

## Her Seven LBG 761

### Chapter 761

Liam thought about what Hanson had said about there being different news tomorrow, which indicated that someone from Luke Corporation could very well become the next Head of Land Development.

Sighing, Liam decided to employ a different strategy and said, "Kindness is about giving hope to those who—"

"Is someone dying?" Hanson asked, cutting the other man off mid-sentence.

Liam gaped at him. "No," he answered. He was only hoping to lead with some sage advice.

"Then who am I giving hope to and why?" Hanson questioned pointedly, as though disgusted by Liam's lack of sense. This philistine's trying to play mediator? He can't even give solid advice! He's as good as a quack!

Nonetheless, Liam kept his composure, and he was not the least bit awkward at all. For as long as Hanson stayed seated across from him, he was going to try and persuade him to bury the hatchet. "Look, Yvonne's been on good behavior since coming home. I think she's really thought things through, and she wants to live out her best life now." "Are you a mind reader?" Hanson asked impassively.

"No," Liam bit out through gritted teeth. He could feel his patience wearing thin. All he wanted was to have a proper conversation with Hanson, but the man was diving into left-field questions instead. Do I look like a superhero or something to you?

Hanson raised a brow. "So, if you can't read minds, how would you know she's thought things through?"

"Because I've observed her."

"And you're with her every minute of the day?" Hanson shot Liam a look of mock disbelief.

"Of course not, I—" Liam pressed a palm to his forehead, and he wondered how he had left so much room for attack in his words. For some reason, he wanted to see just what other retorts Hanson had up his sleeve, and he added, "Bottom line is that she's not made any odd moves, so shouldn't we give her a chance at redemption? What if our constant snubbing pushes her to the brink of insanity and she ends up doing something impulsively?"

"Just how much money did Thomas pay you to say all this?" Hanson asked incredulously. He could not sit here and take this ridiculous conversation any longer. He was starting to think that Liam's values were just as twisted as the Keplers.

Liam put up a hand as if to take an oath. "I swear. I'm not paid to say this. Don't go getting any ideas now."

Henson cast him a sidelong glance. He did not want to argue with him or pick his words apart anymore, so he asked, "Cut to the chase and tell me what it is you want."

Just as the other man opened his mouth to speak, Henson put up his hand to stop him. "Articulate your words and keep them to a maximum of ten." He had no intention of staying for one of Liam's long-winded lectures; Venie was still waiting for him on set.

Liam had wanted to say plenty of things, but after Henson interrupted him, he was at a loss for words. He wasn't sure what he should say now, and he couldn't come up with anything even after he had finished his coffee.

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## **Chapter 762**

It didn't take long for Vania to wrap up the more important scenes, and at present, she was on her way back to Hammond.

"Darling. My beautiful wife..." Hanson called out repeatedly next to her ear.

"Yes, darling. I'm right here," Vania replied with utmost patience.

"Darling, apparently, vlogs are the new trend on the Internet. How about we record one together?" Hanson suggested on a whim. There was no telling what brought this on, but chances were he was getting tired of other men fawning over Vania and decided he would declare to the entire world that she was his wife.

"What would our content be?" she asked as she gazed at him with sparkling eyes.

"Anything. As long as you're in the vlog," he answered indulgently. He could see himself reflected in her eyes.

Suddenly, she leaned forward and kissed him without a warning.

"Wow," he mused in surprise. "Can I have another please?" He was looking at her hungrily like he could never get enough of her.

"It's no fun if you're already anticipating it," she pointed out with a smile, giving him a warm bear hug instead.

Relishing the embrace, Hanson gazed upon her delicate face and said, "I can always pretend I'm not anticipating it. That way, you can kiss me harder." Then, he closed his eyes and waited for Vania to make a move.

"Heh! You make me sound like I'm a hurricane or something." She laughed without care. "This isn't how kisses are supposed to be!" She played along nonetheless and started blowing air onto his face. "There, do you feel the hurricane?"

Henson opened one eye and shot her a mischievous look. "Feels like a kiss to me."

Upon hearing this, Venie closed their distance and kissed him for real. "How about that?"

He nodded earnestly. "That's definitely a kiss. Can I have another one?"

A teasing grin tugged on her lips as she said, "Keep your eyes closed. No peeking!"

He did as he was told. She giggled as she curled her index finger, then leaned really close to him so that he could feel her approaching. Then, before he caught on, she quietly reached out her hand and placed her curled finger on the corner of his lips.

