

Her Seven LBG 751

Chapter 751

Vania nodded. "All right."

On the other hand, Liam smiled as he saw the interaction between Hanson and Vania before he put the photos back into the box.

He thought of Hanson's expression. Did I even show interest in Vania? Isn't he worrying over nothing?

I merely appreciate her capability, that's all. I never thought about pursuing her.

She'll always be my family, Liam told himself. But why am I feeling hurt deep inside?

He scowled in confusion at the new feeling. He was the kind of person who would do anything to understand something he had questions about.

"Ah!" Bryan, who had been watching the exchange between the two men, gasped in surprise belatedly.

He covered his mouth with his hands immediately. I've discovered something big!

"Why are you acting so surprised? Where are your manners?" Liam scolded.

Bryan went through an inner struggle before he whispered, "Uncle Liam, are you perhaps having feelings for Vania?"

She is Hanson's wife!

Once he expressed his doubts, Bryan widened his eyes and scanned his surroundings, as if afraid of the walls having ears.

He allowed his imagination to go wild for a drama starring Hanson, Vania, and Liam in a love triangle with all cliché story plots.

As such, Bryan took Liam's silence as a "yes". He shook his head vigorously and spoke as if he was talking to himself. "Uncle Liam, you have to stop! I won't support you in this matter!"

Liam wasn't sure whether he should believe or laugh at Bryan's antics. In the end, he knocked his nephew's head. "I've always wondered what's in your mind. You're good at imagining things."

I thought he has become smarter since he won the Award for Best Actor. It seems like I was wrong.

However, Bryan already made up his mind and believed that Liam was only denying because he found the truth. Satisfied with his theories, Bryan grumbled, "You better not, or else I'll tell Grendpe about

your crimes!"

I'll never allow Uncle Liam to get away with it!

"Prey tell, what crimes I have committed." Liam couldn't stop laughing at that point. What kind of logic is that?

Did I really believe as if I had fallen for Venie?

Bryan began with a contempt look, "I'll tell grandpa that you're trying to sabotage Venie and Henson's relationship! Think about it—they already have children! You shouldn't ruin a family's happiness by being the third person in their relationship!"

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Chapter 752

There was a mischievous aura around Liam as he acted like he was doing something bad that no one could know about.

"Aah!" Bryan cried out. "You were serious? I cannot just watch you go down the wrong path!" He then lectured and preached like an old priest.

All throughout the man's nagging, Liam stayed silent with a smile plastered on his face.

When Bryan realized Liam was not listening to him, he sighed and stopped lecturing. Still, he was on Hanson's side when it came to this.

Hence, he had to stop Liam somehow.

Meanwhile, Hanson had his arms wrapped around Vania as they stood near the lake. "Do not ever talk to Liam about this ever again. I do not like to see you upset."

Hanson did everything in his power to make her happy. However, as soon as they met Liam, Liam would speak about frustrating matters that distressed her. Thus, he hated Liam for that.

"Okay," she promised with a nod.

She did not want to think about that matter anymore. Moreover, she knew just how much Hanson disliked Liam. So, she would avoid the topic as much as she could.

Hanson nodded in satisfaction and kissed her on the forehead. "Do not come to the Jones Residence all by yourself in the future. Wait for me, got it?"

He would not let Liam have another chance to be alone with her again.

"Got it," Venie replied with a smile.

At this moment, Liam arrived at the garden end spotted the two of them, after which he immediately walked over to them.

"Don't do it," Bryan said as he tried to stop Liam but his efforts were to no avail.

The two of them were having a moment. Why was Liam interrupting them?

That was a terrible thing to do.

In the end, Bryen hed no choice but to follow him over.

"My fether is weiting for us inside. Let's go," Liem seid to the couple.

Henson responded with e cold glere. How dere Liem be e stubborn pest end interrupt my elone time with my wife?!

"Let's go," he seid to Venie, ignoring the men who hed just berged into their privete time.

"Reelly, Uncle Liem. I do not even know whet to sey now," Bryen seid, sighing once more. He then hurried efter the couple end followed them into the resteurent.

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"Got it," Vania replied with a smile.

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Chapter 753

Thomas did not want to worsen Yvonne's misconception of Vania's character. After all, they were hostile enough to each other.

If things got worse, they might never make peace.

He still had hope that they might one day reconcile.

