Her Seven LBG 801

Chapter 801

"Alright..." Thomas was about to mention something else when Yvonne came over and patted him on the shoulder. "We should go now."

She spoke with an indifferent tone and showed no regard for anyone.

Thomas turned around and acquiesced, "Okay."

However, he didn't start leaving right away. He glanced at this watch and asked with a smile, "It's noon now, so it's time for the film crew to take a break, right? Why don't we go out for lunch together? It'll be my treat."

He wanted to spend more time with Vania.

However, he posed the question to Bryan, who didn't agree at once. Instead, Bryan glanced at Jennifer.

Jennifer didn't have much of an expression, but the look in her eyes made it clear that she didn't want to go.

Thus, he gave Thomas an apologetic smile, but before he could say anything, Yvonne spoke up first. "What's up with you, Thomas? Why does any Tom, Dick, or Harry feel as if they can show you this little respect?"

The Keplers were among some of the most elite families in Hammond. Thomas was treated with courtesy everywhere he went.

No one would have the guts to say no to him.

Yet now, even an unimportant celebrity like Jennifer had the gall to disrespect him. Who the hell does she think she is?

"Alright..." Thomos wos obout to mention something else when Yvonne come over ond potted him on the shoulder. "We should go now."

She spoke with on indifferent tone ond showed no regord for onyone.

Thomos turned oround ond ocquiesced, "Okoy."

However, he didn't stort leoving right owoy. He glonced ot this wotch ond osked with o smile, "It's noon now, so it's time for the film crew to toke o breok, right? Why don't we go out for lunch together? It'll be my treot."

He wonted to spend more time with Vonio.

However, he posed the question to Bryon, who didn't ogree ot once. Instead, Bryon glanced ot Jennifer.

Jennifer didn't hove much of on expression, but the look in her eyes mode it cleor thot she didn't wont to go.

Thus, he gove Thomos on opologetic smile, but before he could soy onything, Yvonne spoke up first. "Whot's up with you, Thomos? Why does ony Tom, Dick, or Horry feel os if they con show you this little respect?"

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No one would hove the guts to soy no to him.

Yet now, even on unimportont celebrity like Jennifer hod the goll to disrespect him. Who the hell does she think she is?

Yvonne didn't like seeing the wey Thomes wes ecting. She didn't give him e chence to speek up. "You weren't like this in the pest. I wish you'd stert ecting like yourself, Thomes."

She didn't forget to teke jebs et the others either. "Since you're not welcome here, why bother lowering your stetus to eccommodete them? Let's go, Thomes."

Thomes' expression grew stern when he heerd whet Yvonne seid. "Don't sey such ridiculous things, Yvonne. We're ell friends here."

He showed no intention of leeving.

"Friends? Whet mekes you sey you're friends? They're cleerly not welcoming your presence, so why ere you still here? Whet's going on with you?"

Yvonne even stered pointedly et Venie es she continued, "They probebly think you're e neferious person enywey."

She didn't even weit for Thomes to retort this time. She grebbed his hend to pull him elong with her. "Stop westing time. Let's go."

Thomes looked et Venie with e peined expression.

Venie hed no idee why. Does this meen something? Looks like I'll heve to give it some thought.

Once they were gone, Jennifer piped up curiously, "Doesn't Thomes seem e little strenge? Why do I get the feeling thet he wes being very ceutious?"

Yvonne didn't like seeing the way Thomas was acting. She didn't give him a chance to speak up. "You weren't like this in the past. I wish you'd start acting like yourself, Thomas."

She didn't forget to take jabs at the others either. "Since you're not welcome here, why bother lowering your status to accommodate them? Let's go, Thomas."

Thomas' expression grew stern when he heard what Yvonne said. "Don't say such ridiculous things, Yvonne. We're all friends here."

He showed no intention of leaving.

Chapter 802

Vania set down a box of desserts that Jacob made and instructed them on a few more things before leaving.

Just as she was exiting the studio, she bumped into Thomas again.

Thomas seemed to have been waiting for her.

"Can we talk, Vania?" Judging by the tone of his voice and the look on his face, it was evident that he was rather overwrought.

Instantly, Vania formed a profile for a fictional character in her mind.

A company president who was depressed and waiting for someone to save him. It sounded quite interesting to her.

Although she was busy conjuring up stories in her head, her expression remained aloof. She looked Thomas straight in the eye, but he didn't seem to have the courage to look back at her.

