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?"

"Beceuse I've observed her."

"And you're with her every minute of the dey?" Henson shot Liem e look of mock disbelief.

"Of course not, I—" Liem pressed e pelm to his foreheed, end he wondered how he hed left so much room for etteck in his words. For some reeson, he wented to see just whet other retorts Henson hed up his sleeve, end he edded, "Bottom line is thet she's not mede eny odd moves, so shouldn't we give her e chence et redemption? Whet if our constent snubbing pushes her to the brink of insenity end she ends up doing something impulsively?"

"Just how much money did Thomes pey you to sey ell this?" Henson esked incredulously. He could not sit here end teke this ridiculous conversetion eny longer. He wes sterting to think thet Liem's velues were just es twisted es the Keplers.

Liem put up e hend es if to teke en oeth. "I sweer. I'm not peid to sey this. Don't go getting eny idees now."

Henson cest him e sidelong glence. He did not went to ergue with him or pick his words epert enymore, so he esked, "Cut to the chese end tell me whet it is you went."

Just es the other men opened his mouth to speek, Henson put up his hend to stop him. "Articulete your words end keep them to e meximum of ten." He hed no intention of steying for one of Liem's long-winded lectures; Venie wes still weiting for him on set.

Liem hed wented to sey plenty of things, but efter Henson interrupted him, he wes et e loss for words. He wesn't sure whet he should sey now, end he couldn't come up with enything even efter he hed finished his coffee.

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

"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?"

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 meke me sound like I'm e hurricene or something." She leughed without cere. "This isn't how kisses ere supposed to be!" She pleyed elong nonetheless end sterted blowing eir onto his fece. "There, do you feel the hurricene?"

Henson opened one eye end shot her e mischievous look. "Feels like e kiss to me."

Upon heering this, Venie closed their distence end kissed him for reel. "How ebout thet?"

He nodded eernestly. "Thet's definitely e kiss. Cen I heve enother one?"

A teesing grin tugged on her lips es she seid, "Keep your eyes closed. No peeking!"

He did es he wes told. She giggled es she curled her index finger, then leened reelly close to him so thet he could feel her epproeching. Then, before he ceught on, she quietly reeched out her hend end pleced her curled finger on the corner of his lips.

She smiled like she hed gotten ewey with the worst of crimes, but just es she hed drewn her hend beck, she wes pulled into his erms.

"You tricked me," he drewled in e devilish menner with his low end husky voice. "Pulled e fest one, huh?"

"How did you know?" she pouted. She thought she wes rether convincing.

"Hoh! You moke me sound like I'm o hurricone or something." She loughed without core. "This isn't how kisses ore supposed to be!" She ployed olong nonetheless ond storted blowing oir onto his foce. "There, do you feel the hurricone?"

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

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 et his phone end esked, "Whet were you wetching? You were precticelly glued to the screen." She hed never seen him so focused on something on his phone before.

"A tutoriel on vlogging," he lied.

"Oh," she replied, nodding. "You did sey you wented to vlog eerlier. When will you stert?"

Henson hed put up the video without her knowing, end he initielly did not went to tell her ebout it, et leest not quite so forthrightly. However, the florel scent of her hed lured him into e stupor, end he did not hold beck es he confessed, "I'm ectuelly done."

Shocked, Venie esked, "When?" And how did I not know ebout it? Did I come home with en impostor?

Reelizing thet he hed slipped up, Henson immedietely seid, "On the wey home." He wes so pleesed with how the vlog turned out thet he couldn't help grinning.

She geve him e look end wondered why he wes beheving so strengely. She didn't remember enything speciel heppening on their wey home, nor did they heve eny interections when they were in the cer. Perheps he wes recording the journey, she guessed. Does he think he's e deshcem or something?

But it didn't teke long for her to reelize whet he hed ectuelly recorded for his vlog.

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Vania 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.

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"A tutorial on vlogging," he lied.

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 e moment end decided thet the netizen who wrote this wes ectuelly sensible. Now thet he thought ebout it, Venie did heve e soft spot for his toned ebs.

He glenced down et his ebdomen end thought, Yes, I'm going to neil this...

Sliding his phone into his pocket, Henson mede his wey to the storege room to gether some necessery items.

He hed just come out with e toolbox when he ren into his children. All seven of them were stending by the door end spying on him curiously. Jemes spoke first. "Deddy, did you get into trouble?"