"I only just mentioned her name," Yvonne commented, shooting him a questioning look. "Why did you react that badly?"

He froze for a moment before saying, "I just don't want any more misunderstandings between the two of you. I'm worried that you might get hurt if you go after her."

"Is that so?" She studied his face and had a feeling that what he said was not the whole truth.

He merely pursed his lips and smiled at her. "Of course," he said. "It took a lot of effort to let you come home. I do not want to give her any excuse to target you."

She stared harder at his face. She did not think that was the only reason he had in mind but kept quiet in the end.

After a few long moments of contemplation, she asked, "Now, why did you call out to me just now?"

She kept her eyes trained on his face. He seemed rather anxious as if there was a big mystery that was bothering him.

Was Venie actually going after her?

There was a moment of silence as she lost herself in her thoughts about how to deal with an attack from Venie.

It was then that he recalled why he called out to her. "I was thinking since you are finally back, we should find a chance to catch up with everyone else. What do you think?"

Naturally, "everyone" referred to Venie, Bryon, and the rest.

However, his mind was so full of thoughts of Venie that he did not realize he had contradicted himself.

"Huh?" She shot him a questioning look, completely baffled by his train of thoughts.

"Just what are you thinking?" she boldly asked.

"I do not get you at all. You were the one who told me to stay away from them. Now, you are asking me to catch up with them?"

"Are you not afraid of any schemes they might plan for the gathering? Perhaps I would be the one starting trouble instead?"

There was an interrogating tone in her voice.

He did not know how to respond to her questions.

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Chapter 754

"Is that a yes?" Thomas perked up with joy.

He finally had a chance to meet up with Vania.

Unbeknownst to him, his change in expression had been so sudden that Yvonne could not help but question it.

"I agree to the idea," she replied as she shot him a curious look. "But you still have to ask if they want to meet up too."

Moreover, why did her brother react so strongly? What could be the reason?

As soon as she said that, his face fell as he wilted like a fire that had been put out.

She was right. Even if he wanted to treat everyone to a meal, Vania and the others might not agree to the invitation.

Nevertheless, he would find a way to make Vania say yes.

"Leave the rest to me," he confidently said.

"Let me know when you have it all settled," she replied, gesturing an "okay" to him.

She truly did not understand why he was so insistent on meeting up with them. After a few moments of staring at him while he was lost in his thoughts, she left as baffled as ever.

As for Vania, she was being pressed onto the bed by Hanson after returning home from dinner at the Jones family residence.

"Darling, my soul was hurt today. How do you plan to comfort me?" he said as he tapped the tip of her nose with a finger.

Feeling ticklish, Venie shuffled uneasily.

Hurt soul? If her memory served her right, he was evaluated to be insidious, cunning, evil, and rebid.

Someone like that would never be hurt so easily.

"We all have the ability to heal ourselves. Your tiny wounds would get better soon without any additional attention," she whispered.

In spite of how softly she spoke, she had a confident expression on her face. There was even a hint of disdain in her eyes.

"Are you a doctor now, darling?" he replied with a chuckle. It was obvious that he was teasing her.

Although she was not a doctor, she had read so many books with Lily that she had some basic knowledge of medicine.

"It's true." She was confident in her reasoning.

"Still, that does not work on me," he explained. "My injuries require your touch to heal."

She patted him on the shoulder. "Have faith in yourself. You can do it."

He shook his head, indicating that he needed her care.

"Could it be that you are not human?" she asked with a pout. It was an implicit insult, but she would never admit to that.

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Chapter 755

Vania frowned. She had arrived in the office early in the morning, yet it seemed like Thomas had arrived even earlier.

Official work hours start at eight in the morning, and she arrived at seven.

Around six in the morning, security guards would open the doors to allow the janitors in to clean.

That meant he had been waiting here since a little later than six o'clock!

Why was he here so early?

When Thomas heard her voice, he shot to his feet and walked over to her with a smile. It looked like he had something to say, yet he remained silent.

Her confusion grew. "What is it? Do you need something?"

"I just wanted to see you," he blurted out.

"See me?" Her eyes widened. What he said stunned her.

Was he hit on the head or drugged? Nothing had happened, so why did he want to see her?

She felt a shiver run down her spine.

At that, she frowned harder at him.

Realizing that what he just said was strange, he immediately followed up with another question. "How have you been lately?"