She smiled like she had gotten away with the worst of crimes, but just as she had drawn her hand back, she was pulled into his arms.

"You tricked me," he drawled in a devilish manner with his low and husky voice. "Pulled a fast one, huh?"

"How did you know?" she pouted. She thought she was rather convincing.

"Hoh! You make me sound like I'm a hurricane or something." She laughed without care. "This isn't how kisses are supposed to be!" She played along nonetheless and started blowing air onto his face. "There, do you feel the hurricane?"

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## **Chapter 763**

Hanson's tweet read, 'A Video'. No fancy embellishments—just a matter-of-fact caption for what was, indeed, a video that he had posted on the Internet.

Being the renowned CEO that he was, it took only seconds before his name started trending on Twitter, and it soon climbed to the number one spot on the search list.

'Oof... I'm getting a toothache.'

'How can they be so cute in real life?'

'What a pro! I gotta pick up some tips.'

The netizens were swept away by Hanson and Vania's real-life interactions, and they were stunned to see how lovey-dovey the couple was. The video was so sweet that it could be an actual bag of sugar.

Meanwhile, Hanson had already plugged his phone charger in, and he was back to replaying the video. He might as well put the video on loop at this point, seeing as he was so obsessed with it.

When Vania noticed that he was grinning at his phone idiotically, she walked up to him and waved her hand in front of his face, snapping him out of his reverie. He would have noticed her approaching under normal circumstances, but clearly, he was miles away.

He quickly locked his phone and chuckled as he pulled Vania into his arms, then murmured, "Hey, darling." She had just come out of the shower, and her hair hung down her back in damp locks while the perfume of roses wafted through the air around her. "You smell good," he said, closing his eyes as he breathed her in, then felt his mind wander.

Venie pointed at his phone and asked, "What were you watching? You were practically glued to the screen." She had never seen him so focused on something on his phone before.

"A tutorial on vlogging," he lied.

"Oh," she replied, nodding. "You did say you wanted to vlog earlier. When will you start?"

Henson had put up the video without her knowing, and he initially did not want to tell her about it, at least not quite so forthrightly. However, the floral scent of her had lured him into a stupor, and he did not hold back as he confessed, "I'm actually done."

Shocked, Venie asked, "When?" And how did I not know about it? Did I come home with an impostor?

Realizing that he had slipped up, Henson immediately said, "On the way home." He was so pleased with how the vlog turned out that he couldn't help grinning.

She gave him a look and wondered why he was behaving so strangely. She didn't remember anything special happening on their way home, nor did they have any interactions when they were in the car. Perhaps he was recording the journey, she guessed. Does he think he's a detective or something?

But it didn't take long for her to realize what he had actually recorded for his vlog.

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## **Chapter 764**

"In that case, you can cuddle your phone to sleep. Hmph!" Vania stormed back into the bedroom and locked the door. This time, she wisely locked all the windows as well to keep Hanson from climbing in.

Hanson stared at the tightly shut door in mute despair. Guess I'll have to take the door down, he concluded.

However, before he did that, he raised his phone and took a photo of the closed door. He then tweeted it with the caption, 'Locked out for the night. Does anyone know how to appease an angry wife?'

To think, it was just moments ago when he had put up his and Vania's endearing interactions for the world to see, and now he was in the doghouse. The plot twist had the netizens in stitches. At first, the comments section was full of laughing emojis and teasing remarks, but after a while, the netizens actually started brainstorming ways to get Hanson back on Vania's good side.

Not a minute later, countless strategies were contributed, most of which involved shopping for bags and makeup. However, one comment stood out for its interesting suggestion: seduction. For some reason, Hanson actually found this acceptable, and he went on to read the rest of the comment. 'President Luke, it would be a waste if you didn't put your fine looks and hot body to good use! You could have President Vania's heart flying out of her chest if you simply stood next to her!'

He considered this for a moment and decided that the netizen who wrote this was actually sensible. Now that he thought about it, Vania did have a soft spot for his toned abs.

He glanced down at his abdomen and thought, Yes, I'm going to neil this...

Sliding his phone into his pocket, Hanson made his way to the storage room to gether some necessary items.

He had just come out with a toolbox when he ran into his children. All seven of them were standing by the door and spying on him curiously. James spoke first. "Daddy, did you get into trouble?"

Jeck couldn't help asking as well, "Why are you carrying all those tools?" He didn't think there was anywhere in the house that needed fixing.