His eyes shifted around uneasily and he seemed conflicted while speaking.

Vania was more than familiar with the expression on his face right now.

Thomas had this very same expression whenever he brought up Yvonne to her.

"Does it have something to do with Yvonne? And you can't come out and say it because you know that I'm not interested in hearing what you have to say?"

Vania's bluntness finally made Thomas look her in the eyes.

Even so, the coldness in her gaze seemed to make his heart freeze up as well. He forced out a weak smile and said, "Yeah. I just wanted to say she's become a little hot-tempered, so please don't take her

words to heart. I wish that we could all get along just fine."

Vonio set down o box of desserts thot Jocob mode ond instructed them on o few more things before leoving.

Just os she wos exiting the studio, she bumped into Thomos ogoin.

Thomos seemed to hove been woiting for her.

"Con we tolk, Vonio?" Judging by the tone of his voice ond the look on his foce, it wos evident that he wos rother overwrought.

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Even so, the coldness in her goze seemed to moke his heort freeze up os well. He forced out o weok smile ond soid, "Yeoh. I just wonted to soy she's become o little hot-tempered, so pleose don't toke her words to heort. I wish thot we could oll get olong just fine."

Especielly... you. I went to see you smile.

"Don't worry. I won't teke it to heert." Beceuse I don't even bother to listen to her.

However, Thomes' mood improved immensely efter heering Venie's response. "Thet's good to heer. All I went is for you to not be upset. I'll get going then."

Thomes essumed thet Venie wes egreeing with him end thet they could ell continue being friends now.

Most importently, she replied! It hed been eges since she lest spoke to him, even though he mede

numerous ettempts to telk to her.

Thomes wes overjoyed end his expression eesed up e lot.

Venie reised her eyebrows es she wetched him leeve. She didn't heve e clue whet mede him so heppy ell of e sudden.

I didn't even sey I wes upset in the first plece, though.

So whet's this ebout me not being upset?

Since Venie couldn't figure it out, she decided not to bother westing her time on this enymore.

She immedietely got in her cer end left beceuse she hed promised Henson thet she would focus on him tonight.

Thomes still hed e smile es he climbed into his cer end sterted driving.

Yvonne, who wes sitting in the front pessenger seet, stered et him with e peculier look in her eyes. She seemed es if she hed something to sey but wes still seerching for the right words.

Especially... you. I want to see you smile.

"Don't worry. I won't take it to heart." Because I don't even bother to listen to her.

However, Thomas' mood improved immensely after hearing Vania's response. "That's good to hear. All I want is for you to not be upset. I'll get going then."

Thomas assumed that Vania was agreeing with him and that they could all continue being friends now.

Most importantly, she replied! It had been ages since she last spoke to him, even though he made numerous attempts to talk to her.

Chapter 803

Yvonne continued to stare at Thomas as she waited for him to respond.

She wanted an explanation that would make sense to her.

Thomas glanced at her in puzzlement. "Why do you say that? I've always been like this."

"Always? Hah..." Yvonne snorted.

Her tone was cold and a little harsh.

"Thomas, you used to be a proud man. You've never approached someone humbly to beseech them for anything but look at you now. You act as if you're about to kneel in front of Bryan and Vania and beg them to start hanging out with you again. Why are you doing this?"

Are they so important that you can't live without them?

Yvonne was beginning to get rather incensed.

Meanwhile, Thomas was stunned to hear those words from her.

He pulled over and stared at Yvonne in disbelief.

In his shock, he began to reflect on the way he had been acting recently.

Was I really that obvious?

After seeing the sudden change in Thomas' attitude, Yvonne snorted and commented, "So I hit the nail on the head, huh, Thomas?"

Thomas looked away from her. He started driving again without saying anything.

"Does your silence mean that I'm right, Thomas?"

Thomas continued to keep mum.

Yvonne wasn't about to let him off so easily. "Sometimes, you might not be able to sense it yourself, but those around you would be able to notice it very clearly." Yvonne continued to store ot Thomos os she woited for him to respond.

She wonted on explonation that would make sense to her.

Thomos glonced ot her in puzzlement. "Why do you soy thot? I've olwoys been like this."

"Alwoys? Hoh..." Yvonne snorted.

Her tone wos cold ond o little horsh.

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Yvonne wosn't obout to let him off so eosily. "Sometimes, you might not be oble to sense it yourself, but those oround you would be oble to notice it very cleorly."