What?

His weirdness had caught her off guard.

Why did he ask her that?

Was this some sort of joke?

Was he here to make some mischief because her life had been too peaceful for him?

"Hehe." She let out an awkward chuckle as she found herself at a loss for words.

Moreover, she was weirded out by the way he was smiling.

She could not help but suspect him to be scheming to hurt her.

Even so, plotting against her would not benefit him, right? After all, she was not some rich heiress.

Emotions warred in her before she finally decided he must have been drugged.

She kept telling herself that, yet she was still caught off guard by his next question. "Went to have dinner together tonight?"

He had instantly followed up his last question with another when he saw no response from her.

In the back of his mind, he had several excuses and explanations ready to be used.

However, as soon as he finished asking his question, her face twisted further in confusion.

In his eyes, that change made her look so different.

He could not help but be amazed and bewitched by her face. How had he never realized how cute she could be?

Linde watched as his eerie smile became even more unsettling as he continued staring at Venie.

Her mouth twitched. Was this really the heir of the Kepler Family?

What is he doing? Could it be that he had fallen in love with Boss?

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Chapter 756

Vania could not help but wonder if Thomas was trying to make it look like she was cheating on Hanson.

Perhaps he would have someone write up an article stating she had been the one who approached him. That would be pure evil.

At the end of the day, Vania was still a writer. In just a few seconds, she had already written up an outline for that story.

Thomas froze. "As you have seen, Yvonne is back."

"Yes. You did not keep your word," she replied, reverting back to her work persona.

Her confidence had returned in full force.

He was about to lose himself over how much control she had over her own facial expressions.

One could even say he found her self-control hot.

He put on a calm look and anxiously said, "I was hoping everyone could gather and share a meal one more time."

"I would like you," he continued. "To give Yvonne one more chance."

"She has run out of chances with me."

Her voice was cold and resolute. After all, there were only so many times she could forgive Yvonne.

Yvonne had long since used up her two chances.

When she saw the stubborn look on his face, she added, "I did not do anything to her, even though she is back in the country. That is the most I can do for your family's sake."

"If you guys still think you deserve more," she continued. "I would not mind making my move."

By now, she knew why he was here—for Yvonne's sake.

Everything he had said leading up to this point had been meaningless.

When he heard that, his heart throbbed with conflicted emotions. "It is just a meal together. Would you refuse even that? Even Yvonne agreed to it?"

"It is merely a difference in opinion." She could not be bothered to pay attention to him any longer. "Office hours have officially started. Mr. Kepler, if there is nothing work-related to speak about, you may leave."

"If there is," she coldly continued. "My secretary will contact you."

Frankly speaking, she was surprised that Yvonne would agree to a dinner with her.

Nevertheless, hearing Venie's response, Thomas smiled bitterly. It meant that he could no longer talk to her face-to-face.

When she saw the melancholic look on his face, she found herself burning with hatred.

Did he think he was the prince of sorrows?

With that, Venie walked away. Now that she was gone, he no longer felt the need to stay in the lobby.

Perhaps he should not have come today. However, one look at her was enough to satisfy him for the year.

He then turned and drove over to Liam's place.

"Why are you here?" Liam was shocked by his surprise visit. "It has been quite a while since I've seen you."

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Chapter 757

Bryan was shocked to see Liam at his set. "Why are you here?" the former asked.

They just met a few days ago, did they not?

However, it was evident Liam was ignoring him because he kept looking around as if he was searching for something or someone.

When Bryan saw the look in Liam's eyes, he immediately had his guard up.

He knew now why his uncle was here.

A few minutes ago, Vania had arrived on set. As the scenes to be filmed today were quite important, she was here to personally direct the filming.

He stepped forward and blocked Liam's view of her.

It was only then that Liam turned to look at him. "Have you not guessed it? I am here to speak with Vania."

Vanie? How could he refer to her with such an intimate nickname?

Numbness spread across his arms at that thought. He opened his mouth to warn Liam.

However, before he could even say anything, Liam had pushed him away.

It was because Vania was walking over to them.

Bryan immediately pulled out his phone to message Hanson.

Hanson was in the middle of a meeting. When he read the message, his face clouded over.

The employee currently presenting froze with a shudder. Did he say something wrong?

