's start!"

His eyes were twinkling with excitement, much like a three-year-old's.

Vania, too, walked toward him readily. "Since I've decided to choose you as my husband, I'll do anything to make you happy."

Vania recalled the steps she had taught Jacob to design the cake and she explained them to Hanson.

However, Hanson wasn't content with how everything ended so fast, so he asked, "Darling, I have difficulties with this part. Can you teach me again?"

Vania shifted her attention to where he pointed and sighed in resignation as she recognized it. It's only the first step. If he has problems with it, then he probably has more problems with the following steps. Does this mean we are starting over?

Her guess was spot on. In the end, they started over.

Sensing Hanson was in the mood to try it again, she feigned a cold look. "We have to stop right now, or else there won't be a second time anymore."

Even though he was reluctant to stop, he agreed when he thought about the future. "Alright. I can start making desserts for you once I learn them."

Vania sneered deep down. I taught you to design a cake, not how to bake one. What are you talking about?

When she was about to reject him, the idea of him being troublesome if she said no to him flashed in her mind, so she changed her mind. "Sure."

Even if she gave him a quick reply, she was hoping that he would forget it soon.

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It was the crew's off day, so Bryan visited Vania early in the morning.

As he was an unexpected guest, she was surprised to see him. "Why are you here?"

Vania shifted her attention to where he pointed and sighed in resignation as she recognized it. It's only the first step. If he has problems with it, then he probably has more problems with the following steps.

Does this mean we are starting over?

A chuckle escaped the man before he explained, "I'm visiting the Jones Residence later. Besides, Grandpa misses the kids badly, so I'm thinking of inviting you and the children to have lunch with us." A chuckle escaped the man before he explained, "I'm visiting the Jones Residence later. Besides, Grandpa misses the kids badly, so I'm thinking of inviting you and the children to have lunch with us."

Vania nodded upon hearing that. "Alright. I'll be done in a minute, then we can go."

Vania was looking forward to meeting Alistair as he was a friendly man. Thus, she quickly got herself and the gifts ready, then headed to the Jones Residence with Bryan.

Alistair was happy to see them and a bright smile was plastered to his face. "Look who's here! It's my darlings!"

The children had left a good impression on him.

"Great-Grandpa!" The kids rushed toward him and addressed him politely.

"Allow me to take a good look at you. I haven't seen you for a long time."

Chapter 749

"Oh? Are they? Let me have a look." Alistair observed the kids for a moment before he patted his lap, amused by his own observation. "Indeed, they look like me back when I was young." Then, he turned to Liam and ordered, "Grab me the photo albums."

Caressing the children's faces, he began in a loving tone, "I'll tell you stories in turn."

Liam returned with a big wooden box that stored the photo albums. There were more than ten albums in the box, and each of them contained about fifty pages.

The photos were of the Jones Family from different occasions during different periods. Seeing them brought back the memories to the Jones regardless of whether it was happy or sad.

Afraid of Alistair having mood swings whenever he looked at Liam's oldest sister's photos, his family kept those photographs away. Hence, there weren't any photos of her among them.

After all, people tended to reminisce about their old times when they were looking at old photos and eventually couldn't get over the feelings.

However, the existing photos still brought back memories to Alistair.

His mood changed at every photo he could see as he shared the stories of them with the kids. The kids were immersed in his story and couldn't help checking the photos out as they listened to him.

Sitting next to them, Vania was also browsing the photos as she was curious to know what Liam's oldest sister looked like.

However, she was disappointed to find out that the said woman was absent from all the photos.

"Come on, kids. It's time to check out the garden," Alistair suggested, as the garden in the Jones Residence had gone through a renovation recently.

"Yay!" The darlings skipped happily as they followed the elderly man toward the garden.

Afraid of intruding on the Jones' privacy, Vania asked Liam cautiously after she pondered for a moment, "May I have a look at the oldest aunt's pictures?"

Fortunately, he wasn't offended by her request. "Of course."

Not only did he hope Vania could see the pictures, he was also willing to share his oldest sister's stories with her. After all, he had a feeling that what happened to her mother was similar to his older sister's experience.

Vania's intuition told her that she would find the answers she had been searching for in the photos.