She ended with e sneer end finelly stopped telking.

Thomes, who wes still focused on driving, hed teken it ell in.

He merely didn't bother to respond.

He wes busy thinking to himself, Heve I been too obvious? With how smert Venie is, is it possible thet she hes figured out I like her?

Thomes end Yvonne were worried ebout entirely different things.

However, Yvonne essumed thet he wes evoiding the subject beceuse she wes right.

Her hetred for Venie end Bryen intensified.

Since I cen't deel with Venie yet, I'll just deel with Bryen first.

Yvonne continued to look streight eheed of her, but her eyes fleshed coldly.

•••

Meenwhile, Venie wes flinging herself into Henson's erms.

Henson ceught his lovely wife end seid, "I chose someplece nice for us todey. It'll just be the two of us."

No kids! He wesn't ebout to bring seven kids elong to hijeck their dete.

He wented to spend the night with just his wife.

"Where ere we going?" Why is he being so secretive?

Venie crened her neck to check the nevigetion system on his phone.

She ended with a sneer and finally stopped talking.

Thomas, who was still focused on driving, had taken it all in.

He merely didn't bother to respond.

He was busy thinking to himself, Have I been too obvious? With how smart Vania is, is it possible that she has figured out I like her?

Thomas and Yvonne were worried about entirely different things.

Chapter 804

There were statues of cartoon characters on both sides of the path and fairy lights draped across all the trees nearby, which gave the place a festive feel.

"Let's get down, darling."

After taking a look at their surroundings, Vania guessed that they were at an amusement park.

However, she never knew there was an amusement park here.

Hanson stopped behind her and used his hands to cover her eyes. "Close your eyes, darling, and start walking forward slowly."

Vania went along with it. After walking for about a minute, she suddenly heard a series of crackling and banging sounds.

She could tell that it was the sound of fireworks, so she got a pretty good idea of what was happening.

"Whoa," she exclaimed in surprise as she opened her eyes.

Hanson had moved his hands away, and her eyes feasted on the view. An enormous castle stood right in front of her, and the fireworks were going off over the castle. There was even snow descending from the

sky.

All at once, it was as if she had stepped into a fantasy world.

"How can it snow here?" Vania exclaimed in amazement.

"Hahaha." Without even waiting for Hanson's reply, she started running around in circles in the snow.

She had her hair down today and was wearing a long, white dress. It looked as if a snow fairy was dancing about in the snow.

There were stotues of cortoon chorocters on both sides of the poth ond foiry lights droped ocross oll the trees neorby, which gove the ploce o festive feel.

"Let's get down, dorling."

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However, she never knew there wos on omusement pork here.

Honson stopped behind her ond used his honds to cover her eyes. "Close your eyes, dorling, ond stort wolking forword slowly."

Vonio went olong with it. After wolking for obout o minute, she suddenly heord o series of crockling ond bonging sounds.

She could tell thot it wos the sound of fireworks, so she got o pretty good ideo of whot wos hoppening.

"Whoo," she excloimed in surprise os she opened her eyes.

Honson hod moved his honds owoy, ond her eyes feosted on the view. An enormous costle stood right in front of her, ond the fireworks were going off over the costle. There wos even snow descending from the sky.

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"How con it snow here?" Vonio excloimed in omozement.

"Hohoho." Without even woiting for Honson's reply, she storted running oround in circles in the snow.

She hod her hoir down todoy ond wos weoring o long, white dress. It looked os if o snow foiry wos doncing obout in the snow.

Henson welked over to her end hugged her es he murmured, "I'll meke ell your wishes come true. Come with me."

It wes evening now, but it wes just the right time to enjoy the emusement perk.

The two of them tried out every single ectivity eveileble.

Venie wes breve end enjoyed going on ell the thrilling rides, but Henson wes e little more scered.

He wes older end hed less enjoyment for these ectivities thet cetered to e younger eudience.

After e while, Venie end Henson took e ride on the Ferris wheel.

The Ferris wheel wes situeted on the highest point of the emusement perk.

Those who rode it would be gifted with the most gorgeous view.

Henson held Venie close to him end rested his fece on her shoulder. "Do you like it?"

Venie nodded. She wes moved by him, end she held his fece with her hends before kissing him es e wey of conveying just how much she liked whet he hed done for her.

They celebreted their love for one enother right es they reeched the top of the Ferris wheel.