Everything should be correct. He had checked the report a dozen times. It was impossible for there to be a mistake in the presentation.

The room went quiet as Henson silently glared. Even though it was a rather chilly day, the person presenting still broke out in a cold sweat.

After staring down at his phone for a few minutes, Henson finally barked out, "Meeting adjourned."

Everyone was confused. That was it? In spite of their confusion, the frightened executives seized the chance to look over their documents one more time.

Similarly confused, Lerry hurried after Henson and asked, "Did something happen to Mrs. Luke?"

Who else would have enough influence to make him cancel a meeting halfway through it? Furthermore, it was the annual general meeting.

"Head to the set right now." Although Henson did not answer the question, the look on his face told Lerry all he needed to know.

After all, they were heading to the film set. That meant something bad had happened to Venie. Without saying another word, Lerry sped to the venue.

Meanwhile, at the set, an unusual smile appeared on Liam's face when he spotted Venie.

In Bryan's eyes, Liam was grinning so wide that the tips of his mouth nearly reached his ears.

Moreover, he had never seen a smile like that on his uncle's face before.

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Chapter 758

Thomas had more or less said the same thing yesterday, and Vania could only conclude that both he and Liam had the same purpose.

Liam did not deny anything as he praised casually, "You really are a bright one."

So he's admitting it? Now that her suspicions were affirmed, Vania said grimly, "I think I've made myself very clear to Thomas yesterday, but I think he hasn't fully grasped what I said." Her icy gaze met Liam's curious one as she went on impassively, "I guess you'll have to play messenger, Liam. Maybe it takes a

village to convey a simple message, repeatedly, before Thomas will commit it to memory. If he still has trouble understanding, then I won't mind hiring a tutor for him to explain things in depth."

She was composed yet assertive, and Liam found her all the more fascinating. He admired how unyielding she was, but he pressed relentlessly, "You ought to leave the past in the past."

Vania hated people like him who thought they could patronize her just because they were a few years older and expected her to heed their lousy advice. More to the point, none of this had to do with Liam in the first place, but he had happily interfered several times as though it did.

She did not so much give him a smile as she pointed out, "Don't ask me to tolerate this if you haven't had similar experiences. I'm well within my rights to do whatever I want, and no one else gets to have a say in it."

Upon hearing this, Liam put up his hands to show that he was backing off. "Okay, fine. How about we dine alone, just the two of us? Will you agree to the invitation then?"

He had only just said this when he felt a sudden chill run down his spine like there was a draft in this room. He turned around instinctively, and sure enough, the walking iceberg, Henson, had materialized himself behind him.

He connected the dots and glanced at Bryn, who dared not meet his eyes and quickly hid behind Henson's frame.

Henson, on the other hand, bit out icily as he glowered at Liam, "Don't look at him. Look at me!" He demanded somberly, "Did you just ask my wife to go out for a meal with you?"

He looked like he wanted nothing more than to throw Liam out the window. Pesky bastard, he thought in annoyance.

Realizing that what he said earlier had been overheard by Henson, Liam cleared his throat awkwardly. As things were, he might not be able to save himself even if he were to say he had no feelings for Venie.

When Liam did not respond, Henson automatically assumed he was too afraid to, and he growled through gritted teeth, "You're really testing my patience right now."

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He connected the dots and glanced at Bryn, who dared not meet his eyes and quickly hid behind

Honson's frome.

Honson, on the other hond, bit out icily os he glowered ot Liom, "Don't look ot him. Look ot me!" He demonded somberly, "Did you just osk my wife to go out for o meol with you?"

He looked like he wonted nothing more thon to throw Liom out the window. Pesky b*stord, he thought in onnoyonce.

Reolizing thot whot he soid eorlier hod been overheord by Honson, Liom cleored his throat owkwordly. As things were, he might not be oble to sove himself even if he were to soy he hod no feelings for Vonio.

When Liom did not respond, Honson outomoticolly assumed he was too ofroid to, ond he growled through gritted teeth, "You're reolly testing my potience right now."

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Chapter 759

This punk is ruining my image! Liam seethed. The old man will have my head if he hears of this nonsense.

"Ow! You actually hit me!" Bryan cried, hissing with pain after he felt Liam's knuckles make contact with the top of his head.