"Follow me." Liam turned on his heel to lead the way as he was the one in charge of the keeping of his sister's photos.

Vania did as told immediately.

Sitting next to them, Vania was also browsing the photos as she was curious to know what Liam's oldest sister looked like.

"What?" Bryan was surprised to see an empty room. Why is everyone ignoring my presence? After all, I'm the one who is visiting Grandpa today. Vania and the kids are only my guests. Why am I the one being neglected?

"What?" Bryan was surprised to see an empty room. Why is everyone ignoring my presence? After all, I'm the one who is visiting Grandpa today. Vania and the kids are only my guests. Why am I the one being neglected?

He quickened his pace to follow them. "Wait for me!"

Hearing Bryan's call from behind, Liam didn't slow his pace down, but Vania did stop for Bryan.

And so, Bryan said with joy, "Vania, you're the best!"

He even made a funny face at Liam.

"You're such a kid." She laughed at his antics as they stepped into Liam's study room.

Then, Liam pulled out a small box from somewhere. It had been a while since someone opened the box, but its surface was free of dust. It was clear that the owner handled it with care as he cleaned it frequently.

Chapter 750

Vania couldn't link the woman in the photo to her mother, as the woman was always smiling brightly in trendy outfits. She was a confident woman who was around her twenties in the photos.

On the contrary, Vania's mother always had a melancholy look on her face instead of such a bright smile. Besides, her mother was not as beautiful as the woman. Her mother was indeed elegant, but was never delicate like the woman in the photographs.

Vania knew that her mother was aware of her father's affair, but her mother kept everything to herself for Vania's sake. At long last, her mother had fallen sick from grief.

Recalling her mother's condition, Vania couldn't help but feel sad. Liam noticed the sad look on her face and he asked in concern, "What happened? Are you okay?"

She nodded upon hearing that. "I'm fine. It's just that the photos bring back my own memories too. I apologize if I worried you."

Liam didn't pry for the details as he continued to share the story in the photos.

Vania listened to him in silence, but she couldn't help the urge to reflect her mother's story onto Liam's oldest sister's life. She had an odd feeling that her mother experienced the same thing as told in his story.

On the other hand, it was Bryan's first time listening to the whole story of his aunt, so he couldn't help but sigh at her tragedy.

His reaction triggered the feelings deep within her as tears clouded her vision.

"Are you really alright?" Seeing Vania's face was breaking Liam's heart, even though he couldn't understand what the reason was. He extended his hands to console her, but was stopped before he could touch her shoulders as someone had pushed the door open. "What are you doing?"

The tone was utterly threatening, and it was as if Hanson, who happened to be the owner of the voice, was about to kill someone.

Upon hearing the news that Vania was invited to the Jones Residence, Hanson set his work aside to join

her. He had been feeling that Liam was having ideas about her, and what Hanson saw proved his guess right.

If I was even one second late, he might have already put his hands on her!

Seeing Hanson had invited himself into the study room, Liam pulled his hands back and explained, "Hanson, it's a misunderstanding. I was trying to console her—"

You sure can comfort her, but you don't have to touch her!

Hanson stepped forward and pulled Vania into his arms with force. He didn't even spare Liam a glance as Hanson watched her and asked, "Darling, are you all right?"

His reaction triggered the feelings deep within her as tears clouded her vision.

If my darling isn't feeling happy, I'll be the one to comfort her! It has nothing to do with an outsider like you!

If my darling isn't feeling happy, I'll be the one to comfort her! It has nothing to do with an outsider like you!

Seeing Vania had tears in her eyes, Hanson affirmed that Liam made her cry on purpose. He's creating an opportunity for himself when she is vulnerable! How calculative!

Meanwhile, Vania leaned against Hanson as she calmed down. The emotions she was experiencing just now were now gone, so she told him, "I'm fine. I'm feeling sad because of what happened to the oldest aunt." Then, she raised her chin and murmured, "Why are you here, though?"

Hanson wiped the tears away from her cheeks and answered in a voice full of tenderness, "I'm here for you."

Thank God I decided to come! Or else I won't have seen Liam trying to make a move on her!

At that, Hanson turned to Liam and warned him, "Don't you ever tell her these kinds of things again!"