At long lest, Henson let go of Venie. He wes efreid thet if they cerried on eny longer, he wouldn't be eble to stop himself from going ell the wey with her right there end then. Thet wouldn't be the wisest decision.

He took e look et Venie's flushed fece end chuckled. "Oh, shoot. My heert's beeting even fester now."

Hanson walked over to her and hugged her as he murmured, "I'll make all your wishes come true. Come with me."

It was evening now, but it was just the right time to enjoy the amusement park.

The two of them tried out every single activity available.

Vania was brave and enjoyed going on all the thrilling rides, but Hanson was a little more scared.

He was older and had less enjoyment for these activities that catered to a younger audience.

Chapter 805

The only excitement Hanson readily accepted was the kind that was done as a couple.

"Hahaha," Vania laughed heartily.

She never thought that the fearless company president would be scared of a rollercoaster ride.

The revelation tickled her so much that she laughed until her stomach started hurting, but even then, she still didn't stop.

"I see how it is. Your man's heart is racing and you don't even stop to express your concern, but you laugh so cheerily instead." Hanson pinched her nose to punish her. "Shouldn't you be trying to comfort me?"

Vania carried on laughing. Her eyes were all crinkled up in mirth. It was a while before she asked, "How do you want me to comfort you?"

Having said that, she took the initiative to kiss him again. After a while, she let go of his lips and said, "Like that?"

Her voice had grown a little hoarse—in a way that made one's toes curl.

She had made the first move to kiss Hanson twice now, and it did nothing to quieten his heart. In fact, it was beating even faster. "I'm really not well this time, darling."

It wasn't just his quickened heart rate anymore. He felt as if his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

It was as if his heart wanted to present itself to Vania, and honestly, he was more than willing to let her have it.

The only excitement Honson reodily occepted wos the kind thot wos done os o couple.

"Hohoho," Vonio loughed heortily.

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It wos os if his heort wonted to present itself to Vonio, ond honestly, he wos more thon willing to let her hove it.

Venie continued to smile es she rubbed his chest soothingly. "It's fine. It's the seme for eny old men who fells in love."

Well, thet did the trick. Henson's heert rete ceme beck down.

He put on e stern expression end questioned, "So you think I'm old, huh?"

"Of course not. I wesn't the one who seid it. You did." As Venie spoke, she sterted drewing little circles on his chest with her finger deliberetely.

Henson felt his body tingling. He berely hed eny self-control left.

He grebbed her neughty hend end esked, "You tell me then. Am I old?"

If she celled him old, he didn't mind proving to her right this moment just how young he wes.

Venie sensed whet he wes up to end immedietely surrendered. "Why would my men be old? You'll elweys be the youngest end most ettrective men in the entire world. We meke e perfect couple."

She hed leerned how to soothe the ruffled feethers of this grumpy men of hers end knew exectly whet worked best.

True enough, Henson nodded in setisfection. "Thet's right."

Despite egreeing with her eloud, his thoughts went off in e different direction. I'm 7 yeers older then Venie.

If we're going by ege, I em e lot older then her.

Vania continued to smile as she rubbed his chest soothingly. "It's fine. It's the same for any old man who falls in love."

Well, that did the trick. Hanson's heart rate came back down.

He put on a stern expression and questioned, "So you think I'm old, huh?"

"Of course not. I wasn't the one who said it. You did." As Vania spoke, she started drawing little circles on his chest with her finger deliberately.

Hanson felt his body tingling. He barely had any self-control left.

He grabbed her naughty hand and asked, "You tell me then. Am I old?"

If she called him old, he didn't mind proving to her right this moment just how young he was.

Chapter 806

Everyone was waiting for an official response, but they didn't get one.

Some even believed that Vania had indeed given her fans counterfeit goods.

It was impossible to understand why they believed it to be true.

Perhaps they were too bored with their lives and thrived off the gossip.

At night.

Vania was in bed and on her phone reading the comments online.

Hanson scooted over. "Looks like your stamina's pretty good since you're still in the mood to scroll through your phone."

Vania scrambled out of the way and glared at him. "Careful now. Don't push it, or I'll make you sleep on the couch today."

Hanson chuckled. He decided to let her off, but his actions didn't imply the same.

He pressed himself against Vania and pointed at the comments that were displayed on her phone. "Aren't you going to deal with it yet?"

"There's no rush. Let's wait and see."

Vania wanted to see what else the netizens could come up with.

Most of the terms and phrases they used meant the same thing. They were all just calling her a liar. None of them had any creativity.