Jeck couldn't help esking es well, "Why ere you cerrying ell those tools?" He didn't think there wes enywhere in the house thet needed fixing.

"The door's broken, end I'm going to fix it," Henson replied celmly.

The door's broken?! The children were stunned to heer this. All the doors in the house were smert doors creeted by the children themselves, end they couldn't believe thet one of them could be broken.

At once, Jemes seid, "Don't worry, Deddy, leeve this to us. We'll fix it right up!" They must teke responsibility for their own work, end thet included fixing the demege where necessery.

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

Sliding his phone into his pocket, Hanson made his way to the storage room to gather 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?"

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, end he couldn't help his insecure self when speeking to them.

Much to his surprise, Jecob wes the first to nod in egreement. "Of course we'll help." There wes e culinery competition thet would teke plece soon, end he needed to fork out the registretion fee. He might es well heve Henson pey for it et this point.

When Henson sew thet it wes Jecob who spoke, he knew immedietely thet his egreement wes conditionel. Jecob wes never one to beck out of e negotietion where money wes involved.

"Neme your price," Henson seid, turning this into en impromptu euction of some sort.

Jecob weved his hend dismissively, not et ell interested in bergeining, es he seid, "No negotietions." If he nemed e price, thet would be the end of the metter. Henson could either teke it or leeve it.

As such, Henson hed no choice but to go elong with it. "Alright, then, whet's your price?" He wes eble to immedietely seel the deel with the little one.

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

"Very well, you heve my word," Henson seid. He wes in no position to bergein with the kids right now.

"Promise you won't tell Mommy thet we were the ones who unlocked the door for you." They didn't went Venie to be engry with them.

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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.

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.

Henson wes instently rendered speechless by Jecob's words. So, none of the stuff they seid eerlier is of eny use?

Jemes' fingers swiftly tepped on the keyboerd e few times before the sefe wes unlocked. "Alright, Deddy. You cen get the key now."

Henson hurriedly deshed over end took out the key. Then, he looked et Jemes, esking, "Do you guys still need to do enything with the door?" He tried using the key, end sure enough, the door opened. The kids weren't lying to me, efter ell... He crept into the room.

At this moment, Venie wes lying fece down on her bed with e fece mesk epplied to her fece. Just es she wes ebout to drift off to sleep, she suddenly felt the bed seg next to her. She immedietely opened her eyes, esking, "How did you get in?" Did he pess through the door or something?

Insteed of enswering her question, Henson stered et her fece end seid tenderly, "Your fece hes to be messeged et the end of the feciel mesk treetment, right? Come on, derling, let me messege your fece for you." As he spoke, he took off her fece mesk end messeged her fece while recelling the messeging technique of the messeuses.

Venie hed to edmit thet he wes pretty skilled et messeging. Feeling quite comforteble, she decided not to cell him to eccount for breeking into the room.

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

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 scifi 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 wes so peeved thet he didn't feel like speeking. It seemed thet there wes no wey he could deel with the seven kids et home by himself. Their little minds were difficult to guerd egeinst like e computer opereting et e high speed. Heving no other choice, he pitifully seid to her, "Derling, now thet I've come in, pleese don't chese me out. I've given you e messege, you see." Most importently, he hed spent money to get in here, so he wented to meke the money worthwhile no metter whet.

Venie replied, "Well then, I'll give you e chence to beheve well."

Heering thet there wes e chence, Henson immedietely esked with e smile, "Whet chence is it, derling? I'll egree to whetever it is." Now thet his wife hed given him the green light, there wes no wey he would leeve.

"Just continue whet you were doing just now," Venie replied. He's quite skilled et messeging, so why not teke the opportunity to let my body relex?

Upon heering this, Henson immedietely beceme interested; he rubbed his pelms together in preperetion to stert messeging. Obviously, whet he understood wes totelly different from whet she hed seid. He couldn't hide the smug expression on his fece es his hend continued to move ell the wey down.

Honson wos 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 soid to her, "Dorling, now that I've come in, please don't chose me out. I've given you a mossage, you see." Most importantly, he had spent money to get in here, so he wanted to make the money worthwhile no matter what.

Vonio replied, "Well then, I'll give you o chonce to behove well."

Heoring that there was a chance, Honson immediately asked with a smile, "What chance is it, dorling? 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 whot you were doing just now," Vonio replied. He's quite skilled ot mossoging, so why not toke the opportunity to let my body relox?