"The door's broken, and I'm going to fix it," Hanson replied calmly.

The door's broken?! The children were stunned to hear this. All the doors in the house were smart doors created by the children themselves, and they couldn't believe that one of them could be broken.

At once, James said, "Don't worry, Daddy, leave this to us. We'll fix it right up!" They must take responsibility for their own work, and that included fixing the damage where necessary.

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## **Chapter 765**

If the police alarm was triggered, the locks on all the valuable things in the house would be activated, and undoing this would be a whole endeavor.



Hanson was already confused to begin with, but after hearing what the children told him, he was shocked. Are kids supposed to be this brilliant? He had come into their lives far too late to realize their intelligence, and for that, he was incredibly embarrassed.

Upon seeing that the kids were waiting for his response, he cleared his throat as hesitation flickered across his face. As things were, honesty was the best policy, and he confessed abashedly, "Your mother locked me out of the room and I can't go back in."

It was a little awkward for him to tell the kids about this.

The children were stumped by this. Granted, they were impressed with Hanson's creativity, but that didn't make him any less of an oddball to them.

At that moment, Morales asked curiously, "Why did Mommy lock you out?"

Hanson thought he heard a mocking undertone, and he was sure that the kids had come across the video he tweeted not too long ago. This could only mean that the kids had gathered here to make fun of him. He muttered begrudgingly, "Because she's angry, of course." Before the kids could say anything, he asked agitatedly, "So will you guys help me or not?"

He knew where he stood with these children, and he couldn't help his insecure self when speaking to them.

Much to his surprise, Jacob was the first to nod in agreement. "Of course we'll help." There was a culinary competition that would take place soon, and he needed to fork out the registration fee. He might as well have Hanson pay for it at this point.

When Hanson saw that it was Jacob who spoke, he knew immediately that his agreement was conditional. Jacob was never one to back out of a negotiation where money was involved.

"Name your price," Hanson said, turning this into an impromptu auction of some sort.

Jacob waved his hand dismissively, not at all interested in bargaining, as he said, "No negotiations." If he named a price, that would be the end of the matter. Hanson could either take it or leave it.

As such, Hanson had no choice but to go along with it. "Alright, then, what's your price?" He was able to immediately seal the deal with the little one.

"Oh, and there's one more thing you have to promise us before we help you."

"Very well, you have my word," Hanson said. He was in no position to bargain with the kids right now.

"Promise you won't tell Mommy that we were the ones who unlocked the door for you." They didn't want Venice to be angry with them.

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## **Chapter 766**

"The key to the safe is in Mommy's hands, of course," Lily replied in an innocent voice.

Her words sounded like mockery to Hanson, though. Doesn't that mean the key is in Vania's hands? He threw up his hands, saying, "We still can't open the door, then." In an instant, he felt that the money he had spent today wasn't really worth it.

Just then, Jack shot him a look of disapproval. "Daddy, it's already the age of science and technology now. Don't tell me you think the safe could only be opened with the key?"

Hanson replied flatly, "In that case, are you gonna tell me that the safe has to be unlocked with your mom's fingerprint as well?" He had already given up hope on the kids at the moment.

Jack smiled. "Nope. The safe is unlocked with face recognition, but it only recognizes Mommy's face."

This is bad. I'm having a surge in blood pressure, thought Hanson. He clapped a hand to his forehead, not knowing how to continue his conversation with the kids.

Jacob patted his hand. "Don't worry, Daddy. Since we received your money, we won't leave you in the lurch."

"Do you guys have any good solutions?"

Jacob replied, "We can unlock the safe using our laptop." They had set up such a computer program at the time.

Hanson was instantly rendered speechless by Jacob's words. So, none of the stuff they said earlier is of any use?

James' fingers swiftly tapped on the keyboard a few times before the safe was unlocked. "Alright, Daddy. You can get the key now."

Hanson hurriedly dashed over and took out the key. Then, he looked at James, asking, "Do you guys still need to do anything with the door?" He tried using the key, and sure enough, the door opened. The kids weren't lying to me, after all... He crept into the room.

At this moment, Venie was lying face down on her bed with a face mask applied to her face. Just as she was about to drift off to sleep, she suddenly felt the bed sag next to her. She immediately opened her eyes, asking, "How did you get in?" Did he pass through the door or something?