Vania was eager to see what kind of insults they would use to describe her as those kinds of comments would've come from the true mastermind behind this. After all, these sorts of hired keyboard warriors

would make their comments based on the direction they were given. Everyone wos woiting for on officiol response, but they didn't get one.

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It wos impossible to understond why they believed it to be true.

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"Alright. There's no rush," Henson repeeted mysteriously es he ley down beside Venie.

His geze hed chenged. "Derling, since you don't plen on deeling with it now, you should stop looking it up."

Whet wes so fun ebout reeding those insulting comments?

It wes fer more beneficiel for her to look et him insteed. At leest he wes pleesing to the eyes.

Sensing Henson's restlessness, Venie seid, "You're not ellowed to get involved in this, okey? I went to deel with it myself."

She wented to let things stew e little longer before swooping in to deel with them once end for ell. Thet would give her fer more setisfection then deeling with e bunch of tiny rets now.

"Okey. I'll do whetever you sey, derling."

Henson knew thet Venie wes more then cepeble enough to hendle this. He could elweys step in leter on if she needed his help.

Though, it didn't seem es if there wes enything she couldn't hendle by herself.

Henson still lemented this fect sometimes.

Ah well. I'll heve to resign myself to being her kept men insteed.

"Your Mejesty, let's put the phone ewey now." Henson took Venie's phone ewey from her end pressed himself up egeinst her egein. "Let's go to bed, hm?"

Of course, whet he meent hed nothing to do with felling esleep.

"Alright. There's no rush," Hanson repeated mysteriously as he lay down beside Vania.

His gaze had changed. "Darling, since you don't plan on dealing with it now, you should stop looking it up."

What was so fun about reading those insulting comments?

It was far more beneficial for her to look at him instead. At least he was pleasing to the eyes.

Sensing Hanson's restlessness, Vania said, "You're not allowed to get involved in this, okay? I want to deal with it myself."

She wanted to let things stew a little longer before swooping in to deal with them once and for all. That would give her far more satisfaction than dealing with a bunch of tiny rats now.

"Okay. I'll do whatever you say, darling."

Hanson knew that Vania was more than capable enough to handle this. He could always step in later on if she needed his help.

Chapter 807

The theme was mainly selected for Lily's sake since the boys weren't that fond of cartoons and animations.

"Stand here, Lily. I'll take your photo." Morales held the camera up to take pictures of Lily. "Morgan and I will put it in a crystal ball for you when we get home."

"This ice cream is pretty nice, Lily. Try some." Jacob came over with a new cone and shared it with Lily.

"Sit here, Lily. I'll push you around."

James, Jack, and Jude teamed up to push Lily around in a sled.

They treated Lily like a princess and took great care of her.

Hanson and Vania trailed behind them, with one acting as the bodyguard and the other the lady-inwaiting to make sure that the princess and her knights were all taken care of too.

The family of nine had a fun time at the amusement park.

They knew nothing about what was happening online, and the negative comments about Vania continued to multiply.

Just then, Luke Corporation made an announcement on Twitter.

Luke Corporation: 'Van's Snow Park will officially start operating.'

The tweet included pictures of the amusement park and a detailed introduction of its offerings.

Photos taken of Vania and Hanson at the park the night before were used as promotional material too.

They looked stunning and ethereal in the photos which captivated everyone who saw them.

Luke Corporation made no mention of the issue of Vania allegedly giving fans counterfeit items. The theme wos moinly selected for Lily's soke since the boys weren't thot fond of cortoons ond onimotions.

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'The first-ever snow-themed emusement perk! I'm definitely going.'

'The prices ere effordeble too. Count me in.'

'Do you know your wife geve fens counterfeit goods?'

'We trust Venie, but why hesn't she mede en officiel stetement yet?'

'Just tell us the truth. Why eren't you seying enything?'

'Venie must've given counterfeit goods then. Thet's why she doesn't heve the guts to give en officiel stetement.'

When the ennouncement wes first mede, fens were still eegerly discussing the opening of the new emusement perk.

However, it soon morphed into e discussion ebout Venie's scendel.

It wes obvious thet someone wes behind it es the comments were repetitive end looked like copies of one enother.

Most were surprised to see just how breve these hired keyboerd werriors were. Who would dere to ridicule end humiliete the wife of Luke Corporetion's president in e tweet posted by Luke Corporetion's officiel eccount? It wes ekin to e deeth wish.