Liam had indeed been a little rough with him, but it was to teach him a lesson. "Keep spewing nonsense like that and I guarantee you'll get a concussion next," he warned through gritted teeth. He might even resort to using corporal punishment.

"It wasn't nonsense!" Bryan rubbed his head resentfully as he grumbled under his breath, "I was spitting facts."

"Presumptuous brat." Liam gave him another slap in the head. "I swear, if any rumor comes out of this, it'll be all your fault!"

Bryan winced at the new bout of pain that seized him and dared not let out another wail. He regained his composure and forced himself to look Liam squarely in the eye. "Does that mean you don't have feelings for Vania?" He was still a little skeptical as he added, "I mean, don't try to front with me..."

"Do you seriously think I'd fancy a married woman?" Liam barked. "Vania is like a sister to me, so why would I have special feelings for her?" He figured it was in his best interest to defend his own intentions before Hanson was ticked off by the wrong idea.

Bryan's eyes widened as he gaped at his uncle. Do you seriously think I'd believe that?

"For crying out loud..." Liam muttered. With a nephew like Bryan, he was sure that his blood pressure would rise to dangerous levels at some point. Angrily, he shoved Bryan aside to get him out of the way, otherwise, he might be tempted to actually punch the brat.

Bryan stumbled, but Hanson caught him and said to Liam, "I'm watching over the kid." He had as good as told Liam not to pick on the young man or risk facing severe consequences.

"Fine. I won't lay a hand on him," Liam promised grudgingly as he put up his hands, surrendering. He had to admit that there was no way for him to get a read on Hanson.

Meanwhile, Venie was growing distinctly unsettled as tensions rose between the men. She turned to Hanson and clarified, "Actually, Liam did come to speak to me about Thomas, but we've already resolved that matter."

Hanson frowned at the mention of Thomas. The guy dropped by Venie's office as well. He couldn't have done that just because Yvonne's beck. It can't be that simple. While his thoughts clemored, he mentally jotted down Thomas' name on his metaphorical blacklist. He couldn't be bothered with him right now; his current concern was Liam and how he was starting to push his luck.

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Chapter 760

Hanson was perfectly at ease. Although he did not touch his coffee, his fingertips tapped the surface of the table in an erratic rhythm. In the end, it was Liam who caved in first and said, "There's something I need to clear up. I don't have feelings for Vania at all, I swear." He was being as straightforward as he could with this.

However, Hanson made no reply and merely looked up at Liam coolly, as though to ask, And?

Liam said hesitantly, "I also need to talk to you about Yvonne."

Hanson raised a brow. Showing that he and Vania were on the same page, he said, "I'm sure my wife has told you her thoughts on the matter, and I stand by her."

"I know Vania has no intentions of forgiving her, and I don't plan on convincing her otherwise," Liam replied, clearly leading up to his own opinion on this.

"Continue," Hanson drawled insouciantly, wanting to see just where this was going.

"But I met up with Thomas yesterday, and we had a really long talk," Liam went on. "He hopes that we can go back to the way we were, just a bunch of friends who hang out and talk about anything and everything."

"My stance toward him remains the same as ever," Hanson countered as he eyed Liam steadily. "He's the one being melodramatic."

"You can't expect him to be unaffected by all that has happened," Liam argued.

"If so, why aren't you out there trying to get him to come around instead of pestering my wife about

this?" Henson demanded, his tone taking a hostile edge as he glowered at Liam. You're just looking for excuses to see my wife; that's what this is about.

Liam was at a sudden loss for words. He felt as if his evasive maneuver had only succeeded in bringing him back to square one with Henson. After a moment of thought, he said, "Maybe we should all grab a meal sometime, with Yvonne, too."

"What for?" Henson asked bluntly.

Liam felt his words die on his tongue. It was true; they had no reason to get together for a meal. Continuing a conversation had never been so hard before, and the only answer he could come up with was, "So that things wouldn't be awkward between the two of you should you cross paths again."

"I've never been awkward," Henson retorted breezily and rather egotistically. "And it's not my fault someone else feels awkward around me. Guilt does that to people sometimes, I suppose."

He was a man who took his wife's feelings seriously, and if Venie wouldn't go for the meal, he wouldn't either.

"Will Luke Corporation stop all future collaborations with the Keplers?" Liam asked, diverging from the topic so that they could talk about work instead. Understanding Henson's workaholic tendencies might just break the ice well between them.

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