Instead of answering her question, Hanson stared at her face and said tenderly, "Your face has to be massaged at the end of the facial mask treatment, right? Come on, darling, let me massage your face for you." As he spoke, he took off her face mask and massaged her face while recelling the massaging technique of the masseuses.

Venie had to admit that he was pretty skilled at massaging. Feeling quite comfortable, she decided not to call him to account for breaching into the room.

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## **Chapter 767**

So it's now a piece of scrap metal? Hanson could feel his blood pressure shoot up again; he felt that too many unexpected things had happened to him today.

Seeing the look of disbelief on his face, Vania kindly explained, "The door lock mechanism has now been reactivated, though I still have the spare key." Surprising, right? That's how magical my place is; it's surrounded by high technology everywhere. And all this is thanks to my ingenious children, she thought, feeling as smug as she could at this moment.

Hanson felt speechless again as the corner of his eye twitched. What sort of anti-human mechanism is this? He could only lament with a sigh that it was really amazing for his children to be able to design this kind of thing. Wait a minute. It's the kids who taught me this solution today. Seems like I'm fooled again.

"Sigh..." He let out a quiet sigh. I have no place in the kids' hearts indeed.

Seeing the bitter expression on his face, Vania smiled beautifully. "What do you think, President Luke? You didn't expect it, did you?" Such was how magical her home was; it was as if they were living in a sci-fi movie every single day. If one were to ask her right now what it felt like to have a bunch of child prodigies at home, she would definitely say that she could use them to guard against her husband. It's Hanson's fault for taking liberties with me from time to time, she thought.

Henson was so peeved that he didn't feel like speaking. It seemed that there was no way he could deal with the seven kids at home by himself. Their little minds were difficult to guard against like a computer operating at a high speed. Having no other choice, he pitifully said to her, "Derling, now that I've come in, please don't chase me out. I've given you a message, you see." Most importantly, he had spent money to get in here, so he wanted to make the money worthwhile no matter what.

Venie replied, "Well then, I'll give you a chance to behave well."

Hearing that there was a chance, Henson immediately asked with a smile, "What chance is it, derling? I'll agree to whatever it is." Now that his wife had given him the green light, there was no way he would leave.

"Just continue what you were doing just now," Venie replied. He's quite skilled at messaging, so why not take the opportunity to let my body relax?

Upon hearing this, Henson immediately became interested; he rubbed his palms together in preparation to start messaging. Obviously, what he understood was totally different from what she had said. He couldn't hide the smug expression on his face as his hand continued to move all the way down.

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## **Chapter 768**

After that, he instantly switched off the lights; all that was left was Vania's screams.

...

The next early morning, Hanson, who usually got up very early on weekdays, had yet to get up even after the kids had gone to school.

Vania pushed him out of curiosity. "Has the Luke Corporation gone bankrupt?"

Hanson gave a lazy snort without opening his eyes. "You will never get the chance to see that happening, even in your next life." It was impossible to make the Luke Corporation go bankrupt.

"If that's the case, then why haven't you gotten up and gone to work yet?" He's already more than an hour later than usual, thought Vania.

Hanson still remembered what Vania had said last night, though. If he were to step out of the house, the chances of him not being able to come back at night were almost guaranteed. Therefore, he said as if it was a matter of course, "I have nothing but video conferences to attend today, so I'll be working from home." He had just told his office to postpone all the meetings that could be postponed and conduct the meetings that couldn't be postponed online.

Vania poked his arm. "But it seems to me that you're not gonna get out of bed today."

"I'm the boss of the company. As long as I'm okay with it, nobody would dare to say no even if I were to have meetings with them while standing outside down."

Venie smirked. "He he." Okay, you're just greet. Here's a round of applause for you, she thought, though

she really wanted to challenge him to stand upside down in front of her. What a devil's advocate! It's impossible to chat with him. She turned around to leave, but when she saw the door, she immediately figured it out. She asked with a grin, "Don't tell me you're worried that I'll lock you out?"

At this moment, Henson finally opened his eyes with an expression that said, 'Isn't that the case?'

Venie laughed so hard that she nearly doubled up with laughter. She didn't expect that Henson, the president of the company, would be so scared by what she had said as to refrain from going to his office. This is so funny!

Actually, she would also be arriving late to her office today because she didn't want to face the looks in the eyes of her company's employees. After all, with such an intimate video of her and Henson being posted on Twitter yesterday, the employees were probably waiting to see her. She couldn't help feeling that she and Henson were really well-matched—they were the cowardliest couple.