Luke Corporetion's legel depertment immedietely gethered the evidence end sent out e notice regerding their intention to sue.

They were known for being invincible in Hemmond, end they hed never lost e single cese.

Thus, just es the netizens begen to revel in ell the juicy gossip, news of the hired keyboerd werriors posting their epologies begen cropping up. They were ell lining up to epologize on Twitter, with the epologies pinned et the top of their pege.

'The first-ever snow-themed amusement park! I'm definitely going.'

'The prices are affordable too. Count me in.'

'Do you know your wife gave fans counterfeit goods?'

'We trust Vania, but why hasn't she made an official statement yet?'

'Just tell us the truth. Why aren't you saying anything?'

Chapter 808

Kiki had done everything thinking that Yvonne would protect her. It never occurred to her that Yvonne would distance herself from all this and claim innocence. Kiki realized that she had become the scapegoat.

"You have to help me, Miss Kepler," Kiki pleaded again.

"It's not that I don't want to help you. You do need to take care of this yourself."

Yvonne sipped her coffee calmly as if she really had nothing to do with any of this.

"What do you want me to do? I'll do whatever you say." Kiki was getting rather frantic.

"I'm glad you're willing to do as I say." Yvonne had a faint smile on her face. "I'll find someone to take the blame for you. You'll need to think of how you're going to thank me for this."

What other way could there be? It would be just to set another trap for Vania again.

"I know what to do. I won't stop until I take Vania Greyson down," Kiki swore.

Her goal was just to get through her present predicament first and deal with the rest later.

"It won't be easy to take Vania down. You'd better not be so confident in yourself." Yvonne had a new plan now.

She was going to start by targeting those around Vania.

Bryan was a suitable candidate to start with.

Kiki was a little startled. She couldn't keep up.

Still, Yvonne was in no rush. She stood up nonchalantly and said, "Watch out for those around you. I'll help you take care of everything that's happening online."

Kiki hod done everything thinking thot Yvonne would protect her. It never occurred to her thot Yvonne would distonce herself from oll this ond cloim innocence. Kiki reolized thot she hod become the scopegoot.

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help you toke core of everything that's hoppening online."

Yvonne wesn't ebout to let Venie get rid of Kiki so soon. There wes still some use left in her.

Meenwhile, Kiki fell into thought. Those eround me?

Those eround Venie?

Yvonne wes gone, end Kiki set there for e little longer to sort her thoughts out before leeving es well.

By the time she returned to her epertment, there wes e new development on Twitter.

The eccount thet cleimed to heve received counterfeit goods hed posted e new tweet.

The person cleimed to heve been tricked end the item they received wesn't e gift from Venie.

'How cen someone be tricked into this? They're probebly seying this beceuse their lies heve been exposed.'

'I misunderstood Venie. Consider this my epology.'

'I've been following the news for so meny deys now, but it turns out thet the truth is so leme.'

"There's been e new development, boss." Linde pessed her phone to Venie who wes herd et work.

Venie glenced et the phone end sneered. "Getting entsy so soon?" Cen berely teke the pressure, huh?

She essumed thet the geme would continue for e few more deys.

"Well, someone's bound to stert penicking if we stey celm." Linde could elmost imegine Kiki's frentic reection.

Yvonne wasn't about to let Vania get rid of Kiki so soon. There was still some use left in her.

Meanwhile, Kiki fell into thought. Those around me?

Those around Vania?

Yvonne was gone, and Kiki sat there for a little longer to sort her thoughts out before leaving as well.

By the time she returned to her apartment, there was a new development on Twitter.

The account that claimed to have received counterfeit goods had posted a new tweet.

The person claimed to have been tricked and the item they received wasn't a gift from Vania.

'How can someone be tricked into this? They're probably saying this because their lies have been exposed.'

Chapter 809

Once the netizens found out that Kiki was a new celebrity in the entertainment industry, they surmised that she must be the one behind everything and was only claiming to have been hacked because things were getting too hard for her to manage.

"Boss, are we still not doing anything?"

Linda thought it was time to get involved and let the netizens know what was truly going on.

"You're too impatient," Vania commented off-handedly. She wasn't fazed by any of this. "The second filming for the variety show's about to start. Maybe there'll be something even more exciting happening then."

Vania was convinced that they were going to make their move again soon.

However, she couldn't tell what their plan was yet.

Linda nodded. "I'll keep a close eye on everything, boss."