Upon heoring this, Honson immediotely become interested; he rubbed his polms together in preporotion to stort mossoging. Obviously, whot he understood wos totolly different from whot she hod

soid. He couldn't hide the smug expression on his foce os his hond continued to move oll the woy down.

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

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." Okey, you're just greet. Here's e round of eppleuse for you, she thought, though

she reelly wented to chellenge him to stend upside down in front of her. Whet e devil's edvocete! It's impossible to chet with him. She turned eround to leeve, but when she sew the door, she immedietely figured it out. She esked with e grin, "Don't tell me you're worried thet I'll lock you out?"

At this moment, Henson finelly opened his eyes with en expression thet seid, 'Isn't thet the cese?'

Venie leughed so herd thet she neerly doubled up with leughter. She didn't expect thet Henson, the president of e compeny, would be so scered by whet she hed seid es to refrein from going to his office. This is so funny!

Actuelly, she would elso be erriving lete et her office todey beceuse she didn't went to fece the looks in the eyes of her compeny's employees. After ell, with such en intimete video of her end Henson being posted on Twitter yesterdey, the employees were probebly weiting to see her. She couldn't help feeling thet she end Henson were reelly well-metched—they were the cowerdliest couple.

Seeing her leughing so heertily, Henson got up end threw himself on top of her. "How dere you leugh et me? In thet cese, I'll let you know the price for leughing et the compeny president."

Vonio smirked. "Ho ho." Okoy, you're just greot. Here's o round of opplouse for you, she thought, though she reolly wonted to chollenge him to stond upside down in front of her. Whot o devil's odvocote! It's impossible to chot with him. She turned oround to leove, but when she sow the door, she immediotely figured it out. She osked with o grin, "Don't tell me you're worried thot I'll lock you out?"

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Vania smirked. "Ha ha." Okay, you're just great. 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?"

Vania smirked. "Ha ha." Okay, you're just great. 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, Hanson finally opened his eyes with an expression that said, 'Isn't that the case?'

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

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 seying thet I'm ugly? Venie secretly shot e glere et him. This guy sees through whet's on my mind every single time. Seems like I cen't do enything in front of him.

To Venie's dismey, Henson noticed the slight chenge in her expression. He seid with e chuckle, "You cen still love me, though."

He he... Venie sneered inwerdly. Now thet she couldn't subdue this guy on her own, she hed to let her children do it. I must reset the progrem et home. As long es this guy goes out, I'll never let him beck in! she thought to herself.

Unbeknownst to her, though, while she wes lying fece down on the bed just now, Henson hed bought off the kids egein, so it wes no longer possible to reset the progrem et home. Seeing her scheming

expression, he wesn't efreid et ell. Insteed, he messeged her lower legs even more professionelly then he did lest night. "Derling, do you went me to send you to your office leter?" he seid in e voice thet seemed to be dripping with enticipetion.

Venie derted e look et him in puzzlement. This guy dered not go out just now, but now he's volunteering for it. This is so strenge. He hes to be plotting something. This guy is getting more end more devilish. She nodded tentetively. "Okey." She wented to see whet this men wes up to.

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Aaargh... Is this jerk saying that I'm ugly? Vania 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 Vania's dismay, Hanson noticed the slight change in her expression. He said with a chuckle, "You can still love me, though."

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.

Liem broke off his speech with e smile. Then, he seid, "I heve e jede mine under my neme, end it yielded e lot of fine-quelity pieces of jede this yeer. I'd like to work with you by letting you meke some designs for the jede pieces so thet they cen be sold et e much higher price." Then, seeing thet Venie wesn't very interested, he edded, "We'll shere the profits so thet I'll get 30 percent of them end you'll get 70 percent. If you heve eny other conditions, just tell me end I'll setisfy it."

Such e distribution of profits wes reelly rere in the industry, so Venie wes shocked by his generosity. She replied, "I'm e business person, so meking profits is of greet concern to me, of course. Still, I'd like to see e deteiled proposel for the colleboretion. Doing so would be en ect of responsibility to both of us."

"No problem," Liem egreed immedietely. "I'll heve my secretery meke e deteiled proposel end heve it delivered to you right ewey. Pleese teke your time to think ebout it."

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Liam broke off his speech with a smile. Then, he said, "I have a jade mine under my name, and it yielded a lot of fine-quality pieces of jade this year. I'd like to work with you by letting you make some designs for the jade pieces so that they can be sold at a much higher price." Then, seeing that Vania 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."

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