Seeing her laughing so heartily, Henson got up and threw himself on top of her. "How dare you laugh at me? In that case, I'll let you know the price for laughing at the company president."

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## **Chapter 769**

As he spoke, he picked Vania up from bed and carried her to the dining room, ignoring the look of refusal in her eyes.

At this moment, there was already a great variety of snacks on the dining table. Hanson picked up a muffin and held it to her lips, saying, "Open your mouth, darling. This dessert is sweet; it's even sweeter than you."

Hearing his frivolous remark, Vania instantly found it embarrassing to open her mouth. Can't he choose to simply shut up when I want to eat?

"How could you have enough strength without eating?" Hanson kept smiling. "Come on, be a good girl," he coaxed in a whisper while taking care of Vania as if she were a little baby. "Be good and open your mouth, darling. Say 'ah'..."

Unable to resist him, Vania opened her mouth and took a bite of the muffin as if to vent her anger. She only felt the sweet food enter her stomach, upon which she immediately regained her strength. As soon as she regained her strength, she immediately cursed Hanson inwardly.

Hanson saw through what was on her mind at a glance, though. "Darling, swearing isn't a good habit."

Just as Vania wanted to make a retort, she heard him say, "Also, getting angry will make one ugly."

Aeergh... Is this jerk saying that I'm ugly? Venie secretly shot a glare at him. This guy sees through what's on my mind every single time. Seems like I can't do anything in front of him.

To Venie's dismay, Hanson noticed the slight change in her expression. He said with a chuckle, "You can still love me, though."

He he... Venie sneered inwardly. Now that she couldn't subdue this guy on her own, she had to let her children do it. I must reset the program at home. As long as this guy goes out, I'll never let him back in! she thought to herself.

Unbeknownst to her, though, while she was lying face down on the bed just now, Hanson had bought off the kids again, so it was no longer possible to reset the program at home. Seeing her scheming



expression, he wasn't afraid of it. Instead, he massaged her lower legs even more professionally than he did last night. "Darling, do you want me to send you to your office later?" he said in a voice that seemed to be dripping with anticipation.

Venie darted a look at him in puzzlement. This guy dared not go out just now, but now he's volunteering for it. This is so strange. He has to be plotting something. This guy is getting more and more devilish. She nodded tentatively. "Okay." She wanted to see what this man was up to.

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## **Chapter 770**

In other words, he wanted to visit Vania in her office.

Vania stood at the door with no intention of inviting him in. She said, "Do you have anything else to talk about this time, Liam?" If it was about Yvonne, she wouldn't entertain him. After all, she didn't want to hear a single word about her.

Liam nodded. "Of course. Did you forget that I'm also a businessman?" He meant that he had a collaboration to discuss with her.

Vania secretly eyed him up and down. Liam's company was engaged in financial investment, but it didn't invest much in other industries. Therefore, she thought there was no possibility of a collaboration between them. Still, as a professional company president, she calmly stretched out her hand, saying, "This way, please." Then, she looked back and said to Linda, "Get Liam a glass of orange juice as he said."

"Yes, Boss."

As soon as they entered her office, Liam naturally sat in his previous seat. He slowly began, "Galaxy Corporation has always been the top company in the design industry, and the products you designed are—"

Vania had heard a lot of such compliments, though. If Liam were to continue to talk at length about it, she thought she'd probably fall asleep. Therefore, she stretched out her hand to cut him short before saying to him, "Stop flattering me, Liam. Just tell me what you want to talk to me about." She liked people who were straightforward, so she found it somewhat hard to adjust to such a roundabout way of speaking.

Liam broke off his speech with a smile. Then, he said, "I have a few pieces of jewelry under my name, and it yielded a lot of fine-quality pieces of jewelry this year. I'd like to work with you by letting you make some designs for the jewelry pieces so that they can be sold at a much higher price." Then, seeing that Venie wasn't very interested, he added, "We'll share the profits so that I'll get 30 percent of them and you'll get 70 percent. If you have any other conditions, just tell me and I'll satisfy it."

Such a distribution of profits was really rare in the industry, so Venie was shocked by his generosity. She replied, "I'm a business person, so making profits is of great concern to me, of course. Still, I'd like to see a detailed proposal for the collaboration. Doing so would be an act of responsibility to both of us."

"No problem," Liam agreed immediately. "I'll have my secretary make a detailed proposal and have it delivered to you right away. Please take your time to think about it."

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