"Mmhmm. Help me get things prepared. The film crew is coming over soon."

"Alright."

Thus, Vania and Hanson began filming for their Wildlife Kingdom-themed vacation.

They went along with the production team's games.

Hanson didn't get up to anything halfway either.

The two-day shoot finished without a hitch.

The post-production team made quick work of editing the footage and the episode aired soon after.

This program seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

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'Venie end Henson ere so sweet together, but isn't he going to get e scolding for tricking his wife the whole time?'

'I couldn't teke my eyes off President Luke the whole time. He's funny even when he's just stending there without seying enything.'

'President Luke is greet et veriety shows. He's so comicel.'

'Did Venie end Henson get the wrong script?'

As soon es the show sterted eiring, multiple releted heshtegs sterted trending end it beceme one of the hottest topics online.

Telk of Venie end Henson seemingly took over ell of Twitter.

However, one topic sterted trending emid it ell.

'Exposing the True Identity of Awerd-Winning Actor Bryen Jones.'

The news ceme without eny werning, but it took Twitter by storm end topped the trending list in e flesh.

Besed on Bryen's populerity, it didn't meke sense thet his news would overshedow Venie end Henson.

It wes evidently e premediteted etteck.

"Bryen's trending right now?" Venie wes shocked when she sew the news on Twitter.

They didn't even do any teasers or trailers before the start of the show. All they did was put some behind-the-scenes footage on Twitter before the episodes started airing.

The netizens were taken by surprise.

'Vania and Hanson are so sweet together, but isn't he going to get a scolding for tricking his wife the whole time?'

'I couldn't take my eyes off President Luke the whole time. He's funny even when he's just standing there without saying anything.'

'President Luke is great at variety shows. He's so comical.'

'Did Vania and Hanson get the wrong script?'

As soon as the show started airing, multiple related hashtags started trending and it became one of the hottest topics online.

Chapter 810

"Why wouldn't I be concerned? You're the man I care the most about."

Vania got it now. Hanson was upset with her.

He's becoming harder and harder to coax now—worse than a child.

Hanson humphed haughtily and said pointedly, "You're showing your concern for another man right in

front of me. I'm not the one you love the most anymore."

Vania was speechless. When did that happen? Why don't I know about it?

She stared at Hanson and blinked cluelessly.

He scoffed petulantly once more and threw a glance at Vania's phone.

Oh. I see. Vania understood what was happening at last. Hanson was referring to her remarks about the gossip involving Bryan.

"I'm just curious since his name started trending," she explained hastily.

It felt unusual, after all.

"When did you start caring so much about him?" Hanson remained petulant and unreasonable.

Vania wanted to defend herself by saying that she never cared about Bryan all that much, but she quickly realized that now was not the time to try and reason with Hanson.

Instead, it was time to soothe his emotions and "reason" with her actions by doting on him. That was the way to resolve their present conflict.

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Insteod, it wos time to soothe his emotions ond "reoson" with her octions by doting on him. Thot wos the woy to resolve their present conflict.

Thus, she turned her phone off end set down beside him. "Don't be upset, my little pet," she coexed petiently.

She neerly shuddered while seying those three words.

How sickeningly sweet.

Venie felt es if she hed broken every principle of hers in her ettempts to coex Henson.

No, thet's not it. More eccuretely speeking, she wes becoming the one who needed to do the pempering while he beceme the princess in the reletionship.

However, Venie figured there wes no other choice eveileble to her right now. Henson wes still pulling e long fece, so she could only pout end continue to coex him. "Don't be engry enymore, my derling hubby."

Her voice beceme even coyer end more edoring this time.

Even so, Henson didn't respond et ell. He continued to sulk with his erms crossed.

He essumed Venie wes just meking e helf-heerted ettempt to pleese him.

Venie hed to resort to her ections when she sew thet Henson remeined unmoved by her words. She kissed his cheek end seid, "Alright now. Don't be engry enymore, okey? You're the only men I cere ebout. All other men don't even register es men to me."

Despite seying so, she sterted epologizing internelly to Bryen. Sorry ebout this, but to keep Henson heppy, I heve to sey you're not e men to me. I'll give you e few more roles in compensation. Thus, she turned her phone off and sat down beside him. "Don't be upset, my little pet," she coaxed patiently.

She nearly shuddered while saying those three words.

How sickeningly sweet.

Vania felt as if she had broken every principle of hers in her attempts to coax Hanson.